

Heaven 391

Chapter 391: Flanna's and Ghana's promise. Yasenias considerations. [Beast Pocket].

While the Elder spoke to them, Yasenias and the others decided to return home.

Andrea and Sierra had been waiting outside all this time, but after hearing the commotion, they were somewhat nervous. When they saw them exit from the building, their nerves relaxed.

Andrea asked about what happened, and the others explained the details.

They were silent on their way back but could see Yasenias frowning occasionally, thinking about something.

Cecile didn't hold back and asked. "What are you thinking about, my love?"

Yasenias didn't answer and looked at Ghana and Flanna. "You two should return already. We'll deal with this ourselves."

Flanna nodded. Although they've spent very little time together, it was a pleasant time, so she said. "I'll come back another day if you don't mind."

Kali heard her timid voice, so she nodded. "Sure, unless we have important things to do, we'll certainly welcome you."

Yasenias added. "However, you should avoid relating to us for a while. We'll come to you later, okay?"

Flanna frowned, feeling Yasenias was making an excuse not to meet with her again. Yasenias chuckled and said. "You are here to gain military experience, right? You don't have to be specifically a City Guard. So, in the future, when we open our shops, we'll contact you to work with us. What do you say?"

Flanna got thoughtful and nodded. "Okay, but don't forget about me."

Yasenias nodded. "We won't."

Flanna smiled, and after saying goodbye to everyone, she left.

After seeing the giant woman leave, looking back from time to time, they chuckled. Andrea commented. "Quite a cute girl for her size."

Evelyn commented with a smirk. "Moreover, she had quite a big sister body."

Kali was speechless. "Evelyn, a single breast of hers is larger than your entire body. You could probably hide your entire body in her cleavage. That's just too big."

Evelyn said with righteousness. "There is no limit to the glorious female shape! Only proportion matters! That's the way of the Breast Dao-."

Bang!

Yasenias tail-slapped Evelyn. Then, she felt that she hadn't done so in a while.

Anyway, the dragoness turned her head toward a stupefied Ghana and said. "Miss Ghana, will you continue to be with us?"

Ghana shook her head. "No, I must inform the City Lord about his child's behavior. You should also expect nothing to happen. Even the Nine sect elder has given you face. The City Lord is not stupid enough to go against your group."

Yasenia nodded. "We have many things related to Blacksmith, alchemy, tailoring, and formations. Once we open a shop in this City, we'll probably be able to increase Koran City's reputation. So I hope the City Lord is wise and makes the correct choice."

The Harpy nodded and said. "Don't worry, miss Yasenia. I've seen already gathered enough information. I'll probably not appear before all of you again, so this is a goodbye."

Yasenia approached the Harpy, releasing a bit of her enticing scent, and smiled. Although she was in a dragon form, Ghana's aesthetics were more general than a human's, so she could admire the beauty Yasenia had in her dragon form in a more personal way.

Therefore, these gestures made Harpy blush slightly.

"Miss Ghana is impressive and has very high skill. If you find that you need another place in the future, you can always consider us."

Ghana was fidgety, feeling that this kind of approach was unfair. However, she still answered professionally. "I feel flattered by your interest, but I'll probably not be able to do so. Thank you for the offer."

Yasenia chuckled and circled Ghana twice, looking at her up and down. However, for the naked Harpy, her eyes didn't feel invasive but appreciative. "Don't be so quick to reject me. The offer will always be there, so remember to come to us as long as you feel like it. Unless a big change has occurred, we'll probably accept you."

Ghana was stiff under Yasenia's scrutiny. However, she managed to nod and say hastily. "I'll keep it in mind. Thank you for the offer." Then, she flapped her wings and flew straight up, quickly disappearing into the distance.

Yasenia narrowed her eyes for an instant and then communicated to the flying Harpy via spiritual sense. "Sure, we'll be waiting."

After they saw Ghana disappear, they turned toward Yasenia, waiting for her explanation. "Ghana could move when I was pressuring the whole room, and she didn't get overwhelmed by fear."

Cecile said lightly. "Her cultivation is not low."

Yasenia nodded but counter-argued. "Although she is a middle-level Ethereal Soul Body Cultivator, equivalent to a level four Unification Realm expert, her bloodline should not be high enough for her to resist as relatively easily as she did. Therefore, her mind must have been trained a lot. Having her as a general manager for our shop would be a big plus."

The others found truth in her words and were convinced by her explanation.

As they walked down the street, Yasenia kept thinking about what had happened. The others saw she had plenty on her mind, so they asked about it.

Yasenia sighed. "Although they won't bother us in a while, they may retaliate when they discover our real strength. Even if they have twenty people as strong as the Elder, I'm not afraid. However, his strength is already approaching our limit. Moreover, he seems to be a weak Elder compared to

the true powerhouses of this Continent. So as long as he calls a person above his rank, we'll be in trouble."

Evelyn asked curiously. "Why weren't you more forceful, then? Maybe making a show of strength would've been better and deterred future troubles."

Yasenia shook her head. "Although I could kill him or beat him into a sorry state, I couldn't do so instantly. Making a short exchange and leaving our strength to the imagination will always have a better ending."

Yasenia looked at Evelyn and said. "Moreover, I don't even know how many treasures he has with him. Remember that attacking rashly can result in a dangerous situation, similar to what happened with Tang Xian and Long Baidi. That arrow that damaged me badly was not within our expectations. At that time, we held back slightly and used them as target practice, but it almost ended in tragedy for being overconfident."

Yasenia saw their thoughtful expressions and explained further. "Furthermore, since we didn't fight seriously and only exchanged a single blow, the resentment in the Elder is quite small. A small gift as thanks should be enough to reconcile with their sect. A gift like a good quality cauldron will appease the Elder if he is angry and wants retaliation. However..."

Yasenia's words trailed as she thought about Young Master Fu.

Tatyana said with a praising tone. "You've settled it the best way possible, little treasure. I'm honestly impressed. I thought you would be more forceful, but you handled it very cleverly. Also, if you get targeted by people like that child, you'll end up either fighting, suppressing each other, or killing each other unless you listen to their absurd demands."

Yasenia smiled, happy with Tatyana's praise. "Thanks, mom. Let's return home as soon as possible."

Angel asked. "Weren't we going to go to the Auction house?"

Yasenia sighed and said. "We don't know if they are arrogant enough to call for reinforcements. What if Young Master Fu ends up convincing the Elder? Although he looked reasonable, don't underestimate the power of talking nonsense from those spoiled brats."

Cecile said to the others. "Let's go home. It's not like we have any haste to go to the Auction. We still have two weeks, after all."

They all followed behind after a nod.

Once they turned the street, Yasenia suddenly commented. "We need something to hide Sierra. Although our group is somewhat eye-catching, Sierra gives our location like a big fluffy white signal."

Sierra snorted a laugh. "Did you have to put it like that?"

Evelyn chuckled. "Well, if we ignore your usual aloof attitude, that description is quite fitting."

They all got thoughtful, and Sierra said. "How about I wait at our house? I don't mind staying at home."

Yasenia shook her head. "No. I'm worried something will happen to you. Although our defensive formations are strong, if there is no Angel or Tatyana nearby to control them, they can only function

at ten percent of their real potential." What if they try to capture you? I don't want anything to happen to you."

Sierra nodded and smiled.

Even with the contract, she felt like part of the family. 'Making Evelyn my contractor might have been the best decision of my life.'

Valeria suddenly asked. "How about you hide in Evelyn's body, as other contracted beasts do?"

Sierra tilted her head. "How could I hide in Evelyn's little body? One of my fangs is almost taller than her!"

Tatyana asked, surprised. "You don't know how to? I thought you were outside because you disliked being inside her."

Sierra was surprised. "Wait, I can hide inside Evelyn?"

Yasenia has never touched the topic of beast-taming, so she was also clueless about this. She knew a humanoid could attach beasts with different contracts, but nothing too deep about it.

The other girls were in a similar situation. Beast taming was a very niche way of cultivation, almost as rare as plant summoners. Hence, knowing about this profession's skills would be a stretch even for our knowledgeable girls.

Evelyn scratched her head and said. "Maybe I should start learning about Beast Taming. I may find ways to improve ourselves and other convenient things."

Yasenia rolled her eyes. "Dear, how could you overlook something so important?"

Evelyn snorted. "It has been quite hectic lately, so I completely forgot. Speaking of forgotten things. How are you girls with the [Element Enhancement Pills] we gained from the Heavenly Sect Master in the tournament?"

Yasenia commented. "I've already eaten one of each. I'm waiting another four months to eat the next one."

The others also said similar things. Yasenia suddenly had a bad feeling. "Don't tell me you also forgot about that."

Evelyn chuckled and said. "No, I didn't. Those pills are vital for our development, after all. They can strengthen our elements, and there is a minimal chance for them to evolve, after all."

Tatyana said. "Ebirah, Sierra, Andrea, Evelyn, come to me. I'll pass you the way to allow your beasts to reside inside you."

They all came close to her and Tatyana tapped their forehead with her finger.

A stream of knowledge flowed inside their brains, adding information about how to use the skill.

Tatyana explained while they all focused on absorbing the information. "That's the method. Its name is [Beast Pocket]. It is a basic skill for beast tamers. If they didn't have something like this, they wouldn't be able to walk around with their contracted beasts since, more often than not, a beast tamer has multiple beasts under them."

Yasenia also asked for it. Therefore, Tatyana passed the skill to all of them.

Learning it was effortless because even Body Modification Realm experts needed to use the skill. Moreover, it has been perfected through many generations of beast tamers, making it very basic when the effects were not.

The skill created a spatial pocket in the cultivator's soul, allowing the beast to live in their souls. Typically, this would be difficult and dangerous, but a beast couldn't attack the master with malicious intentions, so situations when it became a problem, were far and few in between.

Evelyn looked at Sierra and used the skill for the first time. It felt a little uncomfortable for a moment since the skill slightly modified the soul.

However, as soon as the process ended, Sierra felt her body shrink and transform into a stream of light. The stream of light entered Evelyn's chest, and she disappeared just like that.

They all blinked, surprised. 'So easy?'

Ebirah looked at Andrea and used the skill herself. Andrea felt Ebirah's wish, and she accepted it. Soon, the uncomfortable feeling passed, and the same event occurred.

Yasenia suddenly asked. "Can I hide inside Cecile or Angel? I have a special contract with both of them, after all."

Angel blinked, curious.

Tatyana shook her head. "You aren't their contracted beast, so you can't. A soulmate or interlocked soul is very different and much more intricate than a beast contract, so this beast pocket can't work."

Yasenia heard Angel muttering that it was a shame and chuckled. "Did you want me to flow inside you~? I can do so without the skill."

Angel blushed and looked sideways.

After teasing her baby a little bit, Yasenia looked at the six people left behind without including herself and Kaleina and nodded. "Now, it will be much easier to move around."

Finally, after an eventful day, they all returned to the safety of their home.

Chapter 392: Astral Sky Clan and Dravory Clan. [Beast Physique Pill].

Once at home, our girls gathered in the living room.

After they arrived home, Sierra and Ebirah exited the [Beast Pocket].

Andrea looked at Ebirah and felt her wonder in her via their connection. "How was residing in the [Beast Pocket]? Was it uncomfortable?"

Ebirah shook her head and said with interest. "It is like residing in another world~. Andrea, your soul is really comfy."

Andrea chuckled and patted her head. "How was it comfortable?"

Ebirah struggled to explain. "It was like... Hmm, like being in the middle of a volcano. However, the heat was comfortable, and I could even absorb your energy to nourish myself~. Moreover, I could feel your emotions and thoughts much clearer."

Ebirah placed her claws in front of her mouth and chuckled. "You only think about Yasenias and blacksmithing."

Thankfully, Andrea's skin was tanned, so the blush that crept up was hidden. However, Yasenias could feel her shyness. "So cute~."

Andrea coughed and changed the subject. "Sierra, how was your experience?"

Sierra was lying outside, and when she heard Andrea's question, she couldn't help but have a strange face. "I will say this. Evelyn, you should focus on things other than reminiscing about Yasenias's breasts."

They were silent for a second, then burst into laughter. This time, even the shameless Evelyn was ashamed. "I-I don't think about it that often..."

Sierra chuckled and said. "I know. I was joking."

Then, Sierra smiled gently and said. "The experience was comfortable. Being in her soul is like walking under a lightning storm. It makes me think about my home. I wouldn't mind staying there often since her energy nourishes me. By the way, why can her energy nourish us so much?"

Tatyana commented. "That's mainly because they are owners of Natural treasures that align with your elements."

Yasenias wondered. "Is this why beast-tamers usually focus on beasts with similar affinities to them?"

Tatyana nodded. "That's one of the many reasons. However, it is more complicated. Not that I will go into detail. None of you want to become beast tamers, so there is no haste to learn the knowledge. I'll buy books about it and lend them to all of you if I have the time."

Angel suddenly asked. "Yasenias, is our formal family clan name [Astral Sky Clan]?"

Yasenias looked at Angel and nodded. "Yes. After thinking about it, I came up with that name. We should use it from now on. Although the Dravory Clan also sounds lovely, I think this one represents us better. It also sounds more imposing."

"However, once the Astral Sky Clan becomes big enough, we can reserve the Dravory Clan name for our clan's core people. What do you girls think?"

They liked it and nodded with enthusiasm. They found both names rolling off their tongues quite smoothly. 'It feels like I finally gained Yasenias's surname~. So nice!'

Yasenias saw their smiles and also smiled.

Meanwhile, Tatyana looked at Yasenias and thought for a second. 'Dravory Clan, eh?'

Tatyana smiled heartily. 'It feels good to have a family clan name.'

They spoke for an hour, and Young Master Fu appeared in their conversation again. Andrea frowned and asked. "How should we deal with people like him in the future? We were lucky the Elder had at least some brain cells this time. However, we'll eventually find someone who is reckless."

Kali suddenly said. "How about we all wear veils?"

They looked at her and raised an eyebrow. 'Was this fox addicted to veils after wearing them for so long?'

