

Heaven 361

Chapter 361: The Dantian, the Body, the Soul. Tatyana's explanation.

While Tatyana contoured Yaseenia's facial features, she explained one of her most secret techniques. "The [Divine Lich Empress' Body Forging] technique is an ancient technique that uses the Heavens to its benefit. Not only is it powerful, complex, and demanding."

"However, if completed, your strength will be much higher than any common Transcendent Realm cultivator. Moreover, the advantages the cultivator gets don't end in just strength; comprehension about the fundamental laws will be easier to decipher, talent will be increased, the bloodline will be purified, the soul strengthened, and the soul will also evolve to mix with the Death energy. This will make the one who completes it extremely close to the Death Concept."

They couldn't help but gasp. Andrea commented. "That's heaven-defying. How can a technique be so powerful?"

Tatyana chuckled. "Well, it is literally heaven-defying because those aren't the only benefits. After completing it, the cultivator will gain a second body."

Yaseenia opened her eyes and lifted her head from her lap to look at Tatyana. "A second body?"

Tatyana pushed Yaseenia back onto her lap and scratched her where Yaseenia liked the most. "Don't worry, little treasure. I'm still me. Let me explain in more detail."

Yaseenia let her worries go and relaxed again on her lap, her throat letting out delighted growls. 'If it wasn't mom, how could she know where I like to be scratched so well? Oh... That place feels so nice~.'

The others could practically read Yaseenia's mind as her tail wagged and her deep purring spread around. They wanted to participate in the pampering! However, they resisted the impulse with their steeled wills and allowed Tatyana to continue her explanation.

Yaseenia's face amused Tatyana. "You are so cute, little treasure."

Grrr~.

Tatyana smiled softly and continued explaining. "As you may have guessed, the technique's name is not an exaggeration, as I used it to forge another body."

The others paid attention. "You see, when entering the Transcendent Realm, a cultivator sheds their old body to create a new one completely made of Heaven and Earth's essence. The soul is the vessel, the World's energy is the materials, and the Tribulation Lightning is your hammer."

"However, with the [Divine Lich Empress Body Forging] technique, you don't discard the old body; you use it as a catalyst to cut yourself from Fate and gain independence. Something similar to what you recently did, little treasure. It also goes a step further to mix it in the process and allows you to create two bodies instead of one."

Angel asked, confused. "So, are you mommy Tatyana or not?"

Mirrory answered. "She is. The only difference is her body. I can guess that this body would have been much stronger if the heart was in your possession, right?"

Tatyana nodded. "As expected from a Senior! You truly know your things. As Mirrory said, if I was the one to trigger the heart with my main body, I would create a level-one Demigoddess self. It is slightly weaker than my main body, but it can be comparable to Jiang Ying Yue."

Tatyana looked at Yassenia and said. "To be honest, I'm impressed you managed to summon me as a Unification Realm expert, little treasure. You've improved much more than I ever anticipated. As always, it seems like you like to surpass expectations, hahaha."

Yassenia asked curiously, "Does your main body know about this one?"

Tatyana nodded, "Yes, I share the same soul through space with this body. Even if I'm far apart from it, it is not different from being here myself. The only downside is that the strength is very limited because, although I have more than one body, there is certainly a "main body." The body that has always stayed by your side is the one, little treasure. That body is also the one who gave birth to you."

Yassenia smiled, satisfied. Even if it was the same soul, therefore, the same person, she prefers to be part of the "Main" Tatyana.

Kali asked curiously. "Why is the strength limited? Since you have the same soul, and the dantian resides in the soul after the Dantian Spiritualization Realm, your strength should be the same, right?"

Tatyana nodded. "Well, yes, but actually, no."

They blinked, confused. Tatyana laughed. "Let's explain a little more about bodies and souls."

The others nodded and focused. "Each individual can be separated into three main parts, the soul, the body, and the dantian. Although some take the mind as another part, I consider it as a smaller part of the soul."

"The soul is the essence of every creature. Everything that has life has a soul. And something without life, when gaining a soul, it gains consciousness and life. There are two types of souls: the first, a reincarnated soul that has lost its previous life accumulations, or the second, a new soul created by the World's energy. There are exceptions, but these are the two most common ways to classify a soul."

Tatyana explained. "The cycle of reincarnation, in truth, is a way for the World to recycle souls. The reason the World does that is that creating new ones is difficult."

"However, the reincarnation of a soul also has its problems. When reincarnating, the souls can't be completely stripped of their essence, so that's why some things from the past life carry over. To those things, people in the past gave them the name "Karma.""

Our girls were enlightened. Yassenia guessed. "So, killing other people is something that builds bloodlust, something that's not good, and so it stains the soul generating bad Karma. However, if you do good deeds, more than generating good Karma, you keep unaffected by it, so you generate good Karma."

Valeria praised. "Good guess, but you are a little bit off. Doing good deeds makes a person gain empathy, which reduces the natural bloodlust, effectively gaining good Karma. Killing others is just one way to gain bad Karma, and all people have done in the past something wrong, so having bad

Karma is very common. In short, everyone has bad Karma in them. Of course, the extent of its influence is something you can ignore in one out of a hundred million people."

The others nodded.

Kali asked. "And what are Heart Demons? Are they related to all of this?"

Mirrory answered. "Heart Demons are not too related. They are our negative thoughts that get so deep that they create corrupted spots inside our souls. They are neither alive nor dead, and their origin is one of the mysteries of our World. Not even gods know how they were created or when they started appearing. But they are certainly a part of our World."

Kali asked, "You say they are not too related, so they have some relation, right?"

Mirrory nodded. "If someone dies with very strong Heart Demons, those demons can become instinctive fears in your future lives. Fear for relationships, fear of crowds, fear of women, fear of men, fear of companionship, fear of love, fear of constricted spaces..."

Valeria patted Kali's head and said. "For example, if Kali would've died before meeting with Yasenia, or during your tragedy, in your next life, you would probably have a fear of men and trust issues."

Kali and the others understood.

Tatyana said. "We've gone on a small tangent, but knowing that the soul is just a part is what I wanted to focus on to explain my current weakness. This body is certainly being fueled by my dantian and controlled by my soul, so it has practically infinite energy. However, since Yasenia's energy created the body, the general strength is limited to the Unification Realm level. Now, this body is independent, and I can grow it as I want, so I won't remain this way for long. But my cultivation speed won't be much faster than all of you."

Yasenia frowned. "Wait, you've lost the cultivation of this body?"

Tatyana smiled softly. "Yes, to recreate it with the strength it previously had, my main body should use about one to two hundred years of refining."

The others couldn't believe it.

This woman had given up one Demigoddess-level body to stay by Yasenia's side when War was filling the Sky Continent. Demigod-level cultivators like Demon Sovereigns were now at the top of the Sky Continent, so even losing one cultivator at that level could mean defeat.

Moreover, they didn't think that this body was just another body; it must have a lot of techniques Tatyana could perform with it. So giving this body up was basically cutting her own arm off with no opportunity to regrow it.

Even Yasenia was stunned.

She looked at Tatyana, and she didn't know what to say. For the first time in a lot of time, she was truly speechless and didn't know how to express the emotions she felt at that moment.

Tatyana saw the tempestuous emotions in Yasenia's golden trembling eyes and smiled gently, her elegant red eyes curving beautifully. "You are my most important person, I can lose the Sky Continent, but I can't afford to lose you. I really don't."

Yasenia didn't say anything and just embraced Tatyana with her neck, wings, arms, and tail. After surrounding and hiding Tatyana in her embrace, Yasenia uttered emotionally. "I love you, Tatyana. I really do."

Tatyana chuckled and patted the beautiful creature coiling around her. "I know."

The others didn't speak, allowing them another moment for themselves. Moreover, you can bet that if somebody had tried at that moment to interrupt them, they would have massacred those people!

After a while, Yasenia separated and laid her head back onto Tatyana's lap. Tatyana resumed her caresses, pampering her little treasure a little more.

The others felt they wouldn't interrupt anything now, so Andrea asked curiously, "How is it to control another body? I can't imagine controlling two bodies in different positions and not losing fighting power."

Tatyana sighed, "Hard. It took almost three hundred years to use both of them individually without affecting the other. Moreover, although I only have one soul, I almost developed a split personality in the process. At that time, I had just lost Jiang Ying Yue, so I used my two bodies to speak back and forth with myself. It was a really hard time."

Cecile commented with curiosity lacing her voice. "You were really fond of her, right?"

Tatyana nodded and chuckled. "If it wasn't because she died, Yasenia may have had another mother right now."

Yasenia scrunched her nose. "But I wouldn't have mom all for me."

Tatyana smiled with a seductive undertone and kissed Yasenia's mouth. "Oh~, is jealousy what I hear?"

Yasenia used her long and pleasant tongue to dig deep into Tatyana's mouth and taste the delicious saliva there while filling Tatyana's mouth with her own taste.

Then, after retracting her tongue from Tatyana's mouth, she snorted and laid back down on her lap. "It is jealousy. What are you going to do? Mom is mine and only mine. See how I kill all those that had relationships in the past with you in the future."

Tatyana blinked, not expecting to get this answer. The others knew what Tatyana was thinking, so Andrea said with a chuckle. "She is much more possessive of us now, Tatyana. She almost pushed us down in the middle of the street in the Secret Realm to assert her territory."

Yasenia snorted but didn't deny it. Although she discarded it right away, it was true that she had the thought once. Tatyana smiled. "Well, that's nice. You were a little too passive in the past, my love. I like this domineering attitude toward us."

Cecile asked. "By the way, learning to control another body in a hundred years is long or slow?"

Valeria commented. "It is really Impressive. Although I was born with the ability to control multiple bodies, I understand how hard it is to increase that number. This time, although it is only one, it is from one to two, so she had to control double the bodies. It could've taken a toll on her mind if she overexerted."

Kali was surprised. "You can control multiple bodies?"

Valeria chuckled. "Yes, I can."

Kali asked again. "How many can you control now?"

Chapter 362: Talking about Valeria's past. Tatyana's resolution.

"How many can you control now?" Kali asked while sitting on Valeria's lap. She hadn't left since Valeria sat her there, so she had to lift her head to ask the question.

Valeria looked at Kali's curious eyes and decided to answer. "Well, I have to create them first. However, once I do, they'll be like stalks of my main body. Since I'm quite weak right now, I should be able to control six bodies without losing too much combat efficiency."

They looked at her, speechless. Cecile asked curiously. "So, you are, in truth, six times as strong as you are now?"

Valeria shook her head. "Not even close. My spare bodies will not have that much strength. My main core can fight against the other five bodies to a stalemate unless I get serious. Then, my five bodies would win with destructive tactics such as sacrificing one or two of them to take me down. However, the same as with Tatyana, I use my only soul and a single dantian to control all six of them. Hence, it is six bodies, one individual."

Angel got thoughtful and asked. "So, if you control a soul via a secondary soul, it can't be considered yourself?"

Mirrory answered her. "That would be a stretch, but if that secondary soul is nurtured enough and away from the main soul for too long, the soul can gain independent thinking. It is quite dangerous since they would know everything about you. If they, for some reason, betray you, it would be a disaster. It has happened in the past once or twice."

The others frowned, thinking of the possibilities. Mirrory sighed and said. "Do not spin the idea too much, juniors. Tatyana can have other bodies because of a lost ancient technique that no one could complete before her other than its creator, and Valeria is literally the Spirit Queen! A Nature Spirit created by concentrating absurd amounts of Life energy in one place during millions of years."

Valeria's eyebrow twitched. "Why did you have to tell them my age!"

Mirrory was stumped. "You old monster, you still care about your age when you've probably crossed the ten-million-year mark!?"

Valeria pouted. "I'm not that old!" Kali blushed, thinking that she was too cute.

Mirrory snorted. "Face it. Moreover, if you are compared to me, you are basically a baby!"

Angel blinked, "Wow, Mirrory! Why are you so old!"

Mirrory's eyebrow twitched. Then, she said. "Sorry Valeria, I shouldn't have said so."

The others didn't fall to the ground because they were already seated.

Valeria nodded. "It is good that you understand."

Mirrory definitely ignored Angel's question and continued. "Speaking of Valeria's body control, not even other Nature Spirits can replicate what she can do; she is their Queen for a reason. Therefore, they are the exceptions of the exceptions. People with multiple bodies are as rare as they can get."

"Finding a person with a Yin and Yang constitution is tens of thousands more common, and Yasenía is probably the only one with such a constitution in the whole Sky Continent, a place with hundreds of trillions of people."

Hearing this comparison, they understood that worrying about this was the same as worrying about lightning falling on them with a clear sky.

Tatyana looked at Valeria and suddenly commented. "Leaving its extreme rarity aside, I can understand now how you were able to give birth to a whole new race. You really got to work, hahaha."

The others choked and entered a coughing fit. Mirrory rolled her eyes and didn't speak anymore.

