

## Heaven 401

Chapter 401: Ghana's change of mind. Walking into the Elders' mansion.

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.

The steps of the five white-wearing females were elegant and moved the dress they wore beautifully. They had opaque veils on their faces, only showing their different yet equally enchanting eyes.

The flowy white dresses and veils gave them a mysterious feeling, making them look ethereal and out of the norm. However, although their steps were similar, even a spectator could guess each of their unique personality traits. One looked pure and innocent, another mischievous, the next gentle and soft, and the two leading looked cold and extraordinary.

However, their coldness was different. One was like a person high in the sky, unreachable and aloof. The other looked like a natural monarch, elegant and deterrent.

Even with their particular attitudes, they all shared a single thing—their submissive temperament as they walked behind the dragon woman.

Speaking of which, Ghana's and every other person's eyes were locked on her.

The beautiful, off-shoulder blue dress was as captivating as a starry night sky, and the revealing nature ignited a fire in everyone who looked at her.

The dragon scales that created the skirt looked orderly and didn't make it stiff, allowing it to sway with the wearer's steps.

Her walking was three parts dignified, three parts elegant, and four parts seductive.

However, the thing that made heads turn was not the dress but the person wearing it.

She had a gorgeous face that could seduce anyone.

The visible golden slit eyes, the naturally thick lashes, and the straight and beautiful eyebrows gave her a soul-stirring gaze that many would kill for.

The semi-transparent black veil that highlighted the fairness of her skin combined with the semi-visible red smiling lips was hypnotizing.

They could also see a small purple beast coiling around her bare neck. The shiny purple scales made it look like a necklace of the highest quality.

The seven women together were like maidens that had descended from a palace of fairies.

Even Ghana, a harpy accustomed to seeing beautiful women, couldn't help but have her breath stolen away by the leading dragon woman. 'So beautiful she makes the Moon pale in comparison. She doesn't lose to our matriarch in the slightest.'

Everyone thought similarly.

Yasenia looked around and saw the hundreds of guards. Between them, she spotted a familiar figure. 'Hm? Flanna has also come this time?'

Each person she looked tensed in nervousness, and a natural smile appeared on her lips. 'It has been a while since I received such looks~. Well, let's see what Ghana has come to do.'

Ghana saw the dragon woman approaching slowly and had to take a deep breath to calm herself. 'City Lord, don't blame me. A person like this can't be simple, so I can't follow your instructions.'

Yasenia spoke slowly in her naturally mellow and attractive voice. "First Secretary Ghana, right? I've heard my girls speak about you. Could you tell me where the Elders that appeared yesterday live? I would like to visit them. My disciples made a commotion, and I sincerely wish to apologize."

Ghana internally gasped. 'She is the master of that bunch? No wonder she looks like someone powerful. Moreover, that tail is very similar to the small dragoness. Is she her mother?'

Yasenia's eyes looked at the naked harpy up and down for a moment. She saw that although she looked excited when looking at her, she controlled her body's reactions very well. 'Not bad. She is quite rare among her people. Other harpies would have already been drooling in more than one way.'

Yasenia didn't find fault in Ghana for the previous events. She knew this person was following orders.

Leaving everything behind to curry favor or to protect them was unrealistic. They've just known for a day, and unless the City Lord screwed up and let this person go, she would have to work hard to sway this person to her side.

The self-control and discipline she showed only increased Yasenia's evaluation of Ghana.

Yasenia spoke again, her tone a little softer. "Miss Ghana, I know you may hate my juniors, but I want to make amends with your city and its residents. After I go to the elders, I'll step into the City Lord's mansion to personally speak with him."

Ghana woke up from her stupor and stuttered for a second. "A, um, yes, yes."

She coughed once and gathered herself. "Our Koran City is more than welcome to make amends as long as the compensation is enough. Make sure that we won't take advantage of you. However, the damages are in the thousands of High-level Parus. I don't know if you have the capital for it."

Yasenia smirked under the veil, making her eyes curve beautifully. Ghana gulped. "Well, how about this? We've been hidden for a while, refining our craft. We want to start selling our items and opening a series of shops. Would you like your Koran City to have the first [Astral Sky Shop]? We promise the residents in this city to have ten percent off for life. It isn't exaggerated but can amount to considerable money over time."

Ghana was surprised and got thoughtful. Yasenia commented. "Our shop will be a high-end shop focused on quality products above the Earth Rank. We'll also sell small batches of inferior products to allow the more common residents to have a chance to visit us. Of course, our items will be competitive and align with Koran City's prices."

Ghana was surprised. This was an excellent offer. She wouldn't evaluate it like that if Yasenia was ordinary, but their products will be Earth Rank and above. If only Koran City residents had the discount, this would encourage influential people to come to the city.

She really wanted to say yes directly and felt that this person was sincere.

However, she wasn't the first secretary anymore, so she didn't have the authority to make a decision like this one.

Ghana commented. "Although I personally want to accept your proposal. I don't have the authority. You should also first gain forgiveness from the major powers in our city."

Yasenia lifted her straight eyebrow. "The first secretary doesn't have the authority?"

Ghana coughed and said, embarrassed. "I've been demoted, so I'm no longer the first secretary."

Yasenia paused and was incredulous. 'Is the City Lord right in the head? Or did he find someone even better than Ghana?'

Ghana saw that Yasenia was confused, but she didn't understand why. Therefore, she explained further. "After you deal with the major powers, you should step into the City Lord's office. I'll wait for you there so you can see Leader Fu as fast as possible."

Yasenia swished her tail thoughtfully and said. "Good. We'll talk in more detail later. In honor of my dragon bloodline, I promise to pay the damages as long as the values presented to me are reasonable and honest."

Ghana was once again surprised. A dragon's promise was highly precious. Yasenia also wanted to avoid conflict, so she decided to be honest and pay for the damages she caused. But...

Yasenia looked at Ghana coldly and released a wisp of her bloodline. "However, if you try to take advantage of my promise and humiliate my honor, I swear not to rest until the Koran City disappears from the map."

Ghana felt constricted and breathing became difficult. Yasenia's pressure was like a giant mountain pressing on her. At that moment, she understood even more deeply that these people were not little lambs waiting for their demise. They were sleeping dragons that disliked being disturbed and waking them up would only spell doom.

Ghana answered seriously. "I won't let you down, senior."

Yasenia asked again about the direction for the elder's residence, and Ghana answered. Then, Yasenia turned and walked away.

Ghana heard Yasenia's fading voice. "I'm not worried you'll let me down. I'm worried your City Lord will. If you feel that you don't belong to the City Lord's place, you can come to us. I always appreciate talent."

Ghana was surprised and looked at Yasenia's group's back. Imagining herself walking with these seven people created a certain yearning in her heart. 'It feels good to be appreciated...'

Then, she frowned and got thoughtful. 'The plan today was to use Flanna's familiarity with them to threaten them to pay for the costs. Thankfully, I didn't have to carry it through.'

Ghana sighed and touched her forehead. "The City Lord is losing touch with reality. After so many years, our clans have many other links besides myself, so leaving won't be too troublesome. I'll give Fu Hao one last chance to come to himself. If he keeps being stubborn, don't blame me for cutting old bridges.'

Before leaving, Yasenia approached Flanna. "You, big girl, are Flanna Cobaltfist, right?"

Flanna was wearing full-body armor and holding two heavy-looking giant swords with her four arms.

'I-Is this person talking to me?'

'She really is speaking to me... Ah! I-I have to answer.' she fell into a daze after confirming that those ensnaring golden eyes were locked onto her but reacted quickly.

Flanna hastily nodded after Yasenia's question, looking a little flustered. "I-It's me."

Yasenia chuckled and said. "Relax, I've heard from my girls that you are quite exceptional. Could you give me a way to get in touch with you? I have an offer for you."

Flanna hastily nodded and told her where she lived. Then, Yasenia left without bothering her more.

A guard of her race at her side looked at her with a jealous expression. "You are fortunate. Although that lady is small, she looks like a beautiful doll. Having her as a leader and seeing her often is a blessing."

Flanna didn't answer but agreed in her heart. 'That lady is really beautiful.'

As they walked across Koran City's streets, Yasenia and the others talked slowly.

Kali said with a happy tone. "It feels good to have you lead the conversations again. I can relax and listen on the sides~."

Evelyn giggled. "it is really nice. We just have to act mysterious and let her speak."

Andrea scolded with a smile, "You silly girls. Don't be lazy, and remember to pay attention to her conversations. If you have any ideas, don't forget to tell her."

Yasenia chuckled. "Don't worry too much, darling. Now that I can finally take the lead, you girls can relax and leave everything to me~."

Cecile snorted. "Don't pamper them so much. You'll raise a bunch of useless lovers."

Yasenia giggled and joked. "Well, I don't mind taking care of all of you for the rest of my life."

Evelyn teased. "Who was the one who told us to be more active? Now you tell us to be good-for-nothings? You can only pick one, my love."

Yasenia sighed. "Well, although I want to carry you in my pocket and protect you from the sun and the rain, I have to let go~. What a cruel fate!"

Tatyana spoke jokingly. "Don't worry, little treasure. If you want them to become wastes that can only live from you, you just have to tame them in bed."

Yasenia's eyes flashed with a predatory light and scanned them. "Hmm~, I'll think about it."

They didn't know whether to laugh or cry. 'Our waist will suffer in the future.'

Evelyn changed the subject. "By the way, will we really pay for the damages?"

Yasenia nodded. "We have to show that although we are powerful, we aren't unreasonable."

Tatyana asked. "Are you forgetting something?"

Yasenia smirked and waved her tail tip from side to side. "I haven't, mom. The next step is to show that, although we are reasonable, we aren't easily bullied."

"This way, people will be more secure when trading with us and won't dare swindle us. Moreover, if we are arrogant, we'll call for unwanted attention. If we cover for our mistakes without showing weakness, we will receive attention from interested parties."

Yasenia followed it up with a conclusion. "Gaining infamy is easy. If we refuse to pay, everyone will know about our [Astral Sky Clan]. But creating a good reputation and strong opinion is what we want. This way, we'll keep being low-key since people will forget the events."

Tatyana nodded. "Good. Remember that respect and image are only worth so much. Strength makes people respect, fear, flatter, or look up to you. You will be slowly taken advantage of if you don't show a powerful stance."

Yasenia nodded. "I know."

They went around the houses of the elders, only to find two of them empty. However, once they reached the third house, a lizard woman maid welcomed them, saying that the five elders were waiting inside.

Yasenia and the others were surprised. After preparing, they stepped inside the luxurious and large mansion.

Chapter 402: First face to face with the Elders. Yasenia's unstoppable momentum.

Once they crossed the gates, they arrived at a finely decorated frontal garden. It was large and spacious, giving off a luxurious vibe.

The dragon woman leading them was trying her very best to look calm. However, from the instant she saw Yasenia, her pheromones were about to go crazy. 'W-Who is this beautiful lady? I-I want to revere and give my body to her! She smells so nice, and her draconic aura is so strong~.'

Yasenia didn't realize the strangeness of the draconic beast human maid and asked softly. "Excuse me, I want to make sure, but you are guiding us toward the Elders of the Nine Sects accommodating in this city, right?"

The maid's scaly and pointed ears became hot. "Y-Yes, miss. I'm guiding you to our elders. Also.. um, don't worry too much. They weren't in a bad mood before, so I don't expect them to be harsh."

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow. 'Doesn't this maid know that letting me know that is like giving me the initiative for our discussion?'

However, after she saw that the calmly walking woman was throwing bashful side glances at her, Yasenia understood. Not only Yasenia but the others also realized and tsked their tongues.

Cecile muttered. "Seductress."

Yasenia's eyebrow twitched. 'I haven't done anything!'

Tatyana snorted. 'How about dressing more properly?'

Yasenia was speechless. 'Put your hand on your bare chest and ask your heart if your clothes are much better than mine!'

Andrea commented. 'But Tatyana gives an elegant and majestic aura. You don't lose to her, but your dress invites people to do sins!'

Yasenia secretly snorted. 'It is not my fault that my figure is naturally seductive.'

"Miss, we are here."

Yasenia and the others stopped their discussion and became serious again.

After the main door to the large mansion opened, a luxurious and densely decorated hall welcomed them.

There were stairs in the middle and five rooms. Hanging on the ceiling, intricate chandeliers reflected the light beautifully.

When Yasenia's gaze reached the top of the twenty stairs covered by a carpet, she saw five elders looking at them. Their physical auras were restrained, but they were clearly releasing pressure on them.

Yasenia internally scoffed. 'Is this their way of saying they are in a higher position than us? Well, you can dream if this little trick is enough to gain the upper hand.'

One of the male Elders asked with a majestic tone. "For what reason are the juniors gathering here?"

Yasenia smiled calmly and commented. "How about we go to a fitting room and talk about it? We don't know which eyes and ears are listening at the moment, after all."