Kali rolled her verdant green eyes, effortlessly reading their thoughts. "Although I admit that I'm starting to like wearing veils outside of hiding my facial appearance, I'm seriously suggesting this."

The others listened as Kali explained. "Why is it that people like them even approach us? Isn't that because they love beauty? Therefore, I think the core problem is that Andrea and Angel are very attractive. Moreover, being humans, people think they can buy them if they offer enough money."

Evelyn complained. "What about me!?"

Kali's lips twitched as she looked at Evelyn. It wasn't that Evelyn was ugly or something. However, comparing her with the heart-throbbing beauties in the room, she was indeed very lacking. "Well, you are also quite... Exotic, Evelyn."

Evelyn rolled her eyes. "Can't you at least lie to me and tell me I'm also beautiful? So honest."

Kali chuckled.

Yasenia used her tail to pick up Evelyn and place her in the little nest her body created.

Suddenly, Evelyn felt surrounded by Yasenia's presence, and then a sweet and comfortable dry tongue began licking her hair. "Don't worry, dear. You are beautiful in my heart. I like your violet eyes and slender body, so don't be concerned."

Evelyn had said it as a joke, but hearing Yasenia's serious answer, she couldn't help her cheeks from becoming rosy. Her whole face burned as she looked shyly at the pampering dragoness. She could only utter an affirmative sound as her body slowly melted into her embrace. "Mn."

The others smiled, looking gently at the rare scene of Evelyn blushing.

Cecile asked. "However, won't we look even more conspicuous if we wear veils?"

Kali shook her head. "We can go for the group dress. If we all wear the same style of dress and veils, we can pass as an important group, and people will take us more seriously. Moreover, the mysteriousness we want to create around us will also increase."

They all got thoughtful, feeling that it was a great idea. Therefore, they began discussing the color of the robes and veil.

After a short while, they decided to wear a simple white. This would give them a pure and otherworldly aura, making them even more unapproachable at a glance.

However, although the discussion went well, Andrea had a strange face by the end of it.

Yasenia knew Andrea was uncomfortable in a dress, so she said. "Darling, I want you to be our majestic guard. With the full armor and your stature, it will look very handsome and imposing. Moreover, the helmet can already hide your face."

Andrea looked at the understanding dragoness and couldn't help but love her more. Then, she nodded with a smile. "I can do that. Sierra will be inside Evelyn most of the time. I can take her place as a 'Guardian Beast.'"

And so, they went to their rooms and changed their clothes. They had bought plenty of robes in the past. Moreover, changing colors to a robe was easy for the Spirit Tailor Evelyn.

After receiving Yasenia's pampering, she was full of energy to do her best, so she ended up not only changing colors but also including a mysterious aura in the white dresses.

They all took their dress and went to change.

Yasenia patiently waited in the living room with Andrea.

In the meantime, Andrea hugged and kissed the dragoness, pampering her little wife. "You've become very big, my love. Soon, it will be difficult to hug you like this."

Yasenia was growing extremely fast, getting out of hand quickly. Yasenia sighed. "I don't know how much I need to mature before being able to become a human. I hope it doesn't take too much. At the pace I'm growing, soon it will be impossible to have intercourse even with the adaptability of my member. Kali has started having trouble taking my size."

Andrea patted her head and said. "Don't worry, dear. Even if we can't do it, we can always cuddle at night and spend it nicely."

Yasenia chuckled and rubbed her face on Andrea's. "You are right, darling."

They both heard steps on the side and turned to look.

Their eyes couldn't help but widen at the five gorgeous women walking toward them.

Cecile, Tatyana, Kali, Evelyn, and Angel wore white cultivation dresses.

It was flowy and long, with long and wide sleeves that hid their arms. The skirt didn't trail on the ground but was light and would move with their steps, giving the illusion that they were stepping on clouds.

Everything about the dress gave the illusion of a celestial woman, and their varied hair colors and other characteristics were what placed them apart.

The veil on their face did not cover their whole face, hanging from the bridge of their nose and showing their eyes.

Because it hid the facial characteristics and focused on bringing out the beauty of their eyes, not even Evelyn looked less than the others.

Evelyn's electric blue hair and violet eyes showed a hint of mischievousness and playful beauty. Coupled with her late increase in beauty thanks to Yasenia's nourishment, she didn't lose to the others in the slightest.

Kali's chestnut-colored hair, fox ears, and green eyes, with her long tails swishing behind her, made people feel her innate gentleness.

Cecile's silver wings, hair, and icy blue eyes made her seem indifferent as the Moon in the sky and peerlessly beautiful.

Tatyana's black hair and red eyes revealed a mysterious and elegant aura of danger. However, the white dress also gave her a different-than-usual feeling of gentle beauty.

Finally, Angel's long blonde hair and round, watery blue eyes gave her a feeling of pureness and innocence. Just a glance and one would want to hug her.

Together and with this attire, they looked like Celestial Maidens walking in the mortal world.

They all looked at the dazed Yasenias, and a smile spread below their veils, curving their eyes beautifully. Yasenias gulped. 'I think this is worse than before. They have a soul-snaring beauty.'

Then, Yasenias felt discouraged for a second.

The others saw Yasenias getting dejected and were surprised. Kali approached and asked softly. "What's wrong, dear?"

Yasenias sighed and lifted her claw. "I really wanted to dress with all of you, but I can't transform into a human."

Tatyana tilted her head. "Wait, you can't transform?"

Yasenias looked at Tatyana and felt something amiss. Her face twitched, and she asked. "Don't tell me you had a method all this time."

Tatyana saw Yasenias's annoyance and laughed aloud. Her elegant red eyes bent beautifully as her body shook a bit.

Now that she wore white instead of the usual black, she gave off a different heart-pounding feeling, like a refreshing breeze during a heated summer. Just a glance made their heart skip a beat and feel their body warming. 'Heavens, with a mother like that, Yasenias can not be not beautiful.'

Tatyana saw Yasenias and the others looking at her dazedly and smiled. She approached and pinched the dragoness's cheek, waking her up from her stupor. 'Oh~, there is more flesh than I thought, so comfortable to pinch.'

Yasenias pouted after being pinched. "What are you laughing at? You should've told me if you knew about it!"

Tatyana raised her eyebrow and said calmly. "Don't worry, I knew about it. In truth, I didn't give it to you earlier because I wanted all of your dears to have intercourse with her in your dragon form."

Cecile hummed. "A test?"

Tatyana nodded calmly and didn't hide it. "Yes. I wanted to see if any of you would be repulsed by her beast form."

Evelyn asked curiously. "What if we didn't feel comfortable with it?"

Tatyana smiled but didn't answer. She changed the subject and said. "I can see that you all didn't mind about it. Thus, I'm already satisfied."

She turned toward Yasenias and grinned. "Now, little treasure, it is time to regain your human form."

Tatyana waved her hand, and a pill appeared. Yasenias blinked twice, feeling a potent fragrance from it. "This smell... Transcendence level?"

"Here, little treasure. A [Beast Physique Pill]."

Yasenias frowned. "Do you have access to your spatial ring?"

Tatyana shook her head. "I don't. I made this pill this week. It was hard, but I was luckily successful."

Yasenias and the others choked. 'She made it!? Did she just admit to creating a Transcendence-ranked pill with a Unification Realm strength!?'

Kali's mouth was wide open. "Mother-in-law, the herbs you asked me to give you before..."

Tatyana nodded. "They were to create this pill."

Kali's lips twitched, and she felt defeated.

She felt a hand on her shoulder and saw Angel looking at her. "Welcome to Mommy Tatyana's lesson in humility. No matter how talented you are, Mommy Tatyana is always better."

Kali didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Of course, she understood that Tatyana's countless years of experience would make her look like an untalented brat.

Then, she thought about the properties of the pill. 'A transcendent level pill that increases a beast's physical strength, organs, bones, and meridians. It also perfects their physical appearance and makes them mature extremely fast. However, I've never seen it in action, so I don't know how fast the maturity rate is.'

Kali asked Tatyana. "Mother-in-law, isn't that pill too powerful? You may affect her Fate, right?"

Tatyana answered her. "Don't worry. After her rebirth, she lost the effects of the Beauty Pill. Therefore, this one could be said to be a replacement. It won't change anything."

"Moreover, her current connection with Fate and Destiny is very faint. I believe that not even the Heavens can predict anything about her. Of course, I won't do something that harms her."

Kali nodded and couldn't help but sigh. 'With a mother like this, no wonder Yasenya is as talented as she is. She must have trained Yasenya since she was very young. A genius is frightening. However, a hardworking genius with powerful teachers' support is a terrifying existence.'

Yasenya observed the tempting golden-purple pill with beautiful patterns for a second. Then, when Tatyana told her to open her mouth, she obeyed and felt the pill landing on her tongue.

In an instant, the pill dissolved and entered her body.

They all waited expectantly, looking forward to her transformation.

Chapter 393: The terrifying [Beast Physique Pill]. Unexpected situation.

At first, there weren't any changes. They could only see Yasenya looking at her own body, not understanding what the pill was doing.

When they were about to ask, they saw Yasenya's facial expression change as she said hurriedly. "Mom, get Kaleina from me."

Tatyana flashed and instantly took Yasenya's neck armor together with Kaleina. The little purple dragon poked her head out of the pocket and looked around with pearly golden eyes. After seeing her mother's frowning face, Kaleina squeaked in worry. Tatyana patted her head with her finger. "Don't worry. She will be okay in the end."

The little dragon has almost doubled in length. However, this growth was not immense since she was initially tiny. Now, she was as long as an arm if she stretched her body.

They were confused until a sound that made their bodies get goosebumps began sounding.

Cra-crack CRACK!

The sound of bones cracking filled the room as Yasenía grunted in pain. The sound was intensely unpleasant.

Tatyana frowned for a second, and then she remembered something. "Little treasure, go outside. Angel, help me operate the formation to block sound and vibrations. Also, make it impossible to look inside from the outside. We can't let people know what is about to happen. If anybody breaks through the formations, send Sierra to intercept and kill them without mercy. The others, stay around Yasenía and don't relax your nerves. Stay in a battle-ready mood."

They didn't know what was happening but didn't even question Tatyana and got to work.

In an instant, everybody moved outside, and Angel's aura unfurled, engulfing the whole mansion and activating the formations.

Her long blonde hair waved with powerful energy emissions, and her blue eyes had zero of the usual innocence, looking sharp and attentive.

Countless green, yellow, and red lines spread throughout the mansion and shone briefly while Angel used her energy to activate everything.

From the outside, it was as if a white dome with yellow, green, and red runes appeared out of nowhere.

Of course, something like this caught the attention of many people walking in the surroundings, especially those on standby to observe them.

Yasenía was in the middle of the garden, her bones cracking, and if you looked closely, her skin was stretching and relaxing with countless spasms.

Cecile and the others felt their heart twitching with each painful-sounding sound.

Meanwhile, Tatyana floated upward, and she extended her hand.

An exquisite black Formation Pen with engravings of dragons and phoenixes appeared on her hand.

Tatyana's hand blurred, and green and black runes appeared around her, creating countless complex patterns.

Angel's jaw dropped, and her eyes widened.

Evelyn asked. "What is she doing?"

Angel stuttered. "She is creating a formation only Transcendence Realm cultivators should be able to create. It should be impossible to do so with her cultivation level. However, I can also feel that these formations will be very weakened because of the quality of energy Tatyana is limited to. However..."

Angel saw the hundreds of symbols appearing around Tatyana each second as the woman moved from side to side in an elegant dance and sucked in a deep breath. "To compare, I would need a week to create one of the hundred symbols Tatyana creates each second."

Their eyes couldn't help but widen in pure and unadulterated awe.

Mirrory appeared and squinted. "Impressive. Angel, your talent is high. Nevertheless, you are only ordinary before Tatyana as you currently are. Of course, you've just begun, and she has plenty of

experience. However, even if you both began at the same level right now, she would overcome you with giant steps."

Angel didn't feel discouraged but motivated. "I know. However, I will catch up to her sooner or later!"

Mirrory smirked after hearing the answer she wanted. "Good, don't lose that motivation; you'll eventually catch up if we work together."

With someone as monstrous as Tatyana before her, Angel's objective was material and within her reach. It wasn't something ethereal but something that existed right before her eyes and, therefore, something that she would eventually be able to do if she worked hard enough.

Although our baby was usually calm regarding everything around her, that changed when dealing with formations. When talking about her second most significant hobby, Angel was exceptionally competitive.

Tatyana finished her preparations and nodded. "This should stop all shockwaves and her aura."

Then, Tatyana's eyes became cold. "And if somebody dares come and interrupt her, heh."

A chilling smile appeared on her lips as she observed the people surrounding their mansion with her bright red eyes.

While all of this was going on, Yassenia was feeling terrible.

It was as if something had grabbed all her limbs and skin and was pulling on them vigorously.

If it wasn't because she couldn't see anything around her, she feared that her hands and legs would pop out of their joints at any moment.

Moreover, the sound of her bones cracking and becoming bigger was terrible, not to mention the discomfort and pain that all this caused.

It was as if countless needles pierced her bones, and someone moved them around.

The terrible part was that this feeling was happening across her whole body.

If Yassenia weren't someone with enough mental resilience, this kind of pain would be enough to make anyone shout in agony until their vocal strings snapped.

Despite Yassenia's robust mental resilience, grunts and short roars of pain occasionally exited her throat.

The only thing that made Yassenia not question if something went wrong was the abundant energy the pill was releasing.

The Primordial Energy Core and Celestial Pearl were working overclocked as they created enough energy to nourish the absurdly accelerated growth Yassenia was currently experiencing.

Andrea and the others felt uncomfortable seeing Yassenia suffer so much. However, they couldn't do anything besides take care of any situations that may occur on the outside.

After half an hour, Angel couldn't help but ask with a distressed tone, "Why is Yassenia becoming bigger? Isn't she supposed to transform into a human after eating that pill?"

Yasenia's length, without including the tail, was already three-and-a-half meters long. Compared with her previous two-and-a-half was significant growth.

If she was supposed to transform into a human, Yasenia should be shrinking, but the size kept constantly increasing with those heart-wrenching sounds.

