

Heaven 381

Chapter 381: Plans for the near future. [Void Soul Purifying Tear].

Evelyn looked at Yasenia and smiled while caressing her face. "Well, let's talk about what we've learned."

Yasenia exhaled comfortably and nodded. "Go ahead."

Evelyn and the others told Yasenia about the powers in the city, upcoming events, and the value of Transmuted items. Yasenia listened attentively, retraining all the information and creating a power hierarchy in her head.

After listening to everything, Yasenia got thoughtful. "Besides the auction, are there any other noteworthy events?"

Evelyn nodded. "Yes, he mentioned it in the passing, but there is a tournament in a nearby city only a month from now. It appears to be a tournament for juniors. How about it, interested?"

Yasenia shook her head. "It wouldn't be wise to participate in the tournament. We can build a reputation quickly, but we'll also lose some mysteriousness surrounding us. We'll be dancing with danger a bit in the future, so we can't leave any clues that allow people to measure our general strength."

Andrea said. "So, we forget about it?"

Yasenia shook her head. "No. We should go as spectators. We can understand a lot about the strength of the juniors in the Continent that way. We are considered recently graduated juniors in the Sky Continent, but I guess it isn't like that here."

Tatyana chuckled. "You are giving yourself a little too much credit, little treasure. With the Transcendent Realm Experts roaming the Sky Continent, only Dantian Spiritualization Realm experts have the right to create any sort of institution, and that's taking into account that they must be willing to be under a major power as long as any of them become interested."

Yasenia sighed. "I see."

Tatyana said softly. "Now it's even worse. After the invasion of the Demons, businesses that can't face a low-level Demon Monarch are bound to meet catastrophe eventually."

Yasenia and the others sighed. "I hope we aren't that powerless in this Continent."

Valeria commented with confidence. "You aren't. I've been scanning the living beings in this city, and I can tell that strength-wise, you girls are in the top one hundred."

Yasenia and the others nodded. Angel asked curiously. "How would we fare against the top experts?"

Valeria shook her head. "We'll warn you about them, so don't offend them. At the moment, you only have enough strength to run away."

Evelyn commented. "Well, leaving aside that conversation, I think we should participate in that auction event. Although it will happen one and a half months from now, it shouldn't be too inconvenient."

Kali asked. "What about the merchant Jorey?"

Yasenia commented. "As long as I tell her about our intentions, I think she should help us. She has become quite fond of me, after all."

The others looked at Yasenia strangely. Yasenia felt a shiver and said. "I don't know what you are thinking about, but I don't have anything to do with her!"

The others chuckled, and Evelyn took out a piece of raw meat. "Look here, dear~. Do you want a treat?"

Yasenia saw the dangling piece of raw meat dripping with blood and licked her lips.

Jorey's piece of meat was very delicious. Yasenia sniffed it for a bit, and after confirming that it smelled good, she opened her maw.

Evelyn excitedly fed Yasenia, and the others saw Yasenia's jaws closing and munching the raw meat. Yasenia squinted, "Yummy~. Almost as good as cooked meat. It is like a juicy piece of candy that melts in the mouth."

Well, they were now convinced that Yasenia did like raw meat. No matter how human-like, she was still their dear little beast.

Kali commented. "So, we've decided to stay in this City for at least two months?"

Yasenia was still savoring the piece of meat, so Cecile answered. "Yes. If we can get closer to Jorey, we can use her to deliver a letter to Ebirah's family. They must be worried after not seeing Ebirah for three months."

Evelyn said. "Worst case scenario, they consider Ebirah died or something."

Ebirah was listening from the side and became restless. "When will we be able to send the letter?"

Andrea petted her and softly comforted her. "One week at most, okay?"

Ebirah nodded and laid back down on the carpet.

Sierra commented from the outside. "Since we will live here for a while, we should expand our nest, right? How about invading the adjacent buildings?"

Evelyn blinked and smacked her head. "I forgot to explain to you about properties and ownership. Sigh. Sorry, Sierra. We'll have another lesson later to explain the basics of society."

Sierra blinked and nodded. "Sure."

Tatyana asked. "Do you know how to read?"

Sierra nodded. "A bit, Evelyn has taught me."

Tatyana nodded. "Train that skill the most. You'll be able to learn a lot from books. Sadly, I can't use my spatial ring with this body."

Sierra suddenly remembered and asked. "By the way, Lady Tatyana, how did you manage to get pregnant without intercourse? I would like to know that method."

Tatyana asked. "Why?"

Sierra said calmly. "In case I don't find a good father. I'm already an adult and should have little cubs soon. I've been looking around the city as we walked but haven't found an attractive bloodline."

Tatyana said. "Well, then you should search harder. That method is not replicable. Moreover, we should be in the Sky Continent if we want to try. However, I don't recommend it even if I learn how to replicate the ritual."

Sierra asked, confused. "Why?"

Tatyana's face was strange when she spoke. "Strange things can latch onto the kid too easily that way. I almost lost Yasenia twice, even before she was born."

The others were speechless. 'Strange things can latch. What does she mean!? Are the gods considered strange things!?'

Yasenia changed the topic. "Once we present items to the auction house, we should try to contact their superiors. We could create connections with them and use their establishments in other cities where our strength is not near the top. Our items should be very exotic for this place, after all."

Yasenia estimated. "If we combine our strengths, we should be able to challenge a Dantian Spiritualization Realm expert, right?"

Tatyana burst into laughter.

The others looked at the laughing Tatyana with wry expressions. 'I guess our dragoness shoot too far up.'

Yasenia sighed. "I guess I underestimated Dantian Spiritualization Realm cultivators. However, half-steps shouldn't be out of reach, right?"

Tatyana chuckled and said. "You would be lucky if all of you together could win against a level eight Unification Realm expert."

They were stunned.

Tatyana saw their expression and shook her head. "Individually, little treasure would be able to fight against a level six and win, but level seven is already out of reach. Of course, I'm speaking by considering the quality of cultivation in the Sky Continent. Moreover, I'm also assuming that both sides are competing fairly and with similar equipment."

"However, body cultivation is not a laughing matter, so it shouldn't be too far off. Of course, this is an estimate made in a superficial evaluation."

"I'm quite excited to know that body cultivation still exists, to be honest. If I manage to learn it, I may be able to increase my strength further."

They all blinked and looked at Tatyana. Tatyana continued. "Anyway, the power difference between levels and realms is increasingly larger. If you need a step to cross to the second level, you'll need five for the third and twenty for the fourth. The Unification Realm has another name in the Sky Continent."

They looked at Tatyana as she said. "The Genius Killer Realm."

Their expression became solemn. Tatyana commented. "Not only is the first realm that you need actual comprehension of the secrets of cultivation, but it is also the cultivation realm where most potential is brought to the surface. The main reason is that you need to understand the concept of the soul and master it. Without mastering this concept, you'll never be able to Spiritualize a Dantian and keep advancing in cultivation. I can't count the number of genius cultivators I've seen get stuck for hundreds of years in the Unification Realm because they rushed their advancement."

Tatyana looked at Cecile, Kali, and Angel and said. "You three will benefit the most in this realm, even more than Yasenia. Angel will manage to start absorbing Fu Jing Jing's soul power hidden inside her soul, Kali will be able to absorb the undigested Heart Demons, and you, Cecile, will be able to assimilate further with whatever it is that you have."

Cecile blinked and asked. "This thing?"

They saw a fist-size ball of pure and solid translucent energy appearing on Cecile's hand and frowned. They didn't know what it was, but the aura it gave was terrifying. Tatyana nodded and asked with a confused expression. "Yeah, that. What is it?"

Their mouths fell open. 'Not even Tatyana knows what that is!'

Cecile commented. "Hmm, I don't know. I absorbed it when I reached the center of the True Phoenix Tear lake I trained in. However, I never managed to do anything with it, so I thought it was useless."

They didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Something found in the middle of a tear shed by a Primordial Phoenix was classified as useless!? They wanted to hit their heads with tofu and faint.

Cecile felt Yasenia's feelings, and her cheeks flushed. "W-Well, I tried to use it many times, but it didn't work. That's why I thought it was useless."

Mirrory appeared and floated above the fist-sized silver sphere. She thought for a second and frowned. "Hmm, I've seen this somewhere, but I can't remember."

Valeria also materialized and looked at it. The three seniors frowned and spoke between themselves.

Our girls were like cows listening to music as fantastical names flew out of their mouths eloquently. Tatyana asked. "It can possibly be [Primordial Heart Phoenix Essence], right?"

Mirrory shook her head. "She found it in a phoenix tear, so it is impossible. Could it be a [Void Soul Purifying Tear]? The conditions the child described are enough for it to be created."

Valeria shook her head. "That can only be created by the tears of a [True Fire Phoenix]. That tear most likely came from an Immortal [Moon Phoenix]."

Mirrory counter-argued. "Didn't you hear the child? That tear comes from a True Primordial Phoenix."

Tatyana intervened. "Can we really believe whoever spoke? Even a Phoenix tear of someone near my level of strength would be able to purify Cecile's bloodline as it did as long as it is related with a [Moon Phoenix]."

Mirrory nodded. "That person wouldn't lie to a junior. Although some of his thinking is a little crooked, he usually is quite eager to help youths. Moreover, the effects wouldn't be that thorough. The tear lake even changed the child's soul, after all."

Tatyana then asked. "So, is it the void thingy you spoke about? I've never heard of it in my life."

Mirrory nodded. "Well, it is an item only found in very high-ranked Worlds. I can't think of any other item that can condense in the middle of a True Phoenix Tear that gives that aura. The aura is of a Supreme-level item, after all."

The listening girls almost choked to death. 'A what item!?!'

Cecile's hold on the item became extremely careful in an instant. Then, remembering how she threw it in the corner of her spatial ring as if it were trash, she wanted to cry and apologize to the senior.

The three seniors looked at the anxious girls as they looked at that item and felt their lips twitching, especially when they saw Yasenia's money-grubber eyes.

Mirrory coughed, attracting their attention. "That item is already bound to Cecile's soul, so don't worry. Anyway, it would be best if you kept it inside your Dantian from now on. It is similar to an energy crystal, so it will slowly dissolve, leaving behind its energy for you to cultivate. Your soul should become fifty times stronger after you consume it completely."

Cecile instantly swallowed the fist-sized item but began choking.

Mirrory looked at the choking chicken- Cough, Phoenix, and cut a finger on Cecile's hand. "Swallow the blood."

Cecile obeyed, and after her blood touched the [Void Soul Purifying Tear], it shrunk and went into her dantian. Cecile took a deep breath and then calmed down.

Evelyn laughed aloud, almost rolling on the sofa. "Can you image our powerful phoenix choking to death because of a treasure? Hahaha."

Cecile glared at Evelyn, making her hiccup.

Yasenia sprawled over her dears again and said. "So, what should we do now?"

Mirrory said. "How about training with the Intents."

Yasenia tilted her head. "Intent? What's that?"

Their mouth twitched, 'A genius who unlocked Intent without even knowing about it... Truly, you leave us speechless, dear.'

Tatyana looked at Yasenia and asked, "Before we do that. Little treasure, what happened with the Dragon egg? I think it is quite a good time to hatch it."

Yasenia's eyes shone, and she immediately took out the egg.

Chapter 382: Hatching the egg!

Their eyes fell onto the big chicken egg. Their expression couldn't help but become odd. Evelyn asked doubtfully. "Are you sure it is a dragon egg, Yasenia?"

Angel giggled, "It looks like a chicken egg."

Andrea was amused. "Well, it is fifteen centimeters tall, so it's double a chicken egg, but yeah, it's really underwhelming for being a dragon egg."

Valeria commented. "That's how you know it is from a powerful dragon. I can guess its bloodline is at least at a divine beast level."

Yasenia heard them and also thought it was strange. She knew that most high-level dragon species had special means to camouflage their offspring to make it look inferior to others. However, just in case, she used her nose and sniffed around it, using her aura to feel the life inside the egg.

The others waited for the verdict. "It really is a dragon egg. Or, well, at least I can feel a profound dragon bloodline inside. So I can't imagine it being anything other than a dragon."

They nodded, and their eyes focused on the egg, waiting for Yasenia to hatch it. Yasenia saw their expression and said strangely. "Why are you looking at me? I don't know how to hatch it. I've already wasted all my efforts in the past, and it didn't react to anything."

Cecile raised her eyebrow, "Did you try to use Blood Essence?"

Frowns appeared on their faces. Andrea asked, "How is the blood essence you used for Angel's ritual? Has it recovered?"

Yasenia nodded. Her voice was soothing as she coaxed them. "Don't worry, dears. I'm completely healthy. After being reborn, my blood essence was refilled. Also, I tried to use blood essence in the past by approaching it to the egg, not dropping it on the egg. I didn't feel any reaction then, so I reabsorbed it inside me."

They nodded, feeling better. Cecile said. "Don't use your blood essence. What if you mark it with it or something? You'll gain a new lover even before you realize it."

Yasenia was speechless, but it also made sense. Therefore, she looked at Tatyana and asked. "So, what should I do?"

Tatyana shrugged, "I don't know. How about you, Valeria? Any clues?"

Valeria materialized and looked at the egg closely. Then, she shook her head, "I don't. Something strange is protecting it, and I can't read through it with my current strength. I could see through it if I had at least peak-level Dantian Spiritualization Realm strength."

Angel asked the last senior present. "Mirrory, can you help us?"

Mirrory's spiritual sense covered the egg for a while, and then she said. "No idea. This creature is from the higher planes. I'm too weak to decipher anything."