The elder's eyes flashed with surprise. Not only was Yasenia disregarding seniority, but she was also telling them clearly that she didn't feel safe in the middle of their house!

This wasn't a loud slap, but it was like a figurative pat on the cheek.

Their eyes squinted for a second, and they decided to release their bloodline pressure on Yasenia.

Yasenia felt the wave of pressure rushing toward her and snorted. "Since you want to play that game, don't blame me for being rude. [Empyrean Dragon Authority]."

**\*BOOM!\***

The world around Yasenia darkened as her aura invaded the whole room like an unstoppable tide.

The maids and other workers at the side felt like someone had clutched their throats and shackled their bodies.

The elders fared better just because their cultivation was higher than Yasenia. Even then, their expression had already changed from solemn to horrified. 'What kind of bloodline pressure is this!?'

Yasenia didn't use her bloodline for a long time, just one or two seconds. However, this small moment felt like one or two hours for everyone present.

After they felt the pressure dissipating, most took a deep breath, searching for air even if they weren't suffocating.

The suffocation they were feeling was spiritual, after all.

However, they soon calmed down.

Yasenia didn't lose momentum and spoke before the shock disappeared from their minds. "So, shall we talk properly now?"

The elders reacted and saw the dragoness calmly standing in the middle of the Hall. Her posture was relaxed, and her golden eyes lazy, as if they had lost interest in dealing with them. Moreover, her beautiful hand slowly caressed the little beast around her neck.

They frowned but couldn't say anything. Although they had the Nine Sects backing, the benefit this group could give them was not something they could certainly get through other channels.

Yasenia's items' value, her bloodline, and her relaxed attitude made it completely clear who had the advantage in the discussion.

Yasenia stepped forward and walked toward them. All the personnel instinctively tensed when Yasenia walked, as if afraid of being noticed by her. She walked up the stairs and approached them, stopping five meters away at the same level. "Respected seniors, we are from the [Astral Sky Clan]. I've come to discuss the deals my juniors have presented. However, before that, I would like to know from which power each of these seniors is."

The old woman from the alchemy sect didn't want the tide of the conversation to go so much in favor of this mysterious woman and said. "Junior, are you even qualified to make deals with us?"

Yasenia's expression became indifferent, and she said coldly. "Senior, I don't want to disrespect you. However, I want to tell you that we aren't afraid of any power on this Continent. Although we are a new clan searching for connections and new partners, we are not pushovers."

Yasenia said as a matter of course. "We have resources, power, and exotic items many people would kill for. We also have good intentions toward your sects. But you must know that just placing one in the market and putting the price of someone's head as a reward would make it so that the person can only live in hiding."

The sword cultivator exclaimed. "You dare threaten us!?"

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow calmly. "When did I speak about using these methods on you? Don't make yourselves so important."

They couldn't help but get angry.

However, Yasenia acted as if she didn't see and told them firmly. "So if your powers want to look down on us, take advantage of us, or threaten us. We may not win, but we can cut some limbs at least. We are not afraid to accompany you in dance until the end or to go to another place to start all over."

Yasenia then softened her tone a bit. "But we are honest about this cooperation. We will make the best possible deals as long as the partnership is mutual.

Yasenia finished while saying. "Please, Elders, think carefully."

They swallowed their anger and pondered over her words.

They've indeed tried to make these juniors look inadequate and inferior to gain an advantage. However, it was the first time someone acted boldly before them and rejected their intentions so firmly.

Nevertheless, despite threats in her words, most of it was about cooperation.

The woman before them reiterated that she would cooperate if they gave them some face.

The purple-gold-robed elder looked at Yasenia with a thoughtful expression and asked curiously. "Junior, this is the first time in my life to feel a bloodline pressure as strong as yours. Who are you?"

Yasenia said flatly. "I'm a cultivator who wants to make new allies and has no bad intentions toward your sects. That's all you need to know."

He frowned, not satisfied with the answer. However, he couldn't force her to answer because they indeed wanted to cooperate with this mysterious [Astral Sky Clan].

Yasenia asked something to Angel and Tatyana quickly. After hearing their response, she internally nodded. 'Good, Tatyana has already infiltrated the formation core. Angel is halfway through, so it shouldn't be long before they take control of the formation set up in this place.'

Then, she said. "How about you invite us inside? We can talk calmly with some drinks and food. I'm honest when I say that I have no bad intentions."

The five elders looked deeply at her and ended up nodding. The blacksmithing bear-man commented. "Follow us."

Yasenia waved her hand softly, and soon the six people below the stairs flashed and appeared behind Yasenia.

No one realized when this happened.

This gave the elders another layer of understanding and another hidden mystery of their actual strength. They couldn't react and follow their speeds because they were distracted, but it couldn't be slow.

Yasenia smiled softly and said. "Shall we move?"

They sighed and walked forward.

The mansion was huge, as expected. You had to walk through various luxurious paths to reach the Hall for guests. Only now, Yasenia understood why this city was so massive. Even if there were just ten families with houses as big as this one, they would reach enormous sizes. It is like a country inside a city.

Tatyana seemed to know what Yasenia was thinking about and commented. 'It is easy to work with "Living materials]" and cities are created fast.'

Yasenia asked. 'Should we avoid this kind of material for our future houses?'

Tatyana shrugged. 'I don't care, really. The attacking and defensive qualities of these materials can be increased via formations. Together they can create mighty fortresses. However, they have a fatal flaw. The meaning of living materials is quite literal, so if the semi-sentient creature dies for whatever reason, everything under its influence will die, rot, and crumble.'

Yasenia nodded in understanding and put aside these thoughts.

As they walked down the long hallways, Yasenia and the others realized most butlers and maids working were humans.

However, their strength was meager. The strongest they saw couldn't compare to a level one Body Modification Realm expert.

Yasenia didn't hold back and commented. "This is quite interesting. I thought we managed to exterminate most humans. How so there are so many in your house, senior? My clan usually uses contracts to hire maids."

The woman from the music sect answered calmly. "Our sects have breeders, so getting human slaves is very easy. Moreover, humans work nicely as slaves. They are agile, intelligent, and dexterous while doing housework. Why should we not take advantage of and use them?"

Yasenia blinked. 'Slavery here is much worse than in the Sky Continent.'

The bear-kin laughed and said. "Moreover, our juniors can have some fun with them occasionally."

Yasenia didn't flinch and nodded. "I see. Are you not worried that a talented one would appear and reverse the Hard work our hero did in the past to return sovereignty to our beast-human race?"

The alchemy elder chuckled with a hint of mockery. "Junior, you are too young. I will give you some knowledge. Humans have a tough time cultivating the body. Our cultivation speed is tens of times faster than theirs."

Yasenia wasn't reconciled. "Then I ask, what if a genius that can use body cultivation appears?"

The sword sect elder answered. "Can he compare to the geniuses of our race? I don't think so."

Yasenia internally sneered. However, she was not obvious and chuckled calmly. "The humans also thought like so, and look what happened. It only takes one invincible human to appear to reverse all we have."

One of the old men shook his head. "It won't happen. Not to mention we don't allow them to cross the first realm. The chances of that happening are zero."

Yasenia shook her head. She communicated with the others. 'It seems that beast humans have become complacent. I wouldn't be surprised if a force is already gathering up humans to make a counterattack. We should be careful around them. Andrea, Angel, Evelyn, Tatyana, especially you four.'

Tatyana snorted, 'That's why I never side with one race. At the core, we are all similar. The only different ones are pure beasts. Even when they have the eventual rotting fruit. Most of them are trustful and honest.'

Yasenia was amused, 'Is that why you decided to gestate me as a beast? However, I feel that I'm quite deceitful.'

The others internally nodded. 'Yasenia can trick a person into selling themselves and count the money they cost for her.'

Tatyana said calmly. 'Well, you were raised by me. I won't allow my dearest to suffer because your sense of judgment and trust is like a beast.'

Yasenia laughed softly. 'Even mom has a bias toward one race. I thought you would support the Undead, you know, being closer in age and such.'

Tatyana stealthily used her energy to slap Yasenia's full butt. Yasenia almost yelped as her soft curves bounced temptingly.

One of the old men turned and asked, "Anything wrong?"

Yasenia shook her head calmly. "I was impressed by that decoration. I couldn't help but softly exclaim."

The other elderly woman spoke for the first time. "You have a good eye. That decoration is from...."

Yasenia listened as Tatyana's voice sounded in her head.

'Don't tease your mother, little treasure. If you do, I will make you lose face before these old people!'

Yasenia wanted to say that Tatyana was probably older than their whole recorded History. However, she kept it in because she didn't want to be publicly spanked.

The others didn't say anything, but their lips twitched, holding their laughter as hard as they could.

Chapter 403: Hero Distancia's Strangeness. Five out of the Nine strongest sects.

The conversation about interiors and the various luxurious items decorating the hallways continued until they reached the main study.

There was a three-meter tall, wooden, white double door. They were both artistically carved by a master, and the details of the creatures depicted on them were awe-inspiring.

Yasenia could identify a beast-man of an unknown race holding a flaming sword. The image's artistic cues made one feel that this man was a hero.

She asked with curiosity. "Is this an image of the hero? Even if I've heard about him, my clan doesn't teach about our past in detail. Mainly because since I took charge, I tried changing things to look more into the future."

The violet-gold-robed Elder answered. "Yes, that's Distancia. He is the hero who saved us from human oppression. The tales and stories are numerous, and his race has always been a mystery. He appeared out of nowhere, showing impressive growth speed, charisma, and resources. With unstoppable momentum, he swept the Continent and liberated the World. Then, he disappeared."

"Hmm. Do the records say anything about where did he go?"

He shook his head. "No. Most probably, he ascended and became a god-like figure. All the cultivation techniques of our Continent are actually fragments of his. His body cultivation technique was much more intricate; our ancestors could only replicate part of it. Nevertheless, we can reach the limits of cultivation with it."

Yasenia blinked. 'Limits of cultivation? Do they not know about the realms beyond the mortal realms? Also, this person. Did he gain an inheritance from a lost god that fell to the lower dimension? His growth seems even more startling than mine. So strange...'

Yasenia's confused gaze changed to one of pure determination. 'Nevermind, this only reinforces my previous thought of putting in hard work. I must remember that I'm not the most talented, so I must never stop improving.'

Meanwhile, Tatyana started to pay attention. 'These patterns... For a person born in a backward place like this, it is impossible to gain so much talent or strength suddenly. An inheritance also has limits, like with Angel. Even with one of the strongest inheritances in the Universe, she still has to creep up the ladder slowly. So, there is only one explanation left.'

'A transmigrator or reincarnator with the World's assistance. Maybe a system or some sort of unmatched treasure.'

Tatyana looked at Yasenia stealthily and saw her golden eyes shining with vigor. Her own lips quirked in a smile. 'Well, my little treasure won't lose to these people. Even if she crosses them, I'm confident in her chances of winning or befriending them.'

Shortly after, they finally crossed wooden white double doors.

The room they entered was big enough to hold even fifty people in a meeting.

The floor was made of white marble covered by stylish brown carpets. The luxurious furniture was wooden, giving the whole room a rustic feeling.

The room's color palette was a mix of browns, whites, and gold, increasing the feeling of wealth and prosperity. The couch and chairs were black, increasing the formality of the place.

'A nice room.' Yasenia thought.

It was quite a beautiful room.

They all walked toward the center of the room and sat on the comfortable-looking sofas, facing each other.

Yasenia sat with Cecile and Kali at her sides. Angel and Evelyn stood behind Kali and Cecile respectively, their postures relaxed, but there was an air of solemnity. Tatyana was behind Yasenia, softly massaging her shoulders.

At the same time, Andrea stood five meters away, her weapon always ready, looking like a personal guard that only knew battle and protecting her masters.

Kaleina was softly coiled around Yasenia's neck, examining her surroundings curiously with her beautiful golden eyes, which she inherited from Yasenia.

Ebirah, Sierra, Valeria, and Mirrory were paying attention from the inside of their respective masters.

Their postures were all correct. However, Yasenia had to send a message to Tatyana to restrain herself! She was getting soft all over because of her skillful hands. 'Mom, don't play around! We are about to enter the serious part of the conversation!'

Tatyana blinked twice, feeling wronged. 'Little treasure, I wasn't playing around. I'm very earnest in massaging you. Sniff, you don't want your mommy anymore...'

Yasenia instantly changed her stance. 'Hmph, who said that? Continue the massage. I love you the most. Who dares to stop your massage? It is not me, at least.'

Tatyana smirked secretly while the others felt their lips twitching. 'Our dragoness brain cells stop working when Tatyana shows a sad face.'

Of course, Tatyana didn't play around and made the massage relaxing. She knew that if she continued as before, her daughter would start purring subconsciously sooner or later.

