

Heaven 411

Chapter 411: Yasenias way of hunting a little bird.

After Ghana stopped speaking, she stepped back and maintained a calm expression.

However, almost everyone in the room could understand to whom her speech gave the edge. Her words were too detailed, yet the slight smirk on Yasenias lips and the light frown on Leader Fuis brows were enough of a hint, even for those who didnt understand.

'Why did Ghana gave spoke so objectively? She just showed that her previous insults were not just words without meaning but a truth that he can't now use against her. Now, the Astral Sky Clan has the advantage in the conversation! '

Leader Fu didnt instantly answer Yasenias previous provocations to use them later against her. After all, Yasenias didnt hold back one bit, and when discussing cooperation, no matter how superficial, giving face to the other party was essential.

Now, after Ghana explained all the factors he didnt consider, it was easy to see why Yasenias would react that way, and she had a witness from his side to corroborate her words and narrative.

The worst part was that it was a factual narrative, meaning they spoke truths. Therefore, the way to reverse this now was impossible.

In short, Yasenias slapped his face, and Ghana told him that there was a venomous insect on his cheek, and thus, she saved his life, making it impossible to be angry after being slapped.

If it weren't because his position as the City Lord, Leader Fu feared that he would have to say thank you after the slap.

However, not everyone in the room was smart enough to identify the subtleties of Ghanas speech.

Fu Liang wasn't impressed.

Although there wasn't anything essentially wrong with what Ghana said, Fu Laing felt they somehow diminished their status.

In other words, she felt like she had something stuck in her throat after listening, with no way to cough or swallow it.

Moreover, wanting to ruin Yasenias intentions to ally with Koran City, she didnt hold back and spoke aloud. "Leader Fu, miss Ghanas actions have made our city lose face. The people may think it is unsafe to live in our city because we didnt dare to face a group that endangered many lives and livelihoods."

Fu Liang had some skill to reach her current position, so her words weren't entirely without reason. She continued righteously. "Although they may have a reason for their actions, we mustn't forget the damage they've done to our citizens! No matter what, they must compensate us enough to calm the masses!"

Leader Fu frowned at first, but after hearing her, he felt she had a point. The two hundred lives lost could be justified as self-defense, but the damage they've done couldn't.

Leader Fu felt he had all the reasons to demand high compensation for the millions of living beings in Koran City. 'Right, I still have the moral high ground.'

Yasenia, on the other hand, thought differently.

Although what Fu Liang said is true, it is also true that the situation was still within controllable parameters. She knew that what her energy absorption damaged were very low-level items. Anyone hurt by infrastructural damage could be attributed back to Koran City for using such low-level things to build houses.

Therefore, she said. "While I know what miss Fu Liang said is true, City Lord must not be confused. Our ritual only damages mortal materials. If anyone in this city suffered because of it, wouldn't City Lord have to explain why people still lived with such a poor quality of life?"

Yasenia then snorted without letting Leader Fu speak. "Moreover, when have I said that I didn't want to give compensation? I've come here with sincerity. Since the beginning, I've always tried to act polite and use my personal resources to pay for the damage. However, let's not act stupid for a second. Since the beginning of our conversation, Leader Fu has been trying to take advantage of us using multiple tricks."

Yasenia leaned forward, placing her chin on her hand while her elbow rested on her knee, and said coldly. "Now, your first secretary is trying to put on our heads that we don't want to compensate the city. Thankfully, a second secretary like Miss Ghana exists in this city, or who knows how things would have developed by now?"

Leader Fu said, trying to maintain a calm face. "Even if you make yourself sound just, weren't you about to lower the compensation? So much for caring for the citizens."

Yasenia barked a laugh. "Ha! Do you think I care even a bit about them? Even if they all died right in front of my face right in this instant, I wouldn't even bat an eye. I'm only trying to compensate because I decided to place my shops in this city and have already discussed it with the Nine Sect."

Fu Liang scowled. "However, Miss Ghana overstepped her boundaries and spoke out of turn! Miss Yasenia can't order us how to treat the people under us. She is part of our power, and her punishment and reward are under our jurisdiction."

Yasenia's eyes flashed as she thought. 'Fufufu, finally. They took a while to put their feelings about her uncensored before her. Now, no matter how she tried to convince herself, it is impossible not to see their disregard for you.'

Her eyes glanced sideways at Ghana with a slight smirk. 'Right, Ghana?'

As Yasenia expected, Ghana's expression was not good. Intelligent people, most of the time, share a significant flaw in them. They tried to find a reason for everything, convincing themselves their ways were correct.

Sometimes, it got so bad that they ignored any other clue around them that could refute their thoughts.

However, this sentence was like a sharp knife slicing a tense string. Without trouble, it made it snap.

Leader Fu didn't realize Ghana's expression as his eyes had trouble looking elsewhere other than the forward-leaning dragoness. Although he hated her to an extent, no matter where she was, the eyes would follow her every gesture. It was a natural advantage, and denying it would be stupid.

Yasenia knew it well and used it in her favor many times.

Leader Fu looked at the calm Yasenía and asked. "What do you think, Astral Sky Clan Matriarch?"

Yasenía smiled and spoke. "Naturally, I have no right to mess with Leader Fu's internal affairs."

Ghana bit her lips and looked down. She thought Yasenía would defend her, but her hopeful thoughts popped up with a single sentence.

Yasenía said so as not to allow Ghana to have any way of latching onto the City Lord. Her objective was to snatch her away, not to protect her while she helped other people.

Leader Fu's lips quirked. "You say so, but you surely allow your juniors to do as they please in my territory."

Yasenía sighed. "Please, Leader Fu. Don't try to play word games with me anymore. I've already laid out my thoughts as clearly as I could."

Yasenía leaned back on the chair and said lazily. "If I allowed them to do as they pleased, I wouldn't be here. For starters, I'm not afraid of the Nine sects, not to mention your smaller city. Crushing Koran City and creating Koran Barren wouldn't be too hard."

Leader Fu finally caught up on an important detail he had missed earlier. "Wait. Which Nine Sects are you talking about?"

Yasenía rolled her eyes, playing with a lock of her hair playfully. "And here I thought you had earwax or something. Which Nine Sects are there on our Distancia Continent besides those top powers? Would anyone dare to name themselves like them?"

Yasenía saw his change of expression and chuckled. "Must I add, my talk with them has gone smoothly, and we can be considered to have a connection. I dare not say I'm their ally yet, but I'm halfway there. Do you think I need to fear any of your threats after hearing this information?"

Leader Fu lost his calm and looked at Yasenía with an ugly expression. If Yasenía had said this since the beginning, there wouldn't have been much trouble. 'But why!? What's the reason for her to keep that important detail from me?'

He thought intently but forgot about the capable Harpy standing with a lowered head on the side.

Naturally, Yasenía valued Ghana more than any cooperation she could ever have with Koran City.

Although this harpy had placed them in a pinch in the past by calling the Nine sects in her vulnerable time, Yasenía hoped Ghana would act that way if she faced one of her enemies that coincidentally were Ghana's friends.

The fact that Ghana could put responsibilities and personal life apart was a highly sought-after quality for a sub-leader that isn't linked deeply with the leader.