They all sighed. Yasenia asked. "Is it safe even to crack it open? Its background seems extraordinary."

Tatyana shrugged. "What's the worst that can happen? As long as you don't abuse it, we will be safe. Even if its parents are gods or immortals, they won't be unreasonable enough to kill us for rearing their child when they couldn't."

Yasenia nodded and said. "Well, since my body and bloodline have changed, I may trigger it. If it is from a higher world, it is possible that it didn't react before because my bloodline was not that pure."

The others found it reasonable. Therefore, Yasenia decided to pour her blood first.

Her golden claw pierced her thought scales, and bright red blood began flowing.

The blood was sparkly and somewhat dense, looking like drops of rubies instead of blood. Moreover, the fragrance was simply tempting for Valeria, Kali, Sierra, Ebrahim, and Cecile. Their eyes turned toward it, and they couldn't help but gulp.

This was the first time they saw her bleed so closely. When Tang Xian injured her, she also bled a bit, but it soon coagulated and was absorbed by Kali's plants to heal her.

Angel asked curiously as the blood dripped on the egg. "Why is Yasenia's blood so beautiful? There are no impurities; it looks nice."

Usually, blood was red-colored, but it also had darker red spots. That was because of the impurities in the body.

Our girls had very little of them because Yasenia's dual cultivation technique cleansed everything in their bodies. However, even they couldn't escape the small impurities.

However, Yasenia's blood was as pure as it could get. The only one who could rival Yasenia in blood purity was Cecile because of the True Phoenix Tear lake's purifying nature and maybe Tatyana's current body.

Moreover, most Phoenix bloodlines had self-purifying properties. Of course, its effect varied depending on the bloodline level and type.

Mirroy answered Angel, "Her body was recreated from the purest of energies. It is normal for her to have no impurities. The energies created in Yasenia's even rival ancient energy spots where it has been left to develop alone for millions of years. It's normal since Yasenia created the Primordial Celestial Energy at that time. Its presence is enough to make any energy become extremely pure."

Yasenia blinked and asked. "What if I mix Celestial energy with my Yang energy when dual cultivating?"

Mirroy, Valeria, and Tatyana's eyes widened, and they said simultaneously. "You can't do that!"

Yasenia and the others were startled at their outburst and asked, curious. "Why not?"

Tatyana said it simply. "Even this body of mine wouldn't be able to come out unscathed, so make your assumptions if you injected it in any of these juniors."

Their faces twitched with dread. Yasenia got thoughtful as her blood dripped on top of the egg, drenching its surface slowly. "Would it benefit your real body, mom?"

Tatyana got thoughtful. "I don't know. I may benefit a little if you inject every bit of Celestial Energy you have into it. Still, I can't tell you if we don't try. However, releasing Celestial Yang energy is also extremely pleasurable, so you should prepare yourself when you do so."

Yasenia nodded. Suddenly, they heard Angel exclaim as she pointed at the egg. "Look, look!"

Their eyes focused on the egg, and they saw Yasenia's drops of blood disappearing from the eggshell. However, looking closer, they discovered that it was being absorbed by it.

Yasenia's eyes widened, and a beautiful smile appeared on her face.

Yasenia's tail wagged, and she looked at Tatyana excitedly. "Look, mom! It is absorbing my blood!"

Tatyana caressed her head softly and nodded, "Good Job. Keep at it."

They all looked on curiously. Yasenia saw that her blood had disappeared entirely and guessed that her blood output was insufficient.

The white eggshell began changing when a frown started appearing on Yasenia's face.

They saw colors appearing from the top and bottom, slowly transforming the simple egg from a pure white to a purple and golden-colored egg.

Yasenia blinked, confused, "Why is it changing?"

Kali was very sensitive to life, so she more or less understood what was happening. It was more of a hunch than anything else, but she said it anyway. "I think it is absorbing your blood and transforming. It seems that the reason for it to be a white egg is not as simple as hiding its rarity. It may integrate your bloodline with it, evolving into a new species or enhancing its own potential."

Evelyn speculated after Kali's guess, "So, Is it a rare dragon species that use lineages higher than itself to enhance its own bloodline? Is that why Yasenia's previous blood couldn't awaken it? If that's so, it is quite interesting."

Tatyana was also curious. "Plenty of races use similar methods, so it isn't out of the question. There are plenty of strange creatures in the World. However, this is quite a bad evolution trait unless its parents can also hatch the egg at will. Otherwise, it wouldn't be able to be born unless the parents use a higher level creature for it to hatch."

Yasenia nodded, then asked somewhat anxiously. "Will my children also be like this?"

Tatyana shrugged, "I don't know. Little treasure, you are the first of your species. We don't even know if your children will be born in a dragon or humanoid form. We don't even know the gestation period."

The dragoness was stumped at such a nonchalant reaction. However, it was true, and she couldn't refute it. "Right... By the way, how much blood does it need? It is sucking quite a lot."

Valeria frowned. "Yasenia dear, can you speed up your bleeding? I feel that once the colors and patterns on the egg are completed, it will need plenty of nourishment. The more, the stronger its potential will be."

Yasenia looked that seven-tenths of the egg was painted with beautiful purple and golden patterns and asked. "Can it suck all my blood?"

Kali and Valeria frowned a bit and discussed with each other. Finally, Kali said. "No, your blood is very pure, so it will be much more efficient. You will lose at most seven or eight liters of blood. With your regeneration, you are out of danger. However, don't worry; Valeria and I will keep an eye on you."

Yasenia nodded, and her following actions gave them a minor scare.

Yasenia first stood up and walked in a circle around the egg to surround it with her underbelly. With the egg nestled there, Yasenia's tail changed to a sword shape and slashed her stomach open.

Their hearts almost jumped to their throat as blood flowed from the large gash as a small waterfall.

They all wanted to slap the reckless dragoness. Andrea said, holding her temper. "Dear, don't do that! That area of yours is a sensitive spot; what if you damage something irreversibly!? That's near the dantian!"

Yasenia saw their pale faces and laughed softly. "Don't worry; I wouldn't permanently injure myself for it. I know how resilient my body truly is. I can close this wound in ten seconds as long as I will it."

Of course, they perfectly knew it but seeing the egg sucking all that blood and trembling as if it was excited made all of them want to punch the little creature. 'If you don't break your back in the future to help Yasenia see how we spank you!'

Tatyana frowned and grumbled, "This little sucker is being too greedy. Let's call it Sucker once it is born."

Yasenia snorted, "No, what kind of bad name is that?"

The others also snorted, thinking that Tatyana's name was suitable. Evelyn complained. "Hmph, it deserves it for being a greedy beast."

Yasenia shook her head and smiled. "I've already thought of a name! So no, we won't call it Sucker."

Cecile asked curiously. "Which one?"

Yasenia smiled proudly, "Since its shell is purple and gold. The name will be Purplegold!"

Everyone entered a coughing fit and almost coughed up a lung. 'What kind of crappy name is that!? Isn't Sucker a better name than that!?'

However, while everyone was dying of grievances because of the shitty name, the mother of the dragoness nodded and said in admiration. "A good name, as expected of my daughter. Your taste is truly superb."

The surprise they got from hearing that was so high that they all hiccuped.

"Nonono, how is that a good name!? You better not use something like that!" Evelyn intervened, only to receive one confused golden and another red gaze.

Seeing the sincerity in their confusion was enough to leave Evelyn and the others almost speechless. 'They are serious!?'

Andrea woke up from her stupor and said seriously, her tone leaving for no options to say no. "My love, we will be naming our children in the future. You leave it to us."

Yasenia blinked twice, confused.

However, since Andrea's gaze was deep and domineering, the dragoness wagged her tail and nodded like an obedient little wife. She felt her heart fluttering when those light-green eyes looked at her so seriously.

"Okay, I will listen to darling."

If Andrea spoke with such a face and tone to Yasenia, only nods would follow whatever the heroic woman said!

Andrea almost had her heart stop at that sneaky cuteness attack. 'Ugh, how can my love be so adorable!'

She sat beside Yasenia and patted her head, kissing her tenderly. "Good girl. I will give them a perfect name, don't worry. You just have to leave everything to me."

Yasenia leaned on her and purred comfortably. "I'll listen to whatever darling says~."

The others couldn't help but blush slightly at Yasenia's obedient self. 'My heart~, I can't!'

After a minute, Angel suddenly exclaimed, "It stopped absorbing blood!"

Yasenia left Andrea's embrace and looked at the egg she was nestling. The dragoness and Kali acted simultaneously and healed Yasenia's wound, rapidly closing the sliced stomach.

When Yasenia lowered her snout to clean the egg, she saw it tremble and then...

Crack

The egg began hatching!

Chapter 383: New family member! Kaleina, the Endless Void Dragon.

The sound of the eggshell cracking made Yasenia stop her actions and focus on the egg. Her eyes shone with interest as she saw golden cracks slowly spread around it.

The others looked at the dragoness, and their eyes softened.

The image Yasenia portrayed was truly captivating as her body was curled around the hatching egg, and Yasenia's expression became tender and gentle.

The way Yasenia was hatching the egg looked like a mother dragon nesting her egg, so they felt that the scene was enchanting. 'Will she look this way when she looks at our future children?'

Those thoughts flashed in their minds, making them feel anticipation for the future with Yasenia.

Yasenia nuzzled the cracking egg with her snout and softly encouraged it, "You can do it, little one. Push harder."

As if hearing Yasenia's encouraging voice, its struggles became more active, and the cracks on the egg became larger.

The purple-golden egg was now filled with golden cracks all around, but mostly in one spot in the middle where you could see a little bulge appearing from time to time. It was clear that the creature inside the egg was pushing at that point.

Yasenia didn't help the little child. The action of breaking free from their own eggshells was essential for most creatures. It was a feat of strength that could affect the child's development.

If a parent had to help their child to escape their eggshell, it was doubtful whether the child could survive the harsh cultivation world.

After three minutes of struggling, Yasenia and the others suddenly saw a small snout break through the hard eggshell and open a small hole. Yasenia became excited, and Angel exclaimed. "It is going out of the shell!"

The little creature's struggle continued until it could finally part the eggshell enough to allow its little, snake-like head to pop out.

"Squeak~!"

The toothless mouth opened, releasing a sharp, short cry that melted Yasenia's heart.

The little snake-head was slimy and had a mesmerizing violet color with closed eyes. It was moving from side to side, trying to push its body out of the egg behind it.

"Good job! Keep pushing, little one. You are almost there." Yasenia's voice was soothing and gentle while she patiently waited and looked at the small snake-like creature slowly slithering out, carrying the fluids out of the egg.

The tiny creature was similar to a snake but had two small arms at the front. It used those arms and wriggled out of the egg, the rest of its serpentine body finally leaving the egg.

The others observed curiously and attentively since their future children may also greet the World this way. It was a little magical scene.

After some minutes of struggle, the cute purple creature finally left the egg and fell onto the wide couch, squeaking with an adorable and sharp noise.

"Good job, dear." Yasenia laughed happily and lowered her snout to lick its body clean. The small let-out cheerful sounds as Yasenia's tongue cleaned it from the fluids of the egg.

The others grabbed their hearts. 'What's this!? It is so cute it hurts the heart!'

The scene was really precious.

Then, they heard Yasenia growl softly and push the tiny creature back toward the egg with her nose.

The little critter tumbled toward the broken eggshell and began nibbling on it.

Angel was confused and asked softly, trying not to startle the fragile life. "W-Why did Yasenia push it toward the egg again?"

Cecile answered quietly. "Dragons eat their eggshells at birth. A dragon's egg is very nutritious, and the child dragon will be able to benefit a lot from it. Not only will it help in arousing the bloodline, but it also helps the dragon develop extremely fast."

They all understood and watched as Yasenia softly encouraged the small dragon to eat the shell. Evelyn lifted an eyebrow and commented. "Look, it has opened its eyes! Such beautiful golden eyes."

Kali asked, confused. "Doesn't its eyes resemble Yasenia?"

Tatyana said. "Well, although little treasure is not its mother, her blood had a part in its birth. Inheriting one or two traits of hers wouldn't be surprising."

They all got thoughtful, and Evelyn asked, unsure. "This... Can it be counted as a half-child for Yasenia?"

Andrea commented with a helpless smile as they saw Yasenia's tender eyes and soft licks to the small beast while some soft and lovely growls left her throat. "Even if it isn't, I bet that Yasenia already considers it hers."

Angel giggled and pointed at Yasenia's tail. "Look."

Their eyes moved and saw a happily wagging tail; even the wings fluttered with happiness.

Tatyana laughed softly and said. "Well, this will certainly help satisfy Yasenia's deepest desire for a short time until we can finally take that final step. It is a good thing, so you should also take this as a training experience for the future."

They nodded thoughtfully and focused on the munching snake-like dragon.

Seeing how cute it was, a single thought appeared in their minds. 'With that level of cuteness, I don't have to try too hard to take it as my child.'

Andrea sat beside Yasenia and caressed her head. Yasenia looked at her and asked, "What name should she have, darling?"

Andrea asked. "Oh? How do you know it is female?"

Yasenia chuckled and said. "She smells like it."

Andrea nodded and didn't question it. A dragon's olfactory sense could even smell treasures; smelling a child's gender was not hard at all. It was probably an innate ability of this magnificent and powerful race.

Andrea had been thinking about the name for a while, so she said. "How about... Kaleina Dravory."

Yasenia's eyes lit up, feeling it was an excellent name. She looked at her and called her. "Dear, your name will be Kaleina. Do you like it?"