The alchemy Elder started the conversation. "Well, let's start by presenting ourselves. Do you want to go first?"

Yasenia smiled calmly and answered. "I'll give this honor to the elders. I'm just a junior, so it is a matter of fact to let the seniors go first."

The sword cultivator raised his eyebrow. "You weren't too respectful earlier."

Yasenia laughed softly and answered with a smile. "There is a fine line between showing arrogance and showing strength. I'll act respectfully to those who respect me and give them the respect and seniority they deserve. Therefore, allowing you seniors who have been acting in line after our first small altercation is the minimum I must do."

Their eyes flashed with praise, and their attitudes naturally changed. They relaxed their guard a bit and began presenting themselves.

"Well, since you are so polite, this old woman will go first. I'm Elder Mu, from the [Nine Herb Fragrance sect]. It is a pleasure to meet young heroes who know how to carry themselves."

The other woman chuckled and gently spoke after her. "I'm Elder Song, from the [Nine Pure Melody sect]. Your beauty is like art. I'm sure plenty of my disciples would like to draw you. You can come to our sect whenever you are free. We won't mistreat you."

Then, the yellow-robed bear-kin man spoke with a grin. "Indeed, young heroes who know to carry themselves are pleasing to the eyes. I'm Elder Yu, from the [Nine Molten Hammer Sect]. I'm curious about the person who forged that sword, so you can come and present them to me whenever you are free."

The other two older men spoke next.

"I'm Elder Huo, from the [Nine Earthly Sword sect]. I'm still unconvinced about my previous results. I would like to have a spar with your guard."

Finally, the violet-gold robbed man spoke. "I'm Elder Mao, from the [Nine Golden Body Sect]. I'm curious as to what body cultivation technique you are practicing. I'm sure it isn't recorded in our extensive library, so I can pay for it if it is for sale. My sect likes to collect the myriads of cultivation methods."

Yasenia and the others got thoughtful. "The [Nine Golden Body Sect] should be one of our stops in this Continent. If their library is as vast as they say, it will be like a small treasure trove for us.'

Andrea commented. 'In truth, all of them are worthy of exploring. The one we are the least interested in is the harmony sect. However, the rest are interesting in their own right. You have sword Intent, right? You may learn a lot in the sword sect, Yasenia.'

Angel nodded. 'It is a shame there is no formation sect. However, we should visit the others in the future.'

Ebirah also commented. 'Our Continent is said to have Three Empires, Nine sects, and Thirty-three clans. However, that isn't really true. Mom said to me that there were many more powers. However, those powers that reach the top will add those suffixes to their clans. For example, our clan is the

[Fifteenth Sun Engulfing Ore Lobster Clan]. Also, the sects and Empires don't order their strength rankings. Only the clans do so."

Kali asked. 'Oh? That means that the "Nine" title is a title that can be taken away?'

Ebirah affirmed it. 'Yes, not only for sects. The clans and Empires are also the same. Weaker powers can challenge stronger ones at any given time. Of course, there are some regulations, but it is not overly complicated.'

Yasenia sent thanks to Ebirah. 'Thank you, little Ebirah.'

Ebirah said happily, 'Not a problem!'

Their conversation was fast, so it didn't delay the general flow of the discussion.

Yasenia said. "Thank you for all your offers, seniors. We'll take them into serious consideration. My name is Yasenia Dravory, the Matriarch of our hidden [Astral Sky Clan]. I hope these elders from the Nine sects can lend us your knowledge."

"Astral Sky Clan? I've never heard of you." Elder Mao from the Golden Body Sect was doubtful.

Yasenia smiled. "That's normal. We've been hiding for millennia until we amassed enough resources and strength. Now, we've decided to come out in the open. However, we never wanted to do it in a high-key manner. We want to slowly integrate with the Continent flow and become part of it."

Elder Song, from the Harmony Sect, chuckled with amusement. "Well, you made quite a commotion."

Yasenia sighed with a smile. "Who would've thought that my juniors would create such a commotion? I told them to maintain a low profile, yet here I am, trying to explain myself to the elders of the Nine Sects. They'll receive severe spanking when we reach home."

The elders laughed good-humouredly.

Meanwhile, two of our girls thought. 'Hm? Why is she rewarding us for her mistakes?'

Elder Song from the Harmony sect spoke again. "Well, restricting children is not good either way. You can also count it as a blessing in disguise since it has allowed you to contact five of the Nine sects quite easily."

Yasenia nodded. "That's why they will only be spanked. They would be locked in solitary cultivation for a long time if it was serious. However, I'm not only lucky because of contacting all of you. I'm also fortunate that the elders I met are merciful seniors."

Yasenia sighed with a complicated expression. "If you had interrupted what they were doing, it would have made us irreconcilable enemies."

Elder Mao from the Yu from the Molten Hammer Sect asked curiously. "Was it that important?"

Yasenia nodded seriously. "If it weren't, we wouldn't have to provoke the supreme powers of our Continent. Who would like to be at War with five of the nine sects? Although we are not afraid, we are not reckless youngsters who would bite whoever provokes them. We like to avoid conflicts as much as possible."

Elder Mu from the Herb Fragrance Sect asked. "Do you mind telling us what it was?"

Yasenia thought about it and put on a complex expression. Then, she sighed and said apologetically. "It is one of our main secrets. Flaunting wealth often results in catastrophe. I will have to abstain from answering your question, Elder Mu. I'm sorry."

Elder Mu didn't insist. "Don't worry. You are a good leader, so I'm sure you are just doing your best for your followers."

Yasenia smiled softly. "They are my juniors, after all."

She refrained from answering things like "I'm willing to sacrifice everything for them" or exaggerated claims because that would only create a target and a weakness.

Being vague about these things is usually the best.

As they spoke, their eyes couldn't help but gravitate toward Yasenia's neck.

Kaleina felt many eyes landing on her and slithering inside Yasenia's abundant black hair. However, after hiding, she curiously poked her head to look.

Elder Song laughed gently, and her eyes showed a dotting light. "What kind of beast is it? I've never seen something like it."

Yasenia didn't plan to answer vaguely and create misunderstandings. Therefore, she thought for a moment before answering.

Chapter 404: Talking About Professions With The Five Elders. Kaleina's cuteness.

Yasenia placed her hand near her neck, and Kaleina coiled around it.

Yasenia kissed her softly, making Kaleina squeak adorably. Yasenia's heart softened, and she decided on something.

Her gaze landed on the elders and told them. "She is my child, Kaleina. I was impregnated in the past by an unknown woman with both genitals. That person then disappeared... However, she left me with this beautiful present. I'm still unsure about her dragon species, but I will love her no matter what."

Elder Mu asked with a hidden meaning. "Hoh? Was she born not long ago?"

The elders thought of something and looked at Kaleina with more curiosity.

Yasenia blinked twice, feeling that the question had a hidden blade. She didn't rush to answer until the thing that felt wrong clicked.

She internally sneered, but her face was calm. "Yes, she hatched not long ago. More or less two weeks ago. I wasn't with the juniors until today because I was taking care of her. I wouldn't have come here if they didn't trigger the ritual."

Elder Mu nodded thoughtfully and didn't pursue the matter.

The others also relaxed, and their attention went away from Kaleina. Yasenia's eyes flashed with a hidden murderous expression, but she didn't show anything.

She just kept softly caressing and kissing her little dear.

Kaleina suddenly squeaked with a more piercing sound, taking Yasenia's attention. She knew that she would make this sound when she was hungry.

Yasenia looked at the elders and then at Kaleina. "Excuse me, elders. Will you be kind enough to stop surrounding me with your spiritual senses for a little while? She is hungry."

They were all grandfathers and grandmothers, so they understood. They complied with Yasenia's request.

The dragoness used her wide and long tail to block her chest and lowered her robes to allow Kaleina to latch onto one of her nipples.

The small dragon bit strongly and began drinking milk.

The elders couldn't see anything, and Yasenia continued the conversation while cradling Kaleina. "Well, since the presentations are out of the way. Let's get to business."

Their expressions had relaxed a lot after speaking with Yasenia, and now they treated her like another junior. After chatting for a while, they assumed that Yasenia was sharp and cold but with a soft heart for those close to her.

With a much better expression, Elder Yu said. "Well, miss Yasenia! The items your juniors gave us are interesting, but only their quality is high. Their functions are quite lacking. For example, the sword only has limited usages."

Elder Mu nodded. "The pill is decent, but it is very limited in terms of use. To ambient a room, I can use other things."

Kali and the others lifted their eyebrows. Kali even asked with a touch of incredulity. 'Hoh? Couldn't they think of better ways to use these items? Maybe they are faking it to buy a large batch for a lower price. Be careful, Yasenia.'

'I know. Thank you, honey.'

Yasenia chuckled softly. "Those are precious products with multiple applications. However, I can understand why you would not value them. As a matter of fact, we can create more useful things of that quality. Kali, show them a real pill."

'Take out something soul-related and something you can currently create. Do not be hasty and think carefully. It must be something we can produce in the future without complications.'

Kali nodded and sunk her consciousness inside the ring. She searched around the plethora of vials, pills, and items in her storage, and after five minutes of searching, she found something interesting.

This was one of the pills she got in Lost town. Its name was [Soul Refining Pill].

After Kali took out the exquisite vial, the eyes of the five elders were hooked. Kali then opened the cap on top, allowing the fragrance to fill the room.

Even Kaleina, who was happily sucking and drinking milk while getting her body caressed, paused for a second. However, Yasenia stealthily squished her breast, pouring some milk drops into her mouth. The sweetness and delightful taste hooked back the little dragoness to keep drinking from her mother.

Although dragons didn't need to drink milk when they were children, it didn't mean they couldn't, especially when it was as nourishing and delicious as Yasenia's.

Her milk was nutritional and gentle with Kaleina's body, making her feel fuzzy and warm inside. 'Mommy's milk is the best~.'

Yasenia glanced at Kaleina briefly, only to see her expression filled with relish. She almost laughed aloud because of her deep satisfaction and happiness. 'My little darling is so cute~.'

However, she restrained her facial expressions and focused on the Elders' expressions.

After the profound aroma, she could clearly discern their eyes changing from relaxed to interested.

She leaned on the couch with a smirk and then asked Kali. "Please, Kali. Explain to them what this pill is about."

Kali nodded respectfully and answered. "This [Soul Refining Pill] does as the name suggests. It makes the soul stronger, purer, and bigger. Moreover, it can also heal injured souls to a certain extent."

"The effects from consuming it would be a better synchronization between soul-mind-body. The ability to cleanse some impurities. Finally, the possibility to help deal with strong heart demons. It may not heal them, but it allows the cultivator to naturally suppress and cleanse a small part of them."

Kali wouldn't say that the effects were minimal in some aspects. This would only depreciate the value of the pill.

However, she wasn't lying and wouldn't have a guilty conscience since the Soul Refining Pill was precious and potent. She also wasn't lying about any point.

Kali saw their shocked expressions and smiled. "As you can tell, it is a very effective pill. However, it isn't easy to make."

Yasenia saw the expression of Elder Song, from the Pure Melody Sect, Elder Mu, from the Herb Fragrance Sect, and Elder Mao, from the Golden Body Sect, change drastically. The other two also had a reaction, but it was less exaggerated.

Yasenia couldn't discern if it were because they could control their reaction better or because they didn't find them as powerful.

Elder Mao asked with a low voice. "Is all of what you just said true?"

Yasenia smiled. "We would not dare deceive you. We are here to make friends, not some momentary profits. All of what my junior Kali said is correct. I've eaten one myself. The effects are indeed extraordinary."

Yasenia and the others had already eaten one each, so what they said was true.

What Yasenia didn't know or understand about their reaction was that the soul was the weakest part of a body cultivator.

Although their physical strength was extremely high, to the point that a body cultivator could punch to death an average cultivator with a single punch, body cultivation didn't nourish the soul as standard cultivation did.

When cultivating the standard path, you simultaneously use energy to strengthen your soul, mind, dantian, and body. The efforts are more spread, and a person focuses more on increasing the whole being to new levels.

However, when cultivating a body cultivation technique, that same energy was used for just the body and dantian, with a little bit used for the mind and soul so that it can keep up with the speeds and strength of your own body. Nevertheless, it was incomparable to an ordinary cultivator.

Of course, this made body cultivators absolute war machines.

Yet, if illusion-based sects from the Sky Continent arrived here, they would take over quite quickly. The fragility of the soul meant that any mind-disrupting techniques were much more effective. After crossing the Unification Realm, skills that targeted the soul were more abundant. Therefore, after considering everything, body cultivators weren't much more mighty than ordinary ones.

They were just two different paths.

Now you should understand their shock. Although these people hadn't met ordinary cultivators, they all knew their souls were weak to attacks or tools that focused on souls.