Yasenía wouldn't have to consider this if Ghana were Andrea or any of her lovers, but she wasn't, so Yasenía had to consider every possibility before deciding on someone.

This was why the usual unforgiving Yasenía could easily forgive Ghana and was eager to place this brown bird under her wing.

Leader Fu felt like the dragoness had played him since the beginning, and the anger got to his head. "What's the meaning of this, Yasenía Dravory!?"

His aura burst forward, and he crashed it on Yasenía without holding back.

His peak Mythical bloodline, just a step away from becoming Divine level bloodline pressure, and the high-level Ethereal Soul Body Realm cultivation combined in a wave that tried to engulf and crush Yasenia.

However, for Yasenia, the bloodline pressure felt like a soft breeze. Of course, the cultivation pressure was not something she could easily shrug off.

However, Yasenia scoffed and deployed her [Empyrean Dragon Authority] without holding back.

If Leader's Fu pressure was like a wave that engulfed everything in its way, Yasenia's aura was like a devouring beast that could never be satiated, instantly exploding Leader Fu's aura and counter-pressuring him right away. Yasenia's tone was cold as she looked indifferently at the City Lord. "Oy, little wolf. How dare you show off in front of me? Not only is your brain lacking, but you also think you can reach the sky with a single jump. Stop before I just don't give a damn about anything and bury you together with this whole city."

Fu Liang, Ghana, and Leader Fu's eyes widened in shock, and an innate fear crept up like countless hands, rising until their fur and feathers stood up on their ends. 'What kind of Bloodline is this!?'

This was the first time Yasenia didn't hold a single drop of her bloodline pressure to pressure someone for so long. The effect was as you could imagine: the three people almost fell to their knees out of pure instinct.

The Celestial Dragoness was not a creature that common races could defile.

Yasenia stopped before Fu Liang fell to her knees, and the three of them took in a deep breath.

Yasenia didn't speak for a second, waiting for them to regain their bearings. Then, she said without any expression. "Anyway, this is the last time I make an offer before I lose my patience. Listen well."

Yasenia said. "I'll give the Koran city Twenty mid-level Earth rank treasures as compensation for the deaths of the soldiers. One hundred peak-level Magic rank treasures for the compensation for the infrastructural damage. Finally, two low-level Heaven Grade weapons and one piece of armor for the City Lord to use as he pleases. This should be more than enough to cover everything."

Their eyes widened as Yasenia proposed an absurd proposal. Just the magic-ranked treasures were enough to cover the city's costs and everything else.

Not to mention twenty Earth-ranked treasures, which could be more or less exchanged with one hundred Magic-ranked treasures each.

Then, if you added the Heaven-ranked treasures...

Only then Leader Fu understood what kind of loss it was for him not to accept the previous fifteen percent they offered.

He was so regretful that his face almost changed colors.

Meanwhile, Ghana silently decided in her heart. 'What more do I need to choose? I hope Lady Yasenia will accept me. If she doesn't... Well, I guess I can only return to the clan.'

Chapter 412: End of Negotiations. Ghana's realization. Kali Dravory?

After hearing Yasenias offer, it was clear that they had no other reason to deny her. Even the insistent Fu Liang was out of excuses to delay or interrupt further.

Yasenia knew it, and that's why she was calmly waiting for their answer.

Leader Fu suddenly thought of something and asked one last thing. "Your group met my Son some days ago, right?"

Yasenia sighed and looked boringly at him. "Are you really going to defend him and pass on my offer? I'll tell you now. I don't want to continue to deal with you. Therefore, the next words I want to hear are whether you accept our cooperation. If you bring anything else besides that into the conversation again, we are done. My patience has limits."

Leader Fu frowned. Ultimately, he couldn't even gain a slight verbal advantage during the conversation. He sighed and leaned back tiredly on the armchair. "Sure, I accept. Let's make a contract. Having everything in black and white can help us both."

Yasenia nodded. She didn't have a problem with it. "Sure. Let my person write the contract in a moment."

Leader Fu was surprised. "Write it now?"

Yasenia nodded. "She is that capable, after all. Tatyana, please, I'll leave it to you. It should begin like this. For the price of one hundred Magic-grade treasures, twenty Earth-grade treasures, two Heaven-grade weapons, and one Heaven-grade armor, the Astral Sky Clan won't owe anything to the Koran City related to the damages made by their actions. With damages. The payment must be completed before a year goes by. If the Koran City denies the payment, this contract would not be valid, and the debt would also disappear."

Tatyana took out a piece of paper and began writing with the unique ink Yasenia gave her.

Yasenia commented. "This ink has a trace of my energy and can't be modified. I have ways to know if it has been modified. Tatyana will specify what we consider 'damage' and what it means not to owe each other anything. After you sign this contract, we'll become neutral parties."

Then, Tatyana wrote some details to avoid loops in the contract. She knew what Yasenia wanted, so the work was done in less than five minutes.

Tatyana walked in front of Yasenia with a stack of twenty pages and showed it to Yasenia.

"Mistress, I've completed the work."

Yasenia smirked and trailed her finger across Tatyana's arm. "Good Job, my servant~."

Tatyana's red eyes flashed darkly, but she controlled herself and stepped back. However, Yasenia heard Tatyana's voice in her head. 'Prepare for tonight. I will make you call me Mistress until you become hoarse and can't move your legs.'

Yasenia gulped, but she didn't show anything on her face.

She just floated the paper stack and landed it on Leader Fu's desk.

Speak about surprises; the fact that Yasenia glanced at it once before giving it to him showed her confidence in her servant.

The eyes of the three couldn't help but land on the white-dressed red-eyed human. Her temperament was frankly the best out of the ones following Yaseenia.

They even had an absurd feeling of majesty and elegance coming from her, as if this woman was meant to be some a ruler.

Leader Fu, Fu Liang, and Ghana shook their head. 'I may be crazy to feel like that about a human.'

Ghana, however, thought a little more deeply. 'Even then, her prowess during the ritual event was extraordinary. She just used a single attack to kill all those guards, after all. Not even the elders may be able to do something like that as easily as Tatyana did. She is not simple.'

Leader Fu looked at Ghana and Fu Liang, then he said. "You two, please examine the contract and see if there are any faults."

Yaseenia chuckled. 'So blunt. Do you think this little goodwill is enough to make Ghana forget everything?'

Of course, Ghana wasn't happy. However, she still had an obligation since she was working under him. 'Well, whatever. I can take this as a farewell work.'

Fu Liang was surprised that he called for Ghana. Her eyes flashed with a murderous light. 'Does he want to incorporate Ghana again in the city operations? Not under my watch!'

Before Ghana could even step forward, Fu Liang took the documents from his hand and spoke calmly. "Don't worry, City Lord, I can analyze it myself. We can allow someone with unknown thoughts to mess with something this important."

Ghana froze in her spot, Yaseenia lifted an eyebrow, and Leader Fu frowned, clearly displeased.

However, Yaseenia wouldn't let this opportunity go. She reacted quickly and spoke before Leader Fu could. "Miss Ghana, come to my side while City Lord and miss Fu determine the veracity of our contract. I have a copy here and would like to hear your thoughts on it."