Tatyana explained. "Yasenia's growth, even before ingesting the pill, was already accelerated. The main reason is that her soul is mature, so the body has no restraints in developing into a mature form. This pill forces the body to work on the limits to grow to a mature shape."

Tatyana sighed. "Of course, this pill is very obscure and unpopular because if a real young beast ingests it, it will damage their foundation and, most of the time, kill them."

Cecile frowned with worry. "Then, why is it even made? Although it is somewhat beneficial, it doesn't seem worth it for a young beast to ingest it compared to developing naturally."

Tatyana nodded. "You are right. Yasenia is an exception to it. However..." Tatyana sighed and explained. "Demonic Beast Tamers don't really care about that. Normally, their rituals involve adult beast sacrifices. Therefore, with this pill, they can, well, "Grow" adult beasts faster to use as materials for their rituals or other things. Some are wicked enough to use them for breeding."

Their faces changed a little. Although they weren't merciful, hearing this kind of thing made them somewhat nauseous.

Imagine changing a young beast for a young human and doing the same. The brutality of the process was easy for all to see.

Tatyana continued. "Moreover, despite the high quality, it is one of the easiest pills in this rank to create because the drawbacks are too high. With enough time and practice, Kali could easily create it with her current skill level."

Their faces twisted in disgust. Andrea frowned, "The pill should be banned."

Tatyana shrugged. "It is prohibited in non-demonic places. However, this pill is also extremely precious for adult beasts. Although growing faster is one of its effects, the main one is perfecting a beast's body and enhancing its physique. Of course, the effects are lower the older a beast is."

"It makes young beasts grow because the "Enhanced" physique this pill forces upon the beast can only take an adult form. No matter how strong, a child cannot beat an adult physically. Therefore, the body uses nutrients and energy to reach maturity forcefully."

They knew that Tatyana wouldn't harm Yasenia, so Evelyn asked. "How is Yasenia different from others besides her mature soul?"

Tatyana said. "Her constitution is the main point that this pill is extremely beneficial for her-."

"Argh!"

Tatyana and the others turned to look at the dragoness grunting in pain, and they frowned in distress.

Yasenia smiled weakly and said. "C-Continue. Don't worry, ugh, about me."

Tatyana felt a twitch in her heart, but she continued. "[Yin and Yang Celestial Body] is a constitution that expertly regulates and balances everything inside, and in the future, around

Yasenia. Her physique makes it so if she ingests something that strengthens her right arm, those effects would spread and enhance her whole body."

Kali exclaimed. "That's extremely powerful!"

Tatyana nodded. "To be honest, the only drawback of her constitution is that she has so much Yin and Yang that her lust is almost uncontrollable. However, this problem will mostly disappear once she reaches the Transcendent Realm."

Cecile asked, "Why?"

Tatyana smirked, "Well, you will know in the future."

They shook their heads, expecting an answer like that.

CRRRACK!

ROAR!

A fierce dragon roar left Yasenia's mouth, creating a small shockwave and carrying a lot of pain. The last sound sounded as if her bones had broken into pieces.

They could feel their hearts clenching as they saw Yasenia's face warping with pain.

Yasenia clawed the ground as she felt everything stretching, squeezing, strengthening, and stretching again. Moreover, her organs were twisting and turning as they grew more powerful and kept up with her body's growth.

When the others saw this, they exchanged Yasenia for Kaleina in their minds, and their disgust toward Demonic Beast Tamers grew stronger.

After five hours, the energy inside Yasenia couldn't keep up with the increasing demand her body needed to support Yasenia's growth. Not even the powerful Celestial Pearl and Primordial Energy Core could absorb and transform enough energy this fast.

Tatyana frowned and muttered. "She is consuming a lot of energy. Little Angel, you help activate the energy-gathering function. We will focus on Life, Fate, Sun, Moon, and the Star energy. Other energies are not as useful, so try avoiding them. However, I will purify most of it, so focus on quantity."

Angel nodded, and both of them got to work.

Angel was in charge of using the formation to absorb the energy from the outside toward the garden.

Tatyana focused on cleansing it of harmful things and separating all the energies that were not previously mentioned.

"Life and fate energies? Why does Yasenia need those?" Evelyn asked curiously.

Mirrory explained to them. "Fate and Life energy will help her grow. Life energy can nourish and enhance her body, while Fate energy allows Yasenia to picture her future self better and subconsciously transform more straightforwardly. Without Fate Energy, her body is constantly going by trial and error, slowly finding the perfect form. This can eventually hurt Yasenia."

They all nodded in understanding and looked at the dragoness.

She has already grown to a massive five meters in length, officially doubling in size since the beginning of the transformation.

However, Tatyana miscalculated a simple but easily forgettable thing: The amount of energy Yaseia would need to complete her growth.

Therefore, some troubles were bound to happen shortly.

Chapter 394: Yaseia's Wild Energy Absorption. Ghana's Hesitation.

The absorption speed increased constantly.

Angel efficiently used the complicated formations to supply the demand Yaseia's body needed. Tatyana then separated and expelled all energy that wasn't helpful to Yaseia.

Thanks to this, Yaseia was absorbing extremely pure energy, avoiding any impurities from forming inside her. Not to mention her [Yin and Yang Celestial Body] was working overdrive together with the [Celestial Pearl] and the [Primordial Energy Core].

What Angel and Tatyana didn't consider was that Yaseia's energy requirements could not be satisfied with the energy in a small area.

From the outside, people could see an invisible vortex of energy rushing madly toward the garden.

At first, people looked on curiously. However, they saw that this vortex was growing and growing, taking energy from further and further away.

After an hour since the runic dome appeared, the absorption radius was already two kilometers. However, this radius was growing exponentially.

After two hours, it reached ten kilometers.

After five hours, it reached a hundred kilometers.

By this time, the vortex's absorption influence covered most of Koran city. Yet, the size didn't stop and kept growing.

The leading powers in the City ignored it at first since anything that creates such an event couldn't be formed by simple people. However, their patience began thinning after they felt the living materials, like [Living Earth], begin to weaken.

As the powers of the Koran City became restless and began planning to take action, our girls were still tense inside their house.

During this whole time, Yaseia suffered from fast-paced maturing symptoms.

The pain she endured would be enough to drive many people crazy. She felt as if her body had broken apart and reformed many times already.

Even for her, this constant torture was taking a toll on her psyche, and she was currently lying flat on the ground, breathing weakly.

The ground around her had already been dug up and moved by her claws and initial struggles.

However, by the twenty-fourth hour, she couldn't even move a muscle as she tiredly endured the pain of her insides and skin churning and stretching.

The now giant dragon was lying weakly, surrounded by mauled earth and fallen scales. As Yasenias body size grew, her scales were falling around her and regrowing at high speeds.

Seeing Yasenias so exhausted made our girls heartbroken.

They could only guess how much she was suffering, but to make their dragoness so weak, it couldn't be low.

Cecile's heart had been twisting as if a knife was digging and carving pieces of her flesh. Although she couldn't feel it clearly because Yasenias had blocked their connection to prevent Cecile from feeling everything, she could still sense Yasenias general state.

After a whole day of enduring this uncomfortable feeling, she turned and asked Tatyana. "How about we stop it here, Tatyana? I don't mind her regaining human form. It's not worth it to make her suffer so much to get a human form. We can wait until she naturally matures."

Surprisingly, it was Yasenias who answered. A murmur that came directly from Yasenias mouth reached them. After advancing to her current maturity level, she could use her own vocal cords to speak instead of spiritual communication.

The voice was different and similar to her human voice. It was mellow, pleasant, and slightly deep. A voice that could make the heart of those listening itch.

However, in her dragon form, her voice had reverberation that added an ethereal and majestic feeling.

"Sweetheart... we shouldn't... stop now..."

Angel also had a soulmate connection with Yasenias. She would've already become teary-eyed if she hadn't distracted herself by controlling the formation. However, the weak, enchanting voice that left the dragon's mouth made her eyes water.

What Angel hated the most was seeing Yasenias hurt. She only wanted to see Yasenias strong and pampering, smiling gently at her and with indulgence in those golden eyes.

Therefore, after seeing those dim and tired golden eyes slowly moving to look at them, she couldn't help protesting with a quivering voice. "Yasenias, please stop. We can wait perfectly fine."

Yasenias said softly. "No... I won't stop... If I stop now, I won't be able to hug all of you properly..."

Even the most emotionally stable Andrea had to bite her lip to avoid getting emotional.

Tatyana didn't expect the pill to need so much time. She looked at the twenty meters long dragoness and shook her head. Then, as if to convince herself, she said. "Although this is quite strenuous and painful, she will greatly benefit from it."

Yasenias sight was blurry, but she could still feel her lovers' distress.

Yasenias slowly moved her long neck and circled them. With her current size, she could do so effortlessly.

Although it really hurt moving, she managed to hold her grunt of pain. Then, she smiled weakly and coaxed them. "Don't worry, dears. It will end soon."

They looked at the dragon and frowned. Her current size was already larger than Sierras. However, her growth didn't seem to be slowing down.

Knowing Yaseenia's determination, they didn't try to convince her again and walked near Yaseenia's head.

Unlike at the beginning, when the aura around Yaseenia was turbulent, now everything was calm besides Yaseenia's body's unpleasant sounds.

They all sat beside her head and caressed the giant dragon's head gently. With Yaseenia's current head size, it was effortless for them to do so.

They all nodded and sat around her head. With her current size, only her head was enough for them to sit around.

Angel asked Tatyana. "How much more will she grow? How much time does she need?"

Tatyana got thoughtful and then shook her head. "I don't know. She is the first of her species, so I don't know her size while she is in the Unification Realm. I can't take a reference in other dragons either since the size disparity between species in the same level is too large."

They all nodded and were about to focus on Yaseenia again when they felt a commotion outside. As if a switch had been flipped, all their eyes became freezing as they looked toward the exterior.

It hasn't been the first time someone tried to bother them. However, they didn't want things to escalate, or else something might go wrong. However, what entered their ears this time made their attitude change.

Because of the commotion and many complaints from residents in Koran City, the City Lord ignored Ghana's advice and sent her and an army to stop whatever was happening.

Meanwhile, outside their mansion, people had sensed that the energy was gathering toward it unnaturally. Many parties had sent a group of forces to investigate and try to test the waters.

What made the girls react was one group screaming. "To whoever resides in this place, I recommend stopping whatever you are doing now, or we will destroy it! If it is someone advancing, then we'll kill them!"

This woman had cat features and parts. She was part of a third-rate power in Koran City. However, all their group operations used Koran City as the headquarters. Therefore, the disrupting nature of the ritual was hurting many of their cheaper items which couldn't resist the powerful energy suction.

Thankfully, Tatyana had been restrained enough to avoid living things when absorbing energy, so the losses were mostly material.

Even then, Tatyana and the others didn't answer the provocations. They knew that as soon as they struck first, they would give the many other people watching over them an excuse to attack in a group.

Angel sneered, her blue eyes flashing with a green color and the roots of her hair turning bright red. "This woman really thinks highly of herself."

Tatyana said coldly. "Don't attack yet. We can only retaliate when attacked. Also, unless they have strength in the Unification Realm, ignore them. They won't be able even to scratch the formation."

Cecile asked. "What about those in the Unification Realm and above?"

Tatyana said. "They shouldn't be able to break through. However, the energy absorption formation is quite delicate, and it may break. This will prolong Yasenias time to transform."

They nodded, and thick, killing intent filled their eyes. 'You want to prolong our dragoness's suffering? Your end can only be one, and that's Death!'

The catkin frowned and looked back at the others. "They won't answer no matter what. Why don't we attack the dome?"

She heard a voice in her head. 'Don't act rashly. The City Lord's forces are coming here. Ghana, the first secretary, is leading them, so let them take the burn of whoever is doing this.'

The cat-kin nodded and crossed her arms while looking at the intricate rune dome.

Ghana arrived shortly after and looked at the many people surrounding a strangely appealing white dome filled with red, green, and black runes.

Her eyes were complicated as she looked at where she had been before. 'What are these girls doing now? Don't they know how dangerous this is? Also, why didn't the nine sects come forward?'

Ghana shook her head and landed on the ground, followed by no less than a thousand armored guards of many sizes and forms. Their aura gave a sense of oppression to the spectators, and they couldn't help but sigh in awe.

Ghana approached the entrance and said respectfully. "Astral Sky Clan, I'm here to speak. Your ritual is taking too much energy from the surroundings. The range is vast, approaching a thousand kilometers radius, creating considerable material damage. The City Lord can't close the eyes to the problem of the people, so I hope you'll stop whatever you are doing and move to a remote place where you can't disturb the public."

Ghana took a deep breath and said with a sour heart. "If you don't stop, we'll be forced to attack and forcefully end whatever you do!"

Tatyana was startled. 'One thousand kilometers!?'

She turned toward Yasenias and frowned. 'This is abnormal. Why does she need so much energy? There must be a way to lessen these effects.'

Tatyana didn't know the answer to everything, sadly.

Tatyana had miscalculated how much energy Yasenias needed to gain a mature body.

You must remember that if Yasenias grew naturally, our dragoness would've needed one or two years to grow to her mature size.

The energy absorption would've happened gradually, so besides a constant suction force around her, it wouldn't have been too disruptive.

However, her growth speed was one day to one year.

Imagine growing from a child to an adult in just eighteen days. The amount of food you had to consume in eighteen days would be similar to the amount of food in eighteen years.

Of course, we should consider many other things, but you get the gist of the idea.

That was the reason for the hectic absorption range.

Even then, Tatyana didn't have any intention of stopping. She took the reins herself and spoke aloud with a cold and majestic tone. "We can't stop it. This ritual is essential and delicate. Allow us to be selfish this time; I can promise that, as long as you are merciful this time, your City will be compensated for the damage."

Ghana received an order mentally and bit her lips. "These blind people, can't they understand that a group that can create something like this can't be simple!?"

However, she swallowed the dissatisfaction and said. "I won't repeat myself! You have to stop this before further damage is done. Then, you have to pay..." Ghana gritted her teeth, causing at the greedy City Lord, and shouted. "You have to pay tenfold, and in case of not being able to pay, you shall give your dragon pet as an offering to the City Lord!"