When Yasenia suddenly presented a pill that could reverse this problem, at least by a bit, they were shocked, ecstatic, and incredulous.

Yasenia was surprised when they seemed to like it more than she expected. Therefore, she decided to devalue it a notch.

She sighed and commented. "Sadly, only we can create these pills because you need a strong soul to create them. If you don't have one, it will backfire during production and kill the alchemist. Our Astral Sky Clan has strongly emphasized the soul since infancy. Therefore, we are much stronger in that aspect than anyone at our level. That's our confidence."

They frowned, not believing her.

Yasenia wasn't in a hurry. She looked down and saw that Kaleina had finished and was drowsy. She smiled and patted Kaleina's back, allowing her to burp after eating her fill. Next, she nestled her between her breasts.

Kaleina fell asleep after a brief moment from pure comfort after the soft and fragrant flesh engulfed her body. 'Mommy's embrace is the best~.'

After ensuring Kaleina was comfortable, she lifted her dress and lowered her tail.

Then, Yasenia looked at Elder Mu and smiled. "How about a bet? You take one disciple from your sect, and we teach him or her. The way of teaching will be by allowing him to see the procedure from start to finish, inspect the ingredients, take notes, and then have Kali guide them step by step. The bet is about the outcome."

Elder Mu lifted her eyebrow and asked. "What are the stakes?"

Yasenia chuckled calmly. "If he or she dies while concocting, we won't receive any retaliation on your part. Moreover, we will be allowed to learn one valuable pill of the same quality from your part. On the contrary, if they learn it, we will allow them to return to your sect and use it as they like. They can teach you, spread it, or never practice it again. We won't care what they do with the knowledge."

Elder Mu's eyebrows jumped at Yasenia's confidence.

Yasenia pursed her lips and smiled. "Our training isn't something to scoff at, and I'm very confident in my assumptions. Of course, this one isn't our only special pill, so losing a monopoly over it won't matter much. Even if we lose a monopoly, the original creator is on our side, giving our pills a competitive edge."

Elder Mu frowned. 'Tsk, this junior is too tricky. There are traps laid out in every sentence.'

Yasenia didn't speak anymore and waited for Elder Mu's decision. Before agreeing, Elder Mu asked. "What alchemy level must one have to concoct that pill?"

Yasenia turned toward Kali, who answered nonchalantly. "To have more than an eighty percent success rate, one must have at least peak Heaven-ranked Alchemy Mastery. The soul strength also influences this factor. Therefore, it can vary from person to person."

Elder Mu opened her eyes wildly and shouted. "Impossible! Even I only have a high-level Heaven-ranked alchemy! How could a junior like you concoct this kind of pill!?"

Yasenia frowned. "Elder Mu, if I may be disrespectful, how strong are you inside your sect?"

Elder Mu saw Yasenia's genuine confusion and didn't get angry at her question. "I'm the thirtieth best alchemist. Even then, only around ten people in our sect have peak Heaven-ranked alchemy or above."

Yasenia got thoughtful. 'Their levels are that low? Kali is about to plant her foundation at the peak of Heaven-ranked alchemy firmly. She will need more cultivation and understanding before making a breakthrough, but she won't take more than five years.'

Curious, Yasenia turned toward the Black Hammer sect Elder, Elder Yu, and asked. "Are the levels of experts in your sect similar?"

Elder Yu nodded and crossed his arms before his chest. "Yes, we have fifteen people above or in the peak of Heaven-ranked Spirit Blacksmiths. I'm in near the thirtieth position too."

Yasenia stayed silent for a moment and went thoughtful. 'What to do? My plans must change accordingly. Hmm... Ah, I know.'

Chapter 405: Yasenia's Prowess. The Elders' concession.

After understanding their strength and pondering momentarily, Yasenia was not afraid to change her previous intentions. "Well, seniors. It seems that I've overestimated the strength of the Nine sects. Thus, I have another offer."

They raised their eyebrows in surprise. 'This is the first time I heard overestimate to describe feelings about our sects.'

Yasenia said calmly. "Since your levels in alchemy and blacksmithing are not that much higher than our Astral Sky Clan levels, I've decided not to sell the pill recipes and weapon designs. Instead, I suggest entering a seller-buyer relationship. Even if our group is not big and probably fails to meet the demand, we want to become a somewhat exclusive shop for high-level cultivators."

They squinted thoughtfully, and Yasenia clarified. "We don't want a piece of the pie. We want to increase the size of the pie. Even though I'm not deeply informed, I can guess the current supply of high-level treasures is very limited. Therefore, our clan entering this sector will only benefit your

sects since we can become allies. We can even deny selling it to some groups as long as your explanations are reasonable."

This wasn't Yasenia's original intention. However, after her transformation, she could more directly influence the direction of their clan's development.

When she first arrived at this house, the dragoness wanted to leave the recipes to the large sects and share profits, taking advantage of their large workforce. Nevertheless, since their professional level is not that high, Yasenia thought the profits wouldn't be too different if they did it themselves. Moreover, they will remain independent and have more freedom of operation.

The faces of the elders changed after Yasenia's explanation. Even if it was reasonable, they were not people who would want things to be equal. They had strong powers behind them, so pushing people to gain the upper hand in negotiations was a day-to-day matter.

Moreover, the temptation of the Soul Refining Pill was great, instilling a feeling of greed in them.

Elder Mu said nodded calmly and said. "Junior, you are knowledgeable, and your vision is far and wide. However, you forget one thing."

Yasenia was confused and observed their expression closer.

However, these old foxes were good at hiding their facial expressions when they wanted, so Yasenia didn't feel anything wrong besides her gut feeling. 'Tsk, these old foxes are plotting something again.'

"What might I have forgotten, Elder Mu?"

Elder Mu calmly said. "You told us yesterday that you will do business with us as long as we allow your juniors to complete the ritual. There must be some kind of compensation for it."

Yasenia linked things in her head, but there was a piece lacking. Yasenia was still ignorant of the real value of the Soul Refining Pill for these people.

This factor was what made Yasenia confused. "Elder Mu, I don't understand. Everything I presented is for the benefit of our two powers. Are instant gains as important as the future gains we will have when cooperating? Why focus on the compensation for the insignificant damage we created?"

However, Elder Mu continued to insist, and the others didn't interrupt. "Don't pull our legs, little girl. We were letting you put forward your ideas, not agreeing with them."

Yasenia looked at them calmly for some seconds and asked. "What kind of compensation?"

Elder Mu smiled, thinking that Yasenia was compromising, and said. "We still want to try to learn the Soul Refining Pill. It is an interesting pill, after all."

Tatyana knew where Yasenia was stumbling, but she didn't interrupt. 'Sometimes, you don't know the value of the things you hold. However, a person must be sharp enough to understand when people become too interested in those things you hold lightly. Then, you shall adapt your strategy.'

Meanwhile, Yasenia was thinking. 'The recipe of the Soul Purifying Pill? Didn't we agree that it was extremely problematic to learn? But they still want to try and learn it at the cost of potentially sacrificing their high-level alchemists...'

Yasenia's golden eyes flashed, and the fog in her golden eyes cleared. 'Ho, ho... I see.'

Yasenia put on a complex expression and said. "That... I can't do that."

Elder Mu and the others lost their smiles and squinted at Yasenia. "Junior, you should know when to relent and when to be stubborn."

Yasenia leaned forward and placed an elbow on her knee, supporting her chin with her palm. With a frown, she asked. "Why are you so angry, Elder Mu? I didn't say we won't trade the pill with you, right? However, I don't want one of your powerful alchemists to have an accident."

Yasenia said with a sigh. "If the numbers were higher, I wouldn't mind too much about small sacrifices. After all, the pill is worth the sacrifice. However, with your number of high-level alchemists, it would be stupid. Yes, you may be able to learn a powerful pill, but at what cost?"

Yasenia saw they were wavering, so she hit the iron while it was hot. "As long as you don't want to fall from the throne, something I'm not thrilled about, I won't share this pill recipe with any of you. I'm sorry, the most I'm willing now is to trade the pill with all of you."

The speaking was done beautifully, and the elders couldn't find fault in her words.

Yasenia understood when to pull and when to let go, so she leaned back again and articulated. "I don't want to have enmity with all of you, elders. Therefore, think before you act. As long as we leave this place with an agreement, you can buy as many of them as you want and do experiments with them."

Yasenia chuckled and commented. "Moreover, even if you want to force me to give you the recipe, there is one detail you are missing."

The elders felt the pressure in the room increase, and their faces changed.

Yasenia's eyes flashed with a cold and dignified light as she said as a matter of factly. "Why did we enter here so readily, knowing it may escalate into a full-blown conflict? Why am I willing to speak honestly and candidly in your presence? The calmness I portray can't be faked, so you must understand that I have confidence in facing all of you and escaping unscathed. Even if someone stronger than all of you were here, I could still escape."

The Elders became silent and looked gloomily at Yasenia.

Yasenia laughed, unafraid. "Since speaking nicely won't work. Let's talk crudely. I'll give you five pieces of equipment in the Peak Earth Rank and ten [Soul Nourishing pills]. A total of twenty-five peak Earth Rank treasures and fifty [Soul Refining Pills]. The two groups will be allies and treat each other nicely. However, without any special agreements."

Internally, they thought that it was generous. 'Hmm, although this clan seems to have many resources, they are new. We can guarantee benefits if we accept this deal and avoid getting losses or being deceived by her. Moreover, five peak-rank Earth treasures mean five elite disciples will be better equipped. Resources that disciples can gain are a large part of why talented disciples join sects, so they can also motivate future disciples to join.'

In short, there weren't any disadvantages.

Of course, they wouldn't show their willingness and decided to haggle for a while.

Elder Mao snorted. "Do you think such a small offering is enough to get allied with a sect as big as the [Nine Golden Body Sect]? Are you taking us as beggars?"

They all expected to see either surprise, annoyance, anger, or disappointment in Yasenia's expression. However, they saw her lips quirking in a beautiful smile even though her eyes weren't smiling. "Good, good, good. Do you think that I'm easy to bully? That I'm your dog and will chase your skirt with a call of your hand? Hahaha. Ridiculous!"

Yasenia sneered and stood up. The other girls followed suit. "Since you don't like it, I will go to the other powerful clans in the city. I'm sure that there will be forces that will accept our offer."

Their expression changed.

Regardless, Yasenia acted as if she was suddenly blind and continued speaking. "Since we can't become allies, I will give each of you five [Soul Nourishing Pills], and we'll become a neutral party. Five pills of the middle Heaven rank are more than enough to pay for all the damages my juniors caused. Therefore, there won't be any grudges. However, any future cooperation will be made on the grounds of strangers."

Then, Yasenia turned around and swayed her hips toward the entrance.

All the elders were stunned on the spot and almost failed to react.

How could they expect this person to be so delicate that a little bit of haggling would trigger her so much?

What amazed them the most was Yasenia's lack of hesitation when losing a chance to become an ally with a power as influential as the nine sects. Moreover, it wasn't just one of them, but five!

Elder Song from the Pure Melody Sect reacted the first and stood up hastily. "Wait! Yasenia, don't be so hasty. The one who spoke right now is the Golden Body Sect. Our Pure Melody Sect didn't say it didn't want to be allied with you. We are willing to take your first offer."

Yasenia's back was facing them, so they didn't spot the sly smile curling on her lips right after Elder Song spoke.

The dragoness controlled her expression and turned around, looking coldly at them.

They couldn't help but gulp. They were all perfectly thrown into Yasenia's pace. Yasenia spoke slowly. "I don't want any more humiliation. This is the last chance."

Then, she walked back toward the couch and sat back down.

Yasenia understood that although peak-rank Earth treasures seemed not much for her, it was quite a lot for people on this Continent.

Based on what she had seen until now, she could calculate that items of that level were equally precious to a treasure on the peak level Heaven rank back on the Sky Continent.

Heaven grade was a luxury even for some elders from various sects back in the Sky Continent.

Therefore, these elders should feel similarly about the Peak-level Earth-rank treasures.

Moreover, if they didn't get at least ten [Soul Nourishing Pills] back to the sect, it was questionable whether they would get one for themselves.

With only five, they most likely would be given to the disciples with the best potential or the most influential elders, leaving them with nothing.

Yasenia decided the number on purpose after Elder Mu, from the Herb Refining Sect, and Elder Yu, from the Molten Hammer sect, told their positions and the number of experts inside the sect.

Yasenia expected that if she gave them ten, it would be enough so that they could receive one as a reward.

In short, Yasenia played these elders like a fiddle after understanding the importance of this pill for them. With enough information, this dragoness was ruthless and would slowly erode and take back any advantage she could.

It was something Tatyana had taught and ingrained in her bones since she was little.

Angel and the others would be fangirling if they didn't have to look solemn. They had to restrain their facial muscles!