Leader Fu could only swallow the words he almost said and work with Fu Liang.

Naturally, Ghana wouldn't refuse Yaseenia's invitation, and she walked to her side. Yaseenia guided Ghana to sit beside her naturally and took out a copy Tatyana had created.

Ghana felt nothing out of place, and Yaseenia's scent made her even more comfortable. 'She smells like a flower bed. So fragrant and sweet.'

Then, both parties silently discussed the contract for the next half an hour.

Fu Liang frowned as she read in detail. 'There are no loops. It seems that they are not brainless. This contract can't be taken advantage of no matter what we do. We can only follow the agreed conditions if we don't want to have a fallout.'

Meanwhile, Ghana suddenly paused as she looked at one condition.

Tatyana's and Yaseenia's eyes flashed when they saw Ghana reread that condition and mull over it.

The clause used vague and broad terminology to say that the Astral Sky Clan could hire any person from Koran City as long as they were willing, and the Government couldn't meddle with it. Moreover, there wasn't a time frame added to this clause.

As someone reads it, the brain would find it reasonable. However, after continuing reading, Ghana found a complementary clause much later that addressed this clause.

It was short, but Ghana found it quite glaring after recognizing the fault in the previous one.

It practically said that even if they took people from any power, any liquidation costs would enter within the "damage" cost mentioned before. "This... Doesn't this mean they can use this contract to hire anyone, and the Koran City government would be responsible for the costs? Hm...? Wait."

Ghana raised her eyes only to meet a pair of smiling golden eyes.

Yasenia chuckled and asked, leaning forward and placing her mouth beside Ghana's ear. "What do you think of the contract, Ghana?"

Ghana blushed and lowered her head, her ears gaining an alluring red and her thighs squeezing together. 'S-She is seducing me!'

Of course, Yasenia wasn't seducing her, but no matter what she did, it would look sensual, so it looked like it.

Ghana answered with a trembling voice. "I can't find any faults in it. Everything is good."

Yasenia's smile widened, and she laughed softly. Then, she whispered. "I'm glad. If miss... or well, my Ghana doesn't find any faults, I'm relieved."

Ghana felt her heart thump strongly but maintained her composure. Her head spun as she organized the data in her mind. 'She wants me to work for her? The whole contract also seems to be built to hide these two clauses....'

Ghana's eyes widened. 'Don't tell me.'

Ghana revised the whole conversation in her head, and her eyes widened. 'I was also doubtful why Yasenia didn't speak about her cooperation with the Nine Sect Elders since the beginning, but if her objective wasn't to enter an agreement with the City Lord, but to make me have thoughts about leaving their side....'

'Everything fits too well together.' She looked at Yasenia and saw her leaning back on her chair, calmly sipping a drink, a satisfied smirk on her lips.

She looked like a cat that had caught a fish.

Ghana laughed under her breath. 'How can I say no to this? Since you are so sincere, I'll have to work hard in the future.'

Fu Liang said, interrupting Ghana's thoughts. "Leader Fu, you can sign the contract."

Leader Fu had some codes with Fu Liang, so he understood there were no exploitable loopholes.

If Fu Liang had said, "The contract is perfect," it would've indicated that she had found a beneficial loophole.

If she had said, "The contract is beneficial," it would have meant that it is the opposite, beneficial for the other party.

What Fu Liang said right then meant that there were no loopholes to take advantage of for any party involved.

In short, a fair contract.

Yasenia didn't know and also didn't care. She trusted in Tatyana's and her own judgment. Not to mention, her main objective had been achieved.

Reach a non-harmful agreement with the City Lord and catch the beautiful brown bird.

Everything else was inconsequential for Yasenia.

After signing the contract, Yasenia smiled, satisfied. "Perfect. Everything has been sorted out. We'll deliver the items we promised as soon as possible. The agreement says a year, but we can probably deliver them in less than a month."

Yasenia had the items already in her ring, and if she wanted, she could complete the transaction now. The Secret Realm's battle spoils were abundant, after all. Not to mention the almost unlocked Long Baidi spatial ring.

Yasenia also wanted to experiment with the [Earth Refining Cauldron] and see if she could increase the quality of low-level items. These items she would use to give the City Lord were perfect. If the cauldron created imperfections or lowered the performance, Yasenia wouldn't be held accountable.

Yasenia commented. "To show my sincerity, I'll give you half of the Magic-ranked items. We have that much on us, after all. Honey, be a dear and give them a wide variety of completed items."

Kali stood up and walked in front of Leader Fu's desk.

Kali's natural scent reached him, making him and even Fu Liang take a few sniffs involuntarily.

It was a gentle and earthly scent, like recently cut grass or wet earth when it began to rain. It made people think they were in the middle of a forest, surrounded by soft sunlight.

Leader Fu couldn't help but give Kali a few more looks. He realized that, although the face was mostly hidden and the revealed skin had some pink scars, the body was that of perfect beauty.

Kali was curvaceous, tall, and with a slim waist.

The two tails swayed behind her, giving an extra allure, and the long and fluffy chestnut-colored fox ears flickered playfully, making the heart itch. 'Although the scars dimmish her beauty, if they aren't too glaring, she is a rare beauty. Does this group only have first-class beauties? Even Fu Liang falls short before most of these women.'

Yasenia was lazily leaning on the chair when she caught the slow change in Leader Fu's eyes.

Yasenia's pupils slowly thinned. 'You better not do anything stupid, City Lord.'

The others sensed Yasenia's change and began circulating their energy. 'Kali is quite a delicate nerve for our dragoness, City Lord. Be careful with what you say.'

Kali took out the treasures individually, giving them to Leader Fu respectfully.

As she did so, Kali softly said the name of each treasure. Kali's voice had a touch of innate gentleness and could calm the soul of those who listened to her. "This is a [Petal Cauldron]. I'll give City Lord five of them... This is a [Sharp Metal Sword], a standard longsword. I think giving you ten of them is right. Then..."

The room was silent, with only Kali's gentle voice.

Leader Fu couldn't help but give Kali some different looks. Even with the scars on her face, his interest was piqued. "Miss, what's your name?"

Kali blinked twice, surprised. Kali was very unaware of those gazes since her whole mind was filled with the dragoness. However, she wasn't slow enough to understand that gaze after such a question.

Kali felt a chilling aura behind her, and a smile hung on her lips. 'Hm? Is my dragoness becoming jealous? She is so cute. How to answer for this to not end in a tragedy?'

Kali's eyes flashed, and she smiled. "I'm Kali Dravory."

Yasenia, who was about to go on a rampage and drag this City Lord's face across the whole of Koran City, paused.

She blinked twice and looked at Kali's back intensely. Her face was calm, however.

Kali felt the chilling aura change to a scorching gaze and giggled internally. 'Dragon appeased~.'

The others were also surprised at Kali's answer, but they were all enlightened and decided to follow the trend. Therefore, from now on, our girls will present themselves with Yasenia's surname.

Leader Fu smiled and asked. "A beautiful name. Would you like to-."