The newborn dragon cutely squeaked again. Although it probably didn't have a meaning, Yasenia felt that she was happy with it. She chuckled softly and nuzzled it with her snout. "Good~. I'm glad you like the name darling gave you. I also like it a lot."

Andrea smiled, her heart feeling warm and cozy.

The others approached and looked at little Kaleina eating the eggshell. Kaleina's golden eyes moved around curiously, observing the people surrounding her "mother."

However, when her mama dragon pushed her to eat the eggshell again, she stopped observing the smiling faces and returned to her feast. Moreover, feeling that these people may steal the delicious eggshell, it began eating faster.

Angel giggled. "So cute~. Don't worry, little Kaleina, we won't steal anything."

Yasenia lowered her snout again and poked her to relax her. The small caresses from what the dragon took as her mother made Kaleina squint and feel relaxed.

Kali smiled gently. "Look at the shiny purple scales. They are gaining a beautiful glow as she eats the egg."

Evelyn nodded with a proud smile. "They have a similar color to my eyes~. A beautiful violet color."

Sierra was also looking from the outside and was curious. "I didn't expect newborn dragons to be so fragile. Our wolf race cubs can already walk and run after so much time has passed."

Tatyana explained. "Dragons are fragile at birth. In fact, they are one of the most vulnerable newborn creatures. Only human children can compare in fragility."

Tatyana continued. "However, don't get confused. Although they are weak, they gain strength extremely fast. If a dragon can survive its first hours and eat the whole eggshell, it will gain enough strength to protect itself. Of course, as always, it depends on the dragon species. By the way, which dragon species is Kaleina?"

Cecile was looking at a thick book, searching for something. After hearing Tatyana's question, she frowned and said. "I can't find Kaleina's species. This book should have all bloodlines and species recorded in the Sky Continent. However, I can't find one that shares similarities with her. My love, can you tell me which level her bloodline is?"

Yasenia nodded and said. "High-level Divine Beast bloodline. However, she may break into the peak level after eating the egg completely."

They all blinked repeatedly. Kali laughed aloud. "She has already surpassed my current bloodline level."

Sierra's lips twitched. "Oy, Evelyn. When will you help me increase my bloodline? I'm lagging behind."

Evelyn rolled her eyes. "As if it is so easy to increase your peak-level Mystical ranked bloodline. Before entering the Divine beast level, you must cross the legendary and mythical bloodline levels. We'll need some treasures to increase it that far."

Sierra sighed. "Even little Ebirah is a peak-level Mythical beast."

Valeria thought about it and said. "The colors and aura remind me of one family of dragons but... It's not possible, right?"

Mirrory held her chin and commented. "Are you talking about [Endless Void Dragons]? However, if Kaleina is of that race, it would explain most things about her, right? It would also explain why a backward place like the Sky Continent wouldn't have any register about her."

Yasenia and the others twitched. 'Backward place... It seems we are frogs at the bottom of a well knowledge-wise.'

Valeria frowned. "But how did a Void Dragon egg appear in the Sky Continent? Most Void Dragon families are from God Continents. Between them, the purple [Endless Void Dragon] clan is one of the strongest."

Mirrory suggested. "Maybe a fight occurred, and the spatial distortions sent the egg flying to lower dimensions. It could have been sent there on purpose. Although high-level experts can't travel easily to lower dimensions, sending an egg is not hard at all. Moreover, although the Sky Continent is currently a middle-level World, the energy quality there is not inferior to higher-level worlds."

Tatyana raised her eyebrow. "That's not right. The energy in the Sky Continent is even worse than in this Continent."

Mirrory rolled her eyes. "That's because the [Sky Piercing Tower] is absorbing most of the World's energy to keep its functions. That greedy thing isn't even letting one percent of the World's energy go to its inhabitants. Do you think that with lower-level quality energy, people in the Sky Continent would have higher cultivation bases than here? That's nonsense. "

Tatyana's expression changed. Then, she got thoughtful. "I see... I have to close access to that tower slowly. I can always claim that its resources are almost disappearing if they keep pillaging it, and I don't want to lose it. Nobody in the Continent knows where that tower came from, after all. Thankfully, I refused to allow any demon to enter it."

Tatyana looked at Mirrory, but she didn't ask in the end. 'Well, once they enter the tower, she will probably reveal its secrets slowly.'

Angel asked, curious. "God Continent? What's that? How does it compare with a Medium world like the Sky Continent?"

Mirrory explained. "Continents and worlds are separated in various levels. Various conditions give the levels. The energy quality of the place, the strongest cultivators, the number of cultivators at that highest level, and more. The Sky Continent could be qualified as a peak-level Transcendence Continent or a middle-level world. The Worlds levels are still far away from being useful to juniors like you, so explaining it now has no meaning."

The girls nodded in understanding. They knew that rushing to know everything was not the correct way. Slowly learning about everything will make it so that they have a broader view and can integrate knowledge slowly.

Evelyn asked. "I can understand that, but Tatyana is above Transcendence, right? It should be classified higher."

Tatyana chuckled. "Well, I was the only cultivator above that level. So it doesn't count. You need a solid foundation."

Yasenia was paying attention to Kaleina, but something in that sentence sounded wrong. Her eyebrows knitted, and she asked. "Was? What do you mean?"

Tatyana chuckled. "I'm not, don't worry."

Yasenia didn't believe it, so she looked at Tatyana with an unwavering gaze.

Under that expression, Tatyana could only sigh and briefly explain the Sky Continent's current situation and a little more in-depth.

Chapter 384: A peaceful afternoon and Summoning rituals.

Tatyana sat on Yasenia's side and caressed her back. "After the Demons arrived at the Sky Continent, they swiftly took over the Demonic side of the Continent. Moreover, of the other four continents in our World, they managed to get two of them before my forces got them. Now, the World is separated into two sides. The Demon side and my side."

"The leader of the [Heavenly Sect] was successful in summoning a small group of the Divine race. However, they couldn't compete with the Demons since theirs was a hasty summoning; compared with the planned one from the Demons, they lagged behind."

"However, the summoned Divines were able to create a defensive perimeter. They can be considered a third power in our World, but they don't have any high-level Divines in their ranks yet, so their only option is keeping a defensive posture."

"My attacks on the Demons have also slowed them down to a paralyzing point. If it weren't because the two Demon Sovereigns that arrived, I could have exterminated them even before they landed on

the Continent. Sadly, I can't kill those two without risking my life, so I'm just harassing them with my replenishable Undead troops."

Tatyana saw their thoughtful gazes and said. "Don't worry too much about it.

Yasenia looked at Tatyana and asked, "Are you in danger?"

Tatyana shook her head, "I'm not. Although I cannot win fights easily, defending myself is not a problem."

Tatyana smirked and commented. "Your mom has even conquered a third of the Land World in less than a year~."

They couldn't help but be stunned. 'Didn't many powers have similar strength to the Academy? What happened?'

Yasenia knew that her mother was hiding deep, but she didn't expect her to be able to conquer a third of the World in a year!

She could only imagine Tatyana leading a massive army as one city after another fell into her grasp. A chill of admiration rushed up her spine. She would have had goosebumps if she had been in a human form.

Tatyana smiled at Yasenia's scorching gaze. "Hmm~, Is my little treasure impressed?"

Andrea asked incredulously. "You... Did you conquer all of that under the Demon's pressure?"

Tatyana nodded calmly. "Yeah, after fighting against their Demon Empress and Emperor, they understood that I was not easy prey. Therefore, those two decided to concede most of the places I claimed for myself, thinking they could take them back in the future."

Tatyana sneered. "I bet they won't expect the nice surprise I have prepared for them. Especially for that annoying Jurtok."

Yasenia saw an expression of disdain flash in Tatyana's eyes and was surprised. Usually, even when speaking about enemies, Tatyana's gaze was deep and unfathomable. However, there seemed to be a deep grudge against Jurtok inside Tatyana's eyes.

Yasenia asked curiously. "Who is this Jurtok Demon?"

Tatyana's expression froze for a second. Then, she coughed and said. "A past acquaintance. From more than forty thousand years in the past."

Yasenia's eyes were full of blaming as she said. "Don't lie to me. He was a past lover, right?"

Tatyana's lips twitched, and she answered honestly. "Sigh, he was not a lover. I never loved him. I was just depressed at that time, so I used him as a portable dildo. I only stayed by his side for two hundred years, little treasure."

Their mouths twitched. 'Only two hundred years... Our time perception is really different.'

Valeria commented. "Oh, since you were so little time with him, why do you have such a deep grudge against him?"

Tatyana snorted. "The bastard wanted me to be his Breeder Empress. Did he really think I would agree to spawn demons for him? Is he worthy? Just a pretty face. I left his side the same day he

suggested that. However, it seems like he has been searching for me since that time, and now he is on the Sky Continent. The Demon Empress and Emperor are his father and mother."

Yasenia felt a little uncomfortable. This person was not like the other lovers she met from Tatyana and was still actively pursuing her and with enough backing to put pressure on Tatyana.

However, Yasenia's expression was calm, and she asked casually. "How strong is he?"

Tatyana commented casually. "A peak-level Demon Monarch. Nothing to be worried about."

Yasenia nodded and didn't comment, lowering her head to play with Kaleina.

The others saw Yasenia's calm expression but felt something was brewing inside Yasenia.

Tatyana looked at her little treasure and smiled softly. "Don't worry. I'll kill him when I can. I can't let the little thorns in my dearest's heart stay alive, can I?"

Yasenia calmly nodded, but Tatyana still felt that Yasenia was a little bit down.

She sighed and sat in front of Yasenia, hugging her head. "Little treasure, the past can't be changed. I know that Mom having previous lovers can feel a little uncomfortable because you love me a lot. But you have to understand that mom has many years of experience on her back."

Yasenia looked at Tatyana and chuckled. "I know. Haven't I explained previously that I understood and I didn't mind? I wasn't silent because of that. I just felt a little bad for a second; it went away immediately after that."

Yasenia sighed and said. "I was thinking I'm powerless right now and that we truly haven't spent much time together."

Tatyana kissed Yasenia's lips softly and coaxed her. "Isn't that a good thing?"

Yasenia blinked. "Why is it good?"

Tatyana chuckled and looked gently into Yasenia's slit eyes. "Well, if we haven't spent much time together, that means we have a lot of time before us to enjoy each other company! If that's not a good thing, I don't know what it is."

Yasenia's heart skipped a beat, and she felt a stream of warmth flow across her whole body. Then, she nodded a little shyly. "Mn, we have a lot of time before us."

Tatyana was satisfied with her expression and shared a deep and slow kiss with her.

The others couldn't help but feel hot. When Tatyana acted so gently and treasured Yasenia, she looked too attractive.

Only after she left Yasenia purring between her arms did Tatyana finish explaining the situation in the Sky Continent and its surroundings.

Yasenia listened attentively while taking care of Kaleina and receiving her caresses.

"If my information gathering has uncovered everything as I expect, the strongest demons are currently in charge of protecting the rituals to summon even stronger demons, so they can't be bothered about me at the moment."

Yasenia's peaceful face tensed again. "How much time do they need to summon the stronger Demons?"

Feeling Yasenia's unrest, the small thirty-centimeter-long Kaleina squeaked. Yasenia's eyes fixed on the tiny creature calling for her, and a smile spread across her lips. Her entire being seemed to melt as she rubbed her nose with Kaleina's body, growling softly to comfort her.

Evelyn and the other girls gulped because the gentleness she radiated was attractive beyond species. "She is like that with something that isn't her child. How will she be with her own?"

They all blushed, thinking happily about that situation.

Tatyana also began pondering. 'Can this body have children? Although it is a skill, I have all my organs working properly. This body can even die... Maybe, I can have children with little treasure much sooner than I thought. However, ideally, I would like to have them with my main body. Sigh, we'll see. When the time comes, I won't stop it. If something happens, it happens.'

Yasenia looked at them and tilted her head, "What's wrong?"

They all shook their heads. "Nothing, nothing. You can continue."

Yasenia chuckled and lifted Kaleina onto her head. She had finished eating the whole eggshell, and her bulging little belly was slowly digesting it. After climbing on top of her mama dragon's head, the snake-like Kaleina coiled around her horns and closed her eyes, falling asleep shortly after.

With a new head ornament, Yasenia looked at Tatyana and asked again, "How much time do you have, mom?"

Tatyana was distracted by her previous thoughts and tilted her head. "What do you mean?"

Yasenia found that gesture too cute but resisted her impulse to bathe Tatyana in kisses. "How much time until stronger demons appear in our World?"

Tatyana woke up from her wandering thoughts and answered, "At least two hundred years, at most one thousand years. However, that's if I don't do anything about it."

Yasenia nodded. 'It was not long if she considered the strength she must reach by then, but it was not a desperate time frame.'

However, she heard Mirrory refute Tatyana. "That's too little time, don't you think? They will need at least two thousand years to summon a single high-ranking Demon in a middle World like the Sky Continent."

Tatyana raised her eyebrow, "Summoning rituals have become much more advanced during the time you were missing, Truth Mirror."

Mirrory frowned. "It's not possible. The summoning rituals cannot evolve so much in just one million years. There must have been an important breakthrough to devise something like that."

Tatyana raised her eyebrow. "You should know that an event like that happened not too long ago."

Mirrory's eyes widened. "The Heavenly Cataclysm?"

Tatyana nodded and began explaining some concepts that appeared after the Heavens weakened the links between dimensions with its wrath.

Tatyana and Mirrory began discussing things on a scale our girls found dizzying, speaking of concepts like laws and fundamental rules to argue Tatyana's proposed time frame. Some words were even impossible to understand as they carried traces of laws in them.