After Elder Song stepped forward, the other three realized this lifeline existed, so they latched onto it. All of them repeated similar sentences to Yasenia.

Elder Mao's face sank, thinking that they had set him up. Even if their sects formed part of the same group, they weren't perfect allies. There were many problems between the sects, and the relationship was complicated.

However, who was Yasenia? Using the method of killing the chicken to scare the monkeys is good, but you have to evaluate the situation before using it.

Therefore, she would not do something as stupid as creating an enemy. She looked at Elder Mao and said. "Elder Mao, don't worry. As long as you accept the deal, we will do as if I didn't hear your previous words. I know that as a senior, there are times when pride is important, but as I have reiterated repeatedly, I don't want to become enemies with any of you. What do you say?"

Elder Mao was surprised and looked into Yasenia's eyes intensely. After seeing no deceit in them, he nodded and smiled. "Hahaha, juniors these days are reasonable and intelligent. Our Golden Body Sect also doesn't want to become enemies with the Astral Sky Clan. I accept your excellent conditions!"

Kali and the others almost couldn't keep from shouting: "If it was such a good deal, why didn't you accept it before? Shameless person."

Tatyana really liked how Yasenia carried that conversation. A proud smile couldn't help but spread on her lips. 'My little treasure is growing so nicely~. The chance of the elders reacting previously wasn't that high, and she could have used a better method to reach the agreement.'

Of course, Tatyana wasn't stingy with her praise. 'Even then, the way she did it was extremely smooth, and compared to the most sure-fire way, it will leave a lasting impression on these people. Now, as long as they are in charge of negotiations with us, it is guaranteed that the Astral Sky Clan will be treated not as an inferior power but as an equal.'

Yasenia felt Tatyana's hand scratching her in the best places she liked and had to use her long tail to tap Tatyana's back, or she would begin purring!

She coughed to get a hold of herself. Then, the conversation flowed about what kind of Earth-ranked treasures they would want.

Yasenia would turn and ask Andrea each time they asked for something to ensure her darling could forge it.

Knowing that this junior was sincere in her efforts to become an ally with them, they guided them as a senior would and didn't put any more traps. They even advised her about some general matters between the powers in and outside the city.

They also told her which powers were dangerous to get along with and which ones were interesting to make contact with at least once.

Kali was at the side, writing everything down as the conversation flowed seamlessly. She sighed in admiration. 'Thankfully, she regained her human form and can lead us. I'm not confident in carrying myself the way she does it.'

The others heard Kali's thoughts and nodded in agreement.

Chapter 406: Leaving the Elders' House. Elder Song's strangeness.

The conversation was fruitful, and Yasenia learned plenty of details about the general powers. Moreover, with skilled talk, Yasenia hid most of the things about themselves.

The only thing she revealed almost entirely was their strength profession-wise. The main reason was that they would rely on this for their cooperation, so hiding their capability would do more harm than good.

During the conversation, Elder Song had taken a real liking to Yasenia.

Although she appeared young, she was intelligent, sociable, and neither arrogant nor humble once they knew her better. Her personality was just right.

Moreover, she also knew how to do business without getting a loss and without making them feel like they were losing out.

Therefore, Yasenia ended up falling in the category of excellent junior. Naturally, they weren't sure about her strength, but age-wise, Yasenia had clarified that she was indeed younger than them.

Nevertheless, since the dragoness only explained things vaguely, it strengthened the feeling of mystery and attraction around her. 'She would be a good partner for my grandchildren...'

Elder Song observed Yasenia for some seconds, and since the serious conversation had ended, she decided to strike first before the other elders could. "Girl Yasenia, you are very talented and beautiful. Your age is also the best time to begin a family. I have a grandson who is considered the number one musician of his generation. Would you like to come to our sect to listen to his music? He is well-spoken, and you two may share many interests since he also has a small business outside the sect."

The other four Elders almost cursed aloud. 'Tsk, this serpent woman is sneaky. She took the advantage.'

Yasenia was momentarily surprised.

However, she recovered fast because she felt six pairs of eyes burning holes in her and the pair of hands in her shoulders increasing in strength.

Her eyebrows and mouth twitched as cold sweat trickled down her temple. 'My dears are becoming a bit radical...'

Yasenia coughed and said with a smile. "Sorry, Elder Song. We can meet if it is without matchmaking purposes. Otherwise, I would like to avoid meeting not to sour our relationship with love matters."

Elder Song was surprised. "Why so fast to reject me? I can tell you that he is quite a good man. Moreover, since my Clan is part of the seventh Clan between the thirty-three, you must not underestimate our bloodline. Although yours is something I have never felt before, our [Five Fanged Serpent] race is one of the best on the Continent."

Yasenia nodded and smiled. "I understand, Elder. However, you must understand that I have a family waiting at home. Moreover, even if I want to meet with him, I would have to ask my wives for permission first, hahaha."

They all nodded and remembered the tiny dragon that had appeared earlier. After Kaleina fell asleep and disappeared from their sight, they almost forgot about her.

Moreover, Elder Song heard the word "Wife," not "Husband."

'Is Yasenia male? I've seen males with feminine bodies, but this person doesn't give that vibe.'

Elder Huo from the Earthly Sword Sect lifted an eyebrow and thought similarly to Elder Song. "Hoh? You are quite obedient to them. Also, girl Yasenia, are you male? Since you have female companions, where did this child come from?"

Yasenia chuckled. "Well, I don't want to explain too much. However, I can say that having children between us is not a problem."

Yasenia looked at Elder Song and said calmly. "As I said, I'll speak with my wives first. If they want to, we will definitely look for him."

Elder Song nodded absentmindedly. 'So she likes females....'

Elder Mao smirked and muttered, "Wives eh...."

Then he asked aloud, "Does junior Yasenia have more than one?"

Elder Song's ears perked up, and she listened to Yasenia's answer.

Yasenia chuckled and nodded. "Yes, we've been together for some years already. I hope the elders' opinions don't decrease and think I'm a philander. We are very much in love, and everything has been consensual."

Elder Mu, Elder Yu, and Elder Hao sighed. 'My granddaughters are already in a relationship. Even my daughters have their own pair.'

Elder Mao, on the other side, said with a smile. "By the way, you've been paying attention to Body Cultivation methods, right? Coincidentally, I have a daughter in my sect that part of the librarian. You can meet with her and speak about it in the future. What do you say?"

Yasenia sighed. 'Dears, I know it may feel a bit uncomfortable, but this is a chance to enter the library and look for Body Cultivation techniques.'

Tatyana said calmly. 'Accept. It doesn't matter much what her thoughts are of you as long as you do not show interest and make clear your intentions.'

Yasenia nodded and said. "Sure, I'll pass one day. However, I have stopped admitting wives for a long time, so I recommend not getting her hopes up. Let's leave everything to flow naturally. If something happens, then we will welcome it. If it doesn't, we can still be friends."

Elder Mao thought for a second and found it reasonable. Therefore, he didn't push the matter. "Sure. That's also fine."

Yasenia said thoughtfully. "I really love my current wives. Therefore, I don't want to hurt them by accepting others into my Harem without deep consideration."

They all raised their eyebrows and got to know Yasenia a little more. 'She is a loyal person for those she has accepted. Her character is not bad.'

Elder Song asked, her elegant face looking curious. "Are you the oldest?"

Yasenia shook her head, "Not by a close margin. One of my lovers is a very o- Ehem, experienced person."

Elder Song nodded, her gaze flickering with an unknown light.

Then, Yasenia stood up, and the others followed. "Elders. It has been a pleasure, but I must go now. I hope we can keep in contact."

Elder Mu asked. "Before you go, can I get to know the alchemist that created this pill? They seem to be an extremely formidable person."

"You've already met her. She is the powerful alchemist." Yasenia smirked and used her tail to hug Kali's waist.

Their eyes widened as they looked at the young-looking two-tailed fox. She had a veil that covered her entire face, but it was transparent enough to let people discern her beautiful green eyes.

Even then, they could spot some scars on the top of her forehead, so they instantly guessed why she wore the veil.

Elder Song frowned, feeling some pity. "Child, do you need our help? Elder Mu should have some medicines for scars, right?"

Kali laughed softly and said. "Don't worry, Elder Song. I've already come to terms with my appearance. Moreover, these scars are not that simple."

Elder Mu was surprised and asked. "Can I see them?"

Kali didn't have any trouble and lowered her veil for some seconds.

The elders couldn't help but suck in a deep breath. Elder Yu was quite honest, so he got angry and asked aloud. "Who is the ruthless person who did this to you? Tell us, and we will teach them a lesson!"

Yasenia smiled and commented with a cold smile. "Don't worry, senior. They are already living a life worse than death."

Kali spoke said reassuringly after putting her veil back on. "Don't worry, elders. I've already told the Lady to allow me to cure this myself. That's why I started the alchemist path seriously. It is one of my many motivations."

Their eyes changed, and they looked at Kali with appreciation. Even the usually cold Elder Mu's eyes slightly changed while looking at Kali, showing some warmth. "Hmm, good, good. You are a talented child, so you will definitely be able to find something soon."

Elder Yu asked. "And who may be the blacksmith? Did they also come?"

Yasenia looked to the side at Andrea and chuckled. "Present yourself."

Andrea stepped forward from behind and raised her right hand to grab the air. "This lowly guard has the pleasure of meeting the Elders. I'm the Lady's blacksmith."

Their eyes naturally showed surprise. They could vaguely feel that this person was a human, after all.

Elder Yu looked at the sleek, beautifully forged armor and halberd and asked with surprise. "Did you forge the armor and the Halberd?"

Andrea nodded without taking off her helmet. "Yes, Elder."

The others were also impressed. Elder Huo, from the Earthly Sword sect, asked. "Can you create swords as good as that halberd?"

Andrea nodded formally. "With my recent breakthrough, it should be possible as long as I put in the effort and time. I feel I'll be able to craft even better equipment soon."

They couldn't help but reevaluate this human. Their eyes naturally fell on the other humans and got thoughtful. 'Are all these as talented as that person?'

They didn't show any resistance to a human being talented, mainly because Yasenia's prowess had numbed their senses a bit. If they were random people, their feelings wouldn't be so neutral.

Elder Huo nodded in praise. "Good, I may come to you for my disciple's next sword or mine."

Andrea said calmly. "It will be an honor."

Yasenia finished the conversation. "Well, since you already know about our deal, I recommend telling your sects to come and get the compensation. Also, we'll be participating in the incoming Auction with plenty of interesting products, so we recommend your attendance."

Then, she smiled. "We'll be in our house until then, preparing the items for the Auction. Let's have a pleasant cooperation."

They nodded, and Elder Mao said, leading the group of elders. "We also feel the same, Yasenia. I hope we are allies for years to come."

Yasenia nodded and calmly turned around, walking away.

They looked at the dragon tail swishing from side to side in an S pattern and got thoughtful. Many questions filled their minds.

"What kind of beasts do you think they are? Do you think they are from the 33 clans?" Elder Yu asked.

Elder Song shook her head. "I once heard a verse about the silver phoenix. High and mighty, strong and lonely, but as their first love appear, they maintain their loyalty. A verse for the [Moon Phoenix]. The legend of this race is widespread, and many of the lower phoenixes related to these creatures exist in our Continent. However, that woman didn't seem related. I think that she is a legendary [Moon Phoenix]."

The others were surprised. Elder Mu exclaimed. "A Moon Phoenix? It is rumored that they have at least a high-level divine Bloodline level!"

Elder Mao frowned and said. "For someone like a Moon Phoenix to willingly follow Yasenia, she must be extraordinary herself."

Elder Song smirked. "Of course. However, I do have a feeling that Yasenia is the lover of the Moon Phoenix. I felt a trace of each other in their concealed auras. Only thanks to my [Harmonic Intent] could I spot a trace."

The others were enlightened.

Elder Yu laughed. "Well, I can't blame the legendary creature. If I were in my prime, I would've tried to court Yasenia with all my might!"

Elder Song frowned. "Hmph, we aren't that old. Moreover, she said she had older lovers..."

The Elders choked and looked at Elder Song with shocked expressions.

As the elders discussed them, Yasenia and the others left the large mansion and walked toward the center of the city, the place where the City Lord resided.

Yasenia's eyes looked into the distance and muttered. "Well, it is time to meet each other, City Lord."

Chapter 407: A stroll to the City Lord Mansion.

Angel's silvery voice reached Yasenia's ears as they walked down the street. "Yasenia, when did you agree to meet Elder Mao's granddaughter?"

Yasenia got thoughtful. "Well, certainly not before the auction. We can also use our connection with them to attend the tournament we have heard about. When was it, do any of you remember?"

Andrea answered. "Yes, it is three weeks from now."

Yasenia asked. "Have you investigated where it is and how long it would take us to go there?"

Evelyn answered this time. "Yes, we heard it would take about five days if we go in a carriage. If we decide to run there, it shouldn't take us more than ten hours."