Yasenia, who had just tasted honey, became annoyed. However, half her anger had evaporated thanks to Kali.

Therefore, she stood up and hugged Kali from behind, looking at the City Lord coldly over Kali's head, thanks to her tall stature. She was seventeen centimeters (6.7 inches) taller, after all.

Kali felt the very tall and voluptuous body sticking to her back while a pair of arms hugged her waist firmly. She tilted her head up and saw the scary expression on Yasenia's face. Yet, our fox only felt her heart fluttering. 'My~, she looks so handsome~.'

"Leader Fu, my girls are certainly attractive, but I would ask you not to try to flirt with one of them before my eyes. May I remind you that my name is Yasenia Dravory? You should understand what this means."

However, Leader Fu interpreted it like she didn't want her disciples and maybe family members to go to another power. He didn't think for a second that these two women were together. Nevertheless, he didn't insist for the moment. "Hmm. Well, we can talk in the future, then."

Yasenia turned while hugging Kali's waist and left some perfunctory words. "We are leaving. It was a pleasure doing business with you, but we won't continue any talk in the future."

Leader Fu looked at the tall dragoness's back as she led her entourage outside. However, he didn't back off and spoke. "I also think the same. I hope to see Lady Yasenia soon. Naturally, miss Kali and the others can visit whenever they like."

Yasenia stopped walking, but Kali lifted her head to kiss her neck.

Even through the veils, Yasenia felt like a warm spring soaked her burning heart, calming her down.

After a deep breath, she left the room without creating trouble.

Kali smirked, satisfied, and leaned on Yasenia while they left.

Ghana looked at Yasenia's back until they left and turned toward Leader Fu. 'Now, it is time for me to cut things cleanly. I can't let Lady Yasenia wait. Maybe, I can catch up to her before she leaves the building.'

Leader Fu also turned to look at Ghana, his eyes cold.

Chapter 413: Ghana's and City Lord's confrontation.

Ghana looked at Yasenia's back until they left and turned toward Leader Fu. 'Now, it is time for me to cut things cleanly. I can't let Lady Yasenia wait. Maybe, I can catch up to her before she leaves the building.'

Leader Fu also turned to look at Ghana, his eyes cold.

Ghana looked back without fear. Her posture was straight, with her wings folded before her.

Leader Fu felt the alienation in her eyes and was momentarily startled. In the past, although she wasn't receptive, there was always a servile attitude in her movements.

However, that had changed. Ghana was looking at him as if he weren't her superior. His eyes became stormy, and he used a coercive aura to pressure Ghana. "Why did you enter with that woman? With your presence as a witness, we could extort them of more resources! Not to mention, you didn't give us an advantage when explaining the situation!"

Ghana internally shook her head. 'Does he still not understand, or is he pretending, thinking I won't have the courage to step forward?'

Ghana smiled with an indifferent tone. "Sorry, City Lord, their Matriarch told me to enter so I couldn't say no. If I were to deny her after her insistence, she might have become unhappy."

Fu Liang didn't buy it and snorted. "So what? They may be powerful. However, I don't believe they have the guts to really do something! Didn't they end up giving us very generous compensation? Why would they do so if they weren't afraid of us?"

Ghana sighed and looked at her with disapproval. "Fu Liang."

The woman interrupted. "It's miss First Secretary for you, Ghana."

Ghana shook her head and looked at Leader Fu. "Fu Hao, I'm willing to explain some things on the account that although your intentions were clear, you didn't overstep your boundaries and never physically molested me."

They both were surprised when Ghana called him by his full name. "The Matriarch of the Astral Sky Clan is not simple. They are not afraid of spending wealth to deal with bothersome matters. However, one of their members didn't even hesitate to attack a Nine Sect Elder right before your son, Fu Yu."

Their hearts trembled in an instant. Fu Hao asked aloud. "Why didn't I receive-"

"You did." Interrupted Ghana.

"When did I receive-?" He paused and looked to the side.

Fu Liang maintained her calm but was internally nervous. Intending to lower Ghana's position even further, she had previously destroyed Ghana's reports.

One of the reports wrote all the details, but when she rewrote it to gain merit, she skipped this part because she thought it would upset Fu Hao to know that Fu Yu was slighted.

Fu Hao seemed to notice something wrong but didn't say anything. Ghana saw that even when Fu Liang hid something so important, he intended to let it pass.

The last warmth in her brown eyes disappeared in the wind.

Leader Fu sneered. "I didn't receive any reports, so expect to be demoted further Ghana."

Fu Hao continued. "Moreover, you'll also be punished for acting by your account in many recent situations. You don't know what kind of plans I have, so going against my orders for what "you thought" was best is a big mistake!"

Ghana wanted to refute, but he had a point there.

His orders were clear, and she went against them. Although her intentions were good, she had indeed not followed his orders.

However, the demotion was clearly an excessive punishment. Yet Ghana was calm when listening. She had already expected something like this.

In truth, Ghana knew what she had done when she entered the room with Yasenias would probably doom her position further.

However, after knowing a City Lord's clan relative was constantly suppressing her because of a minor mistake, she felt it was no longer worth working for him. This began almost two years ago after Fu Liang arrived from the main branch to get more experience.

Ghana kept working. However, one day, she forgot to retrieve some things and returned to the office. After slightly opening the City Lord's office door, she heard moaning sounds in the City Lord's room.

Ghana instantly understood many things after this. Thankfully, the pair inside seemed very invested and never discovered Ghana.

The Harpy was uncertain about her future, and the demotion to the second secretary was like placing the fuse on a time bomb. Then, today's conversation lit that fuse, making Ghana's resolve to keep working for Koran City blow to ashes.

Naturally, Yasenias attitude, wit, resources, strength, and charm crossed her mind when thinking about where to go.

After Yasenias told her that she didn't mind her nakedness, Ghana had already decided. In truth, Yasenias consequent efforts were redundant since the Harpy had already chosen to nestle under her wing.

Ghana spoke. "Leader Fu, I know my mistakes are many and grave, so I've decided to resign from my secretary position."

Leader Fu and Fu Liang froze in shock on the spot. They felt that their hearing had been impaired or affected by something.

Although Fu Liang wasn't without skill when working as a secretary, her level was clearly many levels lower than Ghanas. So, their plan has always been to make Ghana Fu Liangs secretary and

allow Fu Liang to gain recognition from the elders back at home through her while Ghana did all the work.

Fu Hao thought that today's events were perfect for that. However, he didn't expect that this bird would fly away so easily.

Fu Liang snorted and said, "You can't resign! What about all the secrets about the city that you know? We can't let it fall into the wrong hands! Moreover, your contract with us is extremely binding! You can't leave even if you want. You don't have the capital for it."

Ghana smirked and took out the contract from her spatial ring. "Miss Fu Liang, in my original contract, it was already stated that even if I stopped working for the City one day, I would never reveal any secrets to outsiders to damage the City. It was promised under oath. Therefore, you can rest assured. All the bases are covered. Moreover, even though our cooperation was a form of alliance between races, I won't stand here and keep being abused."