Valeria joined shortly after and also took Mirrory's side. "I also think you are over-praising the Demons, Tatyana."

Tatyana shook her head. "Your previous master's world was stronger than the Sky Continent, but it is lacking compared with the Worlds at the top. A World of their size, power, and resources can develop summoning rituals to this point. How do you explain their power to expand through the Universe so fast if it isn't because of some kind of breakthrough in transmission rituals?"

The two seniors got thoughtful. Tatyana finished her argument with the following. "Moreover, I rather overestimate them than underestimate them."

Mirrory and Valeria nodded. Mirrory commented, "Sure. But I think you are exaggerating a lot."

Tatyana shrugged.

Yasenia and the others looked back and forth between them. Then, Evelyn asked, "What's the conclusion?"

Tatyana said, "As I said, two hundred years at least."

Yasenia nodded and asked. "By the way, Mom. Is the Sky Continent important?"

Tatyana instantly knew why Yasenia asked. "Sadly, little treasure, it is important. The tower in the middle of the Academy is quite mysterious, and even with my current strength, I can't reach the top. Moreover, Mirrory here seems to know about that thing, so it can't be useless. If the quantity of energy of the Sky Continent weren't lacking because of it, the number of cultivators at my level would be many more."

Cecile asked, "How does the energy quality of a World increase?"

Tatyana looked at Mirrory. "Explain it. Although I have a general idea, I think the oldest one should explain it."

Mirrory looked at Tatyana and snorted. "You speak as if you were a young woman, you old fossil-"

The others blinked only to see a blurry person land a punch on Mirrory.

BANG!

Mirrory's soul body slid backward and stopped in the garden, right beside Sierra.

However, they saw Mirrory had her arm before her chest, successfully blocking Tatyana's punch.

The others began sweating coldly. They almost couldn't react to Tatyana's attack. 'A-Aren't we on the same level? What kind of speed is that!?'

Mirrory snorted, "Old lady, be careful you don't sprain your back making such a sudden movement."

Tatyana's lips raised in a menacing smile. "Hohoho, now you've done it, broken Mirror."

Mirrory snorted and teleported toward the middle of the Garden.

Tatyana followed suit and landed one hundred meters away from Mirrory.

Mirrory said with a mocking tone. "Now, children, it's time for the lesson I promised yesterday about [Intents]. I wanted to get a practice dummy, so I'll just use your mother for a bit, lizard."

Angel, prepare to lend your energy to me for a while. I'll absorb quite a lot, so remember to tell me when you can't go on."

Angel became nervous but nodded nonetheless.

Tatyana's red eyes began shining with a bloodthirsty light. "I see. You want to use me as a training dummy to show intent? Hahaha, sure, sure. It has been a while since someone looked down on me so much. Then, shall we begin?"

Right after Tatyana finished speaking, the world around her died, and her aura ballooned.

Chapter 385: Mirrory Vs Tatyana. Intents Explained.

After Tatyana released her aura, all the plants around her died. Spiritual waves with black undertones rolled around her, and her long black hair danced imposingly.

Mirrory didn't display anything like that as she calmly watched Tatyana's aura.

The other girls stood aside, gulping in anticipation of the battle.

Mirrory calmly spoke. "As we explained before, intents are the first step toward comprehending a law. They are divided into many different levels, similar to cultivation. General levels range from one to ten. Then, the Intent can develop into a domain or continue the Intent path. However, that's something for the future."

Tatyana leaned forward and lunged toward Mirrory.

Our girls felt the world slowing down because their perception had to strain to follow Tatyana's fast charge.

Tatyana chanted aloud for the girls to hear. "[Death Intent Level One]."

The aura around Tatyana's fist changed instantly, and they all felt extreme danger. The black haze surrounding Tatyana's fist gave them a feeling of pure dread.

Mirrory lifted her palm and calmly chanted. "[Reflection Intent Level One]."

BANG!

Tatyana's punch landed on Mirrory's hand with a loud explosion. The power behind that punch made their expressions turn solemn. However, what made their mouths widen was that it wasn't Mirrory but Tatyana who retreated from the exchange.

Tatyana lifted her eyebrow and saw her fist corroding by her own Death Energy.

"Reflection Intent. This is the first time I heard about it; it is quite powerful."

With a single thought, the corrosive Death Energy on her fist disappeared. Mirrory explained. "As you can see, we didn't channel any skill, and our attack was purely physical. Intents can be found in many forms. Tatyana's Intent is offensive in nature. The Reflection Intent is defensive in nature."

Mirrory saw that they understood, so she continued. "There are many more kinds, however. For example, Fist Intent, Speed Intent, Darkness Intent, Wind Intent, Luck Intent, King Intent, Spear Intent, Sword Intent, Greed Intent, Blood Intent, Life Intent, Slaughter intent, and Decay Intent... These are to name a few."

Tatyana charged again toward Mirrory, and our girls saw the aura around her change strangely. "[Battle Intent Level One]."

Mirrory talked calmly. "[Destiny Intent Level One]."

Once they were at a melee range, Tatyana's body sped up as her arms and legs began kicking and punching Mirrory in a perfect combination.

However, Mirrory seemed to predict every action Tatyana took and blocked every attack. If Tatyana displayed a perfect attack combination, Mirrory showed an otherworldly defensive combination.

The sounds of arms and legs clashing in with loud bangs filled the garden for a while.

They thought that they were in a stalemate, but they saw Mirrory's feet sliding slowly through the ground as Tatyana's attack became more and more powerful by the second.

Mirrory explained while blocking Tatyana's blows. "As you can see, Tatyana's battle intent allows her to move with unimaginable coordination. Moreover, the longer the battle drags, the more powerful she becomes. [Repel]"

A wave of invisible energy exploded from Mirrory's body, rushing toward Tatyana at extreme speeds. However, Tatyana reacted fast, concentrating the Battle Intent in her fist at one point.

Then, she took a step forward and punched with her whole body.

BANG!

Mirrory felt the heavy punch even if it didn't land on her, and she retreated five steps. She raised her eyebrow and flicked her long red hair. "Not bad. Those years on your back seem to have not been in vain."

Tatyana snorted. "Just a little trick."

Evelyn asked with a stunned expression. "What happened?"

Mirrory explained an absurd event calmly. "She just focused her energy in her fist and exploded it within the repelling wave, harmonizing the vibrations and blowing up the skill from within while simultaneously hurting me."

Their mouths dropped. 'She did what now!?'

Mirrory turned toward them and said calmly. "As you can see, Intents are very powerful. They don't lose to any skills you have at the moment. However, the strength we showed doesn't explain why a person who understands Intent is stronger than one who doesn't, right?"

They got thoughtful and realized that she was correct. Although Intents looked powerful, some of the skills they had could match or even overcome the strength they showed.

Mirrory commented. "Well, the thing about Intents is that they are not an individual thing. One person can learn multiple of them if they are talented enough. Moreover, you can stack different Intents to create mixes and more powerful ones. For example, if you combine Slaughter Intent and Spear Intent, you can get Slaughter Spear Intent. This will allow you to have a powerful spear technique, and each spear strike would carry the power of Slaughter intent."

They all nodded thoughtfully. It was indeed powerful.

Mirroy continued. "And that's not all. The Intent is valued because you can use it in combination with everything. They meld very well with different skills."

Seeing their confused expressions, Mirroy turned toward Tatyana. "Attack seriously, but try not to destroy the house."

Tatyana smirked, and her aura ballooned.

The Death energy in the surroundings rushed toward Tatyana's hand and slowly took the shape of an elegant and intricate sword.

After the sword materialized, Tatyana explained the attack as she cast it. "[Death Strike] combined with Death Intent level one."

Then, Tatyana swung the elegant sword in her hand.

SLASH!

The world before her sword died as a black crescent attack tens of meters wide rushed toward Mirroy at speeds barely perceptible for our girls. Mirroy calmly tapped the ground with the tip of her foot, creating a transparent barrier before her.

BANG!

The black crescent attack that made their body have chills was easily blocked. Mirroy commented. "Did you see that? Even an ordinary skill such as [Death Strike], which is as basic as it can get, can gain tremendous power. Now, imagine a powerful skill being coated by a high-level intent."

Their all nodded earnestly.

Yasenia asked. "So, how do we learn intents?"

Mirroy blinked and looked at Yasenia. "Don't you already have various intents?"

Yasenia was stumped. "What do you mean?"

Tatyana chuckled and called her. "Come here, little treasure."

Yasenia walked toward her. Tatyana placed her hand on Yasenia's head and invaded her body with her spiritual energy. Yasenia didn't resist and allowed the foreign body to roam around her.

Mirroy's eyes twitched when she saw that. 'This level of trust... I don't think I'll ever be able to reach it.'

Tatyana retreated her spiritual sense five minutes later and commented. "You currently have three level one intents in you. Sword Intent, Celestial Intent, and Monarch Intent."

Evelyn whistled. "That sounds potent."

Andrea nodded. "Impressive indeed. She already has three Intents."

Angel smiled widely. "Yasenia is the best~."

Cecile frowned. "I have to catch up again. I won't be left behind."

Kali laughed gently. "You girls, don't be hasty. We can't get hasty and hurt our foundation, right?"

Meanwhile, Yasenia was baffled. "Three Intents? When did I learn them?"

Tatayna's eyebrow twitched. 'This daughter of mine is sometimes too talented.'

"I don't know, little treasure. Can you think of moments when something suddenly clicked? Think about it since you'll be able to understand the Intents better if you know how you gained them."

Yasenia got thoughtful and returned to the others. She then lay on the ground and placed Kaleina before her, pampering her for a bit while she observed the rest of Mirrory's and Tatyana's match.

The others sat around Yasenia, pampering their dragoness instead.

Meanwhile, Tatyana turned toward Mirrory and smiled widely. "Well, you antique. Now that we've explained the most important parts to the children, we can have a little bit of real fun."

Mirrory lifted her chin. "As you wish, old woman."

Right after, they saw Tatyana's body disappear and appear before Mirrory in an instant. The sword in Tatyana's hand gleamed coldly as it rushed toward Mirrory.

Mirrory created a transparent shield and sword, retaliating against her. The shield deflected the sword, and she ruthlessly thrust toward Tatyana's heart.

Tatyana didn't lose balance, so she could twist her torso to dodge Mirrory's attack. Using the torsion, she spun her body as energy rushed toward her sword.

Mirrory felt the power behind the sword strike and took a step back, placing her shield before her.

BANG!

The girls saw Mirrory sliding backward because of Tatyana's powerful strike.

Without giving her a chance to breathe, Tatyana began an all-out assault with powerful sword strikes.

A cacophony of clashing sounds filled the area as their bodies blurred through the garden.

Tatyana suddenly jumped backward and raised her sword. "[Undead Summoning]."

Fifty black shadows materialized from the ground in an instant. All of them were skeletal, but their black armors carried the breath of Death with them.

Moreover, the aura they gave was that of an expert.

With nimble and orderly movements, the fifty undead began attacking Mirrory.

Mirrory looked at them calmly and rushed toward the Undead mob.

Angel and the others felt their heart pounding as Mirrory elegantly weaved through their attacks as her sword became a butcher of the undead.

Every three steps, two were for dodging and another for killing an Undead.

Dodge.* *Dodge.* *Smash!

Dodge.* *Dodge.* *Smash!

Tatyana observed as her undead died one after another. However, she didn't move.

By the time Mirrory finished her undead, the aura around Tatyana had become powerful and profound. Mirrory's eyebrow raised in surprise, showing the first expression since the beginning of the match.

Tatyana chanted. "[Divine Lich Empress Battle Dance]."

Yasenia and the others forgot to blink as soon as her words finished.

Tatyana's ordinary black dress changed to a royal red battle dress. She looked like a bloody Valkyrie, her beauty reaching whole new levels.

Then, Tatyana's body disappeared from their vision.

BANG!* *BANG!* *BANG!* *BANG!

The next instant, Mirrory was assaulted by a ruthless yet elegant sword combination. Each attack Tatyana released was clearly aimed at a vital point, and the strength of her blows was enough to push Mirrory around the garden area.

Mirrory barely kept Tatyana at bay, using her shield and some defensive skills to her advantage. 'Stronger than expected. It seems that I can't underestimate her.'

However, mid-combat, she recovered fast and used her own skill. "[Divine Truth Battle]."

Tatyana arrived before Mirrory, her sword flashing toward her neck at vertiginous speeds.

However, Tatyana's expression changed as she saw Mirrory's emerald green eyes looking coldly at her. 'I'm in danger!'

Believing in her Battle Intent and instincts, she changed the attack to a defensive move, placing her sword on her right vertically.

BOOM!

Her body bent sideways right after she did that as Mirrory's transparent shield slammed onto her sword.

Tatyana flipped midair, falling onto her feet with elegance. However, Mirrory was already before her with her sword thrusting toward her dantian!

Tatyana's expression became ruthless as her energy roiled through her meridians. Tatyana's voice was cold and murderous as she chanted. "[Perish]."

Mirrory saw her vision being covered by a black curtain before she felt like a steel wall slammed her head on.

BANG!

The others saw an enormous wave of Pure Death energy engulfing Mirrory, blasting her into the ground quite ungracefully.

Mirrory's eyebrows knitted as she hastily stood up. 'If my body were one of a true Unification Realm expert, I would've been in danger.'

Her thoughts were cut by the sound of a punch tearing the wind and approaching her face.

However, Mirrory wasn't someone easy to bully.

A melee combat without weapons developed right after.