Meanwhile, Valeria giggled at Tatyana's comment. "I wanted company, and what better company than my own progeny? The spirits are good children. But they all looked the same and were already self-sufficient. So I wanted to try having other children."

'Wow... Sometimes, the reason for the origins of a whole race can be so casual.' They all thought at the same time.

Valeria continued. "After seeing human variety, I wanted to try something like that. Moreover, the human bloodline is extremely adaptive, so I used my summoner of that time to have some children and then, with his permission, others to get more gene variety to the race. That's why my [Nature Spirit Elves] are almost completely human-like. I used humans to create them, after all."

Kali asked shyly, "V-Valeria, how many children have you had?"

Valeria got thoughtful and said. "If we don't count the creation of Nature Spirits as having children since that's asexual... I would say less than five thousand, but I'm not completely sure. Some of my bodies were quite active, after all."

The coughs were louder this time, and even Yasenía looked at Valeria, flabbergasted. 'A super mom.'

Tatyana smirked, "I see. Valeria can be considered to be a super M.I.L.F. "

Valeria asked, confused. "What are you talking about? Super Milf?"

Tatyana shook her head, "My things, don't worry."

Valeria was confused, but she just shrugged. Then, after thinking of something, the tall, voluptuous green lady looked at Yasenía and smiled, making some of them gulp. "I'm a very good and experienced mother, Yasenía. I can guarantee that I'll be very good with everything."

Yasenía didn't doubt it.

Tatyana coughed and said somewhat sourly. "Stop blatantly seducing my daughter in front of me!"

Valeria chuckled and transmitted the next just into Tatyana's mind. 'I won't stop~. Your daughter's genes feel so tasty. I really want to have her children. More important than that, Yasenía herself will be a good mother to them, so I won't let the matter rest~. You should give up, Tatyana, this senior has taken a liking to your daughter, and Kali's bond with her makes us, in a way, inseparable~. Moreover, although Yasenía doesn't have romantic feelings for me, she is fond of me.'

Tatyana's eyebrow twitched in annoyance. 'So much for having too good of a daughter. Everyone wants a piece of her!'

Valeria laughed, amused. 'It's your fault for raising her up to be such a good woman.'

Tatyana sighed. If Valeria were a random person, she would have secretly made her disappear! But this senior won't be easy to deal with.

Tatyana sighed one more time and looked at the dragoness. Yassenia looked at Tatyana innocently, like the good girl she was. 'I can't punish this adorable face! Should I feed her something to make her ugly? That way, she won't attract so many bees and butterflies.'

Yassenia felt a chill and didn't know why. 'What's wrong? I feel danger!'

Leaving dangerous thoughts aside, Tatyana suddenly said. "By the way, I don't remember [Spirit Nature Elves] having a high amount of human bloodline. It was actually very thin. Wouldn't they have to be half-human if they were made how you told us?"

Valeria looked at Tatyana, confused, and said as if it was a matter of course. "I purified the next generations with my bloodline. Of course, the human bloodline would be thin."

All of them got their imagination running and thought. 'Now, Tatyana seems like a very moral person.'

Tatyana thought, speechless for the first time. 'She is like the exaggerated version of myself.'

Yassenia looked at Tatyana and Valeria and said. "If we have children, they'll be out of your boundaries!"

Tatyana and Valeria repeatedly blinked, looking at Yassenia with innocent looks.

Yassenia thought to herself that she would have to watch her children in the future.

However, the others looked at Yassenia with similar thoughts. 'What if they fall in love with their super pampering ultra beautiful and protective mama dragon? Nonono, we have to protect our children's feelings!'

And so, a secret organization to protect future generations from their attractive dragon mother and their grandma was born today.

Anyway, in Valeria's case, you couldn't apply ordinary common sense. Valeria was a spirit, one of the first Nature Spirits, to be exact, so she had to create many during her years to spread her race. For her, normal birth or asexual birth was quite similar, so she didn't feel it was strange at all. Furthermore, the purifying nature of her existence made it so that close relationships wouldn't have complications, unlike what happened with humans and other races.

Even then, there were two individuals who had been looking back and forth, not understanding some of the crucial details. Of course, they were Angel and Ebirah.

Angel was curious about how she could purify the bloodline and wanted to understand, so she opened her mouth to ask. However, Mirroy interrupted her. She even materialized and patted her head with a smile. "Don't ask, little Angel. Sometimes, ignorance is bliss. Therefore, let's leave it at: "Those who understand, understand." and "The ways of the seniors are profound.""

Angel looked at Mirroy and nodded obediently. Mirroy sighed inside. 'I saved her innocent mind!' Not knowing that, beside some punctual things, Angel's mind was quite corrupted by a certain skilled dragoness.

Andrea changed the conversation and asked, "Have we told you the name of this Continent, Tatyana?"

Tatyana shook her head. Yassenia said. "Distancia Continent. Do you know it?"

Tatyana's eyebrow twitched in annoyance. "Distancia Continent? We are so far away from home."

Seeing their questioning looks, Tatyana sighed. "We are in a lesser World. Compared with the Sky Continent Middle-level World, it is very weak and young. Unlike with Cultivation, challenging a higher rated World in a War is a gap impossible to surmount. Therefore, lesser Worlds are in a different dimension than the Middle Worlds. It is a natural barrier created to protect lesser Worlds from higher-level ones. Therefore, the distance between Sky Continent and Distancia Continent is basically impossible to cross."

Yassenia frowned and asked worriedly. "Then, I won't meet with you again?"

Tatyana tapped Yassenia's snout and smiled. "Of course you will. How would I be able to go to the Sky Continent in the past otherwise? I was born in a very backward Continent, after all. There are natural one-way portals to travel to the upper dimensions. We just have to go to one and cross it."

Kali asked, "How do you know the Distancia Continent, mother-in-law?"

Tatyana scratched her cheek, "Well... I may have created a little bit of trouble in a nearby lesser world."

The others were speechless in more than one way. Has this woman left her mark through the whole Universe, or what?

Furthermore, seeing her innocent look, they knew that "a little bit" was a very big euphemism.

Angel asked. "What did you do?"

Tatyana smiled happily and said. "Not telling!"

This time, it was Yassenia's and the others' eyebrows that twitched with annoyance. "You really like being mysterious, don't you?"

Tatyana smiled like a flower, "My second favorite thing is leaving people with that itch to want to know but not being able to~. Well, torturing my enemies until they break is too fun, so we can call that my third favorite thing!"

Cecile asked curiously, "What's your favorite thing?"

Tatyana patted Yassenia's head and said, "Having my little treasure's company, of course."

Yassenia smiled and wagged her long tail.

Her smile was surprisingly pleasant to look at, even in dragon form. Although she had a reptile head, the dragoness had some human traits that made it appealing.

For example, she had big expressive golden eyes, a smooth jaw, and a pair of beautiful golden curved horns that complemented her smooth blue scales. When she smiled, her eyes curved in a human-like manner, which was beautiful even for a dragon.

Tatyana kissed Yassenia's snout. "Although it is somewhat bad I landed here if they remember me, this place is perfect for reaching the Dantian Spiritualization realm. It has been a lot of time since

then, so it is possible that they won't recognize me. Moreover, with the energy quality here, I can guess that there aren't any Transcendent Realm cultivators in this World, so you have a good chance of surviving as long as you don't create enemies."

Yasenia commented. "Now that we are all up to date. It is time to decide on our next location. First, do we have to make haste and return to the Sky Continent as soon as possible, Mom?"

Tatyana shook her head. "Even if you want to return, it is not possible. Our strength is too low to make the trip. We have to at least be in the Dantian Spiritualization Realm. Furthermore, you'll only be a burden for me if you come back, little treasure."

Yasenia didn't feel bad because it was the truth. "Is everything good over there?"

Tatyana nodded, "I managed to take back enough landmarks and resources to last for tens of thousands of years. Moreover, they can't send much stronger people for a while. I can resist easily. We even have some victories against the Demons. Sadly, they are as resilient as cockroaches, so no matter how many I kill, more appear. I got bored after obliterating four of their main ten armies. With that Death energy, I will send my main body to cultivate and break through the next realm."

"How many demons are in each army?" Andrea asked.

Tatyana got thoughtful for a second. Then, she shrugged. "I don't know. My Undead army was bigger and stronger, so I just crushed them with brute force and added them to my numbers. I think one of the reports said something about three hundred million, but it must be wrong."

They sighed in relief, only to hear: "It should've been more. Or I would've killed them even easier."

After realizing that probably over ninety percent of those people were stronger than them, their mouths were twitching incessantly. 'My mother-in-law is too terrifying.'

Meanwhile, Yasenia felt a renewed sense of pressure. Her objective hadn't changed, which was becoming strong enough to help Tatyana. Therefore, knowing that even if she was running through the cultivation levels, her mother seemed to be flying, it didn't feel very comfortable.

Tatyana didn't console Yasenia. She understood her dearest's objective, but she won't slow down to wait for her.

Yasenia's objective might have been to become strong enough to help Tatyana, but Tatyana's goal was to become strong enough not to allow Yasenia to participate in her battles. Tatyana didn't say it and told it as if they were easy battles, but that wasn't the case at all.

Tatyana stopped fighting the demon armies because she was getting short on resources. Although it was a fact that she managed to get rid of four out of ten armies, she also had to pay a heavy price in casualties.

The losses were light enough not to weaken her and maintain the Continent's delicate balance but sufficiently heavy to deter her from seeking a fight with the fifth army.

Just thinking of Yasenia charging in the middle of those battles that have changed the map of the Sky Continent was enough to make Tatyana antsy.

After becoming a transcendent realm cultivator hundreds of thousands of years ago, this was the most motivated Tatyana had ever been in gaining personal strength. She looked at the resting

dragoness on her lap and thought tenderly. 'Grow at your pace, little treasure. Mom can hold the sky for you until you can spread your beautiful wings throughout the Universe.'

Chapter 363: Ebirah's Family's Strength. Koran City.

After they were all on the same page, Andrea suggested leaving the cave. "Let's go out. It's almost dawn; we should be able to move easily."

They all nodded, and Yasenia and Kali lazily left Tatyana's and Valeria's embrace. Yasenia yawned, opening her mouth widely and showing her sharp teeth. Evelyn looked at Andrea and laughed.

Andrea was confused. "What's so funny?"

Evelyn smirked, "Be careful where you put your precious thing. Those teeth look quite sharp."

Andrea was stumped.

Yasenia snorted and said. "Look." They looked and saw the sharp teeth suddenly retracting, leaving her toothless.

They blinked twice, stunned at Yasenia's peculiar skill. Angel whispered with a squeal. "So cute!"

Andrea was confused. "Why can you do that?"

Evelyn smirked. "Of course, it is so she can suck your D-"

Bang!

Cecile answered, ignoring the backflipping woman. "Dragons can hold their progeny in their mouth. Dragons are tiny and weak at birth; hiding their sharp teeth to avoid injuring their children is one reason. Another is to prevent their teeth from getting stuck if they bite something and allow them to swallow big prey. Although unusual, they can dislocate their jaw to consume other beings like snakes. Once a dragon swallows a prey, it is almost guaranteed death since its stomach acids can digest everything."

Tatyana nodded in praise. "You've learned quite a lot under Clara's teachings. I'll give her a rise."

Cecile nodded and said coolly. "She is an excellent teacher."

They all left the cave and traveled toward a nearby city. It wasn't too far away, and with Cecile's navigation prowess and the seniors' experience, they reached another city really fast.

Evelyn saw that this city was bigger than the previous one, so she said. "There should be strong powers in the city. What do we do once we enter? Do we join a sect or a merchant group? What should we do."

Their heads turned toward Yasenia. Although they had their own ideas, Yasenia was their leader, and they also trusted her judgment a lot. "We can join a power. Although creating ours would be nice, we shouldn't be able to compete with the top powers until some years go by. My idea is the following."

Yasenia explained. "First, we create a new clan to gain influence. We use our advanced techniques, treasures, and material wealth to gain a foundation. Then, if the opportunity arises, we should ally with one of the strongest factions but leave ourselves a way out. To do so, we should make other groups understand our value without looking too threatening in the power balance."

"We want people to look at us and think: 'They are a group with a high latent potential, but they are not a threat at the moment.' That way, we can slowly and secretly build our strength, expand our influence, and make ourselves a hidden power before they realize it. If we manage to do so, we won't be taken by surprise if something were to happen. Moreover, we will be able to stay neutral and avoid most conflicts. What do you say?"

They all looked at Yasenias, impressed. Angel muttered. "Wow... So powerful."

Tatyana chuckled. "You actually think like your mom. This makes me happy."

They looked at Tatyana and realized that it was true. This woman, titled [Death Empress], had been slowly building up her power in the Sky Continent, allowing her to gain so much influence that no one dared to offend her rashly. One day, she even took one of the most important landmarks in the Continent, the [Sky Piercing Tower], to herself and the other superpowers had to retreat.