Leader Fu frowned and wanted to say more, but Ghana stated. "Mister Fu Hao, there is also a page that says I can leave if I manage to pay all the expenses the Koran City covered until now. So, if you excuse me, I'll leave."

After saying her piece, Ghana turned and left.

Fu Hao stood up and slammed his palms on the solid desk. "You are not allowed to leave, Ghana! I prohibit it! You can't pay that much money!"

Ghana snorted, but she didn't stop her steps. "I know. However, Matriarch Yasenias can."

Ghana opened the doors and walked outside. Fu Hao naturally wouldn't allow her to leave so easily, so he ran after her.

Ghana looked at him, and she flapped her wings.

With a sonic boom and extreme familiarity with the complex hallways in the City Lord's manor, she flew through the tall corridors to catch up with Yasenias.

Yasenias and the others were walking out of the building when they felt someone approaching quickly from behind.

They turned around and saw Ghana arriving in front of them with an abrupt stop.

Evelyn's eyes bounced up and down as she observed Ghana's chest's motion after stopping so abruptly.

She didn't have large breasts, but they had enough size for her nakedness to allow them to bounce freely and beautifully.

Yasenias just glanced once and looked up with a smile. "What's wrong, miss Ghana?"

Ghana smiled respectfully and was about to speak when another gale arrived before them.

They turned and saw Fu Hao standing there with a gloomy face. "Ghana, come back. I'll return you the First Secretary position."

"I refuse. You already know what I'll say." Ghana laughed and walked beside Yasenias, feeling that she would be safe by her side.

Fu Hao sneered and spoke with a mocking tone. "You are so confident that Matriarch Yasenía will want to pay the enormous liquidation damages. Do you think you can escape this easily?"

Yasenía was surprised. 'Hm? Didn't this happen too quickly? I should've needed a few more meetings to convince someone like Ghana to my side. Did this City Lord do something stupid?'

Ghana didn't want to create a bad reputation for Yasenía, so she pointed with her chin to the side. "Lady Yasenía, Mister Fu Hao, how about we go to the side and speak about it slowly? There are many eyes and ears present right now."

Yasenía didn't have an objection and internally laughed. 'The little bird has left the nest? That's good. Now, I can offer her a new house~.'

After moving, Fu Hao was about to sit when Yasenía interrupted. "No need. This trouble can be solved with a single look at our contract."

Fu Hao paused and had a bad premonition.

Yasenía smiled and took out a copy of the contract. "Look at these lines."

Fu Hao read closely, and he didn't understand at first. Yasenía laughed. "Ghana is a person from a power of the Koran City, right?"

His eyes immediately widened. "Y-You tricked me!"

Yasenía snorted. "I didn't. The contract has been in your hand all the time. Moreover, how could I expect miss Ghana to leave your power so soon? I'm not a Fate Master!"

Fu Hao gnashed his teeth. "Then, why do you accept-"

"Leader Fu, don't be silly. Why I would accept someone as talented as Ghana is natural. Missing this chance would be stupid on my part. Anyway, we are leaving now. Have a good afternoon."

Yasenía didn't need to show off her presence anymore around the city for the powers to notice her, so she took out a flying ship, and all of them entered it.

They were impressed by the design and architecture of the black and white flying ship. The feeling it gave was profound and unreachable. However, they didn't understand what it was.

Flying ships are an advanced technology that can only be found in Medium Worlds, a low-level World like Distancia Continent isn't advanced enough.

Yasenía thought. 'I couldn't use it in the Secret Realm and wanted to investigate this Continent afoot for a while. But now, I can finally start to use my flying treasures. However, the boat will be too conspicuous in the future. Also, I should use a sword to fly around.'

Yasenía grabbed Ghana's arm and jumped upward, landing on the ship with the other girls. 'Regardless, I want to get out fast to avoid more conflict, so I'll use it this time.'

Yasenía used ten Violet Crystals from the Sky Continent to fuel it and told the stunned Fu Hao. "Goodbye."

After Yasenía spoke, Fu Hao blinked, and the ship disappeared.

His face changed, and he jumped upward to look across the sky. However, there wasn't even a shadow of them.

'How can they be so fast!?'

Ghana also blinked, and the scenery had changed completely. She was shocked and looked around, only to see they were floating on top of Yasenia's mansion. Ghana was instantly terrified. 'Weren't we kilometers away from her house? Tens of kilometers in the blink of an eye!? How are they so fast!?'

Naturally, the inside was protected, and they didn't feel anything as the formations absorbed the impact created by the momentum.

Yasenia kept the ship in her ring, and all of them landed on the ground right before the gates.

Ghana was repeatedly blinking, not knowing what had just happened. Yasenia chuckled and patted her head. "We've arrived. Let's walk inside."

Ghana was dragged inside by her hand, still in shock and looking around with bewildered eyes.

Chapter 414: Relaxing time after a tense day.

After all of them entered the house, Tatyana tapped the ground twice with her feet, and the formations activated, isolating the house from outside view.

However, unlike when the formations were in their active defensive mode, they blocked all the aura from the inside.

This was blocking vision as no items could look from afar. A faint kind of blurriness would impair even enhanced vision.

It wasn't as inconspicuous as the giant dome filled with complex runes and was adequate to maintain 24/7.

Once inside, Yasenia felt all her muscles relax and sighed comfortably. She always had to maintain her guard when walking outside, so she could only relax here, surrounded by formations.

The others also relaxed, and their postures instantly changed. They went from elegant and ethereal walking to a casual and more comfortable one.

Ghana blinked and saw all of them relax and transform into those she once saw. 'Hmm? Are they partially acting outside?'

Seeing them removing their veils and their white and formal robes changing into more comfortable ones, the Harpy smirked and thought. 'Well, I prefer them this way. I was actually a bit nervous before.'

Yasenia also dematerialized her [Empyrean Cosmos Dress] and boots, summoning a casual black lace dress around her body. The semi-transparent cloth did little to hide her assets.

Moreover, this see-through cloth that barely stopped the eyes from seeing the most important parts was too tempting with the dragoness's jiggling curves.

Their eyes gravitated toward her as Yasenia walked with a straight back and sashaying steps, highlighting her assets even more.

They couldn't help but feel hot all over their body and licked their dry lips.

The seductive dragoness passed her hands over her hair and sighed. The sigh was like a feather caressing their hearts, making their body feel itchy. "Finally, at home. Dealing with those people was exhausting."

Angel, wearing a soft and comfy white dress, appeared before her with a blushing face. Yaseenia didn't even stop walking as she leaned forward and picked her up between her arms.

Angel smiled and buried her face in Yaseenia's neck, sniffing her fragrance greedily.

Tatyana was also wearing a black dress similar to Yaseenia's. When she changed, the eyes of the girls also couldn't help but make a few spins. "This mother and daughter are too sinful!"

Ghana was a race with natural high lust. Thankfully, the person herself was very controlled. However, even then, she used her wings to cover her slowly heating body and moistening thighs.

Although her face remained unchanged, she cursed and thanked one thousand Gods in her head. 'How can there be such an attractive creature!? Lady Yaseenia is too tempting!'

Tatyana grabbed Yaseenia's right arm and commented after a slight chuckle. "Well, you met all your objectives for a relatively low price. We'll only need two or three weeks of work to replenish everything we've traded with these powers."