Tatyana's eyes cooled down, and her voice made the people outside feel chills even when the words weren't threatening. "If we stop it, this entire Koran City will blow up. We will think of ways to compensate, but we don't fear retaliation if you force us. Think carefully, miss Ghana. I don't have as much patience when dealing with my enemies."

Then, Tatyana cut off the communication channel and didn't speak again.

Ghana's eyes became solemn. She couldn't imagine the person's strength when just her voice was enough to make her feel oppressed.

Ghana turned toward the General at her side and was about to convince them to stop when she heard him shout. "You are too arrogant! The reputation of our Koran City soldiers is not cowards! Attack the dome with all your strength!"

Ghana's eyes widened, and she shouted. "STOP!"

However, it was too late, as many projectiles flew toward the large rune dome.

Chapter 395: Tatyana's methods. Kali's idea.

Tatyana and the others saw from inside the dome as a wave of attacks that hid the sky for a second rained on them.

Small rocks, magma bolts, light beams, vines, and countless other attacks approached the formation quickly.

Of the one thousand people, two hundred and fifty prepared to run after the projectiles to attack the dome in close-quarters combat.

Ghana's face became ashen, but she didn't move because she could do nothing to stop it. Her eyes followed the trajectory of the attacks as she angrily thought inside her head. "That stupid brain-muscles general. Why did I come here if not to take things slowly!? Did I give the attack signal!?"

BOOM!* *BOOM!* *BOOM!* *BOOM!

Explosions filled the area around the house, covering the dome with the blasts occurring almost constantly.

Ghana and all the spectating powers looked closely, expecting the house to be in rubble.

Nevertheless, when the dust settled, the runic dome appeared completely intact before their eyes, as if nothing had landed on it.

The spectating powers felt their heart chilling. 'Who is their formation master? Can a formation set up in a week resist an attack like that?'

Yasenia was semi-conscious. Therefore, the loud explosion startled her.

Before the girls could tell her something, she forced her hurting body to stand up and asked in a hoarse voice. "What is happening? Are we being attacked?"

Hearing the cracking sounds of her body and the feeble voice as Yasenia forced herself to stand up made our girls anxious. Cecile hastily flew before the giant dragon's head and said. "Lay back down, my love. Don't worry, and leave it to us. You just have to focus on your transformation and not move. Otherwise, you will hurt yourself."

Yasenia frowned and was about to speak, but an electrifying pain weakened her legs, and her body slammed back down onto the ground quite loudly.

Bang!

The sound of Yasenia's body falling was like a hammer to their hearts, making their body twitch in pain.

Yasenia closed her eyes and said. "I'll trust you... But be careful... We can always choose another city... Also... Try not to kill as much as possible..."

They all comforted her while a silent wrath burned in their hearts. The fact that Yasenia stood up because of the sound made them irrationally angry at everyone outside. 'How dare they make our dragoness stand up when she suffers so much because of it!?'

They looked outside, and the previous hesitation about killing disappeared amid their bloodlust.

Thankfully, they heard Yasenia's words, so they didn't act rashly.

Even then, they wanted to slaughter everyone on the outside and allow their dear dragoness to rest assured and have a peaceful environment for the transformation.

Ghana sighed in relief and was about to order the soldiers not to charge when Tatyana's soul-chilling voice spread in the zone. "I've told you, don't force us. I've warned you we can't stop the ritual. I promised you'll regret it if you challenged my bottom line."

Tatyana floated on top of the dome and looked down at all the people.

The moment the Death Empress appeared, it felt as if the temperature in the surroundings had dropped, and the place around them looked more dark and ominous.

Amidst this dark feeling, the red eyes overflowing with red light felt like the gaze of death itself.

Tatyana's lips arched in a sneer. "I can't use my original summons because they are too strong. How about I make some new ones."

Then, she extended her hand, and Death Energy rushed toward her like crazy.

Black energy streams rushed toward her hand, creating an intricate, elegant, powerful-looking sword.

While looking at the white-dressed woman holding the black Death sword, the powers spectating clearly felt, for the first time, that they might have underestimated the unknown force.

Tatyana slashed her sword toward the one-thousand-creature army without saying anything, and the air before she exploded with a grating sound as a black crescent zoomed toward two hundred of the soldiers.

Before anyone could react, the sound of flesh being cut sounded, and the bodies of those who were touched by Tatyana's energy blade exploded in fleshy bits.

She had used a powerful [Death Intent] and [Slaughter Intent] in combination with an energy slash to create that effect.

The eyes of everyone present widened with pure fear as they looked at the messy and bloody part where people previously stood.

However, this was just the beginning. "[Death Absorption]. [All-Encompassing Undead Resurrection]."

As soon as Tatyana's phantasmal voice spread, all the energy from the people she had just killed rushed toward her, entering and nourishing her body. Then, death energy spiraled around the place of the massacre.

Meat chunks and blood seemed to go back in time as they reformed the people who had just died. However, their hair was white, and their eyes were a ghostly green.

Then, they all knelt on one knee and shouted. "Long live the Death Empress!"

Following that, the meat of all of them fell from their bodies, only leaving a skeleton behind with phantasmal green flames in the empty eye sockets.

However, the aura of death in them increased, strengthening the creature.

The only creatures that could remain as fleshy creatures in Tatyana's army were those with great potential or those resurrected in the general rank.

Tatyana saw that all of them were useless in the long run, so she lost interest.

Then, her eyes turned toward the other petrified people.

If the instant assassination of hundreds wasn't enough to scare everyone, the subsequent mass resurrection and flesh loss were enough to plague the spectating creatures with nightmares for years.

Ghana had a small impression of this woman. Although her sense of presence seemed concealed, she was eye-catching, and her temperament was always gentle and tranquil.

However, looking at the floating Death God before her, she couldn't help but swallow, trying to moisten the throat that had become dry because of fear.

The girls inside the dome looked at the powerful Death Empress in awe.

Tatyana looked around and said. "We arrived in this City with good intentions. My masters don't want to be disturbed during this delicate time. We also didn't expect the ritual to get so out of control, so we intended to compensate the powers in the future."

The people gulped, but no one interrupted this person. Who knew if her sword would be directed at them the next time she swung it?

Tatyana continued with an eerily calm voice. "However, I see that the hospitality of this City is just this much. Forget about compensating. If any of you dares interrupt again. I'll massacre your powers in this City, leaving no one alive. This is our last warning."

Then, without waiting for an answer, the skeletal creatures dissolved into a black mist, floated inside Tatyana, and then the Death Empress re-entered the dome.

The spectators took a deep breath, only now realizing they had been holding their breath. Feeling the cold sweat and their sticky robes, all of them began trembling. 'T-That human is too terrifying. H-How strong must her masters be to control something like that?'

Ghana was hit the hardest since she had seen how tender and peaceful Tatyana could be. After understanding her powers, she felt like she had been walking around death closely this time.

Meanwhile, inside the dome, Kali asked with a respectful tone. "Mother-in-law, can we hold on until Yasenya finishes her transformation? Your deterrence might work on most of them, but larger powers might come later to bother us."

Tatyana answered with an eerily calm tone. "Unless a Dantian Spiritualization Realm expert comes to their aid, they can dream of scratching my formations. If such an expert comes and insists on bothering my little treasure..." Tatyana sneered.

They all looked at Tatyana and gulped.

Her posture was calm, but those eyes appeared to hold oceans of blood and massacre, giving them a strange feeling of fear, respect, and, let's be honest, arousal for a few of them.

Outside, Ghana came back to her senses and frowned deeply. She observed the trembling soldiers and sighed. 'As I expected, we can't deal with them. However...'

She looked at the energy rushing toward the Rune Dome and frowned. 'I just can't allow them to continue... What should I do?'

Ghana's eyes flashed with an idea and muttered. "Well, it's better than nothing."

She turned toward the remaining eight hundred soldiers and mentally communicated. "Call the top powers of our City. Say that the people doing damage are too strong for our Koran City to deal with, and unless they want to have their items destroyed, they should come and help. Inform them of our losses to incur urgency."

Ghana looked at those near her and continued. "A small team should inform the City Lord that we should not interfere again if he doesn't want this precious little City disappearing from the map..." Then, remembering Tatyana's skill, she said with a somber tone. "...Or worse. Now, go."

The remaining eight hundred soldiers spread around the City to communicate Ghana's order faster than they can. Who would want to stay in the immediate area of these frightening people?

Ghana's order was like music to their ears!

The Harpy looked at the mansion for a long time and sighed. 'Although I really want to stay on good terms. I am currently the first secretary of this City. I have to be loyal and stop whatever you are doing since I can't guarantee the compensation you speak about is real.'

Ghana's face became tired, and she leaned on a nearby wall. 'Will you still accept me if I want to join you in the future? Will you blame me? Will you... survive the nine sects?'

Ghana looked down, and her hazel eyes became dispirited. "I hoped to become friends with all of you, but this is going too far. The livelihood of many will be affected even if you stop now, not to mention allowing you to carry on."

Tatyana and the others looked outside and saw movement. However, they didn't take the initiative. Their current position was very delicate, so they could only act on cue of whatever they threw to them.

An hour passed, and soon Tatyana and the others heard a voice from an old woman in the sky. "Juniors, stop whatever you are doing."

After looking up, they saw five people floating above their mansion in different flying treasures. They were three men and two women.

They could perceive the characteristic aura of peak-level Earth-ranked treasures when they observed the items they were flying on.

The sword below one of them was even more mighty at the low-level Heaven Rank.

The one who spoke was an old woman in green cultivation robes and sitting on a flying cauldron. Her aura was profound and powerful.

Just a look, and they understood that these people were on the high levels of the Ethereal Soul Body Realm.

Before Tatyana spoke, Kali's eyes flashed with an idea, and then she threw a pill toward the female elder who spoke.

It was a low-level Heaven-ranked pill.

The elderly woman caught the pill and looked at it for a moment. Then, her eyes shone with interest and surprise.

Kali spoke respectfully. "Senior, I can guess you all are from a powerful force since you dared approach even after our previous threats. However, we don't have any bad intentions, and our ritual has just gone awry. Nevertheless, it won't last another twenty-four hours (Tatyana, Mirrory, and Valeria speculated the time)."

"Sadly, what we are doing is impossible to stop, or the consequences would be dire (She can imagine Tatyana's anger). However, we can create things like these. I hope we can reach an agreement and not become irreconcilable enemies. The short-term losses will be incomparable to the future gains we can offer."

Ghana's face was filled with surprise and praise. 'I thought they could only be forceful, but it is clear that they know how to adapt depending on the strength of their opponents.'

The old woman was clearly an alchemist, so she asked with apparent interest. "How many of those can you create each year?"

Kali's lips arched. 'Since they are interested, we can salvage this situation with easy-to-create items.'

Kali looked at the others and saw that they all had understood her intentions rather quickly. 'As expected of those Yaseia chose, none are short-sighted.'

Tatyana said calmly. "What you are thinking is good. However, remember that we must act like a strong party."

Kali and the others nodded and looked at the people in the sky.

Chapter 396: Troubles resolved? First contact against Intents.

After observing the pill for a while, the old woman stopped speaking. One of the people who arrived with her asked without bothering to cover their conversation. "Elder Mu, are you really going to ignore what they are doing?"

Elder My lifted her eyebrow and said. "What's wrong with it? You already know how precious are low-level Heaven-ranked pills. This pill is enough to compensate for most damage they've done to us. Moreover, this pill has an incredible purity of eighty-five percent."

The sword-riding Elder snorted. "As if material wealth is something we care about. This is about respect for their elders. If we tell them to stop, they should stop."

Cecile interrupted while listening from below.

Her tone was calm and neither servile nor overbearing. "Elder, to be frank, although we are a recent power, we are not afraid of your sects. While living in a single place may be difficult, unless your sect masters come personally to deal with us, we are confident in escaping your pursuits. My companion has used that pill to show our sincerity, but you should understand that we don't fear you."

Then, before the elders could speak, Cecile spread her bloodline pressure toward the surroundings. She allowed it to run rampant and didn't hold back one bit.

All beast-related creatures felt a wave of invisible pressure surrounding their bodies, their faces changing instantly.

Moreover, because of the [Void Soul Purifying Tear], the item Cecile obtained in the middle of the Phoenix Lake and swallowed not long ago, her soul had constantly increased in strength.

Her soul wasn't the only benefiting thing. Her bloodline became more potent too, and the influence more significant.

The Elders, who were arrogant before, were shocked. "You... What kind of bloodline is that? I've never felt something like this!"

Cecile didn't answer and restrained her aura. "I hope to create good relationships with the elders. What do you think?"

The elders couldn't help but become thoughtful. Cecile had done what she did because she had seen that Bloodline Level is a highly effective and versatile tool in the Distancia Continent.

Their strong auras allow them to bluff much more convincingly and better than if they used words.

Even this time, it worked as intended. The thought that someone with such a powerful bloodline and cultivation level could be a rogue cultivator was ridiculous in most people's eyes.

An elegant veiled woman with pointy ears standing on a flying flute said with a tinge of interest. "Well, you've proven yourself. You have resources and influence. We won't be unreasonable. However, we need at least an explanation to understand what is happening."

Before they could answer, another robust tigerkin riding a hammer said with a snort. "A single pill is not enough for this old man. Who knows if that pill is just a treasure lying around in your spatial rings."

Andrea grinned, throwing a jagged, dark, one-handed sword to the sky.

The hammer-riding Elder flashed before the sword when it appeared before them. A single look and he could tell that it was a high-level treasure.

After the sword fell into his hands and he analyzed its level, his eyes couldn't help but widen. "A mid-level Heaven-ranked sword!? Hmm... This sword is interesting. The energy circulation is different than usual. Also, which materials are these? I've never seen some of them..."

Hearing the murmurs of the Elder, the others looked at the opaque rune dome with deep eyes. "They are not simple."

Andrea's deep voice reached their ears. "A single pill is not much. How about when we include that sword? It's nothing much, but It should be sufficient."