Tatyana's fists were fast and ruthless, constantly aiming for vital points. Each time Mirrory blocked, there wasn't even a shockwave because of the mastery of her attack. That meant that she was transferring all her strength into Mirrory's body.

However, behind Mirrory, the floor cracked and exploded each time she blocked. Mirrory was expertly sending Tatyana's strength into the ground using an exquisite and precise movement technique.

They were evenly matched as the fight went on.

Each time Mirrory tried to counter-attack, Tatyana would sneak a punch, maintaining her advantage.

Of course, Mirrory wasn't losing either because Tatyana couldn't damage her. The blows that landed on her weren't strong enough.

The back and forth in the middle of the garden was like a beautifully coordinated dance of violence and elegance.

Andrea and the others had their mouths open. 'So beautiful, yet so deadly.'

After one minute of observing the exciting match, Cecile said with a heavy tone, "I can't win even if I use all my trump cards."

Yasenia was protecting Kaleina with her wings from the shockwaves when she heard Cecile. Yasenia chuckled and said. "Don't feel down, sweetheart. Remember that we are still little babies in their eyes. What kind of person haven't they fought? One is the companion of a Saint, the other a genius cultivator that has reached the Law-creator Realm and can still surmount cultivation levels to and fight."

Cecile nodded and sat beside Yasenia, using her finger to play softly with Kaleina. "I know. However, I wanted to acknowledge my weakness."

Kali asked Valeria, "Are you that strong?"

Valeria shook her head. "I'm not that good in melee combat. However, I wouldn't lose to either of them if we fought seriously. Moreover, they are still not using their real power. If they did so, this city would become rubble. What they are doing right now is a skill exchange. They are evenly matched, but Tatyana is slightly stronger in melee combat."

They nodded in understanding and continued to watch their battle. They could feel the intents flowing around them and interlocking seamlessly with their movements, increasing their battle performance to a higher level.

Tatyana and Mirrory stopped after ten minutes because Angel was already losing a lot of energy.

Angel couldn't help but breathe laboriously. "Huff, Huff, Mirrory consumes so much energy."

Tatyana and Mirrory looked at each other, still not having enough, but they weren't stubborn. Therefore, they stopped the fight.

And like that, the first spar between Mirrory and Tatyana ended in a draw.

...

...

...

Or, well, you can tell me if you feel any of them won in your eyes. What do you think?

Chapter 386: A relaxing week.

After both stopped the fight, they looked at each other and snorted simultaneously.

Mirrory said with mockery, "Not bad for an Old Woman. However, we should do it sparingly, or else you will sprain your back."

Tatyana lifted her chin and sneered. "I can also say the same for an antique. You shouldn't fight so hard, or I may inadvertently break you."

Their eyes lit ablaze again.

Nonetheless, Angel appeared beside Mirrory and hugged her waist before they could start fighting again. "Wow! Mirrory, you can fight against Mommy Tatyana! You are so powerful~."

Mirrory's lips raised, feeling happy inside. Then, she patted Angel's head and said. "Of course. Do you finally understand my greatness?"

Angel nodded repeatedly. "Yes, yes. But Mirrory. You use too much energy. I can barely stay on my feet right now."

Mirrory and the others looked down and saw that Angel's legs were trembling. They couldn't help but be amazed.

After gaining her inheritance, Angel's energy pool was incredibly dense and extensive. Angel had Andrea, Evelyn, and Sierra's energy quantity combined if we compare in amount.

The main reason it didn't show so much is that formation-building is very energy-costly. However, once Angel deployed her formations, she was a force to be reckoned with in extended battles.

Yet, Angel had her vast energy pool drained in just ten minutes of not-serious fighting from Mirrory. This was one of the main reasons why Angel hadn't used Mirrory so much in the past.

This weapon was powerful, but the energy absorption was tremendous.

Mirrory picked Angel up and carried her back toward the girls. "The next time, tell me before you reach this extent. I'm not used to having such a weak master, so I can unconsciously drain too much and damage you. You must tell me, understood?"

Angel wound her arms around Mirrory's neck and nodded obediently. "I will! Thank you for caring, Mirrory."

Mirrory snorted but had a small smile on her lips. "You are my master, after all."

Meanwhile, Tatyana stretched and returned to Yasenia's side. "That was a nice stretching exercise. I feel that my control of this body has improved quite a bit after this fight. However, it is strange moving so slowly."

Yasenia praised her sincerely. "To be able to fight against the Truth Mirror hand to hand and not lose in the slightest, mom, you are amazing."

Tatyana patted her head and the currently calmly sleeping Kaleina. "In truth, Mirrory's main strength is being a helper to her master. Fighting by herself, she can only exert so much strength. Therefore, she was fighting at a disadvantage."

Mirrory approached and laughed arrogantly, "At least you know your place."

Tatyana smiled, her red eyes shining with a predatory light. "However, it won't remain true for long that we are evenly matched. Once I fully master this body, you should be prepared to be beaten black and blue."

Unlike what people could think, Tatyana was usually the weak one aiming for more powerful people. She was someone that had clawed her way up with her bare hands and effort.

Until now, she had never failed to overcome her targets eventually. Moreover, Tatyana would always be more motivated when she had someone running before her. Her competitive spirit pushed her to train harder until she could grab that objective's back and pull them behind her.

Mirrory felt a chill for a second as if a powerful predator had locked their eyes on her. After looking into those red eyes that seemed to carry oceans of blood, she finally understood why Tatyana had reached where she was. 'She isn't only talented, she also has a drive for power deeper than normal. Moreover, she doesn't become upset when she finds someone stronger; instead, it motivates her to push herself.'

Mirrory clicked her tongue. "No wonder that lizard is so scary; a child born and raised by this woman can't be weak.'

After their demonstration, Mirrory, Valeria, and Tatyana began brutal training on our girls.

"What kind of spear thrust is that!? Are you trying to stab a chicken!? Put more power on your back, move your body with the spear, and allow the flow of the battle to carry your weapon. Use your natural treasure not as an attack but as a supplement to your attacks. Think of it as an extra intent and coat your lightning with it. Use hit-and-run tactics. You are extremely fast, so move your legs, don't stay in place exchanging blows. Your distance attacks are also powerful, so use that advantage more often."

"Yes, Master!"

"The halberd technique is good, but you aren't using the advantage in the distance you have! You have a long weapon, so use it as such. If not, you should change to axes or hammers! Maintain your enemies at mid-range, not close combat, or else your blows will be less powerful. Use your body more; you have powerful armor and another elemental armor on top of that, so use them to push back the enemies that come too close to you. It will be ideal if you expand the use of your natural treasure."

"Understood!"

"You are a plant summoner, so work with your summons. It is good learning close combat skills, but you should practice more coordination with your summons. Fight against seven of your summons while I control them, and you'll understand."

"I'm ready."

"You are a dragon. Don't fear weapons since you can afford to exchange injuries with your resilient body! Your scales are as hard as any armor, so use them as such. Also, work on the shapeshifting of your [Draconic Heart]. You should be able to change weapons mid-battle to give you a more unpredictable battle style."

"I understand. Can you help me practice my new Movement Technique?"

"We'll delve into it after I drill the basics into your new body. You must learn how to fight like a dragon before anything else."

"Your formation mastery is increasing, but your weapon mastery is rough and untrained. You are like a novice with the usage of your shield. From now on, you'll also use a sword, as I did in the previous spar. Just having a shield is not good enough if you want to be able to fight masterfully."

"I'll do my best, Mirrory!"

"You must if you want to keep up with the other monsters in your little group."

"Your archery is too straight and inflexible. You rely on drowning your enemies in a shower of powerful arrows. Try to use tricks; use the terrain. Aim your arrows at the soil and make them explode. You have the Space attribute, so use it more often. You are too focused on your Wind and Moon attributes. You also have to learn hand-on-hand combat since you have a body that's suitable for it. This can also eliminate your weakness at close ranges."

"Yes."

While Tatyana taught Yasenia, Evelyn, Andrea, and Cecile, Valeria focused on Kali and Mirrory on Angel.

After a while, dinner finally came. Yasenia wasn't accustomed to cooking with this body, but she tried her best. She also tried using Spirit Cooking and had mild success. However, it was nothing impressive for the moment.

A week went by like this. Yasenia also tried her hand with Transmutation during this time and also tried her hand with the professions. However, the dragon's body made it so that all her previous training went to the gutter. Until she regained her human form, she would have to comfort herself, knowing that, at least, now she could finally create items.

Of course, our girls didn't shy away during the nights and went eagerly to be devoured by their dragoness.

Every night they would end up with a hoarse voice because of the skillful dragoness plowing all their holes with her dragon dick. It was an experience that made them feel hot in their core just thinking about it.

The way sometimes the dragoness grabbed them from behind and humped them like an animal felt truly exciting and perverted.

Of course, with Tatyana in the equation, Yasenia was left dry after doing it with all her dears each night. She didn't even have the strength to move after the excited red-eyed empress sucked her dry each night.

The way they slept was strange but heartwarming.

Instead of all of them sleeping in parallel like before, they slept in a circle around the dragoness. Yasenia's head rested on Tatyana's stomach; her wings covered Cecile and Kali; her tail coiled around Andrea and Evelyn; and her four limbs had Angel trapped between them.

The morning after this uneventful yet peaceful week, they all slowly woke up, welcoming another relaxing and cozy morning.

Evelyn stretched and untangled herself from Yasenia's tail. "It is very nice to wake up without fearing for our lives. Here in another country with no enemies, we are quite free to do as we please."

The others slowly left Yasenia's side and spoke. Andrea said. "Yeah, living like this is quite a dream come true. Wake up beside our dragoness, eat her food, work with her, increase our strength, and at night... Well, a fun time awaits. Hahaha."

Yasenia chuckled, stretched her reptile body, and yawned, showing them a mouth full of sharp teeth. Cecile remembered Evelyn's comment and turned toward Andrea. "So, how good are her blowjobs? I've been so engrossed with her vagina that I forgot to ask for one."

The girls were accustomed to Cecile's bluntness in these matters, so Andrea answered calmly. "Really good. Not only can she suck, but her long tongue can coil multiple times around it. Moreover, her gums are toothless, and when she bites softly, she can create delightful pressure... Fuck, I'm getting aroused."

Their eyes went down, and they saw a prominent bulge rising to the occasion. Evelyn rubbed her chin and said. "Say, Yasenia, it has been a while since we had some threesomes. Can we do them today at night? I really want to be pressed between Andrea and you."

Andrea lifted her eyebrow but didn't comment. She liked bullying Evelyn with Yasenia at night, so she had no objections.

Yasenia jumped off the bed and commented. "Sure, why not. Those that want to be together tonight gather in the same room."

They nodded, but Cecile and Kali didn't seem interested. They preferred their alone time with Yasenia.

Of course, lately, Kali has discovered that Valeria has been bathing them after the fact, which made her very happy and shy. As long as Yasenia and Valeria got along, our Lady Fox would be happy.

On the other side, Angel looked shyly at Tatyana and then at Yasenia. She really liked being squished between mother and daughter. However, she just sent some hints to Tatyana because she was too shy to ask her directly.

Tatyana saw Angel's eyes and nodded to her, making the little girl smile with bright red cheeks, looking very adorable.

Tatyana didn't mind pampering this girl who her daughter liked so much. It was a pleasant experience, after all.

While Yasenia walked downstairs, she asked curiously. "So, how was the experience of having intercourse with me during this week?"

Cecile answered first, "Interesting. I didn't expect your genitals to be able to move so much. It is very different from a human's. However, the pleasure is otherworldly."

Evelyn nodded, "It is very pleasurable. No wonder Dragon blood is so widespread. All females or males who tried intercourse with a dragon got hooked and ended up going all the way. I mean, that dick is a marvel. It is flexible yet hard, ensuring a tight fit in every hole. Not to mention her pussy, which clamps around like a living being and squeezes the soul out of you. I almost felt my soul fly away when I penetrated her for the first time."

Evelyn then sighed. "If only she had huge dragon tits... What a shame and lost opportunity."

Yasenia's tail was twitching all the time, but she controlled it since she was the one who asked. Of course, not that she expected such a detailed answer.

Angel sat on Yasenia's back and commented, "But aren't dragons normally very big? Although Yasenia is very big, much bigger than before, she is within acceptable limits."

Tatyana nodded, "Dragons have really big dicks. However, Yasenia is, surprisingly, slightly above average. I expected her dragon form to have a dick as big as a leg, but who knew that it is only as big as a forearm."

Angel blushed and stuttered, "I-I was speaking about body size. Yasenia hasn't grown so much in a while, after all..."

Tatyana blinked twice, and the others burst into laughter.

Yasenia laughed aloud, "Mom, your horniness got the best of you this time. Hahaha."

Tatyana snorted but was smirking underneath. "Who knew her thoughts would be so innocent after a week of being drilled by you? I personally want to strap Little treasure to the bed and have my way with her for a week straight without breaks. Did you go easy on her?"

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow, making quite a human-like gesture, and said. "How about asking my red-faced baby? I bet that she can tell you that she has pissed herself because of pleasure more than-"

"AH!!! What are you saying aloud!? Stupid Yasenia, stupid."

Yasenia laughed as Angel's little fists landed on the back of her head.

Andrea joked, "Yasenia, stop teasing her before her face changes from red to maroon."

Evelyn chuckled. "Too late; look at her. She looks like a cooked lobster."

Ebirah blinked. "Do cooked lobsters turn red? The ones I ate in the past were green!"

They looked at the lobster princess with strange eyes. 'Cannibalism?'

Kali coughed and changed the subject. "Anyway, what should we do today?"