Ebirah looked at Yasenias, and although she was young, she had been trained in politics and other aspects since she had memory. Therefore, after hearing her unfiltered thoughts, she understood most of Yasenias's traits in a political situation. Cunning, ruthless, manipulative, ambitious, scheming, prudent, and intelligent. A threat to anyone dealing with her.

She shyly approached Yasenias and used her claw to grab her wing. Yasenias turned her head and smiled. "What's wrong, little Ebirah?"

The lobster put a serious face, don't ask me to describe a lobster putting a serious look, and asked. "Can you join my faction?"

"Are they strong?" It wasn't Yasenias but Cecile who bluntly asked. Ebirah turned toward Cecile. Perhaps, between all the girls, the indifferent and aloof phoenix woman was the one Ebirah feared the most.

Cecile's eyes seemed only to register one thing: Yasenias and what Yasenias cared about. However, little Ebirah showed courage and raised her pincers with pride. "Of course! We are the second strongest Crustacean race!"

Cecile lifted an eyebrow. "And how is your strength on a continental scale?"

Ebirah voiced proudly. "We are part of one of the third biggest groups, the thirty-three clans! Moreover, our [Sun Engulfing Ore Lobster] race is ranked fifteenth, just behind the [Island Ruin Mantis Shrimp]!"

Cecile didn't speak again.

Andrea knew that she would have to face the parents of her little companion sooner or later, so she decided to convince Yasenias. "I think we should agree. Ebirah's influence will help us not begin from the bottom of the chain. Moreover, as long as she inherits the power from her parents, we'll have a powerful ally."

Yasenias smirked and said. "You don't have to convince me, Andrea. We'll be lenient with little Ebirah's race. Even if they don't agree to be our allies, we won't be their enemies unless they do something unforgivable."

Sierra saw another city in the distance and said, "We are approaching the city walls, be careful with what you say."

They all nodded and discussed a more specific plan via Spiritual Sense.

The architecture was similar to the other city, using [Living Dirt] to create walls and houses. The roofs were still primarily circular, but this city seemed to have more variety looking at it from the outside.

After they placed themselves behind the last person in the queue, they waited for their turn. Having learned of their previous experience, Yasenias, Cecile, and Kali led the others, and Andrea, Angel, Evelyn, and Tatyana acted humbly.

Valeria and Mirrory had hidden inside Kali and Angel, and Sierra and Ebirah walked behind the ground. Sierra's enormous body was quite eye-catching, so Ebirah wasn't noticed by anyone.

Like before, some merchants approached. This time, they spotted Yasenias easily because she was walking at the front, so many of them approached, trying to buy her.

Cecile frowned, displeased, but Kali answered easily. "She is our prized Beast. A young dragon of unknown species. Her price is not something you can afford. We are going to the capital to sell her and gain the most profit."

One merchant bunny woman said, "Do you think you will be able to reach the capital? It is too far away from here."

Kali smiled and released her aura at half-strength. A soft wind rose and hit everyone present. The wind was soft, but the presence that it carried was not.

They felt their chests tighten as the veiled fox-woman looked at them with those profound verdant green eyes.

This action was more than enough to deter all of them, and they all took a step back, returning to their groups. Cecile snorted, but Yasenias just rubbed her head on her stomach and let out a calming purring sound. Cecile's entire being relaxed as she petted Yasenias.

There weren't any extra incidents this time, and they made it to the gate. At the entrance, there were two guards. Their body was very tall, and they were very muscular. Both of them were from the Minotaur race.

One of them looked at them, and one of them shouted with vigor. "State your intentions in the Koran City!"

Kali looked up and said softly. "We've come here to sell our treasures. They are very high level and quality. However, it is our first time coming to the prestigious Koran City. We would be delighted to have a map of the city."

The minotaur felt nice having his city praised and said. "With the size of your wolf, I recommend entering through the West gate. This gate can't open to its size. If you want a place to rest and a map, we recommend the Barbed Hotel. Very good place with a stable big enough for your beast. Moreover, the beverages there are strong and delicious!"

Kali nodded and asked, "How much will it cost to enter the city?"

"One hundred flawed Parus for each of you and one low-grade Parus for the wolf."

They stealthily looked at Ebirah, and she nodded in approval. Tatyana also said, her tone respectful, "Master, he is quite generous. You should accept."

Kali felt strange being called Master by her mother-in-law, but she nodded nonetheless. However, they didn't have any money. Kali thought for a second, and she took out a [Blood Purification leaf], something beneficial for Beast humans. "One leaf for each of you should be enough to pay our entrance."

The minotaur on the right frowned, making his bullhead look ferocious. "Although we accept goods for the same value, I don't recognize this spirit plant."

Kali said, "It is called [Blood purification Leaf]. Very beneficial for beast humans."

The other guard was more knowledgeable and said. "Take it. Those two leaves are enough to allow them to enter."

Hearing his companion say that, he nodded. "Here, nine entry jades. Don't lose them, or you will have to pay again."

Kali picked the eight green jades and one blue jade. After looking at them for some seconds, she hid them in her ring and smiled. "Thank you, I hope you have a nice and peaceful day."

Then, our girls turned and walked toward the West Gate.

When they were far enough, the other guard approached and said, "We've struck the jackpot! This herb is an extinct herb that helps increase the purity of our bloodline. Those below the Beast King Bloodline rank can increase a whole level with one leaf! A true treasure. Let's take one each."

They were good friends, so he didn't complain and gave him one of the ten centimeters long red leaves. Each of them opened their mouth and gulped it.

Thanks to the leaf, this pair will soon climb the military ladder from guards to city soldiers. The pay was one hundred times higher and conditions much better, allowing them to live more lavishly.

Evelyn didn't know about that leaf, so she asked curiously. "Was that leaf precious?"

Kali shook her head, "I have the whole tree in my ring. One leaf is nothing. I was hoping to enter with one hundred of them. Who would've thought that two of them were enough."

Angel asked. "Then, why did you take out two of them?"

Kali patted her head and explained. "I wanted to know how many of them I would need. I expected them to reject the two leaves and give me a number. However, they unexpectedly took them."

"Oh. They are very silly, hahaha." Little Angel giggled. Kali smiled and looked toward the West gate in the distance.

If the two guards had known their conversation, they would have spat blood and died of regret. Thankfully, they lived happily in their ignorance.

Chapter 364: Female Guard. Tatyana's talk. Human Slaves.

After some minutes of jogging at a moderate speed, they finally reached the West Gate. The city was massive, so even moving at a moderate pace, which would be like using a powerful horse for an ordinary mortal, they still took almost half an hour to reach it.

This gate was very different from the previous one. That entrance to the city was six meters tall. However, compared with the one in front of them, it was short.

The West Gate had a massive metallic door over thirty meters in height. On each side of the door, two giant humanoid creatures stood at fifteen meters tall. They had the shape of a human, but because of their size and bulky armor, they looked very imposing.

They didn't have their helmets on, so our girls could tell three of them were male while the last one was female. Their facial features were very human-like, similar to their bodies.

However, there was a difference with ordinary humans; they all had four arms instead of two.

Yasenia tried to sense their strength, and she felt their level was similar to a mid-level Mental Nourishing Realm cultivator, equivalent to a middle-level Spiritual King Body cultivator.

Kali approached slowly, and since there wasn't any queue at this door, she walked up to the guards. The four of them looked at them and released a strand of their aura, trying to intimidate Kali and the others. However, they didn't even flinch.

This made the guards frown for a second. 'They aren't simple.'

The female guard stepped forward, mainly because our group had only females. The step sounded loud because of the massive weight of the four-armed giant.

Kali stopped and smiled, her two fox tails swishing calmly. "Hello, we come from the other gate. They told us that we had to pass through here to enter with our guardian beast." Kali pointed at Sierra, who looked like a small wolf before these giants. However, Sierra still looked composed and elegant, looking at the guards coldly.

The female guard felt danger coming from Sierra. Nevertheless, she nodded. "That would be right; this is the only gate that allows creatures as big as your Wolf. Do you have the entry jades?"

Kali waved her hand and made the jades float before the female giant. The guards were surprised. However, knowing all the mystical skills in the world, they calmed right after. Kali spoke. "Here are the entry jades. Please, check for their authenticity."

The female giant crouched and grabbed the fist-sized jades with one of her hands. Kali and the others saw energy circuits dimly lighting up around the armor, and then the gauntlet shone with a green light for an instant. The female giant nodded and returned the jades to Kali.

To her surprise, Kali stepped forward and took her directly from her hand, not being afraid of her. The guard blinked twice, confused.

The source of her confusion was their lack of reaction.

After seeing only one of the nine creatures flinch because of her size, it was surprising for her. This giant female guard was, in truth, a very gentle woman. Her house's tradition was the only reason she acted as a guard. Moreover, since the population of giants was small, she didn't have any real friends besides her family.

She liked little people more than those of her size because she felt like she had to take care of them.

She had hurt small creatures without it being her intention in the past, which made her more careful when approaching others. Some looked really fragile to her, and she had strong protective feelings toward them.

Nevertheless, she would always scare those more petite than her.

In her mind, it wasn't strange for small creatures to fear her. After all, her strength was high, and her presence intimidating.

But against all odds, she found a group of small creatures that didn't only not fear her, but they also looked at her with calm eyes. Even the little lobster who flinched was calmed right after with the caresses of the tallest and brown-skinned woman between them.

Kali saw that the giant woman was still crouched, looking at them with an odd expression, and asked. "Is something wrong?"

The female guard shook her head and stood up slowly. Her figure was imposing as she became taller and taller. After she reached the gate, she turned and said. "You all are allowed to enter the city! Open the gates!"

"Open the gates!"

"Open the gates!"

"Open the gates!"

With four simultaneous shouts, all the giants moved and placed their hands on the tall gate.

Then, in an impressive show of strength, the four of them pushed, making the enormous gate rumble as it opened in the middle.

Yasenia and the others lifted their eyebrow. That gate looked much heavier than they thoughts. Ebirah was impressed and asked Andrea. "Would you be able to open it?"

Andrea rubbed her chin and then nodded. "I should be able to. They don't look much heavier than the giant doors inside the Volcano."

Ebirah clacked her pincers, "You are so strong, Andrea!"

Andrea laughed softly.

Their shout interrupted the conversation.

"The gates are open! Welcome to Koran City!"

Yasenia and the others didn't delay and walked through the gates. Kali said as they crossed the gates. "Thank you for your hard work. These are for all of you, you should eat them before they lose effectiveness."

Then, she threw one [Blood Purification leaf] at each of them. They were really nothing to Kali, and seeing the enthusiasm the minotaurs had when they took them, she thought it would be a good show of sincerity.

The guards used one of their fourth arms to catch the leaves, and after smelling the aroma, they knew it was something good. They all smiled, satisfied.

However, the weakest of them suddenly turned their attention toward the heavy gate. "What are you standing there for? Close the damn gate; it is heavy!"

The other three smiled awkwardly and began retracting their steps. The gate made another rumbling sound as it finally closed with a low and resounding boom.

The female giant saw their figures disappear and thought. 'Maybe I can get close to them. I will visit them in the future.'

Meanwhile, Yasenia and the others finally entered the city and saw very populated streets filled with all kinds of different creatures. Most had a humanoid form with beast traits, but seeing complete beasts walking about wasn't strange. There were also humanoid beasts, meaning bipedal lizards, bears, and a wide variety of creatures.

However, Yasenia and the others also realized that most of the beast humans were from the Wolf clan. Maybe, out of one hundred beast-humans, there were ten wolf beast-humans.

The buildings were tall and small. There were layers, with the shortest structures at the front. They could also spot some of them with enormous doors, probably to allow giant races to enter.

The streets were also over two hundred meters in width.

In the middle were carriages, motorized vehicles, and even people moving on flying swords.

In short, it was a pretty diverse and populated area with exotic architecture. Tatyana lifted an eyebrow and commented. "They actually rely a lot on [Living Dirt] this much? This can become really dangerous real fast."

Yasenia and the others nodded.

However, there was another detail they caught right away. It was quite glaring for them, after all.

"Where are the humans?" Evelyn asked. The others also felt the absence of the race they thought was the most widespread.

Even after looking around, they didn't spot many humans and those they spotted...

Andrea pointed in one direction with a strange face. "There are some over there."

Following Andrea's finger, they saw two male and female humans tied in chains and naked, posing on the streets. There was a female fox kin with a whip speaking with passing people, "Human slaves for just one hundred and fifty flawed Parus! They are well-trained and very obedient. Do not miss the discount we are making today!"

Yasenia and the others couldn't help but feel surprised. Tatyana thought to herself. 'This is what they call an uno-reverse-card, I guess.'

The fourth-wall-breaking Empress turned her head and saw their confused expressions. She laughed softly and asked. "What? Did you think that beast humans wouldn't treat humans as such? No matter which side of the coin, we are all quite similar at the end of the day."