Andrea was wearing a blue t-shirt and comfortable jeans. Thankfully, her underwear had good quality and could contain the semi-hardened member.

She stretched her body and moved her sight elsewhere to calm herself. "They were quite hard to chew. Thankfully, the Matriarch helped us~."

The teasing tone within the word Matriarch made Yaseenia give her a side-eye with a smirk.

Andrea, who looked over momentarily, gulped. 'She is seducing me!'

Yaseenia saw Andrea's flustered eyes and laughed softly, approaching and using her arm to hold Andrea's waist.

When Yaseenia did so, Kaleina slithered out of her cleavage and rubbed her little face with Yaseenia's. Naturally, Yaseenia turned a bit to kiss her little dear.

With her right arm holding Angel from below, Tatyana latching on to it, her left arm hugging Andrea's waist, and Kaleina acting cute with her, Yaseenia felt satisfied. 'Sigh~, life is good.'

Her long tail happily swished from side to side with her typical S pattern. Cecile, Kali, and Evelyn smiled gently as they looked from behind.

These little things were the ones that made their Yaseenia the happiest, and they couldn't help but want to love her more and make her even more content.

Ghana couldn't help but be surprised. 'These human women are very close to the Matriarch. Maybe they are her bed warmers? Lady Yaseenia seems to care about them quite a lot. Moreover...'

Ghana was one step behind everyone. Therefore, she could see the gazes of love directed at Yaseenia from every other woman besides herself. 'Well, I'm not surprised. Falling in love with someone like Lady Yaseenia is not hard. I should not make the same mistake I previously did and treat these humans with basic respect.'

Suddenly, Andrea and Evelyn used the [Beast Pocket] skill, and after two streams of light, Sierra and Ebirah materialized.

Ghana was stunned one more time. 'W-where did they come from?'

Sierra stretched and said with a lazy tone. "Although I don't mind being inside you, I still prefer being outside. It feels a little constricted inside after a long time."

Evelyn looked at Sierra and squinted. "Hoh? I can feel that something about you is about to break through."

Sierra looked down and smiled. "My bloodline is about to enter the Legendary Realm."

The girls were surprised and congratulated her. Sierra smiled and nodded. "Thank you."

Andrea looked to the side and observed Ebirah. 'Is she also feeling constricted?'

Ebirah looked at Andrea, and knowing what she was thinking, Ebirah commented with a smile. "I like being in the [Beast Pocket] a lot! It feels like being inside a shell but much safer! Also, also, my bloodline is advancing slowly. Maybe I can enter the Divine Bloodline rank in the future!"

Andrea smiled. "Good girl. Remember to tell me if you feel uncomfortable."

Ebirah nodded and clacked her pincers. "This princess feels extremely good!"

They all chuckled and finally reached the living room. As always, Sierra lay right outside the panoramic widow. The beautiful and giant white wolf queen gave the view a nice touch.

After they all sat around, no one spoke and relaxed.

Ghana also didn't speak. At first, she felt a bit awkward whit everyone resting softly. However, the atmosphere surrounding them was so peaceful and tender that she felt the silence felt natural.

Ghana also relaxed and leaned back on the armchair she was sitting on. Her eyes observed the group before, and she couldn't help but sigh. 'They should be a family, right? It is not possible for Lady Yasenias aura to feel so tender when surrounded by people she doesn't care about.

She even saw Yasenias kissing the blonde human girl occasionally, making her smile bashfully and happily.

Ghanas lips raised when she saw the tiny dragon cub slithering around Yasenias, rubbing herself on her and occasionally squeaking softly with playfulness.

Yasenias also used her fingers to "battle" with Kaleina, curling her serpentine body with a finger and kissing her little head.

Kaleina "fought back," biting the finger and trying to curl around it. Moreover, she used her tiny frontal claws to grab onto it.

Ghana smiled and rested her head on her hand as her elbow rested on the arm, her brown eyes looking at the beautiful picture before her.

Eventually, as Yasenias was leaning her body on Cecile, she turned toward Ghana. She saw the Harpy silently looking outside the window with a relaxed smile.

Yasenias chuckled and spoke. "Well, Miss Ghana. Lets talk."

Ghana turned her head and nodded. "Lady Yasenia, you can call me by my name."

Yasenia nodded and spoke. "Okay, Ghana. You want to work for us, right?"

Ghana nodded without hesitation. Yasenia commented. "What are the reasons for your fast change of mind? I'll be frank, Ghana. I didn't expect you to come to me so fast. I had planned to slowly attract you to my side since I value your working ability. Yet..."

Yasenia smiled and commented. "Here you are. Much sooner than expected."

Ghana didn't flinch, and she commented. "Miss Matriarch, I just want to work for you after you showed your wit in the City Lord room."

Yasenia turned her head lazily, feeling Cecile's fingers pressing on her scalp and the scaly body of her little daughter on her fingers.

Tatyana was on her other side, just leaning on her.

Then, her tail was being massaged by Evelyn and Andrea, both of them meticulously relaxing the stiff and strong muscles there.

Kali naturally massaged the sensitive tail tip, expertly calming Yasenia without giving sexual stimulation. Finally, Angel gave her soft kisses on her neck as she leaned between her arms.

Everything combined was enough to reduce the mental capabilities of the Dragoness by half.

However, Ghana's answer made her dissatisfied.

"Work for me because you admire me? Just that?"

Ghana blinked and tilted her head. Yasenia sighed. "Tell me the whole truth, Ghana."

Ghana stayed silent for a moment.

Yasenia looked at Ghana for a long time and spoke. "I won't blame you this time because you are still unfamiliar with me. However, You must know one thing very clearly, Ghana."

Ghana saw Yasenia's penetrating gaze and frowned. Then, she commented. "Are you unsatisfied that I didn't give you the complete answer?"

Yasenia shook her head. "No. I hate lies. And if you tell half-truths intending to deceive me is even worse. I rather you tell me directly that there are special conditions you can't tell me yet than butter up to me with fake and bland words that have no meaning."

Ghana was startled, but she swallowed when she looked at those golden slit eyes. Then, she nodded seriously. "I understand, Matriarch."

Yasenia squinted and nodded. "Good. So, I'll ask again. Why do you want to work for me?"

Tatyana searched her chin softly and kissed her cheek. "Relax your expression, little treasure. You'll not rest for a lifetime if you react like that whenever an ally lies to you."

Yasenia rolled her eyes. "Do you think I don't know that? I wanted to make it clear to the new person. A bit of intimidation goes a long way."

Ghana hearing their conversation: "..."

Yasenia chuckled and looked at Ghana. "Although what Tatyana said is true, what I said also holds. I hate liars. Therefore, if you want to be someone I will trust in the future with more than everyday work, you better not let me catch you lying to me. I don't care if you have good or bad intentions. Now, please answer my question honestly, or tell me the reason you can't answer me honestly. Either way is good."