Tatyana looked outside and blinked. "Well, you girls will have to decide after addressing the person outside."

Their eyes turned toward the entrance, wondering who had arrived.

Chapter 387: Two visitors. Getting to know Flanna and Ghana.

Add info about contacting Jorey in the chapter.

After hearing Tatyana's comment, they were curious about who had arrived. The reason Tatyana could tell that there was someone outside was because of the Formations she laid around the house during this week.

With Angel's and Mirrory's help, they had laid out a complex and intricate formation that combined defense, offense, and surveillance and increased the energy inside the mansion.

Cultivating in this mansion would be equivalent to needing half the effort for twice the results. Yasenia commented. "Well, we can skip today's morning cultivation. Moreover, it is already time for us to get into contact with the rest of the city and begin expanding."

Evelyn commented while they walked toward the entrance. "Tatyana, how is the process of unlocking Long Baidi's ring?"

Tatyana commented. "I'm letting Angel do all the work. It would be nice for her to learn. Therefore, she will need at least another week, at most, a month. All depends on how much she understood my explanations."

Angel raised her fist and proclaimed. "Don't worry, Mommy Tatyana, I'll unlock it before the next week finishes."

Tatyana patted her head.

After a bit of walking, they arrived outside. There they saw Sierra standing before the gates, looking at the visitors coldly.

Evelyn jumped upward and landed on Sierra's head. She crossed her arms before her chest and asked. "Did they miss behave, Sierra?"

The two visitors felt their gaze, which was a suffocating experience. The main reason was that they weren't holding back and were scanning them up and down.

After hearing Evelyn's question, they looked at the wolf.

Sierra said calmly. "No, they've been quite polite. After I told them to wait until you arrived, they didn't overstep and were very understanding."

Our girls nodded, and their faces eased up a lot. The two women felt the atmosphere around them lighten up. They sighed in relief after they felt the pressure leave.

'Thankfully, I was polite to their guardian beast.' Thought both of them.

The two women at the door were quite different.

The first one was a brown-feathered harpy. She was neither tall nor short, and her body had slender and visually attractive proportions. Her face leaned toward the stern feel, but she had a quiet calmness and elegance between her brows.

Like most harpies, she was completely naked. However, she had her wings folded before her in an attempt to look more courteous and reserved.

Her professional demeanor and attitude were so prominent that they felt that being naked didn't diminish the formal feeling around her. However, this made them a little cautious of her.

A capable-looking person like this wouldn't approach them without motives, after all.

Yasenia and the others moved their eyes toward the other unknown woman. However, to look at her, they had to raise their eyes even higher than when looking at Sierra.

That's right. This person was a fifteen-meter-tall, four-armed female giant. She also had brown hair and eyes.

However, her facial features were delicate and lovely. If she were a short woman, she would look charming and adorable.

Moreover, her dress matched her cute and round face, wearing an ankle-length pink dress. Her four hands were nervously fidgeting, and her face looked back and forth between them.

All in all, unlike the professional-looking Harpy, this female giant looked inoffensive. Yasenia's type had always been cute and lovable girls, so she immediately gained a positive impression.

Cecile walked forward and spoke to the giant woman first. Her voice was as cold and as indifferent as ever. "Good morning. What may your business with us be?"

The giant woman curled a lock of her shoulder-length brown hair around her finger and asked, "Well, I wanted to ask what you plan on doing today. U-Um, but before that, I should present myself."

When her voice reached their ears, they felt it was somewhat familiar. It was Evelyn's head that clicked first. "Oh? That voice... Are you the guard at the entrance of the West Gate?"

The giant woman blinked her big eyes twice, looking very surprised. "W-Wow! I didn't expect you to recognize me. Yes, I'm the guard standing at the West Gate."

Cecile frowned, thinking of different motives for her to ask about their schedule. However, Kali spoke before her.

"We got plans on going out and seeing this town's establishments. How about you present yourself first?" Her tone was naturally much gentler than Cecile's.

Kali sent a message to Cecile, 'She looks like she wants to become closer to us. Moreover, she is very weak compared to us, just around the initial levels of the Mental Nourishing Realm. Even if we let her attack us, she won't even scratch us.'

Cecile nodded, 'Did you discuss with Yasenia?'

'Yes, she says we should focus on the politely smiling Harpy. The chances of her having underhanded intentions are much higher. The other woman, we can get close and begin looking to

make some friends. We can't keep being isolated if we want to develop ourselves, after all. These two are a good opportunity.'

Cecile nodded and let Kali take the reigns of the conversation.

Their conversation lasted less than a second, so the others didn't realize.

After hearing Kali's question, the giant woman knocked her head and said apologetically. "S-Sorry, I was nervous and forgot to present myself. As you have guessed, I'm the guard that checked your entry to the Koran City. Um, I came today because you all seem close to my age and didn't get scared by my height."

Her face reddened slightly as she gestured with her four hands. "I-I know it is a silly reason, but I just want to get close and become friends, if possible. I have no bad intentions, I swear."

Andrea and Yasenia chuckled, finding her gestures cute.

Kali smiled under her veil and asked, "What's your name?"

The female giant answered obediently. "Flanna Cobaltfist."

Kali nodded, "Well, Flanna, walk to the back garden with Sierra. We'll be with you as soon as we learn our other visitor's reason for coming here."

Flanna felt her tense nerves relax and a smile spread on her face. "Okay, I'll be under your care!"

Then, the woman that made Sierra look small walked with her broad steps toward the back of the garden, Sierra following behind her with Evelyn on her head.

After the woman that made Sierra look small walked inside, Cecile looked at the Harpy and asked her tone cold. "What are your intentions?"

The Harpy answered without losing her professional smile. "Hello, new residents. My name is Ghana Featherloss. I'm here on behalf of the City Lord. He heard that a group of beautiful and powerful beast-kin arrived, so he sent me here to guide you through the town and help you in case you had troubles."

Cecile asked coldly. "Why did you appear only a week later?"

Ghana answered without hesitation. "Our City Lord is busy, so by the time this news reached, some days had already gone by."

Yasenia's pupils thinned for a moment, but she relaxed right after. 'Is she lying to save face? Or is she lying because she has bad intentions?'

Ghana then said. "After I got the order to guide the distinguished guests, I waited for you to step out of your residence. However, you've already been inside the mansion for a week, so I decided to come here myself."

Kali softly laughed. "Interesting. You are here to control us and ensure we are not here with bad intentions, right?"

Ghana's calm expression almost crumbled when Kali laid her intentions right onto her face. She wanted to refute, but after seeing their analytic eyes, she decided not to contradict her. 'They are much smarter than expected.'

Kali commented. "Well, we don't have anything to hide, and our intentions are not bad, so you are welcome to enter inside. Having someone from the City Lord's side will help when discussing or if we get in some unwanted trouble. Come inside."

The Harpy blinked, surprised. Her understanding of the group made a one-eighty turn. She felt that not only had she underestimated them, but these people seemed to be much more hidden than what they portrayed on the surface.

However, there was also a pleasant surprise. Their eyes didn't carry any hidden contempt, disgust, or lust when looking at her.

Although other races didn't say anything about the traditional lack of clothes from their race, they would always have a reaction. Depending on the position and situation, the responses were mixed, especially when males or females with lustful intent looked at them.

Thankfully, there was protection throughout the continent because one of the most influential races was their Harpy race. Even then, because more than 99% of Harpies were quite lustful themselves, those who wanted to be reserved had a hard time.

However, these girls seemed unfazed at her nakedness. They observed her once at the beginning and then kept a calm attitude and straightforward gaze. Just this small gesture made Ghana's impression of them better, and her previous unwillingness to work as basically a caretaker disappeared. 'Since they can show me respect, I should change my initial approach.'

They all walked toward the garden where Flanna was waiting. The giant woman was calmly kneeling on the grass on Sierra's left. After being able to enter the house, she felt a little more relaxed, and her demeanor changed from nervous and fidgety to calm and quiet.

Moreover, they could see her trying to pet Sierra, only to have her hand hit by Sierra's tail. "Little wolf, why don't you let me pet you? I won't hurt you."

Evelyn laughed at the side. "Sierra, you are too cute sometimes. It seems that you are still a "little wolf." Hahaha."

Sierra rolled her eyes. Then, she reprimanded Flanna. "Girl, don't touch me like that. I'm not a pet. Also, I'm probably much older than you, so you should treat me respectfully."

Flanna was momentarily surprised. However, she nodded and said shyly, "I'm sorry, senior. It's just... your fur looks very soft, so I couldn't hold myself, sorry."

Kali spoke from the side. "Flanna, Sierra is our precious guardian beast, so try not to annoy her, alright?"

Flanna nodded obediently.

Meanwhile, our girls took out two couches and a table to place in the garden.

The day was sunny, and the weather was warm and comfortable. After summoning the couches, Yasenya climbed onto one of them and promptly laid across Angel, Andrea, and Tatyana.

Evelyn kept lying on top of Sierra, and Cecile and Kali sat before Ghana formally.

Ghana's eyes couldn't help but gravitate toward this mystical dragon.

She has never seen a dragon up close before. In the Distancia continent, dragon-men weren't uncommon, but pure dragons were rare. Moreover, those that existed had weak bloodlines.

Therefore, a dragon such as Yasenia was highly eye-catching. Not to mention, because of Yasenia's size, Ghana assumed that she was a child, so she was confident that if she were sold, she would be incredibly valuable. 'I heard they wanted to sell some merchandise. Is this dragon also part of it? I should ask.'

Ghana decided to make conversation and looked at Kali. "I've heard that you are interested in selling your merchandise. Although I haven't read the specifics, do you intend on selling the dragon? I will definitely give you a fair price for her."

Ghana felt all the pairs of eyes focus on her, and her feathers ruffled as a chill went up her spine.

Kali smiled, seeing her reaction, and commented softly. "She is not someone I would sell, so stop before we get upset."

Ghana didn't need Kali to tell her because the second she made that proposal, the eyes of all the people present seemed to lock onto her, pressuring her badly. 'Crap, I hit a landmine the first time I spoke.'

Chapter 388: Best Alchemy Market in Koran City.

Ghana didn't need Kali to tell her because the second she made that proposal, the eyes of all the people present seemed to lock onto her, pressuring her badly. 'Crap, I hit a landmine the first time I spoke.'

Of course, they just applied pressure for a moment. Although they didn't like when people treated Yasenia as merchandise, they also understood that it was natural because of the nature of this Continent.

Kali smiled and commented. "You should've guessed it already, but we take very seriously when someone offends our dragoness. Therefore, if you want to have a good relationship with us, I advise you not to have any intentions toward any of the individuals present."

Ghana nodded quickly and said. "I'm truly sorry. I will be careful in the future."

Then, she asked. "What merchandise do you have, miss? I can help you evaluate it if you want."

Kali answered. "Our merchandise is varied and exotic. However, we are planning to auction our items in the Brilliant Auction. We haven't gone there yet because we've been acclimatizing ourselves to the living condition in the Koran City."

Ghana nodded and asked. "Did you plan on there today?"

Kali shook her head. "No, we must still visit one of the most prominent alchemy shops. After doing so, we'll go to the auction house."

Ghana nodded and looked at the humans. However, this time she didn't ask. If they didn't speak about it, she would not ask. Then, remembering what the City Lord told her to do, she felt a headache incoming.

Regardless, she had to try nonetheless. "Respectful misses, since you know that I come from the City Lord Mansion, I would like to ask if you can open a day to speak with our City Lord."

Kali answered noncommittally. "We'll see what we do. As long as we have time, we'll certainly go visit the City Lord."

Ghana nodded, satisfied with the answer. Although it wasn't a yes, at least, it was a rejection.

Cecile turned toward Flanna and asked, "So, now that we are all together. How about you speak about yourself a little?"

Flanna nodded, "I'm the daughter of one of the guardian elders of our race. Our tribe moved from the central part of the Continent some centuries ago, and we've settled nearby. Because of the importance my race attaches to military training, I've been doing guard duties for some months already."

Then, she said with an embarrassed smile. "Until now, I've never had little people as friends, but I want to become your friend!"

Evelyn hadn't listened to her previous reasons, so she reflexively asked. "Why?"

Flanna said embarrassingly. "I-I don't have many friends, and I felt like you all were good people. So I just... umm... want to get to know all of you."

Yasenia looked at the others and communicated mentally. "Well, having two people with us can be a plus. So, we can let you come with us for a while."

Andrea transmitted to Yasenia's and the other girls' minds. "Isn't it going to be a bit of a bother to carry a giant with us? I mean, she won't be able to enter most establishments we visit."

Yasenia said. "Since we already have Sierra, it won't be different. Moreover, if we enter a place of normal human size, we can have her outside with Sierra and one of us, we should be able to avoid many troubles with her help. Who knows if there are people who will try to kidnap Sierra or something? Flanna seems like a good girl and also seems to have some influence; we lose nothing by getting close to her."

They nodded, finding her reasoning acceptable.

Kali said aloud. "Good. Since we now know your intentions, let's go out. We were going to walk outside today either way."

Without any more delay, they all went out.

Their group was eye-catching, so many people gave them a second look. It was expected since Sierra and Flanna were among the few giants walking on the streets. Moreover, seeing the giant girl conversing with human-sized people with a smile was a strange sight.

Typically, because the height difference was a very restricting factor, giants and normal-sized races didn't have many interactions.

As they walked down the street, Ghana guided them toward the most famous alchemy shop. The shop was more like a building complex.

It occupied a large part of a long street, and many people walked around. The shops were set in such a manner that, unless you wanted something specific, you could buy it in an outdoor market.