Yasenia asked, her tone inquiring. "Even Demons?"

Tatyana easily nodded. "Even Demons and Divines. They are just more liberated in some aspects, with fewer moral restraints. But in the end, every race fears the other race getting control, and they oppress them until they can't even lift their heads. It is rare to find Worlds with different groups that coexist with each other."

Cecile commented coldly. "Foolish. This only creates a vicious circle of revenge. If humans are allowed to escape their bindings, the world will be set aflame by them."

Tatyana laughed, "You've perfectly defined the whole world, Cecile."

Tatyana said slowly. "As the cultivators search for immortality, they are stopped by others, giving birth to resentment. A person can maybe endure others pushing them from their goals once or twice. Still, after a while, the resentment accumulates and grows inside a person bigger than what they can handle. This creates one feeling: thirst for revenge."

Tatyana shook her head. "After one is blinded by revenge, the resentment transforms into unconditional hate and leads us to commit atrocities. Of course, the other side retaliates, creating more trouble and leading those involved into a cycle of revenge until one side is exterminated. Few conflicts are resolved without that happening."

Tatyana sighed. "Moreover, this is only one reason creatures and races fight with each other. There are plenty of them that gives us an excuse to act before they do, even if we don't know if they had the intention to harm us. All of you have done things like this more than once."

They couldn't refute it, so they looked at her, waiting to hear the rest. Tatyana continued. "However, we don't live in a World where words can resolve every conflict. We live in a World where the bigger fist is correct, and the weaker one can only lament at their feebleness. Therefore, you don't have to feel guilty. Why should you hold your ideals by following rules set by someone else?"

Tatyana sneered. "We just have to become stronger without alarming the people trying to suppress us. Once we are strong enough, they'll be the ones listening to us, and we'll be the ones making the rules."

Tatyana looked at them, her red eyes burning their souls with renewed determination. "Therefore, you have to gain strength. Without strength, others will repress your ideals, no matter how morally upright you want to be, how much of a good person or a devil you want to become."

"Remember, children. The Cultivation World is about strength and nothing more."

They nodded and took a deep breath. 'Strength! Without it, we'll just be thrown around by others, never able to create our own future.'

After her small speech, Tatyana motioned them to move forward. Kali and Cecile guided them, wanting to go to the inn the minotaurs recommended.

However, as they walked, that slave-owner fox-woman spotted them. Kali's presence made her eyes gravitate toward them because a two-tailed fox was a rarity.

She approached with a smile and spoke to Kali. "Miss, I see that behind you there are some humans. How about selling them to me? We can even exchange slaves if you find any of these likable."

Kali and the others turned. The red-furred fox woman was dragging the four human slaves by the chains around their necks.

Since they were naked, Angel and the others landed their eyes on a bare, living male for the first time. Evelyn whispered, "So small. Did they cut a part of it?"

Angel giggled, "So cute."

Andrea smirked. "I always felt I was small, but it seems that comparing myself with Yasenya or the monster dildos Tatyana uses was like shooting myself in the foot."

The slave owner woman turned her head and looked down. 'Well, they aren't the biggest, but they aren't small either... What kind of things are these humans used to?'

Yasenia's eyebrow twitched, and she used her wing to cover their eyes. Then, she transmitted mentally. 'No looking so intently! A glance, I don't mind, but do not let your eyes wander too much.'

Their lips instantly quirked. 'She is so cute when she is jealous~.'

Kali shook her head while hearing their banter. Then, she turned toward the woman and said...

Chapter 365: Talk with Jorey, a common merchant.

Kali shook her head while hearing their banter. Then, she turned toward the woman and said flatly. "I mean no disrespect, but can you slaves even compare to mine?"

The fox-woman's long and fluffy ears flickered, feeling like someone slapped her face. 'They are just humans; can they be that much better?'

With a hidden contemptuous look, she began evaluating Andrea, Tatyana, Angel, and Evelyn. Our human girls looked at her with cold expressions, making the fox woman feel a chill going up her spine. However, she just ignored it because of the particular beauty all of them had.

The cute, blonde, and sweet-looking short woman could melt the heart.

The tall, tanned, and light-green-eyed heroic woman would make the heart pound.

The short and flat common woman had those violet eyes and electric blue exotic hair that would attract attention.

And finally, the red-eyed human felt like she was on a completely different level. When the fox-lady laid her eyes on Tatyana, she involuntarily lowered her gaze as if not feeling worthy of looking at that gorgeous and elegant face.

However, that feeling of pure dominance Tatyana passively released also made some instincts flare up a fire inside.

The fox-lady looked at Kali and said, trying to act calmly. "I'll exchange all my slaves and a powerful mid-level Earth-rank treasure for the red-eyed human. I think I'm overpaying, but I'm determined to take her."

Yasenia's gaze cooled down below freezing, but she lowered it instantly. She didn't want to act impulsively. Nevertheless, she sent Kali a message about what to say.

Kali heard it, and her lips twitched. 'So brutal...'

Nevertheless, she said it aloud, word by word, without skipping anything. "Miss, if you really think she is that worthless to be traded by those malnutrition sacks of flesh, then please scam before my patience disappears. I wouldn't trade her even for a transcendent ranked treasure. And do not bring up my human slaves again, or else my patience will grow thin."

Then, Sierra growled and unfurled a part of her aura.

BOOM!

The fox lady almost fell face-first onto the ground after Sierra's imposing presence surrounded her. Her face changed, and she hastily explained with a terrified tone. "I'm sorry, miss. I was wrong, and I failed to see your greatness. Please, forgive me."

Kali glanced at Yasenia for a second and saw her lips coldly quirk. 'My love can sometimes be malicious.'

Sierra stopped after she apologized, and the fox lady breathed a sigh of relief. Her body was soaked in a cold sweat. 'I thought I would die right there and then... So scary.'

She was about to leave with fear and a seed of resentment in her heart. However, she suddenly saw a beautiful creature skipping toward her with curious golden eyes. The red fox-woman's eyes widened, and she exclaimed, "Such a beautiful dragon!"

Yasenia approached slowly and smiled, making her eyes curve beautifully. "Beautiful miss, the master said we are not selling yet, so, umm, we want to leave peacefully. Can we do that? I'm sorry about the big wolf; she is very protective of us..."

Our girls' thoughts coordinated. 'The devil. Her race should be called Devil Dragon.'

Well, except for one of them. 'Little treasure is so cute when acting like a child! I want to hug her and squish her!'

The fox-woman felt an arrow pierce her heart and crouched slightly to hug Yasenia's head. "Sure, sure. You are such a beautiful girl. I understand that the big bad wolf would react that way."

The innocent Sierra ordered by the currently cute-acting dragoness: 'miss, it was her who told me to flatten you to the ground with my aura. I was the merciful one!'

Yasenia faked growling sounds and wagged her tail. "Miss, you are so comfy~."

The woman squealed, forgetting about her resentment, and said. "You are very cute, darling. I would really love to take you with me. Sadly, your master is probably very against it."

Cecile said coldly. "You are right, so keep it light."

The fox woman rolled her eyes and retrieved a piece of raw meat dripping with blood from her spatial ring. "Here, darling, a little treat. I bet you'll like it."

Yasenia saw a piece of raw red meat from an unknown animal appearing in the woman's hand and blinked twice. 'Raw meat?' It was fist-sized, so it was indeed suitable for a treat.

Yasenia curiously sniffed the piece of meat and found that it smelled sweet and quite lovely. Under the speechless eyes of our girls, Yasenia opened her mouth and chomped on the raw piece of meat.

Yasenia chewed slowly, and the sweet blood taste and texture made Yasenia truthfully squint, making the fox woman's and our group's hearts pound at her cuteness. 'So cute I want to die!'

The fox woman looked up to the others and was instantly paralyzed with fear. 'Why are their gazes so intense!?'

How could she know that she had discovered something they didn't know, and the fact that a random person found Yasenia's new trait made them extremely pissed and jealous!

Cecile asked with a freezing voice, making even the spectators want to grab a warm blanket. "Have you finished? We want to keep going."

The woman wanted to cry but didn't have tears! She wanted to flee, but she was still interested in the red-eyed human and, now, Yasenia, so she said. "I-I won't try to buy them anymore, but I see

you all are quite new. How about traveling together? I swear I won't plan to do any tricks! I really just want to spend a little more time with the cute darling here."

They wanted to refuse; how could they let this wild woman take more time of their dear dragoness!?

However, Yasenia spoke faster than them with a childish voice. "That was yummy~. Are you going to give me more if we travel together?"

Their attention shifted to the cute acting dragoness. 'I want to pet her!' They thought unanimously.

The fox woman nodded repeatedly. "Yes, yes, yes. But only if your group comes with me."

The fox woman felt the dragoness leave her arms, making her feel somewhat empty. Then, she saw Yasenia walk in front of the Phoenix woman and tilt her head. "Can we go if we have the time~?"

Cecile's cold face melted into a smile, and she kissed her snout.

The spectators who thought the phoenix had face paralysis were stunned on the spot as if they saw flowers bloom after winter. 'So beautiful!'

Cecile understood Yasenia's plans instantly, so she looked at the fox-woman, her face returning to the cold and indifferent one, and curtly ordered. "Let's move to the side of the street."

The spectators blinked repeatedly. 'Maybe, I've just imagined things?'

They all moved to the side, and Cecile asked without a change of tone. "Are you going toward the Sun Engulfing Lobster Capital?"

The fox woman thoughtfully said. "It is somewhat far, but my caravan can move in that direction."

She pointed at the four naked humans and said. "Honestly, those four are the only merchandise left to sell. Then, I must buy some goods from this city to resell elsewhere. I can buy with the Grandsol City, the capital city of the Sun Lobsters, in mind."

Kali praised. "You seem experienced."

Jorey smiled. "Of course, I, Jorey, have been doing this for more than one hundred years. My company, [Mountain Traveler Merchants], has grown greatly since I took over."

They all blinked, feeling that the name familiar. 'Ah! The wolf-man we killed was a part of her merchant group.'

Yasenia smiled wryly internally. 'Maybe it is not that good of an idea to travel with them?'

Kali smiled and said. "Whenever we leave the city, we'll contact you if you are still around. How should we do so?"

Jorey said, "You just have to come to one of our shops and give them a letter with this stamp. It should reach me in less than a day. Tell me where you reside, and after that, we can travel outside together."

Kali received a stamp for the letter and looked at it. It had the face of a wolf looking to the right and a fox looking to the left. Yasenia asked, like a curious child. "Why does it have a wolf-head? You are fox, right miss?"

Jorey didn't suspect anything and petted Yasenias head. "Of course, I'm a fox. The reason is that two families lead my merchant group."

She sighed. "Sadly, the wolf family is becoming too powerful lately. Unless something unexpected happens, we may lose control over the merchant group."

Kali raised her eyebrow. "Is it okay to tell us something like that?"

Jorey waved her hand. "Everyone knows about the power struggle in our merchant group. Me speaking about it or not is really not a big deal."

Kali nodded. Then, she asked, "We've made quite a long journey and wanted to relax for a while. Do you know a place to rest with the humans? We have a policy of treating humans nicely, so I don't want them to sleep in poor establishments."

Jorey was surprised, "Why do you have that policy?"

Andrea unfurled her cultivation, hitting the fox like a steel wall, and said with a cold voice. "Even if I can't be free, I want to be treated with respect."

Yasenia internally fangirled. 'My darling is so handsome even as a slave, kya!'

Jorey took ten steps back and looked at Andrea fearfully. "Y-Y-You are in the Ethereal Soul Body Realm!? How did you reach that level?"

Andrea snorted and crossed her arms. "None of your business."

Jorey frowned, but she didn't dare make a squeak after looking into those light-green eyes. She turned toward Kali and asked with concern. "How did you control someone strong like that?"

Cecile received Yasenias idea and found it reasonable. She said with a cold smile. "No matter how strong they are, their families aren't as strong. Moreover, what can a human do in our world even if they have a little bit of strength? With our race's supremacy, not even someone a thousand times stronger than her could make a difference."

Jorey was stumped but found it reasonable. 'I'm still immature. The fear of seeing a strong human startled me.'

Kali looked around and saw that there were many people with shocked eyes looking at Andrea. She asked. "I see that her strength is high for this area. How strong is the Lord of this city?"

The fox woman frowned and said. "Last time I heard about it was ten years ago. At that time, he had just achieved the fifth level of the Ethereal Soul Body Realm. Nevertheless, I feel like this human of yours can challenge him and put up a fight."

Meanwhile, the four humans behind the fox-woman woke up from their stupor, and after hearing Joreys evaluation, they began pleading with hope filling their tones. "Please, Hero! Save us!"

"We don't want to be slaves. We want to be free again!"

"This life is worse than death, please. Save us from our bindings."

"I don't want to be sold to an unknown man, please!"

Andrea looked on as the fox woman's whip flashed and hit the four humans on the chest, blasting them away. She could've reacted; she could've stopped it, but for what?