The girls heard the Elder and frowned. "A mid-level heaven sword? That's not something we have plenty of... What is Andrea thinking?"

However, they didn't interrupt, placing their confidence in her.

Their eyes changed, and they became even more interested in this group. The flute-riding woman said. "Astral Sky Clan, right? It seems that you are not simple. Even if this is a bluff, the fact that you have the mentality to let go of a treasure of this level is enough to gain my admiration. I won't interfere in this matter anymore. Remember to visit my house. I'll send a person to invite you soon."

Then, the woman disappeared into the distance.

Elder Mu, the alchemist, also said similar words and flew out.

The hammer-riding Elder looked at the other two and said. "You two, don't be stubborn. Don't young beasts making progress and becoming more powerful fill you with good feelings? They've got guts, resources, moderate strength, and good intentions. Either way, our losses won't cross a Hundred high-level Parus. That's not even pocket money for your grandchildren."

Then, this man left, disappearing into the distance.

The sword-riding Elder looked at them and asked. "How much time do you need to complete whatever you are doing?"

Kali said. "Not more than a day. Moreover, the absorption potency will start diminishing in an hour or so."

The last Elder, a violet-robed man standing on a giant blue eagle, said. "Elder Huo, it isn't worth it offending them for this. Although we don't fear any power, we should not be too unreasonable. The absorption can only damage things of the mortal and low-level spirit rank at most."

The sword-riding Elder snorted. "It won't affect any of you, that I know. However, I don't know when our sects became so tolerant."

The other man tapped the eagle with his foot and said. "Well, let's resolve it later. We can always follow Elder Song's lead and invite them for an afternoon."

Then, the eagle soared toward another part of the City.

Elder Huo looked down and said. "Resist one attack of mine. Then I'll also retreat."

When he finished speaking, he saw a silver-armored woman appear on top of the Dome. She had full-body armor and tall stature, holding an imposing halberd and giving a powerful aura.

Andrea said calmly. "Elder, whenever you are ready."

The sword below Elder Huo appeared on his hand, and then he aimed toward Andrea.

A mysterious aura enveloped his body, making Tatyana's face change. 'Andrea, be careful. He has [Sword Intent].'

Andrea's face became serious, and she didn't dare underestimate him.

In an instant, her aura burst out, sharply increasing the temperature around her. Then, molten metal covered her entire body, encasing her in the [Chromosphere].

Then, she buffed herself with plenty of skills. [Mental Enhancement], [Solar Skin], and a new skill called [Searing Sun Mantle], which increased the temperature and hardened all the molten metal around her.

Elder Huo said. "You have some ability, but I must remind you that my sword is not simple. Prepared or not, take this!"

Elder Huo drew his sword from the sheath, and the pressure from the attack was like a mountain pressing down.

Andrea's eyes became solemn as she chanted aloud. "[Molten Shield], [Molten Wall], [Solar Flash Spear]."

When Elder Huo finished drawing the sword, a powerful and invisible crescent rushed toward Andrea together with a sword howl.

The air was cut apart as it approached Andrea at extremely high speeds.

The golden spears Andrea sent toward it exploded, slightly weakening the attack but unable to change its pace.

Then, the attack hit the first of the four defenses set up by Andrea. [Chromosphere] allowed her to duplicate [Molten Wall] and [Molten Shield], hence the quadruple barrier.

Andrea knew that this wouldn't be enough.

Therefore, she clutched the halberd with her two hands, and the tip of the spearhead of the weapon lit up with a small bright red flame.

The invisible crescent made contact with the first [Molten Wall] and sliced it into pieces without a chance of resistance.

Kali and the others looked solemnly at the ease that the sword light cut through Andrea's first barrier.

Yasenia's eyes flashed with worry as the attack came closer and closer to Andrea.

Meanwhile, with a calm heart, Andrea stepped forward and swung the halberd from its backward position in a fast and powerful arc.

She used all the muscles of her body and back in a perfectly well-coordinated manner to increase the momentum of her attack. By the time her halberd was midway, the sword crescent had already sliced all her four defensive walls.

Elder Huo shook his head. 'She isn't strong enough to block it... Huh?'

The small bright red flame in Andrea's halberd tip suddenly burst into an inferno.

A red glow illuminated Andrea's place like a sparkling red Sun suddenly appeared. Then, Andrea's deep and powerful voice echoed around.

"[Star Searing Strike]."

BOOOM!

The two attacks collided, creating a whirlwind of flames that consumed a large area around Andrea. Everyone held their breath as the shockwaves stopped.

Elder Huo looked interested as the flames dissipated, revealing the uninjured armored woman.

Although the magma armor around her had minor cuts, they didn't even reach her second armor.

Everyone was stunned into speechlessness. 'She resisted that attack!? How?'

Those knowledgeable about Intent were even more flabbergasted. 'She stopped an intent-coated attack without intent herself and having less cultivation level? Who the hell is this monster?'

Although they couldn't differentiate Andrea's cultivation, the aura she gave was

Andrea looked up and spun her halberd once, stopping when it became vertical. "Good sword. However, it wasn't able to penetrate my defenses. I hope Elder Huo will keep his word."

Elder Huo lifted an eyebrow and caressed his beard. "Not bad. Although I didn't go all out, you could block it with a lot of ease. Even if I had gone full strength, you would have probably succeeded. Well, I'm not someone who breaks promises. We'll probably see each other soon."

Then, he stood on his sword and left.

Andrea looked around, making people retreat a step involuntarily.

After giving everyone a warning look, she dissipated all her skills and fell back down into the house.

As soon as Andrea landed, she felt Yasenia's large head landing beside her. Andrea turned to look at her and smiled tenderly.

She also removed her armor and spread her arms to hug the giant dragon's head. "Good girl, now there aren't any more people who will bother us. You can continue your transformation in peace."

Yasenia growled weakly and opened her mouth slowly to lick Andrea tenderly. Andrea chuckled as the tongue larger than her body licked her.

Meanwhile, Evelyn clicked her tongue. "They took the pill and the weapon. So shameless. It thought they would return them and then speak about cooperation between our powers."

Kali snorted. "I expected something like that, so I don't really care. The pill I gave them was an experimental pill I created in my free time. Its name is [Ambient Cleaning Pill]."

Kali chuckled and sat beside Yasenias head to pat her as they spoke. "I took inspiration from Yasenias cleaning jades. Surprisingly, it ended up in the Heaven rank, but its utility is very limited."

Cecile asked, "What does it do exactly?"

Kali explained. "It makes the room where you place it smell good. It can also hide odors and, because it is in the Heaven rank, it can cover huge rooms. You can place the pill in an inconspicuous corner, and the whole room will be very fragrant no matter what you do inside."

They looked speechlessly at the fox, feeling that she truly was too... foxy.

Kali saw their reaction and chuckled. "Don't look at me like that. If you think closely, it is very useful. You can hide the smell of ambient poisons of lower levels than it and the smell of any dangerous substances. You can hide the smell of powerful treasures. You can also hide the smell of assassins in one room to make an ambush against a person. There are plenty of uses; you have to be creative."

They all blinked twice and then got thoughtful. After Kali explained it, although it was underwhelming for a heaven-ranked treasure, it could be pretty valuable in the right situation.

Chapter 397: Final difficulties.

After hearing Kali's explanation, they turned toward Andrea. Evelyn wasn't shy and asked. "So, did you also give them a mediocre Heaven-ranked weapon? Even if Kali painted the pill into the useful spectrum, we could all understand it isn't that good."

Kali chuckled. "So blunt. Couldn't you leave me some face?"

Evelyn rolled her eyes. "No one is stupid here, my good friend Kali."

Kali didn't contradict her and just raised an eyebrow.

Andrea looked at their questioning eyes and laughed. "Well, you've also got me. More than a sword, I gave them a limited item."

Angel tilted her head and asked. "What do you mean?"

Andrea nodded. "Let me explain. Do you remember the sword we saw in the auction house we participated in in the past?"

Cecile commented. "The one where we got Kaleina?"

Hearing her name, the little dragon lifted her head and squeaked.

She was currently coiled around Tatyana's neck, burying her little head in Tatyana's hair. The scent of her hair was calming for the little child. The main reason was that Yasenias blood coursed through Kaleina's veins, even though she wasn't Yasenias child.

Therefore, she had some innate familiarity with Tatyana.

Tatyana didn't expect something like this at first.

After learning about it, her heart for the little dragon became a little softer, and she decided to treat her like her grandchild. Although she wouldn't be a loving grandma, she would not slight Kaleina in the future.

They all looked at the cute little dragon, and their eyes shone with pampering. They understood that she was partially Yasenias's child because Kaleina had Yasenias's blood on her. Therefore, they were always very loving of her.

And yes, you could say that Kaleina had two biological mothers and a father if you counted Yasenias. Dragons are incredible species, after all.

After the small cuteness attack, Andrea continued explaining. "Yes, the auction where we got the little one. There was a sword that attracted Yasenias's attention, so I also kept it in mind. This sword could splinter in contact and dig crystals in the enemies. It was quite an insidious sword."

Angel also remembered because it was entirely compatible with her glass attribute. She asked with interest. "Did you make a replica?"

Andrea shook her head. "It is too complex. Although the rank wasn't high, the effects, inner structure, and materials are too rare. However, I succeeded in making a prototype, even when this prototype couldn't regenerate itself. Of course, it has a regeneration mechanism, but Metal attribute cultivators can only activate it."

They all nodded and saw why Andrea was willing to give it away. Although the mechanism exists, without the artisan themselves telling you how to use it, it will be almost impossible to use."

Andrea commented. "To reach heaven grade, I had to increase its splinting capabilities and strength. In turn, this makes it so that the sword becomes useless faster. Don't get me wrong, it is a good sword, but you must deeply understand the weapon to use it efficiently. As it is, it will only be an "n-times use" item."

Cecile looked back and forth between these two women and concluded. "So you scammed them both? Quite gutsy."

Kali chuckled and caressed Yasenias's giant head. "They dare disturb our dragoness; they deserve a little bit of scheming as a payback. They should be happy I didn't give them a pill with the [Purple Heart Poison] as an aromatic poison."

Their lips twitched. 'Poison masters are terrifying, especially this fox who is slowly specializing in parasites.'

They remembered seeing Kali handle those squishy and squirmy insects, and their skin broke into chills.

Andrea commented. "Yasenias is changing back to human form. We'll soon be able to create items together in a more tangible way."

The others opened their eyes in realization. Evelyn hit her palm with her fist. "Right! I almost forgot. Yasenias, my love, we'll soon work together~."

Yasenias smiled tiredly. "I'm... looking forward... to it."

Andrea looked at the lethargic Yasenias and felt distressed. However, she put on a cheerful appearance and kissed her snout. "I'm excited to create something with you for real, my love."

Yasenia chuckled tiredly and smiled, "Yes... I also want to... create something... with you."

They felt a sharp pain in their hearts, but they smiled.

Yasenia saw through their facade but couldn't do anything because it felt horrible.

Yasenia looked at Tatyana and asked. "Mom... Is there more danger?"

Tatyana looked outside and shook her head. "I don't think so, little treasure. The harpy isn't very agreeable with making enemies with us, and after our show of strength and resources when dealing with the Nine sects, we managed to gain a small window of protection."

Tatyana continued. "They'll probably just stay nearby until you completely transform, or, well, for them until the 'Ritual' stops."

Yasenia nodded and closed her eyes, focusing entirely on digesting the pill's effects.

She moved her energy through her meridians, absorbed energy from the outside, and used her Dantian to mobilize it.

The energy moved thanks to both these things, creating something like the blood circulation system, with the Dantian as a heart and the meridians as veins and arteries. Yasenia made sure to use her physique and comprehension in energy, together with her instincts and the abundant Yin energy she absorbed from her mother and the others.

Cecile's Yin energy was the most natural for her to absorb, Tatyana's the most powerful, Kali's the most comfortable, Andrea's the most vigorous, Evelyn's the most calming, and Angel's the most pleasant.

Her body felt some relief when their energies swirled inside her body together with the many other energies like the Star, Moon, and Sun. Yasenia then thought of methods to make the process better.

In truth, she had been pondering since the beginning, but with everything happening, she couldn't entirely focus.

'My foundation is not being damaged. My body is growing nicely without imperfections. The energy quantity is not bad, but it could be better. I can feel that the growth pace is nearing the limit, but I should be able to make it faster and better. I have a hunch about this because my body shouldn't be so drained of energy. What am I overlooking?'

Yasenia sunk her mind into her Dantian and saw that it was empty besides the four things floating like a solar system.

Yasenia's consciousness focused on the mini Celestial Energy "Sun" in the middle, and she got thoughtful. 'This... Huh? Has my body used Celestial Energy? I have roughly the same amount as in the beginning.'

Yasenia observed for a while and realized that her body was not using Celestial Energy. 'That's strange. Why isn't my body using it?'

Yasenia had roughly twelve strands of Celestial Energy in her Dantian. It was rather time-consuming to replenish this kind of energy, so she used it sparingly. However, she decided to try and use it together with the pill. 'What will happen?'

She curiously separated a strand from the nail-sized, starry-blue sphere. Yasenia saw it shrink, and it began absorbing energy to replenish itself.

Then, she slowly carried that strand of starry-blue colored Celestial Energy outside her Dantian.

The second the strand of Celestial energy entered her meridians, Yasenia felt as if energy exploded inside her. The weakness and sleepiness vanished, and her whole body felt as if somebody had injected it with stimulants.

However, it wasn't good as her body expanded faster, and the pain multiplied.

ROAR!

Outside, the others only felt the terrifying pressure emanating from the dragoness, soon followed by a pain-filled roar.

They were startled and looked at Yasenia anxiously. They saw Yasenia stand up and claw the ground again painfully. Tatyana frowned and hastily asked. "What happened, little treasure? What did you do?"

Yasenia clenched her jaw as she tried to control her body. She was trembling as she stuttered. "The Celestial Energy in my Dantian, ugh, wasn't being used, so I used it. Hisss."

Tatyana frowned and asked, "Is your Celestial Energy regenerating?"