Yasenia nodded. "We have to investigate where these sects are."

Cecile commented. "My love, you should get an identification badge or something. We can't just tell them that a certain elder told us we could enter. We need proof to avoid trouble."

Yasenia nodded. "You are right. Next time we meet, if the feeling they currently have about us lasts, we can ask for it."

Angel frowned and then exclaimed, "Ah! You want to see if they can maintain their thinking about us after thinking more in-depth after the conversation?"

Yasenia used her tail tip to caress her head, making Angel squint. "Clever girl, that's my intention. Of course, since I did some tricks, they will realize something. However, I think that they will ignore most of it. Maybe they will ask me more about some of the details I gave and try to dig up more about our Clan. However, I'm confident that the good impression I created is lasting."

Tatyana teased. "Especially on Elder Song. I think you created quite a deep impression."

Yasenia was confused. "Elder Song? I felt that I spoke more often with Elder Mao, though."

Tatyana shook her head. "Nevermind."

Yasenia nodded and didn't insist. Tatyana sighed, 'If she isn't trying to seduce a person, my little treasure is quite... dense.'

Evelyn suddenly commented. "By the way. Once we enter the library, will we steal the cultivation methods there? Angel can create a formation that copies the body cultivation manual whenever you touch it, right?"

Angel shook her head. "Don't put such a burden on my back. Creating something like that is not that easy."

Yasenia also shook her head. "I have other plans. If we steal and cultivate it, we can be spotted easily. Moreover, the risks outweigh the rewards. Also, that's not the only way of discovering a body cultivation method. Didn't you pay attention when we spoke about the Hero?"

Kali said cleverly. "They mentioned that he was the first body cultivator in the Continent, right? Does this mean that there are ruins and other places with complete Body Cultivation methods on this Continent?"

Yasenia nodded. "That's what I think, at least. We'll have to keep an eye on any opening secret realms, tombs, or ancient ruins. I'm sure we can get something interesting there."

Tatyana didn't contradict their thoughts. 'Either way, that probability also exists.'

Yasenia was sensitive to Tatyana's movements, so she felt her hesitation. She turned her head and asked. "Anything wrong, Mom?"

Tatyana was momentarily surprised at Yasenia's perception. Then, she shook her head with a smile. "Nothing, just thinking of some possibilities, but they are very unlikely, and you don't have to know. Not to mention, passing this knowledge is risky. Worst case scenario, the Heavens can strike us."

Yasenia blinked and nodded obediently. "If it is important in the future, I hope you can tell us."

Tatyana nodded and smiled. "Of course. When did I do something to hurt you, little treasure?"

Yasenia laughed and continued walking forward.

Evelyn was relatively new to the Academy and didn't know one thing Andrea mentioned. "How can we get spotted? Do different cultivation methods give different auras?"

Andrea answered. "Yes. All of you have a unique cultivation manual gained from the Academy at the beginning, right? These manuals usually leave an imprint in the soul as you cultivate to identify those that cultivated the method. If it is discovered that you cultivated it without permission, you'll be crippled by dantian destruction. To be honest, the Academy has the worst penalty for this thing."

The girls were shocked and turned toward Tatyana.

Tatana lifted her eyebrow. "What? Did you think I would be merciful? If they have the guts to steal, they must have the guts to lose everything."

They all nodded. Yasenia asked. "Did someone steal them in the past?"

Tatyana nodded. "Yes. However, all of them are crippled. At least all of the people whom we caught. There may be a person with this cultivation method running around that my subordinates haven't caught yet. However, it is unlikely since I have a special team dedicated to protecting the sect's secrets."

Andrea continued her previous explanation. "As Tatyana said, it is difficult to hide such a thing because there are plenty of ways to know which cultivation technique someone uses as long as they have it in their archive."

Cecile was doubtful and asked, "Will these backward people have methods like these? It seems that their cultivation-related knowledge besides exotic Body Cultivation is quite scarce. Even juniors like Kali and Andrea can compare with people at the top profession-wise."

Tatyana chuckled. "You have to understand that Kali, Andrea, Evelyn, and Angel not only have better treasures, but their masters are also much stronger. Not only that, they were all talented even back in the Sky Continent."

"Either way, Andrea's and the other girls' talent isn't related to this. The method to check cultivation methods is very simple, after all."

Angel blinked, "Is it really simple, mommy Tatyana? Or is it simple for you?"

Tatyana nodded. "You just have to create a formation that records the energy circulation pattern and give them names. It is tedious work, but once done, you add the recorded data to the formation's core. Then, you can analyze a person by just having them revolve their energy while putting a hand on the device connected to their database. Moreover, it is quite easy to copy and modify."

Angel got thoughtful and then nodded. "If it is just that, it is simple. Even I would have been able to do it before gaining Senior Fu Jing Jing's inheritance. The only problem may be the time needed to do it, but an elementary formation master can create one if they put in the effort."

Kali commented. "By the way, Yasenia. Have you felt it?"

Yasenia snorted and nodded. "Of course, their gaze is too disgusting not to notice it."

Their eyes turned to the side, and saw a group of youngsters approaching.

Just five minutes earlier, these people had been on their way to an entertainment club. However, their eyes suddenly caught Yasenia and the others.

The lead person was a delicate-looking woman. However, although she looked gentle and elegant, she was lustful and debauched.

With her personality, Yasenia was like a juicy piece of meat before a starving predator. 'Who is that? So beautiful... I really want to taste those red lips and make her obedient under my hands~.'

"Let's follow them. I want to see if they are someone special."

"Miss, didn't you have an appointment with your fiancée?"

She snorted and said. "That person is just obsessed with me. She will wait for me no matter how much I make her wait. Moreover, I need to get to know this dragoness. Have you ever seen such a beautiful woman?"

The friend looked at her with a complicated gaze and sighed. "As you order, miss."

Back to the present.

"Hello, miss. May I know your name? I'm the daughter of the first minister of this town."

Yasenia looked at the woman and frowned. 'If it weren't because I'm very perceptive to gazes. I would have thought that this delicate and elegant woman has no faults and just approached out of curiosity.'

Yasenia's eyes gravitated toward the furry ears on top and the fluffy swaying tail behind her. 'Fox race. Hmm, the colors are similar to Jorey's. Is she a relative?'

Yasenia didn't smile and spoke indifferently. "Step out of my way. I don't want to waste my time with you."

The black fox eyes of the woman flashed with excitement. 'A rebellious one~. Making these proud women fall is the best feeling.'

She chuckled and put forth a timid expression. "Umm, I just wanted to get to know you. However, since you are too busy, we can speak briefly. I swear I won't take too much time."

Yasenia looked at her for some seconds and asked. "Is that merchant girl, Jorey, a relative of yours?"

The woman was surprised. 'How does she know my cousin?'

However, feeling that this was an advantage, she nodded. "Oh! You know my cousin. This can only be fate. Please, let me buy you dinner."

Yasenia took two steps forward and arrived before her. Her tall stature made it so that she was more than a head taller.

The fox woman's cheeks reddened as the seductive body approached her. 'Such a nice smell~. I really want to eat this woman!'

She shyly lifted her eyes only to feel her heart cooling down.

Yasenia's golden slit eyes were thinned, and an invisible pressure radiated. "Usually, I don't deal with trash if they are at the side of my way. However, if trash jumps before me and acts as a clown, I like to erase it forever. Now, which type of trash are you? For your cousin's sake, I recommend choosing the first option."

The fox woman felt the blood draining from her face. She wanted to refute and speak against her, but she felt as if her body couldn't move once those golden eyes locked onto her.

The world around seemed to darken, leaving two golden orbs that consumed everything.

Her breathing quickened with fear, she felt suffocating, and her heartbeat was going too fast even for someone like her.

Her whole body was bound to the place where she was standing as the dark world around her engulfed her everything.

Her blank mind could only tremble in fear while those golden orbs appeared in her mind.

"...iss"

'Huh? Where am I? How much time has passed?'

"...iss!"

'W-who is talking? Are they talking to me? Who am-'

"MISS!"

Her mind cleared up suddenly, and she looked around hastily. Light entered her eyes again, and she began gasping for air like someone who had left the water and was previously about to suffocate.

Her hands clenched on the arm before her, and her trembling legs almost failed her.

The person was surprised at the reaction of her friend. "Miss, are you okay? What happened?"

The woman was still taking big mouthfuls of air as her eyes darted around, trying to spot the previous woman.

After she didn't see her, she felt some weight on her heart lifting and began regulating her breathing. Then, she asked with a quivering voice. "W-Where is that woman?"

The accompanying person frowned and took a cloth to clean the woman's sweat, which fell like a waterfall. "After speaking to you, she circled you and left with her entourage. You've been standing still for almost a minute!"

'A minute? Just a minute? I felt like hours went by....'

She looked at her trembling hands and gulped. 'I almost made a big mistake.'

Then, she shook her head and spoke. "Let's go see my fiancée. She must be waiting."

The other person was surprised but nodded nonetheless.

Meanwhile, Yasenia was walking calmly and finally could spot the large building in the center of Koran City.

"Oh~, we are close." She lightly commented.

The others gave Yasenia some curious gazes but didn't know what to ask. Angel was the one who asked. "Yasenia, what did you do to her?"

Yasenia smiled, and she commented. "Nothing much. I tried using my Soul pressure on her."

Evelyn was surprised. "She looked as if she was looking at a terrifying thing. I don't think I've ever seen someone's pupils dilate so much in fear."

Yasenia shrugged. "Well, it's better to shock her a bit rather than kill her."

Mirroy's voice spread from within Angel. "Shock her a bit? You've created a Heart Demon in her."

Yasenia blinked twice. "Did I?"

Tatyana chuckled. "And not a small one. She will be quite fearful of beautiful women from now on."

Yasenia shrugged. "Well, whatever. I had a bad hunch about her either way."

Valeria snorted. "I think it is quite a good thing. I could feel resentment from many souls in her. She wasn't a good thing. If she doesn't stop her behavior, she will probably die in her next tribulation thanks to your influence."

The other girls were speechless. Evelyn looked at Yasenia and asked. "Can I experience it? The way you looked down on her was honestly hot. I almost had to change my underwear."

Chapter 408: Plan to recruit and test Flanna.

When they got close, they could finally appreciate the enormous size of the City Lord's mansion. It was very tall, probably built to accommodate even giant races inside.

There was a lot of traffic entering and exiting the building.

Our girls could appreciate the efforts put into creating all of this. 'Hmm... The City Lord looks like someone that puts effort. A person who doesn't care wouldn't create so many facilities.'

Yasenia saw two giants before the gates of the large building. They were fully armored, holding weapons of their respective size.

After she looked closely, she recognized one of them. It was a female giant holding two giant swords.

'I didn't expect to encounter Flanna. She is very approachable and has a not bad strength. Hmm, I can't act as if I know her. How do I approach her?'

Yasenia got thoughtful. 'She is a gentle girl, so I should contact her in the future to work for me. I can also make her an envoy for relations with other giant races. She didn't sound like she had an attachment to this City, so it shouldn't be too hard to convince her. However, I can't allow someone without will or talent to join.'

She communicated mentally with the others. 'Keep an eye on Flanna and speak with her often after our business here. She can be part of the power we want to develop in the future.'

They nodded. Andrea added. 'Should we test her?'

Yasenia nodded. 'I had that in mind.'

Flanna and the other guard saw a group approach and looked down. Flanna was surprised when she recognized most of them. She could also remember the gorgeous woman in the front. Even if they exchanged just a few words, her beauty was hard to forget in a short time. 'I remember that she appeared out of nowhere. Is she their leader or something?'

Yasenia looked up and added a seductive spell to her voice. Then, she said softly, her voice sounding as pleasant as a siren's song. "I've come to speak with the leader of this city. Could you open the door for me?"

"W-who... Oh, yes." The other guard was instantly mesmerized and moved to the door

Flanna also felt her brain becoming blank for a second. However, she soon snapped out of it and stopped the other guard with one sword as she pointed her other sword at Yasenia.

'Seduction spells? She is not a good woman!' Her face inside the helmet was tight, and she shouted. "Who are you? Identify yourself!"

The other guard also snapped out of it and lifted his giant spear.

Seeing the commotion, the people around stopped to look at them.

Yasenia smiled. 'Not bad. Although I'm quite bad in seductive spells, Flanna is a whole realm below me. I should be able to affect her a bit more.'

Flanna saw Yasenia's smile and frowned, sporadically looking at Kali and the others. 'A-are they under the spell of this woman? Is that why they changed so much after meeting with her?'

The more she thought of these wild cases, the more plausible she found them. "Y-You, are you a Charm Demon? Did you charm those behind you!?"

Yasenia laughed and took two steps forward. 'She thinks I charmed my dears? To think that she was so well-behaved the first time we talked~. Now she looks like a harmless dog that bares its teeth, so cute.'