Saving these four random humans won't only put her own safety at risk. Their whole group might be blamed for colluding with humans, becoming the enemy number one of the Distancia Continent.

Not only was it not worthy, but it was also stupid to act like a hero in this situation. Moreover, for our protective heroic woman, before Yassenia's safety, the lives of one million humans paled in comparison.

Jorey shouted with rage. "Shut up! I will send you to a breeding facility if you dare say one more word. Let's see if you are as energetic as you are right now!"

The eyes of the four people widened with fear and instantly shut up. However, their eyes locked on Andrea, pleading for salvation.

Andrew said aloud, her tone flat and indifferent. "Don't look at me. I'm not going to save you. Not only will I not save you, but if you dare continue to look at me like that, I'm going to cut your heads off."

Their eyes widened as if the person before them had become some sort of alien creature, looking shocked and horrified.

Jorey's eyes flashed with surprise. Then, she said to Kali and Cecile with wonder, "You've trained her well. How did you do it?"

Kali shook her head and chuckled. "You see, I didn't train her. What my companion here has told you is only a partial truth. What we do most of the time is treat them and their families properly. Although we sell them as slaves, we choose our buyers very seriously. Only if we know they won't suffer will we sell them. This way, with a basic salary and bare minimum life quality, they can at least maintain dignity and will willingly work harder. So that you know, the strength of the other three humans is similar or even superior to Andrea's."

The people that had been listening had their eyes almost pop out of their skulls. They were the strongest humans they'd seen in their life. Yet, there they were, obediently following the two-tailed fox and the Phoenix woman.

And the trick seemed to be as simple as treating them somewhat better.

Kali didn't know, but her words would begin a reform in slavery in the Distancia Continent, making it more similar to the one carried on the Sky Continent.

It wasn't much, but it was definitely an improvement that would lead to small general improvements in human life quality in the Distancia Continent.

Chapter 366: Separating from Jorey. New house! We are wealthy?

Jorey thought about Kali's words profoundly and felt that they were right. 'Humans are a high-intelligence species. Although most of them are used as property, they are not stupid enough to treat all of this as natural. Most of them, even when reared since they are a child, are resistant to being in such a lowly position.'

She gave it more thought as she saw Andrea, Angel, Tatyana, and Evelyn obediently standing behind Kali without any restraints around them. 'If we increase their comfort levels to become worthwhile living, compared with other slave trade companies, humans will basically flock to us.'

Then, if we increase our policies to give them basic rights, we can control them and make them submit much easier.'

Her eyes focused on Andrea. 'Look how obedient the beautiful and tall human is even after reaching such a terrifying strength. She even has more loyalty for her owner than those of her race pleading for salvation. '

Jorey was an intelligent merchant, so she also saw the risks. 'Of course, buyers would not be happy not to be able to do whatever they want with our slaves, but in the long run, it can create a healthier business method to sell them. We could create a new term, [Luxury Slaves].'

Jorey smiled cunningly, feeling the potential profits and movement this could create. Then, she thought. 'Between humans, some will try to rebel even then, but any intelligent species would do so if given a chance. We just have to keep a tighter leash by not allowing them to cultivate and check their personal strength from time to time.'

With those thoughts in mind, Jorey could see the profits and also the potential dangers.

It won't give tangible benefits for maybe a decade or two. Still, after building up their reputation, they could price their slaves much higher because of their health, obedience, and other characteristics, which would not be even comparable to other slaves in the market.

Jorey wanted to confirm some things, so she asked Kali with curiosity. "How strong are you?"

To be able to control someone like Andrea, her own strength should also not be inadequate.

Cecile and Kali smiled but didn't answer. The implications were obvious.

Even then, Yasenias more or less could guess Jorey's thoughts with a simple deduction of their conversation trajectory and the looks she was giving Andrea and the others. She trotted in front of Jorey with a raised chin, as if a super proud child, and said. "Master is super strong~. Not even all the humans combined can beat master!"

Jorey's eyes flashed with understanding. 'Of course, the reason she can control them is not just the good living conditions. A suitable strength is also required. I should create a cultivation method that allows slaves to gain strength, but not enough to become out of control.'

Kali, Cecile, and Jorey, with Yasenias timely interventions, spoke for almost half an hour more. With new revolutionary ideas, Jorey felt she had gained a lot. Therefore, she gave Kali a card. "Here, miss. This card will give you a twenty percent discount on any merchandise sold by our [Mountain Travelers] merchant group. Also, we are going to start an auction in the near future together with another merchant group, so feel free to participate. I'll send you the details later when you contact me again."

Kali's eyes flashed with understanding. 'It is like saying: "I can give you more benefits, but only if you contact us again." She is not stupid.'

Kali smiled and said. "We'll contact you as soon as we manage to settle in the Koran City. We have to get used to everything here, after all."

Jorey nodded and raised her hand, grabbing the air. The gesture was very abrupt, so Kali was confused. Andrea sent her a transmission after Ebrahim communicated with her. 'That's the same as bowing in our continent. Just copy her gesture.'

Kali raised her right hand and grabbed the air.

Jorey smiled and said. "Farewell!" Then, she turned around and dragged her slaves away with her.

Andrea and the others saw the four slaves looking back at them with longing as if pleading for their salvation. However, none of our girls moved an inch.

After they disappeared into the crowd, Yasenia communicated with the others. 'Let's sell half of our trash items to shops around the city. We should be able to gain enough to live comfortably for a while. We can also become familiar with prices in this World by selling them in different shops.'

They began walking toward one of the shops, and Evelyn asked. 'What do you take as a trash item?'

Yasenia pondered and commented. 'For us, items of magic grade and below are basically useless. We should keep twenty percent of them, just in case, but I think we can sell the rest.'

Andrea commented. 'Try not to sell crude materials. Let's focus on selling all the weapons and completed items of magic grade.'

Yasenia nodded in understanding. Some of the low-level materials could still be used as foundations to create complicated structures, pills, or even formations. Moreover, the price will probably be meager, and since Yasenia had more than enough space in the giant [Five Realm Spatial Ring], she didn't have any hast to get rid of those.

Yasenia decided to ask Tatyana. 'Mom, what quality is my spatial ring?'

Tatyana smirked and said. 'Why should I tell you?'

Yasenia felt her teeth itching. 'I'll bite you if you don't tell me!'

Tatyana burst into laughter, 'You are adorable when you are like this, so I refuse!'

Yasenia moved her mouth and bit Tatyana's arm playfully. Tatyana exaggerated a pained reaction, and soon, both of them began playing around as they walked the streets.

The others shook their heads with smiles.

The way to sell their merchandise was not complicated at all. They went to a shop, spoke with the shopkeeper, and after pouring out some treasures, they sold them. Yasenia sold three weapons, two armors, a cauldron, a smithing hammer, a smithing furnace, and a formation pen at each shop they visited.

All of them were between the middle and high-grade magical-ranked.

They understood that magical rank items could be sold between ten to five hundred low-level Parus. It was very little, but they also understood that these shops then resell them to the public for at least twice the price.

They also guessed that those they sold at such a low price were the owners of the shops scamming them. However, they didn't mind because while they were in their shops, they could see the actual costs of the items.

It varied a lot for each product. For example, a sword and an alchemy cauldron of the same level would not be priced similarly. The alchemy cauldron would be much more expensive.

However, they could guess that low-level Parus was used for magic-ranked materials, middle and High-level Parus for earth-ranked materials, and peak or flawless Parus for Heaven-ranked treasures and above.

It was not entirely accurate, but it was a giant leap in understanding for the girls.

Thinking about the thousands of tons in Heaven-ranked material and the hundreds of items of the Heaven ranked they had; one thought crossed their minds. 'We are filthy rich.'

After visiting different human-sized shops for hours, their money piled up and amounted to almost three hundred middle-level Parus. It was more than enough to stay in the fanciest inn in the town for at least a week.

Angel chuckled and said. "We only sold like one or two percent of our magic-ranked treasures. We have a lot of money."

Yasenia chuckled. "We've hunted demons and other creatures in the Secret Realm for months. Not only that, we had Valeria to help us with Spirit Plants and little Ebirah to help us with minerals. It is quite normal that we have this much. Not counting all the spending we made in the Lost Town."

Cecile said with a smile, "Do not underestimate yourself, our little greedy dragoness. Your scent for treasures is not weaker than Ebirah and Valeria, and it works for everything. Not just plants or minerals."

The others nodded. Yasenia's treasure sense was frankly unfair.

The times Yasenia made almost ninety-degree turns as she sniffed the air in the Secret Realm were not low at all.

Weapons, spatial rings, armors, cultivation resources, professional treasures, and many more couldn't escape our dragoness's sharp olfactory sense.

Yasenia smirked triumphantly. "Of course, I'm a dragon, after all."

Did they just call her greedy? Why is she acting so cutely and proudly!? They really wanted to drown her in kisses for being so adorable.

Anyway, leaving aside the constant fight against Yasenia's cuteness they had to face, our girls had quite a relaxing experience while walking the city.

They expertly avoided people with strange intentions, so there weren't any "Young Master" events... Yet.

You can't underestimate our girls' experience dealing with these after walking with Yasenia everywhere. She was like a magnet for all these beauty-seeking individuals with egos more enormous than the World.

They went directly to the inn Jorey recommended with their new relatively low funds. Although they thought about going to the one the Minotaurs recommended, they trusted Jorey more in understanding the high-quality places.

To their surprise, it was not an inn but a mansion when reaching the place. With large metal gates and a frontal garden, they could see a three-story building one hundred meters away.

Furthermore, looking behind the mansion, it had a large garden. Evelyn asked, doubtful. "Did that woman send us to the correct location?"

The others were also confused. Although they'd seen properties like this one lying all over the gigantic city, they thought they were private properties, not something they could rent.

They looked around and soon saw a dog-woman running in their direction with an anxious face. Once she arrived, she extended her hand solemnly and grabbed the air below her waist as a formal greeting. With a ragged breath, she apologized. "I'm sorry for reaching late; I didn't expect customers to appear here directly."

Ebirah explained that the lower the air grabbing, the more serious the greeting was. If someone was in a higher position, it was common for that person to grab the air higher than someone with lower prestige. To be treated as equals, grabbing the air after raising one hand was the most common.

Kali smiled and sent a healing mist to the dog woman. "Don't worry; we were told to come here since we are new to the Koran city. We didn't expect to be a mansion but an inn."

The dog woman felt a refreshing and earthly scent covering her body, dissipating her fatigue at once. Her eyes looked at Kali with awe, and she smiled widely. "Thank you, senior. It is not a problem even if you come here directly since we have a human slave waiting in each residence. Sadly, the human guarding this mansion died of illness, making our precious guests wait."

They couldn't help but feel surprised. The disregard for humans was such that even this innocent and obedient-looking woman thought of them as nothing but tools. Of course, this didn't mean that the dog woman was evil. It was just that their education in this matter was radically different.

Even Angel and the others have lived surrounded by slavery since they were children. Therefore, not only did they not find it disturbing but only strange because the roles were reversed.

Tatyana thought to herself. 'Moral views are most of the time subjective. Killing should indeed be universally seen as wrong, but don't predators catch their prey for food? Don't herbivores kill sentient plants for food? Treating humans as slaves may come as horrific because you are also a human, so you relate to it, but if you look at it with a broader perspective, things can become messy.'

Tatyana snorted.

Yasenia saw her mother sneering and asked her as Kali spoke with the dog woman about the price. 'What's wrong, mom?'

Tatyana said with disdain. 'A pedantic person is trying to interrupt my ramblings with mortal logic. Moreover, there already exist plenty of "young masters" in mortal worlds. It's just that the general populace doesn't get in contact with them often! If they opened their eyes and looked around with a more scrutinizing eye, they would realize how self-entitled many people are!'

Yasenia felt that her mother was in the middle of a crazy episode, so she just nodded and patted her head with her tail. 'You are right, mom. You are the smartest, after all.'

Tatyana smiled like a flower and forgot about continuing her tirade, leaving behind a cold-sweating author.

Meanwhile, Kali finally reached an agreement with the dog woman to pay one hundred middle-level Parus each week for living in the mansion. This mansion was just a common one compared with the really luxurious ones, so it wasn't too cheap or expensive.

Ebirah also approved this pricing.

After getting the contract done and paying a third of their current money capital, they all walked inside their new home.

Chapter 367: A tour through their new house. Transmutation.

The mansion was expansive and luxurious. It wasn't made of the best materials but had a welcoming and refreshing ambiance. The brown furniture, wooden floor, and stony walls gave it a rustic feeling that allowed for comfort.

After walking through the door, there was a hall with stairs on the far right. There were three doors, one at the left, one at the right, and another in the front.

The door on the left guided them to a passageway that had opened windows on the left side and three white wooden doors on the right. Opening those rooms, they found them out to be guest rooms.