Yasenia sunk her consciousness inside and observed the rotating mini-star. Then, she nodded slowly, trying to ignore the torment. "Very slowly, but it is regenerating."

Tatyana approached her and placed her hand on her heart area. However, the second her hand landed on Yasenia, Tatyana felt tremendous pressure, and her body was blasted away.

Bang!

The sound of Tatyana hitting the ground followed, stunning all the people present. Yasenia was scared, thinking she had hurt her.

However, Tatyana stood up without injuries and with a smile on her lips. "So that's Celestial Energy? The second I came into contact with it, I was blasted away by its aura."

Tatyana commented. "You've managed to shorten the time by two hours, little treasure. If you want to accelerate it more, you can use more Celestial Energy. However, it will be much more painful."

Tatyana looked at Yasenia and said. "If the effects are similar, each strand will lower the time by two hours. You need at least sixteen more hours, so using eight of them will do the trick. There should also be some extra benefits. However, since your body was reformed by using Celestial Energy in the first place, it will probably just increase your compatibility with it. Strength-wise, it shouldn't affect you much."

Yasenia nodded and said. "Then, I'll use the eight strands."

Tatyana's thoughtful face froze for a moment, and she shouted. "Wait-."

BOOM!

All of them felt as if a steel wall slammed their bodies and flew backward until they smashed against the formation dome. Thankfully, the strength wasn't enough to hurt any of them, but they were all dizzy.

ROAAAAR!

Yasenia's terrifying dragon roar woke them up with a start, and they looked over.

In the middle of the garden, Yasenia continuously banged her head, limbs, and body against the ground, creating various craters as she roared and roared in pain.

Angel became so distressed that she was about to cry. "W-What's happening?"

Tatyana's eyebrow twitched with annoyance and worry. "She took all eight strands at the same time, this stupid daughter."

Tatyana took a deep breath and flashed beside her. "How are you doing, little treasure- Huh?"

BANG!

Tatyana's body flew backward after Yasenia's enormous tail slammed her like a tree-sized whip. They all were stunned.

Looking at Yasenia, they saw her usually golden eyes, completely red-colored and irrational, like a wild beast.

ROAR!

After a powerful and intimidating roar, they saw Yasenia charge toward them with dangerous intentions.

However, none of them moved, unable to react to Yasenia's sudden attack.

By the time they reacted, the extremely quick dragoness was lowering her claw onto the nearest person, Evelyn.

Andrea shouted. "Evelyn, dodge!"

Evelyn didn't move and saw the enormous claw looming over her.

When they all felt that Evelyn was about to be squashed, the claw stopped abruptly.

They looked up and saw Yasenia's facial muscles warping. Evelyn jumped and landed on Yasenia's head. Then, she smiled and said softly. "It hurts, right, dear? Don't worry. Lie back down, and we'll soothe your pain."

Yasenia's vision was blurry, and she saw a small creature landing on her snout. Her first instinct was to move her head and chomp the person. However, she realized who she was after hearing her voice and smelling the scent.

"E.ve.lyn?"

Evelyn smiled calmly and nodded. "It's me, my love. Lie back down."

They all saw Yasenia's red eyes turn golden again, and then, as if someone had cut her strings, the beast fell onto the ground.

Evelyn landed right near Yasenia. Yasenia moved her head softly and complained. "Dear... It hurts."

Evelyn didn't have any fear and hugged her dragoness. "I know. I know."

She kissed the giant dragon's head repeatedly and soothed her. "Breathe calmly, my love. Everything will be fine in a moment."

Yasenia hummed a soft and whiny answer. "Mn."

The others could only sigh in relief and also approached without any fear.

They soon surrounded Yasenia's dragon head, and they began pampering her.

Tatyana emerged from the rubble and patted her dress to make all the dust fall. "My Heavens, I didn't expect that. Thankfully, my little treasure instinctively controlled her strength, or I would have had broken bones."

The others looked at Tatyana, and Angel asked worriedly. "Are you okay, mommy Tatyana? Is Kaleina okay?"

Tatyana waved her hand. "Yeah, she didn't hurt me. Kaleina is safe in my dress. She is just a little scared because of the loud noise."

A small purple head with golden eyes popped from Tatyana's cleavage, looking around timidly.

Seeing that she was still in the mood to look around, they all sighed and smiled.

Andrea turned toward Ebirah and said. "Are you okay?"

Ebirah was frozen in the place she had landed after being blasted away. Andrea's call woke her up. "Eh? Ah, yes. Wow, L-Lady Yasenia is so strong. T-This princess has never seen something like this."

Sierra sighed at the side. "Evelyn, I know you trust Yasenia, but next time, dodge. Just in case. She just hit Lady Tatyana; hitting you next wouldn't be unreasonable."

Yasenia felt guilt crush her heart and commented. "Evelyn... Listen to Sierra... I don't want to hurt you..."

Evelyn kissed her eyelids and nodded. "Okay, my love, I understand."

Tatyana appeared before Yasenia and hugged her head, kissing her repeatedly. "To think that the pain is enough to make you lose your sanity for a short time, it must hurt so much, right dear?"

Yasenia apologized with a remorseful and painful tone. "S-Sorry, mommy."

Tatyana looked at her tenderly and said. "Don't worry, little treasure. Your subconscious affection for us is too strong, and you stopped the rampage even before it started. You are so cute, little treasure. I love you a ton."

Regardless, Tatyana really wanted to spank her. "However, even if it hurts, you deserve it. If it hastens your growth, of course, it will make it hurt more the more you use it! Now, look at you. Couldn't you have used that beautiful brain of yours for a second and absorbed it one by one?"

Yasenia whimpered and looked at Tatyana with tears in her eyes. That gaze was practically shouting, "Why is my mommy berating me when it hurts so much?"

It was a direct hit to our girls' hearts, and they all resumed their pampering of the dragoness.

Tatyana's gaze softened, and she sighed. Then, she approached and looked at those big, watery, golden reptilian eyes caressing her. "Silly girl. Don't you know that if it hurts you, it also hurts me? Be careful the next time."

Tatyana then measured the effects and sighed. "Twenty more minutes, little treasure. You have to hold on for twenty more minutes, and you are done."

Yasenia nodded and gritted her teeth.

Chapter 398: "I'm back, dears." [End of Book Seven]

During the last twenty minutes, they saw Yasenia's body growing at much faster speeds.

The speed was so fast that her scales couldn't keep up with her growth and began falling off to give way to new, bigger, and more lustrous ones.

Moreover, her horns also fell once, and new and more charming horns grew extremely fast.

Even when their aesthetics were not trained to differentiate the beauty of a beast, one had to be blind to realize that Yasenia gave a much more alluring aura than before.

The curves of her body had softened, her body had become less bulky and more streamlined, her facial features had gained a more charming feel, and her eyes were human-like, expressive, and able to tell stories with just a single look.

The golden parts gave a dim sheen. The characteristic glow of her starry blue scales was also more accentuated without being too eye-catching.

Not to mention, Yasenia's height was nearing twenty meters—similar to a seven-story building.

Considering the charming long tail, her length reached almost eighty meters. In modern terms, it was longer than a commercial airplane.

The wingspan wasn't any less than her length, making her extraordinarily imposing and beautiful.

When they looked at the now giant Moon and Sun in her wings, they couldn't help but sigh in amazement. 'Such a beautiful creature. Just looking at her is enough to spend an entire afternoon.'

Tatyana looked at those scales and four-meter-long horns on the ground and said. "Andrea, keep them safe. You will be able to create a semi-transcendent level scale armor and weapons with them if you use them now. Of course, if you break through your Blacksmithing skills, your chance to create your first Transcendence level item will be right around the corner."

Andrea and the others were stunned.

Tatyana looked at them and smirked. "We are quite fortunate. Yasenia's scales and horns are probably the best material to create robes, weapons, and armor in the Distancia Continent. With many of them, creating a dress for each of us is not impossible."

The girls were at first ecstatic. However, they soon frowned and looked at Yasenia. Andrea asked, "Do you not mind, my love? I won't do so if you feel uncomfortable having your body parts turned into items."

Yasenia couldn't speak or communicate spiritually because of her exhaustion, but she still gave a reassuring gaze. Her eyes seemed to tell Andrea she could take them at will and use them as she pleased.

They felt a little touched. They knew that Yasenias pampered them, but they could only feel warm and fuzzy inside each time she did so.

How could Yasenias not agree to allow them to use her body parts to create powerful items for themselves?

If doing so wouldn't upset her dears, Yasenias would even self-mutilate to give them her body parts.

Of course, she would never do so because this was crossing an invisible line she should never cross, and she knew it deep inside.

The girls helped gather the small mountain of scales and two large horns. Evelyn commented. "I'm still too new to tailoring to use these scales efficiently. I feel that if I use them now, it will be like using gold to make shit, so keep them with you for the moment, Andrea."

Andrea wanted to say something, but Evelyn snorted and said. "However, you better not use them all. I also want to use the gift our dragoness gave us. After powdering and changing them into silk, I want to create some robes with them."

Andrea blinked twice and then chuckled. "Don't worry. I'm also still reluctant to use them. After all, this will be the best material I've worked with in my life. I want to increase my strength and familiarity with them first. Such a treasure has to be treated sparingly."

Yasenias felt so happy that they cherished her scales, and a weak smile appeared on her lips. If she weren't exhausted, her tail would certainly be wagging.

Thankfully her body had almost stopped growing, and she was adjusting to the new size and regaining her energy.

Without any more incidents, Yasenias's growth finally stopped at the size mentioned earlier—twenty meters in height, eighty in length, and eighty in wingspan.

This also meant that, finally, the events outside also stopped.

Ghana was still standing outside, and when she felt the absorption suddenly stop and disappear, she sighed in relief. 'Although we've lost two hundred people, the relationship between our groups is still salvable. I have to report back to the City Lord and make him enter into reason.'

"We are leaving! Register the names of those who died and send the compensation to their families."

The general frowned, not convinced. "Miss Ghana. We should wait outside until they come outside and give us an explanation!"

Ghana's usual calm aura became extremely cold in an instant. She turned toward him, and her spiritual pressure exploded from her for the first time.

The wave of energy was suffocating for most of them, and a trace of terror flashed in their eyes. Ghana said with a low and intimidating voice. "You better stop bothering our previous guests. If it weren't because your impatience and stupidity, would we have lost two hundred powerful guards for nothing!? Shut up before I get really furious and retreat to the barracks!"

The general's animal ears flattened, and he stuttered. "Y-Yes, miss."

He didn't expect Ghana to be a mid-level Ethereal Soul Realm powerhouse!

Ghana snorted and flapped her wings.

With a powerful sonic boom, Ghana disappeared into the distance.

All the soldiers sighed in relief, and after one last look toward the now-calm Runic Dome, they left.

Meanwhile, inside, they all just finished gathering all the dropped scales.

When they were about to speak, they felt the enormous body of the dragoness move.

They turned to look and saw Yasenia slowly standing up.

The enormous dragon's frame slowly blocked the sun before them as it finally stood up.

Yasenia's aura took a turn. Then...

ROAAR!

The giant dragon's roar made the sound-canceling barrier wobble dangerously as Yasenia's aura flooded the entirety of the house.

The imposing sight of Yasenia's outstretched wings as her throat trembled together with her dragon roar made something instinctive and primitive inside of them want to surrender their everything to her.

Angel, her soulmate, Kali, the most sensitive to bloodlines, and Cecile, her interlocked soul, felt it the most clearly, and their cheeks flushed.

After Yasenia stopped roaring, she felt refreshed. Although she was still tired, she could finally stand up without feeling like her body was about to crumble into pieces.

She turned her head and looked down at the others.

Seeing the tiny creatures below her, she chuckled. 'So cute. They are like little dolls.'

Yasenia walked around them, including Sierra, and lay in a circle surrounding them.

Her enormous body made the eight-meter-tall Sierra look small. Meanwhile, Ebrahim looked at the massive creature with starry eyes and a pounding heart, not in arousal but excited to see a powerful beast.

Tatyana sighed, "Who would've thought that she was only like a big tiger not long ago? Now, we can play sports on her back."

Tatyana reached for a tear that wasn't there and said. "They grow so fast, sniff."

The mouths of the others twitched.

Feeling mischievous, Yasenia asked with a smirk. "Do you want to try doing it now?"

Evelyn looked at Yasenia seriously and said. "My love, I don't want to die so young. Your thing can only be measured in meters now! I also bet we can explore your cave like a real one now!"

Yasenia's lips twitched. "Okay, you win. Anyway, how do I become a human now?"

Angel whines. "Ah, you'll become human so fast?"

Yasenia lowered her head and smiled. "Why? Is my baby unsatisfied?"

Angel blushed and nodded. "I-I want to play with you and fly around on your back."

Yasenia got thoughtful and said. "We can't do that now, baby. Although I also want to carry you around, I'm too eye-catching. Beast hunters will come running if they discover a dragon such as myself. Previously, I was just a "young dragon." The risk was minimal. Now... How many people will want my body to create items?"

Angel realized and got scared. "O-Okay, you transform fast into a human."

Yasenia smiled gently and gave Angel's whole body a single kiss. "Good girl."

Then, she turned toward Tatyana and asked. "So, how do I become a human?"

Tatyana shrugged. "I don't know. It should be something that you know innately."

Yasenia frowned and pondered.

In the meantime, the others didn't lose time and began running around her body as Yasenia thought. They even used her back as a slide.

Yasenia, of course, allowed them to do as they pleased.

After some minutes, her eyes brightened. "Ah! So that's the method. Hoh? Quite easy. Hm, hm. I see. I need to use my energy to compress my muscles by exerting pressure with the meridians."

"Then, to make the flesh change, I should..."

"Hmm, the bones are a problem, but if I use the skill this way..."

"The body functions can also be maintained thanks to the soul..."

Yasenia revised her transformation method for a while.

The others played and lay around as Yasenia's calming, thoughtful voice caressed their eyes.

The ethereal sound in her mellow voice was truly bone-softening.

Cecile asked curiously. "Will your human form change?"

Yasenia shook her head. "Besides my tail, it shouldn't change much. However, in the future, once I master the art of transformation, I'll be able to semi-transform."