Kali led the group and spoke with some of the people selling goods. However, nothing she saw caught her eye. Everything was mediocre, and even the items she saw on sale were, at most, low-level Earth-rank quality.

Kali asked with doubt. "Are you sure this is the best alchemy shop, Miss Ghana? The items here are quite mediocre."

Ghana blinked and was about to answer when a voice came from the side. "This customer, it seems like you are not placing our items into your eyes."

Kali and the others turned around and saw an elegant-looking male catkin smiling at them. However, our perceptive girls quickly saw the hint of contempt between his brows. Kali smiled calmly and nodded. "That's right, I heard that this was the best Alchemy shop, so I was expecting better quality. However, I discovered nothing interesting after looking around for a while."

The man was about to get angry. However, Kali said. "But, I know this place is for a general purpose. Since this person here is knowledgeable, can you enlighten this little girl and tell me where I can find the higher quality merchandise from your reputable shop?"

The catkin's ears flickered, and his face calmed down. Then, he said. "I could, but why should I? Do you even have the capital to buy better items?"

Kali smiled and stopped hiding the rank of her robes.

Before coming out, they had all decided to take aura-concealing pills. Therefore, unless they allowed it to, all the aura emanating from their items and bod could be suppressed.

When the particular aura of a middle-quality Heaven-grade robe began emanating from Kali's green and golden robes, the man's face and all around them froze.

Heaven grade was almost the top quality for items in this World. Although Transcendence Items may exist, they were far and few in between.

The man's expression made a flip, and he showed a calm and elegant smile. "Dear customer, I couldn't see your greatness. Please, follow me inside. We have plenty of articles that may be of your liking."

Kali concealed the aura of her robes again and followed quietly behind him. Flanna and Ghana couldn't help but admire the robes Kali was wearing.

However, little did they know, All the clothes and accessories on our girls' bodies were Heaven grade.

Speaking of treasures, Andrea had focused on creating armor for Yasenia's reverse scale during this week. It was also blue-colored, so it could be easily concealed. Moreover, with Evelyn's help, they created a small, comfortable pocket on the armor for Kaleina to rest in.

This pocket was reinforced with a complex formation created by Tatyana herself to protect that space from outside influence. Unless the armor broke apart, Kaleina would always be safe and sound.

The recently-born dragon was resting in this pocket, surrounded by her "mother's" scent. Moreover, each time Yasenia spoke or growled, Kaleina could feel the vibrations.

Kaleina would probably be purring as she snuggly lay there if she could.

The first location the male catkin guided them to was a human-sized shop with five floors. Yasenia turned around and told Andrea and Cecile to wait outside with Flanna, Ebrahim, and Sierra.

They had no objections to this.

Yasenia and the others entered the building and were immediately impressed. The shop floor was expansive with many counters.

There were pills, herbs, and cauldrons on display, all giving a luxurious feeling. That was especially true for some cauldrons that had bold paintings of many powerful-looking beasts.

However, Kali and the others just gave them one look since the quality was still low.

The strongest cauldron they could spot on this first floor was just a middle-level earth-ranked treasure.

They wanted to know how much it cost, so they approached one of the most eye-catching cauldrons.

The male catkin followed by their side and explained. "This powerful cauldron was once owned by an elder of the [Nine Herb Fragrance Sect]. Later, he found a better one in a mysterious realm expedition. However, reluctant to destroy it, he decided to place it on sale."

Their eyebrows lifted with interest. 'One of the Nine sects.'

They observed the cauldron a little closer, but after a while, they were disappointed. There was nothing special about it, at least not after an initial evaluation. Kali asked. "How much does it cost?"

The catkin smiled and said. "This cauldron costs one-hundred-and-fifty-five High-level Parus. It is one of the best offers for a cauldron like this one."

Yasenia and the others blinked. 'Our home costs one hundred mid-level Parus a week. That's 0.1 High-level Parus. This cauldron alone can buy over 1500 weeks of residence in our current home. That's almost thirty years of residency.'

Kali frowned. "Isn't that too much for a mid-level Earth-rank item?"

They had sold items in the past, but most were in the Magic rank. Therefore, they still had to adapt to how it ramped up the price with the quality of the treasure. Of course, the possibility of having been scammed in the past was not low. However, the things they sold until now couldn't even leave a scratch on the number of resources.

The catkin smiled. "It is not too much. Although other cauldrons of the same quality can cost much less, they are not as good as this one. Moreover, the fact that an Elder from a Nine Sect owned it in the past makes the item's evaluation ramp up."

Tatyana approached and whispered something in Kali's fox ear. They saw Kali's large ears twitch because of Tatyana's warm breath. However, she listened attentively.

Then, Tatyana turned back and walked to the back of the group again. Her posture was always servile and polite.

The catkin was initially suspicious because of the human's gorgeous black dress, but after looking at her actions, everyone could feel that she was just a well-groomed slave.

Kali snorted. "Why does it matter who owned it in the past? This cauldron shouldn't be able to fetch more than fifteen High-level Parus. You are inflating the price by more than ten times."

The catkin's polite smile flattered. 'Of course, I inflated the items. If you can buy Heaven-ranked items, what is High-level Parus to you? Do you have to be so stingy?'

However, he didn't voice it aloud. "That's too cheap, dear customer. How about seventy high-level Parus? That would be a price in the middle and quite just."

Kali's smile under the veil disappeared. "Look at my face."

The catkin's eyes moved toward the veiled face that showed only a pair of enchanting verdant green eyes. Then, Kali enunciated. "Do I look stupid?"

Although her tone was gentle, the feeling it gave was quite chilling.

The catkin was stumped by Kali's powerful momentum and didn't know how to answer the sudden question.

Kali then said with a chilling chuckle. "Since my face doesn't have the word stupid written on it, why are you treating me as such? Do you think we are easy to bully or something?"

The catkin reflexively lifted his hand to wipe his forehead, only to find that he was drenched. 'W-Why is this person so scary?'

Kali snorted and was about to ask for another employee. However, she felt someone approaching them with her spiritual sense.

Yasenia, Evelyn, Kali, Tatyana, and Angel turned their heads, dispelling the tense atmosphere. Ghana sighed in relief. 'I thought a fight was about to break out- Crap.'

She couldn't help but curse when she saw who had caught their attention. 'Why is this spoiled brat here?'

The person approaching had luxurious clothes and a charming smile on his lips. His black hair pointed wolf ears, and his tail was enough to know his race.

On his side, another five youths walked with fawning smiles, and behind him, a group of guards from different races followed, clad in armor.

Chapter 389: Young Master Fu's arrogance.

Kali didn't speak with the catkin again, waiting for this group to approach. Although it was a hunch, she felt this wolfkin was walking toward them.

As Kali expected, the man and his group approached them, arriving seconds later. After closing the distance, he looked at the catkin, ignoring Kali and the rest, and laughed aloud. "Friend, I'm here again! What goods do you have for me today? I broke my cauldron the last time, so I hope you can sell me something nice."

The catkin's smile twitched. 'Can't you see that I have other customers with me?'

However, considering this person's position, he ignored our girls and spoke to the man. "Young master Fu, it is good having you here again. As you can see, I was selling this cauldron to these customers here."

"Oh? This cauldron is new. I see that it looks quite nice. I'll buy it!" He said, interrupting whatever he was going to say.

Angel and Evelyn had to hold their tongues because they were humans. However, for some reason, even when he hadn't done something too wrong, they really wanted to walk up and slap this person.

Yasenia didn't care about the cauldron. However, this man had just interrupted her honey's conversation. If it weren't for Tatyana's hand scratching the back of her head, she would have slapped him with her tail. 'Can't you see that my honey is talking with this person? Moreover, you interrupted when honey was about to make a good deal!'

Kali wouldn't allow herself to be bullied, so she spoke softly. "This employee, we were speaking with you first, so how about you finish your business with us before talking to this man?"

A female dogkin walking behind the wolfkin sneered and stepped forward, crossing her arms before her. "Who do you think you are to speak before young master Fu, little fox? Do you not know you can't interrupt your superiors when they talk?"

This young man surnamed Fu looked at Yasenia's group, finally placing them in his eyes. When he saw Ghana accompanying this group, his eyes became interested. 'Why is this harpy here instead of serving my Father?'

However, what caught his eyes more was the people themselves. "Hoh~, these human servants are quite beautiful."

Yasenia's gaze began to cool down, knowing there wasn't a way to avoid confrontation.

He turned toward Kali, not forgetting to scan her up and down, and asked. "Beautiful Fox, sell them to me. I'm willing to pay five high-grade Parus for each of them."

A friend of his laughed and said. "Brother, why pay so much? Aren't they just human slaves? Although they are wearing quite beautiful robes, they are just playthings. I think that five middle-level Parus are enough."

The moment he finished speaking, they all felt the air around them cooling down, literally and metaphorically.

"It seems that not only the master but the dogs wagging their tails behind you also have brain problems."

Cecile's voice was below freezing as small ice particles appeared around her. Her aura was so cold that they couldn't help but shiver.

However, the guards behind young master Fu reacted and took out their weapons. "Insolent! You are in the presence of the young City Lord. Apologize for your transgression!"

Cecile sneered and released her bloodline pressure without containing anything.

In less than an instant, the entirety of the hall was covered with a thin sheet of ice as Cecile's presence seemed to cover the sky.

Their expression changed to one of dread when the low-level Ancient Beast Bloodline flooded the entire hall.

The catkin who tried to inflate the price before felt this sensation even more deeply. He thought that the fox-kin was already dreadful, but now this woman resulted to be even worse.

Young Master Fu's expression also turned gloomy. However, he wasn't that afraid. His own bloodline was also relatively high, so he could barely resist the pressure. 'What kind of bloodline level is this? I've never felt something like this!'

However, he didn't cower. 'Before strength, what is bloodline level? I can make you disappear, and nobody would be able to tell how. You are in my domain!'

Filling his head with false confidence, he sneered and said. "How about you relax, beauty? I just want to buy your human slaves. No need to get so agitated."

Cecile's face behind her blue veil became even colder. "What did you call me?"

Kali and the other girls looked at Young Master Fu with pity. 'Flirting with Cecile? Are you trying to get yourself killed?'

If something touched Cecile's nerves besides people slighting Yasenia, it was people trying to court her.

Young Master Fu felt the change of mood from the phoenix woman, so he smiled. "What, are you flattered? If you sincerely apologize, I don't mind allowing you to become my concubine. With your bloodline level, our children would be powerful."

Kali stepped forward, using her cultivation to arrive before him instantly. 'This braindead person, you just had to step on the Phoenix's tail.'

Just as Kali arrived, she felt a gust of wind approaching the man's dantian. Kali hastily extended her hand and covered it with wood armor.

BANG!

A powerful shockwave spread on the impact point, sending Young Master Fu rolling onto the ground.

Kali's hand armor shattered as the penetrative force of the punch damaged her. The pain made her hiss for a second. However, she looked at Cecile's surprised face and said calmly. "Relax, we are not in our territory; this person is important. We should avoid trouble."

Cecile nodded obediently and flashed back to her original position. Nobody could follow their speed.

Although Cecile wasn't reconciled, she knew she was wrong.

Kali shook her hurting hand and turned her face toward the stunned man, saying with a flat tone. "If you keep talking nonsense, I won't be able to protect your life the next time, so shut up."

The man's facial expression went through a string of emotions. From fear to anger, from shame to indignation. This was the most embarrassing episode of his life. Not only could he not see and feel the incoming punch, but another person had to block it for him. Moreover, looking at the two-tailed fox woman, it was probably relatively effortless.

His face became ugly, and he said. "Ha! You slut only protected me because you are afraid-"

SLAP!

Ghana approached him and slapped him across his face. Before Young Master Fu could react to this surprise slap, Ghana reprimanded him. "Stupid child, can't you even guess why I am here? Can't you spend two seconds thinking with the head above your shoulders!? They are esteemed guests; your father sent me to keep them company and avoid trouble from happening! Yet you almost threw all of our efforts out of the window!"

Young Master Fu frowned. However, he was confident because of a recent event when he was admitted as a disciple of one of the Nine Sects. "So what? I have nothing to fear unless they are part of a major power. If I want something from them, they should be grateful and give me their things!"

Yasenia had seen plenty of people like him, but this was the first time she felt the difference between having Tatyana backing them and being able to shut up these unreasonable people with violence, compared to facing them without backing.

She would have stepped forward and crippled or killed him if they were back in the Sky Continent. However, now that they couldn't act aggressively, these people would not fear or back away as quickly.

Ghana was stunned at the response she received. However, she also felt something wrong. 'Why would he be so confident?'

Young Master Fu pushed Ghana aside and said to his guards. "I've never tried riding a wild Phoenix. How about capturing and sharing her with brothers and sisters with special tastes? I bet her friends would like to see how I make her my little toy, hahaha."

Kali looked at him for five seconds and said. "We don't want trouble, but we are also unafraid. I recommend you stop your idiocy before this escalates out of control for both parties. Our Astral Sky Clan doesn't want trouble with this city."

Young master Fu looked at Kali again and smiled arrogantly. "But I want to escalate things. What are you going to do, kill me? Hahaha, I'm part of one of the Nine sects and also the son of the City Lord. What can you do to me? Nothing! If you dare harm me, you'll have one of the most influential powers and every armed force in this city hunting you."

Kali and the others frowned and glanced at Yasenia for a second. However, their hairs stood on their ends when they saw a pair of half-red, half-golden reptilian eyes observing the situation.

Tatyana looked at Yasenia, and her eyes danced with amusement when they looked back at Young Master Fu. 'Provoking my daughter so thoroughly. I hope you are able to bear her wrath, young man.'