Ghana took a deep breath and thought deeply for a moment. 'Lady Yasenia hates liars. I thought of slowly making my way up with my skill set instead of my outside work conditions. I want her to evaluate my work as objectively as possible. That's why I lied to her and held back from explaining the situation about the City Lord. However, Lady Yasenia probably doesn't wish to know the excuse.'

Ghana didn't answer immediately, and Yasenia didn't urge her. She liked that Ghana thought things thoroughly. She also understood that the reason for lying was not malicious in any way, so Yasenia wasn't too angry.

However, she had an innate dislike for lies, so each time she felt someone telling her half-truths, she didn't like it.

Even good-intentioned lies can lead to misunderstandings and troubles. Therefore, Yasenia rather listened to the person telling her they couldn't tell her something than a so-called "White Lie."

Naturally, she wasn't unreasonable now, unlike before her twenty-year trial when she had an irrational hate for lies.

After a while, Ghana decided and looked back at the dragoness.

Yasenia also looked and smiled encouragingly. "No matter what you choose, I won't blame you, Ghana."

Chapter 415: Ghana's situation and suggestion.

Ghana nodded after hearing Yasenia. She decided to tell her everything. Either way, they'll be working together for a while, and she didn't have to have minor tensions.

Yasenia has proved to be scheming and manipulative when dealing with the City Lord so easily. However, the fact that she is also someone very gentle to those near her made it very tempting to enter that circle of people.

Ghana knew it would be almost impossible to enter that circle. However, the first step would be to put her trust in her. "I'll tell you about it, Matriarch. I didn't have anything against it since the beginning, so don't worry."

Yasenia nodded. "Go ahead then. We have plenty of time now, so you can also tell me slowly. There is no haste."

Ghana smiled and commented with a small laugh. "If the Matriarch is so gentle, I'll want to speak faster."

Yasenia also laughed and leaned on Cecile, getting comfortable to listen to what Ghana had to say.

Ghana started with her overall situation. "I started working on Koran City almost eighty years ago. Not a long time or a short time. At that time, our Harpy Race had some conflicts with another clan, the [Five Fang Serpent Clan]. The negotiations were going badly, so we sought allies."

Yasenia nodded while slowly caressing Kaleina. "Go ahead."

"The name of our main Harpy Clan is [Storm Feathered Harpy Clan]. I'm part of it, but I always have been untalented cultivation-wise because of my lower-than-normal bloodline. I already have three-hundred-and-fifty-two years, and I'm just a mid-level Ethereal Body Soul cultivator, after all."

Yasenia was surprised and asked Tatyana. 'Is her age too high to achieve higher cultivation realms?'

Tatyana shook her head. 'Although she is slower than usual for cultivators in this place, she shouldn't be too far off. Also, unless a cultivator has started aging, they still can increase cultivation as well as a young one.'

Yasenia observed the relaxed sitting Ghana and spoke. 'Well, she looks quite youthful.'

Cecile snorted. 'Is her body good to look at, my love? Her breasts are round and with beautiful pink tips, right?'

Yasenia's lips twitched. 'Not as good as yours, sweetheart.'

Cecile pinched Yasenia's waist, making her almost yelp.

Ghana continued explaining, not catching the little banter. "We promised the [Steel Back Wolf Clan] to help set up a city here, and they'll help our race with that trouble. The deal was done, and some of our sisters were sent here."

Ghana used her clawed finger to play with her thick brown hair and commented. "I guess you can tell what happened next. Even if my talent and beauty were below average, I have always been good at management work, so I was sent to help."

Yasenia smiled. "I can also guess that you suggested yourself personally."

Ghana's eyes flashed with surprise. She chuckled and commented. "You are right. I have always been alone, and as hard as it is to believe, I am still unfamiliar with intercourse."

Yasenia and the girls almost choked. 'A three-hundred-year-old virgin?'

Ghana saw their unbelieving eyes and chuckled, placing her hand before her mouth. Then, she teased Yasenia. "If the Matriarch wants to inspect, you can always do so."

Yasenia was speechless. "Aren't you proper? Why are you seducing me?"

Ghana lifted her eyebrow. "Who is the one seducing whom? Look at what you are wearing."

Yasenia and the others looked at her, and their eyebrows twitched. 'Well, I can't help but side with Ghana on this one. The black lace semi-transparent dress contrasting with her fair skin is truly tempting.'

Ghana smiled and continued. "Anyway, the reason I came was to find a mate and start a family. However, the City Lord was unlike what they put him out to be."

Ghana sighed. "Even though he doesn't overstep boundaries, he will mount any woman that lets him mount her. The number of mistresses he has is already over a hundred. I advocate for one-on-one families, so I could never be with him."

Yasenia chuckled. "I also have a harem, miss Ghana."

Ghana rolled her eyes. "I know, Matriarch. Have you seen me trying to make advances on you even once, expect that small tease?"

Yasenia blinked twice and realized that Ghana had indeed never made any suggestive gestures to her.

Evelyn snorted a laugh. "Our dragoness's charm is lacking, it seems."

Ghana laughed. "As if! Without my firm resolve, I would already be trying to jump on the Matriarch. She is the most attractive woman I've ever seen. The only comparable one I've ever seen is our clan's Harpy Leader and Miss Cecile."

Their interest was piqued, but they allowed her to continue explaining.

Ghana sighed. "Besides the disappointment on the City Lord, I was very happy the first forty years I worked here. It was challenging, interesting, and full of twists and turns. There had been more than once I had to resolve a City-Destroying catastrophe. Thankfully, my resources and background were good enough each time. Even this time, I bet Lady Yasenia would've ended up destroying the City if it weren't for me."

Yasenia laughed. "Well, you are not wrong. I'm quite fed up with the City Lord. I was one step away from giving up this City and moving to another one."

Ghana smiled and continued. "However, I've been unhappy about my work for almost thirty years. This city's Harpy community is tiny, so our culture is seen as strange. Although I helped set it up, the [Steel Back Wolf Clan] is the main influence in Koran City. Their clan males are usually not very attractive unless they are mixed children. As you know, mixed children's bloodline is usually worse unless the genes combine just right. Therefore, Koran City was unattractive for most Harpies who are innately hedonists and beauty searchers."

Yasenia understood the gist of it quickly. "I see. Continue. Why have you been unhappy these last years?"

Ghana commented with a frown. "Although no one says anything, I've already heard that sexual harassment on harpies is getting worse as years go by. Because of the small population and the fact that most harpies here are from branch families of our race, there aren't many efforts from the main branch to attend to the troubles here. They aren't that serious yet."

Ghana sighed. "I also don't find fault in it. Harpies' natural nakedness creates trouble everywhere, no matter how many regulations there are. In some places, low-level harpies are being traded as sex slaves."

Angel was unaware of why the harpies walked naked, so she asked. "Why don't you wear clothes, then? The design shouldn't be that troublesome."

Yasenia patted Angel's back, who was straddling her at the moment, and she answered. "It isn't that they don't want, but they can't."

"They can't? Why?"

Ghana answered this time. "Clothes make our race weaker since we need our skin to absorb the World's energy better. Wearing clothes is like having a cloth lodged in your nostrils. You may be able to breathe, but it would be uncomfortable and difficult. There are, of course, advantages to our

innate condition. However, the problem is that our natural beauty and nakedness are not a good combination."