Evelyn asked cautiously. "Will you become flat?"

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow. "Will you not love me if I'm not as busty as before?"

Evelyn's expression stagnated.

Yasenia saw her constipated expression and laughed aloud.

Evelyn sighed and resigned herself. "Well, I can satisfy myself if your butt is as fleshy as before."

Yasenia laughed again. "Silly girl. Stop messing around."

Evelyn chuckled and said. "You asked a stupid question. My answer should be as stupid."

Yasenia looked at her tenderly and said. "Sorry for attacking you before, dear."

Evelyn shook her head. "Don't worry. I knew you wouldn't harm me."

Yasenia turned toward Tatyana and lowered her head to look at the small Kaleina.

Kaleina had seen the whole transformation process, so she knew that this was her dear mom. She squeaked in delight after seeing Yaseenia much more energetic. "My little precious was worried. Sorry, mom is alright."

The gentle voice was enough to make our girls sluggish and warm. 'Sigh, she is a sin.'

After playing with them in her dragon form for a while, Yaseenia decided to begin her transformation. "Dears, retreat."

They all nodded and jumped off of her.

Then, Yaseenia began circling her energy.

Energy surged inside her as the [Primordial Energy core] converted the World Energy into her own.

Yaseenia's giant body began to shine in a radiant but soft light. Then, they saw the enormous dragon slowly shrinking.

The speed was much quicker than before, and the process was calm and peaceful.

The lights of dusk, together with Yaseenia's radiance, created a view that would charm anyone. Moreover, the moving energy formed a soft, warm gale that caressed their bodies and carried Yaseenia's presence.

They couldn't help but relax and feel as if their bodies were being hugged by their dragoness. It was soothing and peaceful. 'Thankfully, the transformation is painless and fast.'

They saw her height shrink from twenty meters to ten, five, and finally, a little less than three meters.

Then, her body didn't only become smaller, but it also began changing forms.

This technique was a natural skill for most high-bloodline creatures. Something created and passed through their genes by their ancestors to allow a painless transformation.

It was complex, but it was easy for beasts. It's like the uncontrollable things inside a human that we don't know how it works.

Although Yaseenia was the first dragon of her species, that didn't mean that she didn't have knowledge from her ancestors, she was a dragon, after all. Moreover, Yaseenia has evolved from the Sun God, Moon Goddess, and Tatyana's bloodlines.

No matter how different her current bloodline, [Empyrean Cosmos Dragon], was, she had absorbed their generational and genetic traits.

The first visual changes were the wings. They slowly folded on top of her back and began melting into the skin. Then, the neck shortened as her long face shrunk.

Yaseenia went onto her hind legs, and their bone structure changed into a straight pair of beautiful legs.

Her arms also changed, and her claws disappeared, leaving behind a pair of slender and beautiful hands.

The scales on her body sunk inside her skin, like pebbles falling into the water, and left behind soft bluish skin.

However, the color soon changed, going into a healthy pinkish-white.

Then, they observed her chest as the flat surface became more voluminous, gaining a very bountiful and perky shape.

Those familiar large pairs of breasts appeared before their sight, and they couldn't help but feel nostalgic. 'Our big dragoness is back.'

Well, you can't blame them. Those gorgeous breasts were quite a characteristic feature of our dragoness.

However, as her glossy black hair grew in an instant, reaching below her waist, there was a special change.

Around her body, a beautiful blue, golden, and silver dress appeared. It was off-shoulder and opened in the middle, showing a generous cleavage that opened until her belly button.

A skirt made from her own starry-blue scales, long in the back and short in the front, also materialized, allowing their eyes to land on her plum thighs and long legs.

Yasenia looked like a Celestial and Seductive goddess.

On her feet, a pair of high boots that complemented what she wore surrounded her dainty and soft-looking feet.

Her beautiful and long dragon tail remained the only thing from her dragon form. However, this didn't diminish the change because it wasn't the triple-section tail like before. Now, it was exactly like her tail in dragon form—a starry blue tail with beautiful golden rings surrounding it. The tip was completely golden.

Moreover, the tail glowed softly like her dragon body, leaving a lingering image of beautiful glittering stars wherever it moved.

They all held their breaths as the unmatched beauty reappeared before them. They didn't want to disturb the beautiful creature suddenly emerging from the transformation.

Instead of just the seductive aura she carried before, her body and her dress also gave her an ethereal beauty that a mortal could never hope to compare.

Finally, Yasenia's closed eyes slowly opened, revealing a charming pair of golden slit-eyes that could snare souls with a single look.

She looked at them with a smile on her kissable and naturally moist lips and said, soft and gentle. "I'm back, dears."

Chapter 399: A short spar. New [Empyrean Cosmos Dress].

Yasenia's smile, new seductive dress, and curvy figure as she spoke softly made their hearts hot, and their minds fell into a daze.

Yasenia raised her eyebrow with apparent joy, and her eyes curved in beautiful crescents because of her joyous smile after realizing that her beauty had dazzled them. 'Standing there with a silly expression, they look so cute~. I want to eat them~.'

If the previous expression wasn't enough, Yasenia's delighted smile was like the nail in the coffin. 'I can't. She is too beautiful!'

Cecile sighed. "Can I ask her to return to her dragon form? I don't want the world to see her."

The others snapped out of their trance with Cecile's words. After finding them too possessive, they wanted to find fault in Cecile's words. However, they couldn't say anything after looking at Yasenia's figure up and down two more times. 'I want to change her into a pendant and hide her in my robes!'

Andrea finally muttered. "It has yet to reach the three-month mark, yet I almost forgot how ravishingly stunning our dear is in her human form. Moreover, unlike before, she gives this soul-snaring feeling that makes me quite... aroused."

Andrea sighed, resigned. "I can understand your concerns, Cecile. I really do."

Yasenia laughed softly and began walking toward them with her usual sashaying steps. The soft hips and flexible waist twisted in a mouthwatering way as the gorgeous tail swayed behind.

As she approached, Yasenia spoke slowly and with an evident smile in her voice. "Sorry, sweetheart, darling. You signed for this when you said yes to being with me~. You'll have to protect me if you don't want bad people from stealing me away~."

Evelyn almost cursed while feeling her heart speed up. "When she laughs, she is even more lethal...."

Yasenia suddenly stopped walking as she felt a golden bullet landing on her chest. She blinked twice and looked at the head full of blonde hair rubbing in her generous cleavage.

"I missed this~." Said Angel while greedily sniffing Yasenia's sweet floral scent as she buried deep within Yasenia's breasts.

The softness surrounding her head as Yasenia's firm and protective arms went over her shoulders to push her deeper made Angel think she was in heaven. She tightly hugged Yasenia's waist and relished the feeling of her dragoness's embrace.

Yasenia caressed Angel's head and slowly massaged her scalp while allowing her to do as she pleased. "Are you comfortable, baby?"

Angel was a human-shaped blob already, so she could only mewl in response.

Evelyn nodded with teary eyes. "Finally, the giant heavenly tits have retur-."

Bang!

They all blinked twice after Evelyn flipped away and looked at the person standing still five meters away. 'H-How did Yasenia's tail hit Evelyn!? She is too far!'

Yasenia smiled and looked at them calmly, her long tail swishing behind her lazily. 'Her Tail-slapping Dao has leveled up!'

They shook their heads and decided not to delve deep into the mysteries of the Tail-slapping Dao. Then, they approached her.

Meanwhile, since our baby was in the dragoness's embrace, her hands naturally came into contact with Yasenia's dress. Although the excellent pair of happiness mounds blocked her vision, her spiritual sense could still analyze Yasenia's dress.

Angel had never seen this dress, and the texture reminded her of Yaseenia's scales. Therefore, she lifted her head from Yaseenia's cleavage and asked curiously. "Where did that dress come from? I've never seen it on you before."

Yaseenia tilted her head and looked down while asking. "What dress- Huh?"

They all felt their lips twitching. 'Did she not realize that she is wearing a dress!?'

However, Yaseenia's gaze had been locked onto them since she opened her eyes. Angel's head was also buried deep in her revealing cleavage, so it was perfectly possible that Yaseenia didn't realize it. 'However, she should have at least felt it, right?'

Nevertheless, they knew they were wrong when Yaseenia looked at Tatyana with a lost expression and repeated Angel's question. "Mom, where did my dress come from? I've never seen it before."

Tatyana was speechless. She looked at it and frowned for a moment. Then she said. "Mirrory, can you come out?"

Mirrory materialized and looked at Tatyana with a puzzled expression. "What's wrong?"

Tatyana looked at her and said, imitating Angel's cute expression. "Mirrory, where did the dress come from? I've never seen it before."

They all choked and entered a coughing fit.

'Did she have to put such a cute expression!? My heart is going to burst with this pair of mother-daughter combos!'

Mirrory's eyebrow twitched, and she looked at Yaseenia up and down. "This should be her innate gear, right?"

They didn't know what this was, and their confused expressions were enough for Mirrory to understand. "This is something high-ranking beasts have. After they understand the dress code in their humanoid form or shape, they usually use their own scales or feathers to create attire. Yaseenia is a special case, so she should have created it unconsciously since she already understands everything."

Mirrory said. "Of course, this is something very unusual, and not all beasts can develop something like this. However, by now, I guess that it doesn't come as a surprise that Yaseenia can."

They all took the news smoothly.

Tatyana was curious, and she approached Yaseenia to touch the dress. Yaseenia let go of Angel to allow Tatyana to inspect her.

However, when Tatyana's hand came into contact with her, Yaseenia's mouth dropped as she said. "Wait, I can feel your hand."

Tatyana blinked and poured her energy inside her. Yaseenia stayed still and asked. "How is it? Did you find something?"

Tatyana said. "Hmm, it is connected to you. So I guess that this is similar to a second skin. Do you want to name it?"

Yaseenia shrugged and gave it a name. "How about [Empyrean Cosmos Dress]."

Tatyana nodded and looked at her thoughtfully.

Then, Tatyana poked Kaleina's head into her cleavage again, hiding her.

The dragoness who was about to hold her dear Kaleina blinked, confused. When she was about to ask why she did so, Evelyn interrupted, taking away her attention from Tatyana.

"Well, you can't call that a second skin, right? It is more like a half-skin. She is almost naked with how much of her body she shows."

The others were about to chuckle when Tatyana suddenly punched Yassenia's stomach.

Bang!

Yassenia's body bent forward as her face twisted in pain. With a grunt, she clutched her stomach and looked at Tatyana with a speechless gaze. "W-Why did you hit me so hard?"

The others were dumbfounded and looked at Tatyana in a daze.

Meanwhile, Tatyana blinked, surprised. "Wow, your body sure is sturdy. I didn't hold back a bit, yet you managed to absorb a full blow from me. Moreover, you only felt enough pain to grunt. Your body and this dress are quite strong."

Yassenia didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She straightened her body, towering over Tatyana, and snorted. "Aren't any other better ways to test it? Why did you hit me?"

Tatyana looked up at her and smirked, "I wanted to catch you off guard to test it better. By the way, is it as good in the unarmored parts?"

Yassenia was about to answer when her mind connected Tatyana's question with her previous action. 'Crap.'

She knew what was coming, so she instantly blocked over her naked chest with her hardened tail.

However, she felt something striking her leg as her world spun sideways.

Bang!

Tatyana's kick made her feet airborne, and her whole body spun to the right. As she was about to hit the ground, Yassenia instantly used her tail to slap the ground and launch her body backward.

After two spins, she landed on the ground perfectly, ready to receive another attack. Tatyana hadn't played with Yassenia in a while, so she didn't hold back.

As Yassenia expected, Tatyana approached her with a smirk, and her fist clenched. However, Yassenia wouldn't act cowardly just because she was Tatyana.

Yassenia took a step forward and punched toward the incoming punch with the intention of meeting with it.

Tatyana dodged, and they began exchanging blows.

The ground around them cracked as their powerful attacks landed. However, Yassenia was suppressed because of Tatyana's dodging skills.

Yassenia had been a bit careful because of Kaleina. However, after noticing the protective barrier around Tatyana's chest, she knew nothing would go wrong if they just used their physical bodies.

She clenched her fist and punched with all her strength.

Tatyana's eyes flashed. 'Finally. Although I can dodge and deliver a counter-punch, I really wanted to see her brute strength. Let's clash with just pure strength and without tricks.'

Yasenia's and Tatyana's fist met.

BOOM!

After a visible shockwave, Yasenia staggered back two steps, her fist hurting.

However, Tatyana was almost blown away by the monstrous bodily strength of the dragoness.

Only after sliding for twenty meters did Tatyana stop her momentum.

The other girls were stunned.

Tatyana looked at her red fist and felt that some bones almost broke. Her eyes shone with praise and delight. 'My little treasure is so strong~. If she can learn a body cultivation method... I can't wait, fufufu.'

Yasenia didn't follow up. She knew that the punch had landed because Tatyana had allowed it. Of course, she had countermeasures for when Tatyana dodged. She wouldn't allow herself to be beaten easily, after all.

Even then, she was confused about some things after their exchange. She was too easily suppressed, after all.

Tatyana nodded in praise. "Not bad. After the first surprise attack, you could maintain your balance and land on your feet. Then, your other technique was clean, neat, and not as unpolished as before. Your bodily strength is also superb for someone at your level. You finally have the body and skill to do justice to your dragon heritage."

"Of course, your technique is still rough on the edges and can improve, but with our exchange and your current judgment capability, I can tell you've improved by leaps and bounds."

Yasenia's eyes shone with happiness as Tatyana looked at her and said. "Good job, little treasure. You've worked hard."

Yasenia laughed happily and ran over to hug Tatyana in a bear hug.

Suddenly surrounded by her daughter's soft body, Tatyana was content and hugged her back. 'How can such a soft body have so much strength? She is so bouncy and soft, like a giant marshmallow.'

Yasenia didn't care about Tatyana's pinching and rubbing and asked her with confusion. "Mom, how did you manage to sneak attack me and then attack my blind spots so easily? I had my spiritual sense all over you, and we were so close, yet I couldn't react before my eyes picked your attacks."