If you followed the hallway, you had one door that sent you to the back garden and another that guided you to the living room. The middle door in the entry hall also headed toward the living room.

It was very wide, and the back wall was made of panoramic windows that opened to the back garden. Through it, they could see a curious Sierra inspecting the rear garden and curiously sniffing around.

Sierra felt their gazes and looked through the panoramic windows at the smiling girls. Thankfully, she had a furry head, or her embarrassment would show on her face. She straightened and walked away elegantly to inspect other places.

They giggled at her antics and looked around the living room. It had three large couches. Two of them were in the middle of the living room, surrounding a rectangular table made of thick wood. The other faced the large transparent panoramic window. The couches were a wine red and looked very comfortable.

Besides this, there was also a hearth with four chairs. The walls were decorated with various paintings and two ample cupboards.

It was very nice and comfy.

They followed to the next door and found the dining room. There was a wide table with almost twenty chairs. There were windows to allow natural light in, and the walls were a comfortable yellow. There were three cabinets with diverse tableware.

Following to the other side of the dining room, there was the kitchen separated by a small hallway that made a ninety-degree turn.

Yasenia observed the kitchen and nodded. "Not bad. I can work with this space."

Evelyn asked, "Can you cook with your form?"

Yasenia shook her head. "I don't know, I probably can't, but I will once I can become human-like again."

They felt it was a shame, but they just nodded.

They did another lap around and saw two bathrooms on this floor—one with a place to bath, the other with three separate toilets.

One of the toilets was a hole in the ground, probably for species that couldn't use a human-like toilet. Not that our girls needed it, but who knew if their guests would need it one day?

After that, they explored the second floor.

It was where the multiple bedrooms were. In total, they counted seven with a main bedroom bigger than the others. The rooms were similar, with a bed that took up almost sixty percent of the room, a wardrobe, a window, and a toilet. Beside the bed was a lamp fueled by special oil and a bedside table.

Yasenia said. "I have the better beds and furniture in general, but let's try to use these. They look comfortable enough. Moreover, I bet all of you will just use the bed in the master bedroom."

They looked at Yasenia with faces that said. "You are speaking the obvious."

They had their dear dragoness close. How could they sleep in a bedroom separated from hers?

Yasenia shook her head with a smile and walked up the stairs toward the final floor.

When they reached it, they were surprised. Not because something special was here, but just the opposite.

It was empty.

Andrea commented. "This should be a cellar, right? Should we use it?"

Cecile commented. "We can leave tradable items here. However, with Yasenia's large spatial ring, it is a little redundant."

Evelyn suggested. "How about using it for our work? We can create four rooms, an alchemy room, a blacksmithing room, a formation room, and a tailoring room."

They all got thoughtful; it wasn't a bad idea. Kali asked. "How much time will we stay in this city, Yasenia?"

Yasenia was unsure. "Traveling with Jorey would be an advantage but also a disadvantage because Andrea, Angel, Evelyn, and Mom would need to always act as slaves. Therefore, we can afford to lose that chance if we want to stay in this city longer."

Yasenia shook her head and said. "We may be here one week, month, or even a year. Who knows? Honestly, we don't have any other objective besides slowly integrating into the Continent and using our resources to increase our strength."

Yasenia turned toward Ebirah and said. "If you are worried about your family, we can send them a letter. They'll probably send someone to see your well-being unless they are too doting to allow you to travel outside. So, unless we receive urgent news about Ebirah's family, we should stay in the dark and slowly develop."

Yasenia got thoughtful and said. "Let's take it slow for now, and if we decide to stay in the city for an extended period of time, we can buy this house and modify the cellar to create your workshops. We have the capital for that, after all."

They found it reasonable.

After having seen the house, they all walked toward the living room.

They opened the panoramic window by sliding it to the right and sat on the long red couch. Sierra also approached and lay outside, her head resting right beside them, not blocking the view. At twelve meters long and eight meters tall, she was like a small hill when lying down, after all.

Evelyn saw Sierra's relaxed look and smiled. "How are you feeling, Sierra?"

Sierra calmly looked at them and said softly. "Relaxed. It is really strange not having to be on constant alert. I think this is the first time in my life I can feel this... liberated. With the soft breeze and your company, I feel comfortable."

They all smiled and laid back on the red couch, looking at how the breeze moved the grass and the trees. It was almost winter in this world, so the scenery had its own charm even when the temperature was low.

Yasenia felt herself being lifted, and then all six lovers laid her on their laps. She blinked twice, confused and surprised because their movements were coordinated.

However, soon any other thought disappeared as various hands began massaging her whole body. Her head, neck, wings, back, and tail were comfortably caressed to the point Yasenia became a purring blob.

They all smiled, and no one spoke. Yasenia's lovely growls and the sweet floral scent her body naturally gave made the atmosphere comforting. They could feel their souls relaxing. How good would it be to live like this for the rest of their lives?

Pampering their dear dragoness in the mornings, relaxing while appreciating the scenery, and working from time to time to break the monotonous lifestyle.

After a while, Andrea broke the silence with her deep and soothing voice. "Now that we have a resting place, what's the plan?"

Evelyn offered. "How about creating a strong connection with a big merchant firm like the [Mountain Travelers] group? Although they normally don't have political power. Big firms tend to have plenty of connections we can use to our advantage."

Yasenia would typically answer, but she was too far gone. She was a growling mess as she felt the six pairs of hands caressing her scales.

Tatyana also didn't speak. She wouldn't help them with anything unless they were on a very incorrect path.

She was here as a spectator that would interfere when things went south.

Even if she wanted to, her current body was not that strong, so she couldn't turn the world around and save them from everything.

She was here just to accompany Yasenía on her adventures. Seeing the melted expression on her daughter's dragon face, she leaned down and kissed its lips softly from time to time, making the dragoness drift further into the pleasant realm.

Meanwhile, as Tatyana pampered Yasenía, Cecile spoke. "How about we use one of our highest items to participate in an auction and gain their attention? We could also open our own shop."

Andrea felt that it was a good idea. "We can also create the illusion of being a hidden power thanks to our strength and exoticness. In this Continent, strong humans and complete beasts seem to be scarce."

Evelyn took one of Yasenía's hind legs and massaged it by moving the claws and relaxing the muscles. "Which item do we use? One of the Transcendent level items Yasenía found? Some of them seem somewhat useless... Ah, forget what I said. They are Transcendent items, so we might be unable to guess their functions."

Tatyana asked, curious. "What items did you get?"

Kali used her hands to slowly massage Yasenía's second half of the tail as she said. "The cauldron I have is strangely not appropriate for alchemy. Tatyana, do you know what this is for?"

Then, she outstretched one of her hands and summoned the [Earth Refining Cauldron].

Tatyana observed the item that floated on Kali's hand, and her red eyes shone with interest. "Interesting."

They all were surprised. To make this Experienced Death Empress feel surprised about an item, the item must be excellent.

Tatyana looked at Kali and said. "This item can be used for alchemy. And it's a suitable cauldron for that. You must have used the Sky Continent's alchemy method, right?"

Kali nodded. Tatyana explained, "You have to use the alchemy method you learned in the place where you got it. Did you learn it?"

Kali nodded again. "It's very similar; thus, I could learn it almost instantly. I just had to adjust some things. Even then, the order of doing it is different. Instead of purifying the ingredients, heating the cauldron, and then slowly burning the essence to create fumes and compress them into a pill, Lost Town's method directly purifies the herbs inside the cauldron."

Kali frowned. "It's less refined and more brutish, but I can see the benefits of being able to mix everything faster. The difficulty is greater, but I can manage to do it. However, I thought the Sky Continent method was better, so I haven't used this cauldron with that method yet."

Tatyana didn't stop pampering Yasenía and answered, "Well, you are not wrong. It is certainly rougher of a method. Nevertheless, that cauldron aids by purifying the elements while doing it. If you purify it outside and then use the cauldron, you are basically purifying the effects and special qualities the second time."

They nodded, understanding why the results would be and. However, such a simple extra option wouldn't have made Tatyana say "interesting."

Tatyana didn't keep them guessing as she did other times and explained the function that attracted her so much. "That cauldron is special because it can be used for a lost practice: Transmutation."

They all frowned and asked, "What's that?"

Surprisingly, Yasenia opened her mental channel and spoke, "It is the art of transforming a material into another, more specifically, altering its structure to a basic level. You can turn dirt into gold, or the most common use, perfecting the structure of a piece of metal, herb, or any other material you have. It's another form of alchemy, in a way. The most widespread alchemy is medicinal alchemy, but Transmutation is the general alchemy. Of course, it has its limits."

Yasenia turned her head to look at the cauldron and smiled, "We hit the real jackpot with this one. The fact that it is a Transcendent ranked treasure means it can alter up to Transcendent rank materials. Moreover, those materials below its limits have a chance to increase in level. Just with this short explanation, you can already guess its value, right?"

They all opened their eyes widely, stunned at the revelation.

Chapter 368: Contract Orders and [Weather Controlling Primal Stone].

After Yasenia's explanation, it was clear that the [Earth Refining Cauldron] was a treasure that any power would kill for. The range of use for Transmutation was not only broad, but it was also like having a resource printing machine. Of course, they still had to try to use it. However, it will probably be one of their main treasures when creating items in the long run.

Andrea frowned, feeling that this couldn't be accidentally divulged. "We have to keep this item a secret. If someone discovers its uses, we'll probably have the strongest powers of this Continent knocking on our doors before we invite them to come."

Evelyn suggested. "How about we tie ourselves in a Heavenly Oath? That way, even if we are about to have a slip of the tongue, we'll be able to avoid it."

Yasenia instantly denied it. "This item is certainly precious, but it's not that powerful. I won't allow any of you to become bound to something as dangerous as a Heavenly Oath."

They all understood Yasenia's position in this matter, so they knew that it wouldn't be possible to do it that way.

Andrea looked at Ebrahim and said. "Sorry, little one. I will make an order for you, okay? I trust you, but since you are young, having a momentary slip is not uncommon. Do you mind?"

Ebrahim shook her head and then nodded. Her vertical pearly black eyes looked resolute as she said in her sweet and sticky voice. "I understand! This is very important for you, after all."

Evelyn looked at Sierra and smirked. "Do you want to experience an order? We can use this instance to see how it feels."

"Sure, I don't mind. I also want to see how much control you have over me."

Andrea smiled and said. "Don't worry, little Ebrahim. Once you are an adult, I will undo the order."

Ebrahim nodded. "I'm very close to becoming an adult, so I don't mind!"

They were curious, and Angel asked. "How much time?"

Ebrahim said with uncertainty. "I think that I need about a year and also enter the Mystical... Oh, I mean, the fourth beast rank!"

Andrea nodded. Then, Evelyn and Andrea spoke at the same time. "As your master, I order you, Sierra/Ebirah, to never communicate, share, or speak anything about this matter to creatures I don't allow."

Sierra and Ebirah felt a strange feeling deep inside them. It felt as if something had been engraved in their core being. However, the sensation disappeared as fast as it came.

They looked at themselves curiously but didn't feel anything wrong. Evelyn asked, "Are you okay, Sierra?"

She nodded her giant wolf head and said, "Yes, nothing wrong. How about you prohibit me from speaking to Angel, and then I try telling her about it?"

Ebirah lifted her pincers and said, "This princess also feels extremely fine~."

They chuckled, and Evelyn did as Sierra told her.

Then, Sierra looked at Angel and opened her mouth. However, the second she did so, a painful electrifying feeling assaulted her throat, making her grunt, unable to speak a word.

She instantly stopped the notion of telling Angel anything, and the pain assaulting her also disappeared.

Sierra frowned. "That's worse than I expected. Little Ebirah, don't try what I did, okay? It really hurts."

Ebirah had seen Sierra's expression, so she nodded very fast. "I don't like pain, so I won't."

Andrea looked at her little friend with slight worry. If even Sierra winced in pain, the feeling must be strong. Ebirah seemed to sense Andrea's concerns, so she said. "Don't worry, Andrea. I won't ever have to feel it, so I rather keep it."

Andrea opened her mouth but then sighed. "Be sure to tell me if you feel anything wrong with it, okay? I'll immediately dissolve the order."

Ebirah giggled and nodded.

Yasenia was impressed by the cauldron's secret. Therefore, she guessed that the other item found with the [Earth Refining Cauldron] and the [Crystal Key] was not ordinary.

Yasenia took out the [Weather Controlling Primal Stone], flooding the place with its natural aura. "We've also found this item with us in the same place as that one. Do you seniors know about it? The tests I've done with it were useful but nothing out of the ordinary. It can change the weather in many ways, and the disaster level it can create can be powerful. However, it wouldn't be able to hurt Unification Realm cultivators."

Tatyana observed the stone for a while and said with a chuckle. "You girls got some good things inside. From the aura it gives, that's a fragment of a mature Natural Treasure. Unlike Andrea's [Star Born Searing Flame] and Evelyn's [Storm Roaring Thunder], which are young Natural Treasures, this one is part of an ancient Natural Treasure."