At that moment, Yasenia decided to speak. "Take one step or order your guards to walk up, and I will kill you. I

don't like repeating things, so think deeply before you act."

Her voice carried a menacing growl that made most beast humans tuck their tails between their legs as their bodies filled with a deep sense of fear and reverence.

The eyes of everyone in the store turned toward Yasenia, and for a second only silence reigned in the area. Although Yasenia was very noticeable, she usually walked with her wings folded, trying to minimize her presence. Moreover, she was also using a technique to make herself easier to ignore.

Of course, this only lasted until a person looked at her intently or she gathered attention to herself.

This time, Yasenia's presence was not like Cecile's.

Cecile was like an ethereal woman that could only be looked up to.

A woman who was far above the clouds and wandered the world alone. Therefore, her anger was chilling and gloomy.

However, Yasenia's current aura was like the moments before a natural disaster would ensue. Although it seemed calm, the sense of fear penetrated a person to the point that made their soul shiver.

Moreover, this time, not even Young Master Fu could ignore the bloodline pressure emitted by Yasenia.

Ghana's expression changed when she couldn't even begin to guess the bloodline level. Her aura felt like a vast ocean while they were small boats thrown around by the tall waves.

'Was this young dragon their leader all along!?'

Young master Fu's expression was severe, and he said, not realizing that his voice was quivering. "Y-You, you. What power are you from!? How can a dragon have this kind of bloodline pressure!?"

Yasenia stepped forward elegantly.

However, the tiles under her claws cracked under the pressure of her aura each time she took a step. Moreover, all the people present felt as if the weight on their shoulders was increasing with each step.

The reason was that Yasenia was slowly increasing the strength of her [Empyrean Dragon Authority].

While everyone was basically paralyzed because of Yasenia's pressure, she arrived before Young Master Fu. Her dragon face was a few centimeters away from his face.

Yasenia observed his trembling eyes and said with contempt. "Do you think you are worthy of me explaining things to you? If we didn't want to keep a low profile, I would have already turned you and your little friends into cold corpses. Now, will you continue to act like a brain-damaged person, or will you stop?"

Young Master Fu's eyes had deep resentment besides the deep fear. Yasenia's eyes saw the desire for revenge, and her face became indifferent as she began raising her claw.

Ghana was afraid that this person would really kill him, so she stepped forward with difficulty, her forehead and body filled with cold sweat because of how strenuous it was to move in Yasenia's domain, and said with a trembling voice. "Young Dragon, please, reign your wrath. Once I inform his father, you'll probably not hear about him again, no matter how vengeful he is currently feeling. Our city only has good intentions toward your clan, and killing him would sever every chance to make cooperation possible!"

Yasenia paused and looked at Ghana with interest. 'Hmm? She can move and talk in this atmosphere. Impressive. If I can, I should poach her to my side.'

Yasenia didn't have any intention of killing this man. However, she was about to kill those behind him. Since she knew that this person would not stop searching her for vengeance, she first wanted to see the City Lord's reaction. Then, depending on the situation, she would think about how to act.

Her life-saving treasures were still untouched on her ring, so she was not fearful unless Transcendence level cultivators appeared. Although two of her life-saving treasures could deal with even these, she knew their reaction speed was beyond anything she could do.

Ghana felt the pressure dissipating and sighed in relief.

Yasenia was about to step back, but her senses caught something. She turned her face toward the entrance and frowned for a second.

Tatyana sensed something and looked in the same direction. Then, her lips arched. 'Interesting. Someone strong made an appearance~.'

Chapter 390: Yasenia's plan.

After Yasenia turned to look toward the entrance of the building, an old man walked in slowly. He had abundant white hair and lion characteristics. However, his body didn't look very imposing. It was similar to a human elder but with more abundant hair, lion ears on top, and a tail behind him.

However, what made Yasenia squint was the strength radiating from him. She felt she would be disadvantaged if she traded blows with this person.

Yasenia hid her pressure and maintained a posture of wait and see. 'This is getting out of control. I have to be careful now. However, we can't show weakness, so I'll have to balance on thin ice for the rest of our conversation between aggressiveness and diplomacy.'

Meanwhile, Young Master Fu recovered quickly when Yasenia stopped pressuring him. He jumped backward and landed between his guards. However, he couldn't help but curse in his mind when he saw the paralyzed guards. 'Shitty Dragon, how can someone's bloodline pressure be that imposing. Not even those genius I saw from the Central part can compare.'

If he hadn't done training previously to resist this kind of pressure, Yasenia could have paralyzed even him.

He looked at Yasenia with a sinister gaze, but he realized that she wasn't looking at him but toward the entrance of the building.

Following her gaze, Young Master Fu saw who was walking over, and his smile widened. 'Ha! Now you are out of luck!'

"Master! You've arrived at a perfect time. I know I told you I would finish my shopping fast, but some rude people stood in my way. I can't deal with them easily, so I hope master can lend me a hand in the matter."

The old man looked at the situation with a scrutinizing gaze. Then, he laughed and said. "You cheeky brat, are you trying to take advantage of your elder already?" Then, with fake anger, he reprimanded. "You have to take care of yourself! You are still a junior, so you should leave trouble to your elders."

Tatyana internally sneered. 'No wonder he is this rotten. Not allowing the juniors to suffer is the bane of countless outstanding geniuses.'

Young Master Fu smiled and said. "I'm sorry elder, my righteousness wouldn't allow me to see this evil continue doing as they wanted, so I chewed off more than I could take."

The Elder sighed, "Who told you to be the most talented person in Koran City? I've heard your plight, disciple, and now this Elder will have to resolve your grievances even if I am unwilling."

Ghana's face became ugly when this man appeared. 'An elder from a Nine sect... Crap, I'm trapped between a wall and a hard place.'

Yasenia returned to the girls' side and observed this Elder closely. Just hearing their conversation was enough to have a poor impression of him. However, she wasn't in a position where she could kill as she wanted.

Although she wasn't proficient in identifying the Body Cultivation level, she could guess that his strength was similar to someone between the fifth and seventh levels of a Unification Realm expert. 'Barely inside the gap mom told me I could fight against. However, I feel she has underestimated my strength since my growth has been rather startling. Even then, I should tread this situation carefully.'

Ghana didn't know what to do.

However, she decided to explain his identity to Yasenia at least. "He is an elder from the [Nine Herb Fragrance Sect]. This sect gained the "Nine" title after defeating the previous Nine alchemy sect in an alchemy duel. Moreover, they had secretly stolen many of the previous Nine Alchemy sect customers, so they not only defeated them but ended up devouring and assimilating many of their strongest experts. The previous Nine alchemy sect can't be considered even a second-rate sect today. Although this happened five hundred years ago, it is still one of the most talked about subjects."

Yasenia frowned. 'A new power is the most troubling. They have strength similar to ancient sects, but their guts are still quite big, and their arrogance has yet to settle down.'

Yasenia turned her eyes toward him. She didn't want trouble to hit them so soon, but who would've thought this rash fellow was so unreasonable?

Yasenia thought that after a few hidden threats and explaining that they didn't want trouble, he would retreat, but he was so stubborn that it was impressive in its own right.

Of course, they could've relented the cauldron, which, by the way, they weren't interested in. However, there was a limit between letting her dears act like a slave and allowing other people to trample them. Some grievances can't be swallowed, or else the sharpness of their character may dull.

Moreover, he had been very insistent on buying Angel and the other human girls, something Yasenia hated.

Yasenia didn't fear Koran City but was very cautious about this Alchemy sect with the "Nine" title. Regardless, she wouldn't show weakness. If she did so, it would convey that they were easily bullied.

Yasenia's eyes flashed with various calculations, thinking of a way to escape this unscathed and maintain their hidden nature.

The old lion man asked Young Master Fu. "So, what's the problem? Did they try to bully you while I was away?"

"Of course not. What could they do to bully me? However, I've told them I wanted to buy their human slaves, but they refused and threatened my life."

The old man's face fell.

Kali spoke at this moment. "These humans have grown with me since I was little. Therefore, I don't want to sell them. Please, senior, don't force our hand. We don't want trouble with Young Master Fu or your sect."

Tatyana and Yasenia looked at Kali and shook their head. 'If you speak like that, they will think you are easy to bully.'

Tatyana looked around and thought to herself. 'Well, I won't interfere and let them learn how absurd this World is.'

Meanwhile, Yasenia communicated. 'Honey, let me speak. I'll need your help later, but remember not to speak unless I say so or you have a good idea. However, first, ask me about it.'

Kali blinked twice and nodded.

The old man snorted and said. "Since you are so polite, I will give you a chance. Sell them all for one high-grade Parus, and I will let bygones be bygones. Our [Nine Herb Fragrance Sect] doesn't like bullying weak powers, after all."

Yasenia's eyes cooled down, and she said. "Elder, I will give you some advice. Don't think we are easy to bully. Although she politely asked you, that doesn't mean we fear your sect. Therefore, you should really think things through."

The Elder's face became livid, and he shouted. "You daring young Dragon! Who brought you up to be so malicious? Now, forget about buying them, you either give them to me, or I kill you and give them to you."

Tatyana's eyes cooled down, but she remained silent.

Yasenia's face became icy cold. "Since you refuse to speak nicely, you leave me with no choice."

Then, Yasenia stealthily unfurled [Empyrean Dragon Authority] full force and focused it on the Elder.

The others only saw an invisible pressure descending on the Elder. Then, the Elder froze briefly under the overwhelming pressure Yasenia exerted on him.

Yasenia didn't fail to use that time frame to strike at him.

BANG!

Under the shocked eyes of the people here, they saw the Elder's feet leaving the ground after a golden claw smacked his chest.

Like a cannonball, the Elder shot backward with tremendous force.

However, Yasenia's face was severe. 'Although I haven't used much strength, it felt like slapping a solid steel plate instead of a person. A body cultivator's physique is on another whole level.'

With a loud explosion, the Elder's body landed on the wall and rebounded off of it. However, the strength Yasenia used wasn't enough to make him fall. With difficulty, he landed on his feet, shock coloring his face.

Yasenia didn't make a follow-up attack. She just observed the Elder with a cold gaze and said. "Now you should understand that we are not easy to bully. What I've shown you was just a minuscule part of my strength, and killing you instantly is just child's play for me."

The Elder woke up from his shock after hearing Yasenia and looked up at her with wary eyes.

Yasenia snorted and said. "Don't look at me that way. Your junior was rude to us, yet we didn't touch him, treating him with the respect he is entitled to for being part of an esteemed Nine sect. If he were just part of Koran City, we would've already crippled him. However, even if he deserves respect because of your sect, we aren't lambs for slaughter. Now I ask. Will the Elder continue pushing our petty skirmish, or can we talk slowly and respectfully between seniors?"

The Elder's face was pale as he looked at Yasenia.

Yasenia's attack didn't injure him heavily, but her pressure was like a claw squeezing his soul. 'What a terrifying level of Bloodline Pressure! They are not simple.'

Under the stunned eyes of the spectators, after ten seconds of silence, the Elder asked with a respectful tone. "May I know from which clan you are?"

Yasenia turned and walked toward Kali and the others, "Leave and don't bother yourself with things beyond your capabilities. You already have an age, so you should know when you should and should not push the matter. We offended neither you nor your sect, so we have no enmity. Soon, I planned on visiting the sect with interesting rewards, such as this one."

Yasenia motioned Kali to step forward and show one of their highest-quality pills. It was a low-level Transcendence that allowed people to break through into the Dantian Spiritualization Realm without troubles. It was a present Elder Frederick gave Kali in the past for being his apprentice.

Just the presence of the pill sucked in the energy in the surroundings, and everyone in the shop couldn't help but suck in a deep breath. The aroma from it was enticing to say the least.

There were many greedy eyes, but when Yasenia looked around and released a strand of her aura, they took a step back and looked down.

The Elder saw the pill's quality, and his eyes widened. 'Such a powerful aura coming from the pill. Not even the sect master can do something like this! They must be from a hidden power.'

He got thoughtful and observed Yasenia's group back. They were already leaving the hall through the entrance. 'Let's forget about this, they really didn't do anything excessive and showed mercy to our disciples.'

Young Master Fu wasn't satisfied, and he said. "Elder, they've humiliated us so much. How could you not slaughter them?"

Yasenia stopped walking and half-turned her head. When the Elder looked at those thinned golden slit eyes, he felt a subconscious chill climbing up his spine.

He turned around and...

SLAP!

"You stupid disciple. Can't you think with your brain for once!? They've already shown us so much face even after we wanted to force them to do something so humiliating, yet you want to continue this farce!? I've really misunderstood you. You'll enter as an outer disciple instead of an inner disciple and train your heart from scratch."

Young Master Fu opened his eyes as his head whipped to the side.

Had someone slapped him in like this during his more than forty years of life? No one has even dared to lay a hand on him, yet today, he was slapped like this!

He looked at the Elder with incredulity and stuttered. "E-Elder, how could you side with outsiders? Our sect is invincible; we shouldn't lower our heads to no one!"

The Elder squinted. "Stop speaking before you also become an outsider."

Then, the Elder swept his eyes across the other students, and they couldn't help but shrink and look down with guilt. "Don't think you all will escape punishment."

The Elder turned toward the entrance and saw that they had disappeared. Then, he took a deep breath and said. "Come with me. We are leaving for the sect. Staying here is redundant since you all need training."

Young Master Fu was about to protest again, but when he received the Elder's sharp gaze, he shut up and followed behind with unreconciled feelings.