Tatyana said calmly while eating her daughter's tofu. "Of course, I tricked your spiritual sense."

Yasenia was speechless for two reasons. "Why did you say something so outrageous as if it was the most common thing in the world? Also, why are your hands messing with my butt as if it was dough?"

Tatyana tilted her head. "You have such a juicy ass. It really gives people the desire to take a bite. Where did you take it from? I'm not that plump in the ass department. And, well, it is quite common to try to trick spiritual sense, is it not?"

Yasenia used her tail to slap Tatyana's butt. Then, she said, "Of course, it isn't normal! Also, your buttocks are as good as mine. Why did you lie so blatantly?"

The other girls were speechless at the strange conversation. 'Are you going to talk about combat or butts!? Why are you keeping two conversations at the same time!?'

Tatyana laughed and stopped acting silly. Of course, her hands didn't stop misbehaving. How could she lose the chance to grope the sinful body hugging her?

"It is not normal for people at your level, but it is a necessary skill you must learn. The method is simple and difficult. You must use your spiritual sense to cover your body and escape the opponent's senses."

Tatyana kissed Yasenia's neck and said. "Those who can't learn will be at a clear disadvantage. However, you can only do it after advancing into the next realm because you need your soul, mind, and body to be completely linked. Therefore, until you reach the later stages of the Unification Realm, it is not really possible. Not even for you."

Yasenia nodded. Then, she said. "By the way, the damage to unprotected parts is a bit bigger. But the difference is negligible. Even then, I feel more protection on the parts covered by the dress."

Mirrory commented. "Don't worry. You can change the shape of it at will once you familiarize yourself with it."

Kali commented with a dreamy tone. "Yasenia wearing a full-body scale armor must look very handsome and heroic."

The others nodded in agreement.

Just imagining the dragoness's long hair fluttering as she held her giant sword and wore full body armor was enough to make them sigh with an entranced expression.

Cecile said with a rare sour tone. "It would be good if she dressed like that usually. Now, she is attracting bees and butterflies everywhere."

Yasenia chuckled and suddenly gasped. She looked down at Tatyana and said strangely. "Are you in heat, mom? Why are your hands slowly creeping inside my panties?"

Tatyana shrugged, her red eyes flashing with a playful light. "I can't stop, little treasure. My hands have gained a mind of their own. If I hadn't controlled them, they would've already slipped in the crack~."

Yasenia sighed and let her body at Tatyana's mercy. Thankfully, she had just transformed, and her sex drive was zero because of her tiredness. Otherwise, she would've already been tumbling in the sheets with Tatyana.

They all walked to the living room and sat around peacefully to discuss how to mend the events caused by Yasenia.

Of course, Yasenia didn't miss the chance and bathed all her dears with real kisses. The sensation of finally being able to kiss properly was enough to make Yasenia soft and tender between her lovers' arms.

Chapter 400: Yasenia's exhaustion. Reaction of Important parties.

Of course, they didn't rush to speak and thought about letting Yasenia rest first.

Even if the dragoness's natural regeneration was good, getting rest would do wonders for a person. The fact that a cultivator at their level doesn't need deep rest didn't mean that sleeping or relaxing was not beneficial.

Yasenia was on the sofa, leaning on Andrea's tall body and resting her head on her shoulder. Her waist was twisted outward to avoid bothering her with her big tail.

Angel and Kali had caught it and were playing with it peacefully. Unlike before, it wasn't as smooth as the scales looked harder. However, the colors were much more beautiful since they were exactly like her dragon scales.

When they saw Yasenia's tail tip with the sharp-looking scales, they couldn't help but frown for a second. Cecile was quite direct. "Yasenia, will you use your tail in the future? It looks painful."

Yasenia was sniffing Andrea's neck with her eyes closed in relaxation as Andrea's firm arms hugged her waist. The posture was too comfortable, so she answered with a sleepy tone. "Don't worry. Although the natural shape has changed, I can still smoothen the tail tip." Yasenia took in a deep breath and sighed. "Darling, you smell so nice~."

Andrea's face was tender as she softly kissed Yasenia's forehead and cheeks. She couldn't express how much she loved their current position. Tatyana was massaging her legs while she said jokingly. "Well, that's good news. I didn't want to lose the double-penetration perk that naturally came with you."

Yasenia snorted and snuggled deeper between Andrea's arms. Meanwhile, she controlled her tail to smoothen the scales. The others saw the scales moving slowly and shifting, finally becoming a flat surface with a tempting shape at the tip.

Evelyn nodded and said. "Can you do anything new with it?"

Yasenia thought for a second and then commented. "Does this count?"

They saw Yasenia's tail top open in a circular passage to reveal a pink flesh tunnel. They were instantly stunned. Then, Evelyn muttered. "A tail-pussy."

Their lips twitched. Kali asked, "So, what is this for?"

Yasenia snorted and said. "My tail organs have become much more intricate. Now, I can absorb and expel fluids with it. In short, it really is a tail vagina. Of course, that's not the main use, as I can feel that I can expel waste through it. However, I don't understand why I developed it."

Valeria guessed. "Probably your subconscious desire to have more ways of pleasing your partner affected your rebirth process. Moreover, you may be able to simultaneously gestate a life within your tail and uterus, making you more fertile."

Yasenia sighed. "Well, I've been able to do this for a while already. It is also true that I have some organs I can't tell what they are there for yet, so I can accept that explanation, even if it is a bit far-fetched."

Andrea raised her eyebrow. "Why didn't you tell us earlier?"

Yasenia bit Andrea's neck and opened her golden eyes for a second. "I was already shy having intercourse in my dragon form. Do you think I'll make my body even stranger in your eyes?"

Evelyn looked at Andrea and chuckled. "What, eager to try it?"

Andrea snorted and looked at her. "As if I'm the only one."

The others smirked. 'Well, she is not wrong.'

Kali thought of something and commented. "Now that I think about it, I'm finally relieved from my duty of being the spokesperson!"

Yasenia chuckled and turned her head to look at her. "Was it that hard, honey?"

Kali was usually without her veil at home, so she smiled and shook her head. "No, but I feel more confident leaving the decisions to you. I prefer looking at things from the outside and helping you in the dark."

Yasenia smiled softly. "You all have done an outstanding job since we came to this Continent, dears. Especially honey and sweetheart have worked the hardest. In the future, I'll be confident to leave many responsibilities to all of you."

Evelyn snorted. "You weren't confident before?"

Yasenia laughed and commented. "I was. However, now I'm not only confident but certain that you'll do a wonderful job."

Evelyn nodded. "That's more like it."

Kali rolled her eyes. "So I'll not be free from work?"

Yasenia snickered. "I'm sorry, honey. I want all of you to have something to rely on and something to excel. Remember that I don't want to shackle you and leave you by my side as little canaries or flower vases. I want beautiful phoenixes that can soar the sky freely with their own wings to walk by my side."

They all smiled and nodded, full of motivation.

This was another thing why they loved her so much.

Yasenia never disrespected their wishes and even put their success before her own. She was always motivating them to push forward and polish themselves.

Sometimes they wondered if Yasenia's desire for them to become better was more substantial than their own.

Angel exclaimed. "Don't worry, Yasenia! I will become very powerful in the future!"

Yasenia moved her tail to pat her head and smiled. "I'm looking forward to it."

They all got silent and enjoyed a bit of the afternoon.

After a while, Ebirah asked Andrea softly. "Andrea, did you send the letter to my family?"

She spoke in a lowered tone of voice because Yaseenia had fallen asleep between Andrea's arms.

After completing her transformation, Yaseenia was honestly exhausted to the bones. Not only has she suffered harsh torture, but her energy spending and creation have left her meridians and dantian hurting.

Her body had been practically shouting for Yaseenia to rest for a while already.

Kaleina has also returned to Yaseenia's embrace.

Although Yaseenia's form had changed, her scent remained the same. So she was currently nested in the mountain valley and surrounded by her mother's presence.

The little newborn dragon was in heaven and profoundly asleep. Hearing Yaseenia's strong heartbeat and smelling her scent as her pleasant body temperature surrounded her was as relaxing for Kaleina as it could get.

In our little dragoness's opinion, the only better thing would be if her mother spoke to her with her usual gentle and pampering voice. However, contentment was written all over if you looked at her face.

Andrea looked away from the sleeping Yaseenia and nodded to Ebirah. "I've been communicating with Jorey for a while. The letter has been sent with top-level secrecy. After the last events, I bet that Jorey will be even more eager to gain favor with us, so she will most likely maintain the bargain on her part. Don't worry, little Ebirah. Your parents will soon know that you are okay."

Her tone was not low or high, but the deep and low voice was like a lullaby for the nestled dragoness. Moreover, she was leaning on her, so the vibrations Andrea created when she spoke felt relaxing enough to sleep even deeper.

Ebirah nodded and felt relieved. She really liked it here, but her parents loved her very much.

This feeling went both ways. Therefore, she was reluctant to let them worry about her safety. Ebirah also didn't ask how Andrea wrote the letter. She had confidence in her.

Moreover, she had also seen Tatyana helping, which eased her heart even further.

Evelyn asked. "What's the intention on Jorey's side? Are they unhappy about our abrupt change of plans?"

Andrea said. "She is willing to wait for the auction to pass. She has even told me she is eager to see what kind of treasures we will auction, and she is gathering capital to fight for some of them."

Angel was surprised. "Why is she so confident in us?"

Kali chuckled. "That would be thanks to your dear Yaseenia. They met twice during the time we were here. At those times, she used her childish behavior to let Jorey know a little about what we intended to sell with the method of slips of the tongue. Her identity as a dragon child lowered Jorey's guard, so she could easily manipulate the conversation."

Angel nodded.

They looked outside and decided to wait for tomorrow to do their business. They had to meet with influential people, so they wanted to rest for tomorrow's events.

The night was peaceful as Yaseenia slept until the next day's morning.

While our girls recovered from their tiredness, the city was not silent, and this night was bound to be a bit chaotic.

Yaseenia's transformation didn't cause too much damage. However, some weak locks, items, and part of the walls had been somewhat damaged. It was easy to fix, but if left unattended, it could lead to a disaster in the future.

The City Lord was in his desk, received report after report, and was considerably annoyed. Not to mention, Young Master Fu, his child, has recently come and protested about Yaseenia and the others, making him dislike them even more.

The tipping point to almost irrational hate was when Ghana explained the situation and sided with outsiders. He still could remember Ghana saying things like. "City Lord, I know you are angry, but the group is not easy to provoke. Even the Nine sects decided to give them some face; wouldn't we be rushing to our deaths if we provoked them?"

It sounded logical and rational, but he didn't like it. He was from a powerful clan with influence throughout the Distancia Continent. Did he have to give face to some unknown people?

He looked at the night sky and muttered. "Astral Sky Clan... Let's see how you solve the incoming troubles."

He opened a communication channel and said. "Ghana, come to my office. I want you to do something."

While this happened in the City Lord's house, the elders of the Nine sects had also gathered in one place.

The sword cultivator, who looked like an upright middle-aged man, commented. "The Astral Sky Clan finished much earlier than they said. Were they deceiving us?"

The [Nine Pure Melody Sect] female elder shook her head. She looked like a woman in her late thirties. "They didn't. Their voice had no fluctuations. Although they weren't 100% honest, I frankly could not tell you which parts they spoke half-truths. Probably because of that formation around their place."

The violet-gold-robed elder had some wrinkles but didn't look too old. After hearing their analysis, he nodded thoughtfully. "Our [Nine Golden Body Sect] has to bow down to that kind of formation. Just looking at it, they should be related to the [Perfect Formation Gate Sect]. Although they aren't a Nine sect, they are close enough strength-wise. If they are not... I can't imagine another power that can create such a complex formation array."

The blacksmithing elder looked buffed and rough. He rubbed his beard and commented. "Don't be so sure. I've previously seen the formations from the Perfect Gate, and those runes around the dome are completely new to me. If the energy used to create the formations weren't from someone not that strong, I would have mistaken the formation quality to be similar to the Sect Leader from the [Perfect Formation Gate Sect]."

The others got thoughtful, and the sect from the sword-cultivating sect commented. "They'll probably come to find us tomorrow. How about we wait for them in the same place? We can't allow some unknown power to look down on us too much, no matter how strong they are."

The elder from the Golden Body sect snorted and said. "Are you resentful that your sword was so easily blocked, Old Huo?"

Elder Huo laughed. "My [Nine Earthly Sword Sect] is not so narrow-minded. I'm just curious about how they'll react."

The others looked at him half-believing.

The night went by busily, and another day arrived.

Outside Yaseia's house was a brown-feathered harpy accompanied by a group of soldiers.

However, the harpy didn't look happy and was frowning deeply. 'Was the City Lord's brain eaten by a pig!? I really want to slap him!'

Occasionally, she would look at the house's entrance. Other times, her gaze would gravitate toward one of the giant guards at the side. Ghana sighed and crossed her fingers. 'Please, don't come out today.'

The Guard Captain beside Ghana was the same that accompanied her yesterday. Therefore, he was apprehensive when he was ordered to come back here. After thinking about the situation calmly for a night, he understood that he had almost sent his soldiers on a suicide charge yesterday.

He turned toward the harpy at the side and asked respectfully. "What do we do now, Second Secretary?"

Ghana frowned at the title. After yesterday's events, the City Lord had demoted her from the first to the second secretary. Just thinking about the person who took her place made her want to laugh in anger. 'It seems that blood is thicker than water! Ugh, I really want to slam him around!'

The guard captain felt the strand of intense pressure released by Ghana's anger, and he gulped. 'She looks quite inoffensive, but her current face is enough to want me to straighten my waist.'

Ghana answered the Guard Captain coldly. "We wait until they appear. We'll leave and return tomorrow if they are not here by launch time."

They all nodded and didn't protest.

Hours went by, and Ghana began to relax.

However, right when they were about to leave, the formation surrounding the house became transparent while a group of women became visible.

Ghana initially wanted to curse, but her thoughts got stuck when her eyes fell on the group of five heavenly maidens dressed in white, guarded by a tall armored humanoid and led by a blue-wearing woman that could only be described as a goddess walking on earth.