Cecile asked with interest. "Are there different ranks for Natural Treasures also?"

Tatyana had an amused smirk as she said. "Well, the answer can be summarized with the word Yesn't."

They looked at Tatyana speechlessly, not understanding what she meant. Tatyana laughed. "Natural Treasures have no real rankings. Some are stronger, and others weaker in Nature. However, once in a cultivator's hand, they would be able to grow as long as their owner grew. The better Natural Treasures had been in the hands of a powerful Cultivator before, making it much easier for them to grow once more after weakening."

Valeria commented without showing herself. "Do you know more about them, or have you simplified?"

Tatyana rolled her eyes. "Do you want me to explain all the other factors that can make a Natural Treasure better than others? We would need days! What I wanted to tell you is that it is true that some Natural Treasures are easier to grow than others, but all Natural Treasures have the potential to become monstrous things."

They nodded in understanding. Tatyana then picked up the [Weather Controlling Primal Stone] and said. "However, breaking a Natural Treasure is something quite difficult. Even I am not confident in breaking them. Therefore, the force that made this one explode must have been devastating. This comes with good and bad news."

Tatyana explained. "Since you have this piece of the Natural Treasure, it will be able to sense other parts once it gains a master. You can meld them together and transform them from a Transcendent Realm treasure to a Natural Treasure again."

This got their attention. Tatyana gave it back to Yasenia and said. "Well, you girls decide what to do with it."

Yasenia passed it to Evelyn and said. "What do you say, dear? Do you want it?"

Evelyn looked at it for a while and said. "I already have my Thunder Soul. Although being able to create electric storms at will would be very powerful for me, I rather others have it. Seniors, is it useful for Kali, Cecile, or Angel?"

Valeria's voice spread in the room. "It would be useful for Kali. If a fragment can control the weather, the whole thing must be related to creation. This is one of the Primordial elements. If Kali gets it and her bloodline completely purifies, she will gain massive gains. I hope you girls can allow her to have it."

Kali became flustered. "Valeria, that's too shameless."

Valeria laughed gently. "Don't worry; it's not like the others can use it better than you can. I bet your dear Yasenia and little friend Evelyn won't be against it."

Yasenia nodded. "Valeria is right. Since it can help honey, then she can have it."

Evelyn directly passed it to her. "That sounds like something interesting. Here, have it."

Kali took it with a flustered expression. "T-Thank you."

The others smiled and didn't answer. Kali looked at the stone in her hands and took a deep breath. It was a gorgeous stone. It had moving clouds, occasional lightning bolts, a rainy side, a blizzard, and a sunny side. It appeared like a moving piece of art.

Kali used her nail to slice her skin open and dropped a drop of blood on it.

They felt as if the treasure was testing the waters at first, but as soon as it understood Kali's bloodline, it sucked the blood in an instant.

Then, the living room was covered in clouds that burst forth from the Primal Stone. They circled around them, creating an eye of the typhoon in miniature with Kali and the floating primal stone in the middle.

The clouds flashed with lightning, snow, hail, rain, and strong winds. The scene was awe-inspiring as the Primal Stone showed off the powers of Nature.

Then, all of it was sucked back into the stone, and the item dove into Kali's dantian, allowing the room to become the same as before.

Kali smiled and said. "I feel very refreshed."

Valeria commented softly. "Once you are able to assimilate its gains, you'll probably unlock your third tail. It shouldn't take longer than a month."

Kali nodded with a wide smile. This meant that she could cleanse her body one more time, becoming more powerful.

Bonding with treasures was something all cultivators could do. However, they didn't do it often. The main reason was that once bonded with an item, it would reside and feed off of the energy in the Dantian.

The treasure would be able to grow thanks to it.

However, having too many bonded items could slow down a cultivator's advancement speed or, even worse, make their cultivation recede. Furthermore, to make the connection, they had to use Soul Power. If too much soul power was used, a cultivator could become a cripple.

Unbonding with an item could also hurt a cultivator. Therefore, they only used this skill for vital objects or Natural Treasures, which, as they grew, also nurtured the Cultivator.

In short, although bonding with a treasure would make items grow, they had a limit, unlike Natural Treasures. Therefore, they had to do it sparingly as each person had a limit. On the other side, that's why the moment a cultivator found a Natural Treasure, they would bond with them without flinching.

After imagining the already powerful Kali with a Natural Treasure in the future, Angel exclaimed with awe. "You've become very powerful, Kali!"

Kali smiled and patted her head. They were sitting side by side at that moment.

Mirrory spoke from within Angel after an audible snort. "You are not less in any way. Your Constitution is not only Unique, but it had never existed before. New physiques created in the way yours were have unlimited potential. If things turn right, you will be able to fight even against a Primordial Attribute Cultivator. Not to mention, you own me! Can a Natural Treasure compare? Bah, they are trash."

They were all stunned. 'Did Angel praising Kali's new treasure trigger Mirrory's pride or something?'

Meanwhile, Angel's determination flared up like an inferno. "Mirrory, I'm counting on you!"

Mirrory internally smiled, but she snorted and answered, "Of course. Who can guide you better than me?"

"Yasenia!" Answered Angel instantly with blind confidence.

Mirrory felt her eyebrows twitch in annoyance, and her smile disappeared. The others were stunned for a second and then burst into laughter.

Mirrory coughed and said. "Anyway, don't worry about these things now. That's something for far into the future. Since you are in the Unification Realm, it is time for all of you to begin training for the next step of cultivation, or shall I say, the first step to becoming a future strong cultivation."

They listened attentively, only for Mirrory to say. "I'll tell you tomorrow. I don't feel like speaking anymore."

Then, leaving behind such a juicy bait, Mirrory sank inside Angel's soul again.

Of course, she wasn't throwing a tantrum. How could a mystical and ageless Mirror throw a tantrum!?

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Death Empress: Don't let the lies get to you. She was throwing a tantrum.

Chapter 369: A Dragon's Reverse Scale. Relaxing Talk.

They were all stunned at Mirrory's words, so they turned toward Tatyana. However, the Death Empress just raised her eyebrow and said. "Since she wants to teach all of you, I am not someone that likes to steal the glory."

Their lips twitched. 'Even if we can't detect that you said a lie, it doesn't mean our brains are lacking!'

However, they could only sigh as their seniors liked to act mysterious from time to time. Of course, they understood that most of the time, it was for their own good, so they didn't push the matter.

Kali stood up and said. "Although it is comfortable to lie here like this and do nothing, I'm curious about the [Earth Refining Cauldron]. I want to test the Transmutation feature."

Yasenia felt a pair of hands out of the six leaving her body and snorted in annoyance. They chuckled, getting the message clear. 'I want to be pampered!'

However, Andrea, Evelyn, and Angel were curious about this Cauldron. Therefore, one by one, they stood up with words such as. "Yasenia, I also want to learn about it. We'll cuddle later!"

"My love, I can maybe increase the production rate of equipment in the future, so I'm also very interested."

"My tailoring skills are mediocre compared with the others, so I can maybe use this thing to compensate. We'll come back later."

Yasenia snorted, but she obediently raised her body and allowed all of them to stand up. The four of them smiled and approached Yasenia's face to shower her with kisses and scratches, one after another. Yasenia's tail wagged and hit the sofa with rhythmical sounds.

Then, the dragoness said jokingly. "Hmph, since I've received such a good payment, this majesty will allow you to leave!"

The four of them laughed and went to the third floor; Ebirah decided to follow them.

This left Yasenia, Tatyana, and Cecile in the living room, with Sierra lying softly in the garden right outside the panoramic window.

Everything became calm again, and Yasenia laid back on Cecile's and Tatyana's laps. This time, however, she was with her belly upward, folding her wings in a way that wouldn't bother them too much.

Of course, Cecile and Tatyana didn't lose a second as they began caressing Yasenia's body tenderly. They used their hands to feel the scales, press on them, and relax Yasenia's muscles.

Cecile copied how Yasenia had massaged them in the past, which was very comfortable.

Tatyana was on another level, making Yasenia feel like her limbs had lost strength. Even her usual swishing tail had become limp, and she was almost drooling in comfort.

Cecile was awed and asked. "Tatyana, you know how to massage dragons?"

Tatyana nodded. "I know. However, I've only massaged one in my life. To allow a human to touch their body this way, the dragon must trust the human with their life."

Cecile blinked. "Why?"

Tatyana caressed with her index and middle finger an exceptionally shiny scale in the spot where Yasenia's long neck and head met and said. "This is a weakness most dragons have. It is called the Reverse Scale. A dragon's core is normally hidden here. There are some that have it in their brains and others in their hearts, but the most common spot is this place."

After Tatyana touched that spot, Yasenia let out some menacing growling noises. They weren't purs of comfort; they were warning signs. Cecile could even feel Yasenia's body tensing!

Cecile was stunned. 'Not even Tatyana can stop Yasenia from having involuntary reactions when touching the Reverse Scale!?'

Tatyana stopped touching it with a tender gaze, and Yasenia's body relaxed right after. "The fact she allows me to touch it is something impressive. You can try if you want, but I wouldn't recommend it."

Cecile frowned. "Not even her [Interlocked Soul] can touch it?"

Tatyana shook her head. "No, you can touch it. Do it, just so you see."

Cecile nodded and extended her hand to that spot. Instead of touching it directly, she slid her fingers up Yasenia's neck until she reached that spot. Even before touching the Reverse Scale, Cecile could already feel Yasenia's growling.

Looking at Yasenia's opened golden eyes, she could feel a natural and beastly intent trying to override Yasenia's consciousness. As if a defense mechanism was about to trigger.

Sierra, on the side, felt her hair standing up and cautiously looked over.

Cecile sent calming thoughts through their connection. She didn't believe she couldn't touch it. After feeling the turbulent feelings inside Yaseenia calming down, Cecile moved upward and finally touched the Reverse Scale.

When her index and middle finger touched it, she felt through the connection an electrifying feeling. Then, she saw Yaseenia's slit eyes thinning to lines, and the growl was similar to when Yaseenia was about to get furious. Even the tail and frontal limbs were about to attack in reflex. Even the claws were fully tensed.

Sierra also had to control herself fully not to run away. 'Dangerous, dangerous. Yaseenia's anger can be so terrifying even before exploding. My Heavens, I pity those that make her angry in the future.'

At first, when Cecile looked into Yaseenia's eyes, her instincts told her to stop touching her there immediately; she felt that the dragoness was about to attack her.

However, she locked eyes with the dragon about to pounce and send comforting thoughts. 'It's me, dearest. I'll never hurt you. Control your instinct, my love. You know that I'm even willing to die for you. I'm your mate, your soulmate, and I'll accompany you to the end of time.'

With Cecile's calm and soothing voice, Yaseenia's pupils slowly relaxed, but the growling didn't stop.

Cecile could also feel the twitching tail and frontal limbs stopping their spasms. Tatyana lifted an eyebrow, 'She can calm her to this extent? However, doing more can be dangerous.'

Tatyana said. "Cecile, stop. You will force her too much if you continue."

Cecile wasn't stubborn and retrieved her hand. Yaseenia's aura mellowed out when she did so, and her body became soft again. Cecile smiled and caressed the golden-scales belly. "Good girl. You controlled yourself perfectly."

Yaseenia purred, and the sounds were as different as day and night. The warning growl was deep and rumbling; hearing it would make even the soul quiver. However, her purring, although deep, it was much more mellow and tranquil. Anyone hearing it would feel their muscles relaxing.

Tatyana said to Cecile. "Cecile, I know you are considering training Yaseenia to control this reflex. But I recommend not to. This instinct is fundamental to Dragons, and almost all dragons tamed and forced to learn to control this reflex didn't end well."

Cecile frowned. "What happened?"

Tatyana sighed. "They lose their fierceness and become very passive. It is like castration. Although it would mellow the creature, they would also lose many basic instincts besides that one, and their bodies would become less resistant to any outside threat. After a lot of time, some become so sluggish that allow people to kill them without resistance."

Cecile was shocked.

Tatyana sighed. "Although it isn't a big deal if the worst-case scenario doesn't occur, which admittedly is rare, it is never worth it. Making her lose so much and risking it only for us to touch a little part of her body is stupid beyond compare."

Cecile agreed. "I understand."

Yasenia had been silent all the time because she was controlling her reactions. "Sweetheart, don't worry about it too much. My reaction means nothing; you can relax."

Cecile laughed and lowered her head to kiss her dragoness's belly. "I know. I was curious about it, nothing more."

Yasenia felt relief after hearing that answer. She was afraid that Cecile would think she loved her less because of that. Both things almost didn't have any correlation.

The reason Yasenia was more comfortable with Tatyana was that, as well as her lover, she was her mother. The parent-child bond wasn't less influential for a dragon than the [Interlocked Souls] bond.