Flanna and the other guard saw Yasenia approaching and lowered their sword and spear until it was very close to Yasenia. However, Yasenia lashed her tail twice without effort and made contact with the weapons.

**\*BANG!\* \*BANG!\***

The two giants felt as if their arms were about to rip off because of the brute strength of the dragoness, and the weapons were blasted away.

The strength from the tail lashes transferred through the weapon into them and made the giants stagger three steps to the sides, leaving a way for Yasenia to walk through the middle.

Flanna's heart thumped with fear as those golden eyes smilingly looked at her. 'W-What kind of strength is that?'

Yasenia said calmly. "I don't like weapons being pointed at me. I have ears and will answer without a problem if you have something to ask. Moreover, this isn't our first meeting, Flanna."

Flanna gulped. 'S-She knows that it is me? How? I'm fully covered in armor! Oh... Wait, I was also like this the first time we met...'

Yasenia then said while looking at Flanna. "I'm the Matriarch of the Astral Sky Clan. We are a new power, so it would be normal if you haven't heard the name. These people behind me are my juniors. They had recommended you to me in the past."

Yasenia chuckled, and she teased. "Also, I'm not a Charm Demon or something. I'm a dragon~."

Flanna was suspicious, but she obediently listened to Yasenia explain further. "Not long ago, they created quite the commotion. Therefore, I'm here to discuss the damage compensation with the City Lord. I want to compensate the city for the destruction we created and avoid souring the relationship between the two parties."

Flanna felt that the words were logical. She had been there when she saw this gorgeous woman approach her. However, she still had to fulfill her duty. No matter if they were people she knew, she

shouldn't be partial. Therefore, she straightened and said with a voice that left for no negotiations. "If you don't have a previous appointment, you can't enter. I will not allow you to step inside."

Yasenia squinted and released a relatively intense pressure on her.

Yasenia's small frame seemed to become more prominent as her presence pushed her shoulders with the weight of a mountain. "Are you sure? I don't mind admitting to having a liking for you. However, that won't stop me from hurting you, little Flanna."

Flanna and her companion began sweating, her heart pounding vigorously as Yasenia slowly walked toward them.

However, she clenched the two swords nearly ten meters long and gritted her teeth to face off against the approaching dragoness. "Y-You can't. Even if you pressure me, I can't let you walk through these gates without a previous appointment."

Yasenia extended her hand and summoned [Draconic Heart].

A red core appeared before her hand, and then a blue substance burst from it, quickly becoming a giant sword. "This is your last chance, girl. Lower your weapon."

Right after, Yasenia released a strand of her aura, making her presence become more imposing and denser.

The other guard could no longer stand it and quickly backed away with a trembling body, leaving Flanna alone.

However, Flanna didn't back away even though her eyes were filled with fear. 'I-I want to run. How can someone so little be so scary?'

Yasenia stepped forward and prepared her sword.

Flanna knew she had no chance, so she could only close her eyes and wait for the strike that would end her.

However, after an agonizing five seconds, the blow she expected didn't reach her. She heard a knocking sound on her helmet as the pressure around her disappeared.

Flanna opened her eyes and saw Yasenia floating right before her eyes with a smile. "Good job. I really respect people like you. You stood up to my pressure and didn't back away until the last second."

Flanna felt her legs wobbly and almost fell onto her butt. She looked at Yasenia's smiling face and was very confused. "H-Huh? W-What happened? Why aren't you attacking?"

Yasenia chuckled and went back down onto the ground. "Such a cute girl. How could I attack you? I was testing you~. Of course, I'm sorry for this selfish test I imposed on you. However, I needed to ensure something without informing you that you were being tested."

Flanna was confused.

Yasenia took out a pill jar and spoke. "Take it."

Then, she threw it toward Flanna. The giant woman instinctively caught the tiny flask and looked at it curiously.

The jar on her hand was so small that she had to squint to see it properly, like a water droplet on a human's palm.

Yasenia looked to the side and saw Ghana approaching. 'After the small commotion, you finally appear. Well, it is time to say goodbye to our giant friend.'

Yasenia turned and said as she left. "Be sure to eat it when you are alone and in closed-door cultivation. It will help you greatly. Also, thank you for approaching my juniors and trying to be their friends. I hope you don't get a bad impression of them because of me. They are honest and want to become close to you."

Flanna blinked twice, still unable to completely register everything that happened.

Ghana opened the gates and said respectfully. "Welcome, miss. The City Head is waiting for you."

Yasenia and the others walked inside. Angel sent a message to Flanna via mental communication. 'Flanna, that pill is very precious! Our Matriarch thinks highly of you, so she decided to give it. You must keep it secret and consume it as soon as possible. Also, you can take the two pills inside simultaneously. They are called [Soul Refining Pill] and [Blood Tree Bloodline Enhancement Pill]. Both of them a Heaven-ranked pill!'

Flanna almost died from fright. 'H-H-Heaven ranked!?!'

Flanna would, of course, recognize Angel's cute and silvery voice. Therefore, she hid the pill jar inside her ring the moment she understood the value of the pills.

She wasn't in the Ethereal Soul Body realm and couldn't say anything back. She hadn't unlocked the spiritual sense yet, after all.

However, she really wanted to give back this hot potato. 'Why are they wasting a Heaven-ranked pill on someone like me!?!'

Even then, she felt very grateful in her heart after understanding that everything was a test.

She really wanted to slap herself for being rude to such a good person who could casually give her these treasures.

'If I succeed and become much stronger, I will return to Senior to thank her. Then, I will join her group and pay back for this favor!' Flanna thought with determination.

The other guard asked, "Is it a good thing?"

Flanna shook her head instantly. "How could it be a good thing? I'm sure it is a small gift for my performance. Didn't you see how casual she was with the bottle?"

The other guard nodded, and Flanna laughed. "How could a powerful person like her give something precious to a little guard like me?"

The other guard found it reasonable and sighed. "Even then, at least she gave you something. I should have maintained my position. Who knew that it was a test."

Flanna patted his shoulder. "Don't worry, senior. You have more experience than me, so you are more afraid and know how to react. I'm just a little calf that is not afraid of tigers, hahaha."

The other guard nodded and smiled. "You are right. You were quite reckless. If that person weren't trying to test you and was serious, you would be dead by now."

Flanna blinked and then gulped. 'He is right. Maybe I should be less ballsy in the future. I don't know what got into me at that time...'

Chapter 409: Meeting with the City Lord.

Ghana guided Yasenia through the enormous mansion. If Yasenia weren't sure that this was the main building of this city, she would've mistaken it for a labyrinth. The corridors were abundant, their height changed often, and there were doors of various sizes.

Honestly, walking through these hallways would be confusing without a guide. Nevertheless, there was a luxurious air contained in them, and signs were pointing at the exit and communal rooms where you could inform yourself where you wanted to go. Not to mention, some people had some flashlight that indicated where they had to go.

There was order within the disorder, which gave the place a naturally imposing nature.

It seemed as if the building was telling the person inside them that they were not in a random place but a site where top authorities gathered.

Of course, the building was built to accommodate races of all sizes. This was the reason for the changes in altitude in the hallways.

Yasenia and our girls observed that everyone had a dignified air while walking, some looking outright nervous.

A large variety of creatures could also be seen walking around. Most had humanoid forms and features, people with wings, tails, horns, and other animal characteristics.

Even then, Yasenia and the others saw beasts from time to time. Between them, bipedal beasts were rare, four-legged were the most common, and there were occasional six-or-more-legged creatures.

They even saw an enormous centipede crawling around. 'So insect-like creatures also exist in the Distancia Continent.'

Evelyn excitedly said in a mental message. 'Look! There is a woman with six large breasts over there! The dress looks gorgeous on her while showing off her three deep cleavages at once. I wonder from which species she is.'

Yasenia had to control her tail, or she would've sent her flying multiple times already.

Andrea was also curious. 'Cecile, do you know her species?'

Cecile gave that woman a side glance and commented. 'She is a bear-kin. She should have inherited the teat number of her beast form back into the human form. It's not that rare. I've seen in books rodent women with eight or ten breasts.'

Evelyn looked at Yasenia and snickered. 'Suddenly, I find our Yasenia's peerless tits lacking-'

**\*Slap!\* \*Bang!\***

Everyone stopped walking and saw how a human slid down the wall after being slapped by the dragon woman.

They frowned when they discerned the happy smile on the human's face. 'Was she trained to be beaten?'

Their eyes looking at Yasenia changed from awe-struck to curious. 'Some people have strange tastes.'

Yasenia sighed. 'Who can resist the call of the Dao? It is infinitely profound, so once you begin falling onto it, you can only push forward bravely, wanting to see the end of it. It doesn't matter the stares you receive. I can only see my objective in front of me. Ignoring the world and walking my infinite path. What a lonely road.'

The other's felt their eyebrows twitching and wanted to slap her back. 'Why is her nonsense somewhat understandable!?'

Anyway, after that slight pause, Ghana continued guiding them until they reached a large pair of double doors. They were made of a combination of white, brown, and black wood, looking luxurious and complex.

Yasenia hummed and guessed. 'Is it a custom to have luxurious doors the more powerful you are? I should take it into account.'

Kali squinted her eyes and communicated. 'This door is made of [Living Wood], a variant created from growing plants in [Living Dirt] and altering the original one.'

Angel asked, 'How did you know?'

Kali chuckled. 'Valeria told me. However, I can sense a weak life force coming from it.'

The others nodded and looked curiously at the living door.

Ghana interrupted their small inner conversation. "Miss, the City Lord is waiting inside."

Yasenia asked. "You won't enter with us?"

Ghana shook her head. Then, she said, trying to hide her bitterness. "There are other people more qualified. I'm just the second secretary, after all."

Ghana thought she could hide her emotions well, but our perceptive dragoness caught a whiff of her inner self. Her eyes lit up for a second. 'Unless the now-appointed first secretary is a monster, it is truly stupid of him to demote Ghana. This is my chance to strike.'

"Well, miss Second Secretary, I don't think the same. You were the one who was present in the place. How could there be a more qualified person other than you?"

Ghana's face became strange briefly, and her gaze softened a bit. Then, she said, trying to make an excuse. "Miss, my culture and body doesn't allow me to wear clothes, so many visitors are uncomfortable with my nakedness-"

Yasenia chuckled and interrupted. "I've allowed you to accompany us here. Do you think that your nakedness can bother us? If I cared, I would've already asked you to leave."

Ghana hesitated, and Yasenia added. "Moreover, I've heard that my child wanted for you to join us. The few interactions I had with you are enough to show that you are a profoundly accomplished woman. Therefore, I want you to accompany us."

Ghana was startled. It had been a while since she received recognition because everyone took the work she made for granted.

Her contributions to the creation and maintenance of Koran City weren't inferior to the City Lord. Now, hearing Yasenia's words, she realized how exploited she had been.

Yasenia saw a flash of light in Ghana's brown eyes, and her lips quirked. 'Good, the beautiful fish took the bait. Now, I have to be patient and slowly reel her in~.'

Our girls caught the calculating smirk that flashed on Yasenia's face and shook their heads. 'It seems that this woman will be living with us shortly.'

Yasenia struck when the iron was hot. "Open the door and enter with us, miss. The City Lord won't dare do anything to you while I'm present."

Ghana looked deeply at those charming golden eyes and finally nodded. She walked before Yasenia with confident steps and pushed the doors open. "City Lord, the guests have arrived!"

The doors opened with her push revealing a spacious place. There were two desks. On the right side, everything was made for giant people. On the left side, everything was made for normal-sized people.

Behind the desk, for normal-sized people, there was an expansive window that allowed views of the large and prosperous city.

On that desk, the City Lord sat comfortably, and beside him, a woman of the same race was standing formally.

Yasenia looked at the City Lord for the first time, and she was. She could feel a sense of danger as severe as the one she felt from the Elders. 'It seems that this person is hiding deeply. Even Ghana has underestimated him. I would have to go all-out and hold nothing back to win against someone like him.'

Tatyana also informed her. 'The woman beside him is not strong enough to endanger any of you. However, the City Lord is stronger than he appears, be careful and treat him the same as you did with the elders.'

Yasenia internally nodded and answered. 'That was my plan. Even if he were weaker, I would treat him the same. His physical strength may be small, but his current influence in our living sphere is very profound. I can't be arrogant and lose myself because of Cultivation levels. Strength is only worth something when it is absolute enough to make everyone unable to stand up to you. Until then, I must tread things carefully, or I will eventually stumble and hurt badly.'

Tatyana smiled and nodded. 'Good girl. Everything you said is correct. Go for it, then. I'll always have your back, so don't fear testing new approaches. Sometimes, walking out of our comfort zone can expand our vision more than you could imagine.'

Yasenia nodded. 'Understood. Thanks, mom.'