Even then, Yasenia guided the conversation away from that topic. It was something she had been curious about for a while. "Mom, why are only blacksmithing, alchemy, and formation branches inside the Academy? There are plenty of other professions, right? Transmutation, Spirit Tailor, Spirit Cook, Botanic, Talisman Master, Acupuncture, Cultivation Architecture... There are many, many professions."

Tatyana commented. "That's true. However, in the end, the most important ones are those three. A cultivator is not someone that stays in the same spot; if they do, they need personal strength to be safe. What's better than alchemy, formations, or blacksmithing?"

"Alchemy can give your family or power plenty of pills that can accelerate, strengthen, or heal the people inside."

"Blacksmithing can create powerful treasures that allow people to battle above their cultivation level."

"Formations are one of the few professions where a weak cultivator can fight against strong opponents as long as they are in a previously planned place."

Yasenia and Cecile nodded. However, it didn't fully explain why they couldn't have lower branches for the other less essential professions.

Tatyana seemed to have read their thoughts, so she chuckled and said. "Moreover, there is one thing that it's important if you want to coexist with other powers. Can you tell me what it is?"

Yasenia thought for a moment and then nodded. "If you have a monopoly in every industry, the other powers will eventually raise their weapons pointing at the Academy. Even if it is a very influential power, fighting against the whole Continent is not worth it. Even if you win, it would be at a very high cost, and for what? To have a monopoly and stale development because of the lack of competition? It's illogical."

Tatyana scratched her chin and smiled, "My little treasure is so clever~."

Yasenia growled and squinted, her tail wagging happily. Cecile chuckled and caressed her belly. She then commented with a teasing smile. "Even with double your previous age, you still are so adorable, my love."

Tatyana chuckled, and Yasenia snorted. If she received belly and neck scratches, she was willing to become as childish as they wanted!

Tatyana finally said. "Monopoly sounds good in the short run, and mortal species always fall into this trap of momentary absolute power. Imagining themselves holding all the money, resources, intel, and being able to control society as one wants is very tempting."

"However, this only leads to eventual destruction. Without competition, there isn't progress; without progress, a society eventually crumbles before others that have continued to advance. What pushes technology the most?"

Yasenia answered without a doubt. "War. In times of War, there is always a staggering improvement."

Tatyana nodded. "The reason is that, during a real War, there are only two outcomes for a power. You win, or you lose. And to win, you have to advance; you have to become creative; you have to improvise and, thus, create new and more powerful techniques, treasures, or cultivation methods."

Cecile looked outside, and seeing that it was becoming dark, she said softly. "However, in war, there aren't always winners."

Tatyana nodded calmly. "That's true. War can end with only losers, but never with only winners. However, it is inevitable as long as there are benefits involved. Words can only do so much, and once one side stops obliging to terms... Other means have to be used."

With such a sentence, the three became silent, and Sierra became thoughtful. The Wolf Queen managed not to flee previously, so she had been listening to the whole conversation. 'Is this what separates humans from other races? Wisdom is taken very seriously. Even someone as young as Cecile and Yasenia can understand these things. Compared to them, even I, at almost four hundred years old, am basically ignorant.'

Their thoughts roamed free as they pampered Yasenia, and night arrived.

Andrea and the others left the attic and went toward the living room, meeting with a relaxing scene of a dragon, a phoenix woman, a woman, and a giant wolf looking outside the window with dim lights around them.

Chapter 370: Future plans. Talking about Ebrahim's situation.

The dim and mellow light the World at dusk gave shone on the four creatures by the window. They were all silent, and there was even a soft breeze that moved Sierra's fur.

The scene was so calming and pleasant that they didn't want to disturb them. However, it also gave them the feeling of home, a heartwarming feeling that calmed their souls, so they didn't want to leave.

It made them dazed enough to make them stop at the door and lean to the side, continuing to look at them without making any sound.

Even then, the ones basking in dusk's light didn't take long to realize they were back.

Before they could say anything, Tatyana and Cecile spotted them. With a smile, Tatyana softly asked. "What are you girls standing there for? Come here and sit around."

The four of them blinked twice, coming back to themselves.

Realizing that they had been standing there for almost a minute, mesmerized by the picture, made them feel a little embarrassed. However, Tatyana's soft and calming tone pushed them to move and approach.

With an awkward chuckle, they walked toward them and sat on their sides. Once they sat, they softly began caressing the dragoness.

Yasenia observed their faces, and a smirk formed on her face. However, she didn't say anything and closed her eyes again, allowing them to caress her as they wanted.

They all felt even their souls relax as the sound of Yasenia's slow breathing and the breeze rustling the trees reached their ears.

Nobody spoke for ten minutes, just enjoying each other company.

After a while, they heard her mellow voice asking peacefully. "How did it go, dears? Did you create or refine something?"

Andrea took out an orange-colored, low-level Earth-ranked metal and a purple thirty-centimeters-long, low-level Heaven-ranked herb. She sat beside Tatyana, allowing her to place the items in front of Yasenia's resting head.

Yasenia observed the two items, a plant with smooth, circular leaves and glossy metal in a streamlined shape, and was surprised. Even then, her voice was calm, not disturbing their peaceful moment. "The feeling around them is extraordinary. If they didn't have the particular aura the materials give, I would've mistaken them for items above their rank."

Andrea chuckled softly. "Yes, it is truly extraordinary. Moreover, this kilogram of metal was created after fusing ten kilograms of different Magic-ranked metals. So, it isn't even a naturally formed Earth Ranked material."

Kali pointed at the purple herb and said. "This herb is not a combination. Using the Transmutation principles, I managed to enhance the properties of the [Devil Blossom] Herb. It has changed from being a peak-level Earth-rank item to a low-level Heaven-ranked item."

Cecile was surprised. "Then... Isn't that cauldron an unmatched treasure? We can create everything we could before, but now it is just better."

Yasenia was thoughtful. "There must be a drawback of some sort, right?"

Angel was the one who answered. "You are right and wrong. It is true that although we can create better things, the time we use for refining and transmuting all the materials is much longer. Moreover, it can also fail, destroying the materials used in the process. Since we are novices with its uses yet, all we managed to do this afternoon was create those two items."

Yasenia nodded. "What are the good things about it?"

Angel continued. "Well, once we created the item, recreating it becomes much easier. As long as we know enough about it, we'll be able to enhance them easier. Furthermore, the cauldron has memory. So it can recreate the process as long as you will it. So we'll eventually be able to allow it to have it in the background doing something."

Yasenia nodded. "That's nice. Next time, I'll also join. Today I wanted to rest a bit."

They smiled excitedly.

Yasenia was very sharp in many things and had given new perspectives on things more than once. Not only that, Yasenia's knowledge in one specific profession might be lower than theirs, but she had the advantage of having studied plenty of them.

Naturally, she wasn't an all-knowing genius. However, now that she probably could also do professions herself, Yasenia was about to learn much faster. Acquiring theoretical knowledge and practical knowledge was very different, after all. You needed both as long as you wanted to innovate in a field.

Yasenia was curious, so she asked a little more in-depth. "How much stronger would you estimate the final result if we use transmuted items instead of common ones? Are they easier to work with? Or are they more unstable than common materials?"

Evelyn answered. "We've calculated it will be from two to ten times better. Even then, we've just estimated some quick numbers, so we can't tell for sure. As we explained before, we are still quite novices with transmutation. Therefore, things will most likely get better in the future."

Evelyn frowned. "We also don't want to say anything about stability while creating items since we still haven't even used them. "

Yasenia commented with a languid voice. "Well, it's true that we rush these things. Even then, in the future, we can create a shop that focuses on quality instead of quantity. That way, getting acquainted with powerful people will be easier. Moreover, it will be much more manageable than creating tens of thousands of items to meet a demand for common cultivators."

They felt that it was a good idea.

Andrea suggested. "That's a good way of development. We should think of a plan and how to create a stable foundation. We don't want our goods to be coveted by strong powers and snatched away."

Yasenia understood that. "I have some ideas, let me give them a little bit more thought, and I'll tell you in the future. For now, there is one relatively important thing we have to decide."

They looked at Yasenia as she said the following. "We've got two options now."

"We buy some supplies and sell most of our low-level items in this city. Then, we rush toward Ebirah's place and start our shop there."

"The other option is to create a shop in this city, and after we gain a foothold, we meet with Ebirah's factions. We'll have a sturdier foundation, but I can guess that it won't be enough to face her Race. So, if they decide we've been keeping her kidnapped with us because we took too long to get her back, we'll get in trouble."

Yasenia looked at Ebirah and said. "Of course, we have a third option. We can also leave Ebirah with her parents and then pick her up later, but I'm sure neither Andrea nor Ebirah wants that, right?"

Ebirah used her six legs and two pincers to latch around Andrea and exclaimed, "I don't want to separate from Andrea! She is the only friend that treats me so well..."

Andrea said. "Let's go for your second suggestion. We can also modify it along the way and make a letter for them if we really need to make it known that Ebirah is okay."

The others didn't know a lot, but Andrea knew that Ebirah, although she was a princess, she was pretty lonely. Her parents choose their friends for her, afraid she would be kidnapped or damaged. Therefore, Ebirah hasn't felt the company of a real friend before meeting with Andrea.

Moreover, the way everyone treated her nicely, but without restricting her, was very liberating for the spoiled princess. If it weren't because the portal for the Secret Realm appeared in one of her excursions outside, and she slipped out of the guards' supervision to enter it curiously, she would've probably grown up into a sheltered and spoiled princess.

Andrea laughed softly and caressed her between the eyes. "Don't worry, little one. If you don't want to leave my side, I'll keep you by my side. We are best friends, remember?"

Ebirah exclaimed, and her body became soft. She liked Andrea's caresses between her eyes. It felt comforting. So much so that she thought her shell was about to fall off her back. Moreover, Andrea's words also made her feel a lot of affection for Andrea, not in a romantic way, but more like a family member.

Therefore, with some happy lobster noises as a background, Andrea spoke. "I think it is best if we gain a foothold first. That way, the backlash will be smaller when her parents learn about our contract. After realizing how strong the hate against humans is in this World, it has become too difficult not to think about the worst outcome. However, if we have enough influence, we can convince them."

Yasenia mercilessly popped that thought. "Darling, I don't want you or little Ebirah to be delusional, so I'll say this quite bluntly."

Andrea looked at Yasenia.

"This country hates humans, and they don't do it lightly. The slave circumstances of Humans in this World are almost worse than the Beast-humans in the Demonic side of the Sky Continent."

"Moreover, Ebirah's parents appear to be big shots, so they can't be weak, and most probably, they are seniors of the anti-human generation. Therefore, even if we are the strongest, they will always be against your contract with her. You must realize that, although its name is blood contract, the result isn't much different from a slave contract."

Andrea frowned and then sighed. She looked at Ebirah's pearly black eyes and saw that the little princess didn't understand what they had just said deeply.

Ebirah used her pincers to move Andrea's hand between her eyes again, and Andrea gladly caressed her between them. Ebirah made strange, happy lobster noises again, and her long, thin legs latched around Andrea.

Andrea smiled a little and said, "You are right. I shouldn't try to avoid inevitable trouble but face it. However, what can we do?"

Yasenia jumped from their lap and walked to Andrea's side. She sat before her and smirked. "That's not something we can think about now. We are strangers to how this World works, so we have to first meld with its customs and understand its culture. Only then will we be able to play the right cards. Thinking about it now is the same as thinking about what to do if the Moon suddenly disappeared."

Andrea smirked and placed Ebirah to the side.

Then, she picked the dragoness between her arms, making her lay on top of her. Andrea kissed Yesenia's mouth and asked. "So, what do we do now?"

Yasenia's mouth arched as she said, licking Andrea's lips softly. "How about going to bed? Roll a bit on the sheets, and think about it tomorrow?"

Andrea looked at the beautiful reptile between her arms, and her smile deepened. Her light green eyes looked into the coquettish golden eyes, and her arms tightened around the creature. "Sure, let's go."

Then, Andrea stood up and walked away, carrying the dragoness up the stairs. The others raised their eyebrows, and Evelyn's smile widened. 'Finally!'

Ebirah looked at the rest and asked, "Can I go up with them?"

They couldn't help but choke and cough. Then, their gazes landed on the 100% crustacean, and they couldn't help but think of strange things.

Cecile asked curiously, her face a little odd. "Do you think Andrea would be tolerant enough to...? You know, if things end up going in that direction..."

Evelyn shrugged, "Do lobsters even do it that way? I don't know the biology behind it, to be honest."

Kali sighed, "Girls, Ebirah is still a child."

Tatyana chuckled, "And so are Yasenia and Cecile if you look at them like a Dragon and a Phoenix."

Their faces became strange. They couldn't refute it!

Tatyana looked at the confused Ebirah and said, "You can't go with them yet."

Evelyn raised her eyebrow, "Yet?"

Tatyana shrugged, "Who knows how Andrea's feelings will change? She seems very fond of the little lobster. However, that's something for the far future."