Yasenia observed the two people in more detail.

The City Head was a common-looking middle-aged man with thick brows and bright eyes.

His disposition seemed easy-going, but his eyes showed he was a sharp person who was not easy to bully.

His body was tall, but he wasn't taller than Yasenia. He had a muscular body that his suit couldn't hide, and his hands had long and sharp nails.

Even when holding a pen, he didn't look literary but like a general writing a military report.

Moreover, his wolf-like features covered with black fur gave him a wild approach. He wasn't unattractive by any means. However, he was not a handsome and beautiful man. He had a manly and powerful charm that attracted people who looked for stability.

Everything combined in a stern and authoritarian figure who couldn't hide the ruthlessness deep in his bones.

The woman at the side was a first-class beauty.

She had a slender body with long legs and a naturally coquettish nature. Even when she was formally standing, she couldn't hide that sultry aura.

The body was not very curvy, but she had meat where she should have. Moreover, the cute-looking face with the large wolf ears combined with a mature woman's body gave her a contradictory feeling that tickled the taboo impulse differently than Angel did.

If Angel looked like a pure and innocent person that was not touched by the filth of human nature while having a curvy body that could incite carnal feelings, this woman was like someone who would attract their prey with her unassuming appearance and then devour them without letting even the bones go.

Of course, they did the same with her in the short time Yasenia took to observe them.

The gorgeous and peerless dragoness was like a celestial goddess who decided to step into the mortal realm.

Even the woman couldn't help but have her heart accelerating for a second. 'How can such a beautiful woman exist?'

Not to mention, once they observed those beside her, both were startled by the procession of beauties.

'Did these fairies fall from the sky?'

The man had planned on taking the initiative for the conversation, but Yasenia's appearance startled them briefly.

A time Yasenia took advantage of to smile and step forward. Then, she slowly raised her hand and gained the initiative for the conversation.

After making the greeting gesture of the Distancia Continent, she spoke with her mellow and charming voice, filling the spacious room with her voice. "Good afternoon, City Lord. I'm Yasenia Dravory, the matriarch of the Astral Sky Clan. I'm here to discuss the terms for the damages my juniors created."

The middle age man snapped out of his stupor and presented himself by returning the gesture. "Welcome. You can call me Leader Fu. I'm part of the [Steel Back Wolf Clan]."

He pointed at the side to the woman and presented her too. "This is my first secretary, Fu Liang. She is also from the same clan as me. We are far relatives. I hope you can take care of her."

She greeted Yasenia. "It is an honor to meet with Lady Yasenia. Your beauty is much higher than any reports we were given."

Yasenia nodded at her but internally shook her head. 'Revealing that you have been spying on me accidentally by telling me the existence of the reports. If it isn't a way of her trying to tell us that she knows much information about us... Well, I can guess that other conditions led to Ghana losing her position.'

The woman frowned at Yasenia's lack of reciprocation. 'Hmph, just because you are a bit beautiful, do you think you can look down on me so much? Just wait and see if I don't ruin your reconciliation efforts!'

However, even if those thoughts roamed in her mind, she didn't show them on her face.

Yasenia turned toward the City Lord and began calculating how to carry the conversation out of what she guessed until now.

Chapter 410: Yasenia's aggression. Ghana's brilliance.

The City Lord spoke. "You can sit on those chairs. They have specially built back holes so you can easily sit with your tail. Your friends can also use them. They are adaptable and comfortable. One of the bests wood-workers in the city created them."

Yasenia smiled. "Thanks. Then, we'll take a seat."

After sitting, Yasenia spoke. "Leader Fu, as you should already know, my juniors began a ritual two days ago. However, it went out of control and created damage all around Koran City. Although the items that suffered irreparable damage were mostly mortal and low-level items, we admit that the action was a mistake on our part."

Leader Fu nodded. "I understand. However, let me deal with a little trouble before we continue."

Yasenia paused and squinted for a second. However, she didn't say anything and nodded. "Please, go ahead."

He smiled and said with a troubled smile. "Sorry, Lady Yasenia. I thought you would delay your visit, so you caught me slightly off guard. Please, wait for a moment."

Yasenia said nothing but knew people had been tracking her as she moved through the city.

Therefore, she also knew he wasn't caught off guard. Moreover, Ghana's appearance was more than a clue to know that her superior was aware of their visit. 'Such a low-level action to let me know we are not in control? Hmph, since you are playing that game, don't blame me for being ruthless.'

Nevertheless, she didn't say anything and just smiled, waiting for whatever play the City Lord was about to do.

The City Lord looked at Ghana and said sternly. "Second Secretary Ghana, why are you here? I gave you work before, didn't I? I also told you to guide our guests here and then leave because your lack of attire can make things awkward."

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow but remained silent.

Ghana spoke calmly. "Leader Fu, there is a reason why-."

City Lord Fu sent a pressure wave that interrupted her speech, making Ghana look bad. "Listen to what I tell you."

Fu Liang looked at Ghana with a mocking expression.

Yasenia's eyes flashed with understanding, and everything clicked. 'So it is like this... Since you don't want this little gem, let me get it~.'

Of course, this matter was suggested by her in order to let these people know that Ghana was not the one in charge.

The wolf girl wanted to clarify it because of Ghana's previous contact with them. She was scared that this new clan would favor Ghana more than her.

In short, she was blatantly stealing "customers" right before them with the support of the highest authority. Ghana was mainly demoted because of these small tricks that slowly stripped away Ghana's power.

Ghana had realized it long ago, but she didn't have any way to point it out since everything was done slowly and looked natural.

Under the reproachful glare and mocking smile, Ghana could only lower her head and accept it.

She wanted to clench her fist in anger and argue back, but she knew doing so would only give them a reason to strip even more responsibilities from her because of "lack of conduct."

She knew because it had happened before.

Sadly, although her contributions were high and her connections deep, when choosing between her and the City Lord, it was not hard to guess whom they would prefer.

Ghana didn't show anything on her face and swallowed her frustration.

After taking a deep breath, she was about to agree when something unexpected occurred.

The silent Yasenia spoke up at this moment with a calm and steady tone. "Leader Fu, it was me who told her to enter the room with us."

Yasenia didn't explain further and just glanced at him with a penetrating gaze. Her posture was natural and made people feel she didn't have to explain herself.

It carried a hint of arrogance. However, this was purposely created by Yasenia to give Leader Fu the feeling that she was superior in this cooperation. They were subtle hints that affected the subconscious more than the conscious part.

He squinted and asked. "Hoh? Isn't it an eyesore to have a person showing off all her private places right before your eyes?"

Yasenia continued calmly. "I told her to enter with us because she was present during what happened. She has a first-person recollection. Moreover, she gave the orders in that place and probably read and processed most of the information about the incident. Having someone on your side to corroborate our story would be advantageous for you."

Leader Fu looked at Yasenia and placed a bit of pressure on her. He was about to speak when Yasenia directly cut him again and said, unafraid. "I can understand that you were unable to prepare for our visit. However, forgetting to have the most important witness at your party is quite a blunder. If you are tired, we can come on another day. Of course, my thoughts about compensation might change. What do you say, City Lord? Should Ghana leave or not?"

If they had tried to gain the upper hand indirectly, Yasenia had made a metaphorical slap on the table and looked at him in the eye, saying. "I'm in charge here. Do you agree or not?"

Angry that things didn't develop in her favor, Fu Liang snarled and lifted her tone. "Who do you think you-."

Yasenia's gaze immediately moved onto her, and she released her pressure without holding back. "I'm talking with your superior, so don't bark unnecessarily."

Fu Liang felt as if her body was about to collapse as monstrous pressure surrounded her, like a giant hand squeezing her whole body.

Her face became pale, and her eyes were filled with horror.

Yasenia's pressure control had always been superb, so the City Lord didn't feel it so much. However, he could see the drastic change in expression.

Our dragoness didn't pressure her for more than five seconds, but Fu Liang almost collapsed after Yasenia's gaze moved away.

Fu Liang was physically unharmed, but her poor state was there for all to see.

Leader Fu smiled, but his eyes weren't smiling. He also tried to pressure Yasenia, and he spoke. "Miss Yasenia, look at the owner before hitting a dog. Maybe, the owner is someone you can't afford to offend, after all."

Yasenia looked into his eyes and smiled back as if the pressure surrounding her didn't exist. "If the dog barks too much, I will find it annoying and maybe hit it, especially when it is trying to bite. I won't allow an animal to harm me, after all."

Fu Liang's face became red and white because of the amalgamation of negative feelings. When had someone disrespected her so much before after being under the City Lord's care?

Naturally, she couldn't speak because of the lingering feeling Yasenia left on her very soul.

Before she could even bring herself to say anything, Leader Fu spoke eerily calmly. "I'll keep it in mind. Let's move on. You are here to give my city compensation, right?"

Yasenia leaned on the couch, and like before, Tatyana began massaging her shoulders while standing behind her. Our Death Empress liked pampering her little treasure, so she wouldn't lose a chance to do so.

Yasenia said lazily. "That was my intention. However, I've only received little plays and mockery from the moment I entered. Therefore, I've changed my mind."

Leader Fu frowned and was about to speak when Yasenia lifted her hand. "I didn't say I wouldn't give you something. I'll be living in Koran City for the time being. Therefore, I don't want a small person to ruin a chance to make amends between us. My first offer was to give Koran City fifteen percent of the net profit generated within the shops we would set up here. It is a big sum, but affordable nonetheless."

Without the City Lord's go-ahead, Fu Liang jumped into the conversation as if she wanted to bite off a chunk of Yasenia's flesh. "What do you take us for? We are not beggars on the street! Fifteen percent? Even fifty percent wouldn't be enough!"

Leader Fu frowned but also felt it was too low, so he said nothing.

Yasenia looked at him and raised an eyebrow. "Leader Fu also thinks that's a small sum?"

Leader Fu answered calmly. "Indeed."

Yasenia sneered and butchered him with words. "I thought you would be a little brighter, but it seemed my hopes have been smashed. You don't even know what we are selling, our products' quality, our connections, our strength, or even future and current partners. You don't know anything, haven't asked anything, and followed a stupid woman who only wants glory and respect when her abilities are mediocre."

Unlike how she carried herself toward the elders, Yasenia didn't even bother being polite and directly tore down his facade.

After her words, Yasenia completely ignored their worsening expressions and turned toward Ghana, who had an almost imperceptible smile on her lips, her eyes gloating at their misfortune. Yasenia almost lost the trail of her thoughts and laughed aloud. Yet, she held it in. 'She looks quite cute.'

Yasenia coughed to catch Ghana's attention, and once Ghana snapped out of her gloating, she spoke. "Miss Ghana, please explain what happened without bias to let your City Lord understand. You need to say things as they happened. Do not embellish any words."

Ghana nodded and stepped forward. She had her wings naturally folded before her to hide her body parts.

She looked calm and elegant despite not having any clothes on. Thanks to how she carried herself, no one would feel uncomfortable because of her nakedness. On the contrary, it made an appealing image of a naturally capable and cultivated person.

Even then, Ghana waited for Leader Fu's approval. If she spoke rashly before he gave the go-ahead, no matter what she said, it would look biased toward Yasenia's group. Therefore, Ghana was smart enough to make it look like she was still his ally when she had already decided something completely different in her heart.

Leader Fu felt comforted by this action because, in his mind, it meant that Ghana was still loyal to him. As Ghana had expected, he would've doubted her words' veracity if she had spoken without receiving his order.

Leader Fu looked at the confident Yasenia and sneered in his heart. Then, he nodded and said. "Ghana, you can speak. Remember to tell the truth."

Ghana nodded solemnly and didn't twist or turn her words.

She followed Yasenia's instructions and spoke the truth as it was. No exaggerations or embellishments.

The brown-feathered harpy spoke fluidly and in detail, making everyone present understand the situation perfectly. She also filled some gaps with clever remarks about the involved powers and Yasenia's response to them, giving Yasenia's faction a subtle yet unavoidable edge.

Yasenia's eyes glowed as she looked at the confident Harpy speaking. She had everything Yasenia wished for in a Clan Leader and surpassed even those standards.

Eloquence, intelligence, and ability to speak the truth while giving an edge to one party whenever she could. The details communicated were concise and easy to verify, and her words were hard to misinterpret.

Andrea and the others only now understood why Yasenia had been so eager to take this harpy under her wing. They feared this person could've made a little place for herself if it weren't because Yasenia's heart had already been closed.

To be honest with themselves, they felt that this woman's ability to speak was on par, if not superior, to that of Yasenia.

Even Tatyana's eyes had a hint of praise in them.

With such eloquence, she left no gaps for the City Lord to interrupt, and Ghana managed to speak for almost twenty minutes uninterrupted.

Andrea and the others took a deep breath, only one word floating in their minds. 'Masterful.'