They all sighed and understood most problems plaguing the Harpy race instantly. Ghana continued, somewhat enraged. "Fu Hao, the City Lord, hasn't done anything substantial, and every time I bring it up, he dismisses the problem because there haven't been any serious cases. However, if we leave the problem unattended before it becomes a real problem, many harpies would've suffered by the time we come up with solutions."

Ghana crossed her arm-wings and frowned. "Some of my sisters have already settled down in Koran City, so leaving is also not an option. Not to mention, the cost of moving around is not cheap."

Yasenia commented. "Ghana, I know that this matter is important to you. However, I'm no savior. If you intend to work with us to drag our Astral Sky Clan to this dispute, I'm sorry, but we won't step up. You are valuable, but not so much that I'll dare risk stepping on the wrong foot when I meddle with this problem."

Ghana nodded. "I know. However, having a workforce to create a base of operations for your clan would be best. Even if Lady Yasenia hires only harpies and gives them protection under your wing, it won't look wrong no matter what intentions those powers have."

Yasenia looked deeply at Ghana and got thoughtful. "Your story holds. However, you might not know that I'm quite a new power, so my knowledge and resources are certainly lower than the entirety of the Harpy race. Now I ask, why don't your leaders do something about it? I can understand their lack of cooperation at the beginning. And you've already explained it. However, after thirty years, they should start worrying if the trouble hasn't been resolved yet, right?"

Ghana answered. "The Harpy races live far up North, too far away from their influence to be significant here. The resources needed are too many to solve a still minor case like this one. However, the assaults keep getting more frequent, I have my wings and talons tied, and I can't do anything about this situation."

Ghana then said firmly. "If you help us, our race will be an ally in the future. We may look like degenerates who like walking naked, but we are not ungrateful. The sense of loyalty in the Harpy race is a basic trait we all develop since young."

Yasenia squinted. "What if I enter a war with your Harpy race in the future? Who will these harpies that work under me give support to?"

Ghana said without flinching. "Some of them will definitely support our race. However, most of them will be on your side as long as you are on the right. I am willing to support you unconditionally if you accept my request this time."

Yasenia smirked. "That's quite a beautiful way to say: I'll support whomever I like the most depending on my mood at the time. If any of them feel like I'm wrong, they can leave at any time, right?"

Ghana's expression minutely changed, but it instantly returned to normal. 'She is much sharper than I thought.'

Yasenia laughed, amused at her wordplay. "Well, it was me who told you to be honest. You've tried to hide a bit of what would really happen, and I don't blame you."

Ghana looked down and sighed. 'She probably won't accept.'

However, Yasenia didn't take long to speak. "Okay, I'll take you in. However, I want to know about the powers in the city, the quality of goods, prices, and general knowledge of the Continent from you. I want you to pour every word of knowledge and create an orderly database. No lies, no hidden truths, no wordplays. I want to know everything you know about Distancia Continent."

Ghana's face lit up, and she smiled. She didn't doubt it for a second and accepted. "Yes, Matriarch! I'll work my hardest!"

Yasenia, Tatyana, and Ghana began a conversation about how to move the willing harpies.

Yasenia understood that those bullied would probably be on the weaker side, so she wanted Ghana to speak with the stronger harpies about our plan and recruit them.

Yasenia also thought about getting a guard group. Flanna crossed Yasenia's mind, but she could guess that she was processing the pills she gave her. 'I'll wait for a bit to speak with her. I don't know if she and her race would be able to join us either. We'll start with a harpy division that can fight.'

Yasenia got thoughtful, and she turned toward Angel and Kali. "Do your summons need your energy?"

Angel answered first. "My golems can work independently as long as they have energy inside. I can create them and also create an energy-recharging formation. However, their intelligence is very limited."

Yasenia got thoughtful. "Well, the intelligence matter can be overcome if we let other people command them around. What about you, Honey?"

Kali shook her head. "They need to stay connected with me. Maybe I can create them in the future and give them independence, but my skill is not powerful or thorough enough yet. Sorry, Yasenia."

Yasenia nodded. "Don't worry, honey. We can do with Angel's golems for house and security and to protect things like the treasure and such. Moreover, this method will be for when we are not around, so we can think of ways to increase their power."

After speaking about everything with Ghana, Yasenia stood up and stretched. Then, she smirked and shouted excitedly. "Now, I can finally try Alchemy and the other professions! I'm quite eager~."

Ghana was confused, but the others became excited. Angel exclaimed, "You should begin with Spirit Cooking!"

Yasenia chuckled and got closer to her to pick her up between her arms. Angel wound her arms and legs around her with familiarity and smiled. "Baby, how about we do formations first? You can teach me directly!"

Angel's eyes shone, and she nodded quickly.

But then, Yasenia saw that she became hesitant and began struggling.

Yasenia was puzzled. "Why? Don't you want to teach me?"

Angel answered quickly. "I-I want to! But... Isn't mommy Tatyana better to teach you formations?"

Yasenia understood, and she laughed. She smooched Angel's lips and commented. "Well, you are not wrong, but I've been learning from her for twenty years. I want to be taught by you today, baby. Can you?"

Tatyana rolled her eyes. "This daughter of mine just wants to eat her pampered girl. Why make excuses?"

Angel fidgeted with her hands and asked with hope. "Really?"

Yasenia was already moving toward Angel's workplace in the mansion. She kissed her little girl's tender cheek with another loud smooch and smiled. "Of course. I want to spend some alone time with my baby~."

Angel's cheeks became rosy, and a sweet smile spread on her lips. "Yay! I love you~."

Then, they walked away, leaving behind a group of smiling girls and a surprised Ghana.

Chapter 416: Tatyana's Warning. Yasenia's Tools and her First Formation!

Watching their backs disappear, the other girls stood up, ready to do their own thing, whether it was studying, cultivating, or creating something.

Andrea saw Yasenia giving kisses and her tail wagging as she held Yasenia away and gave Tatyana a side-eye.

She saw Tatyana's gaze on Yasenia's back and smirked. Then, she joked with Tatyana. "She ditched you for her pampered little girl. How does it fill to be abandoned for the fresher love, Madam?"

Tatyana turned her head and sighed dramatically, touching her cheek. "How do you think I feel? I can't keep the attention of an excellent woman like her for myself."

Tatyana used her finger to clean a tear that wasn't there. "Sniff, they grow so fast. They find a random girl in the streets, and then the family is just a secondary thing that can be thrown to the side. Truly tragic, I should go to my room and cry in misery."

The others laughed. Evelyn patted her shoulder with a solemn expression. "I understand. However, Tatyana, you must think about the beautiful nights as you are buried below her soft but domineering body. I bet they can help with the loneliness."

Tatyana rolled her eyes and then pinched Evelyn's cheek, smiling seductively. "Little girl. You don't really think you can steal her from me, right?"

Evelyn saw those red eyes shining with a coquettish light as the juicy lips arched deliciously. The gorgeous and elegant face looked down on her, making her feel at her mercy.

She could feel her cheeks blushing at a fast speed.

Tatyana whispered in a way that all of them felt that she was caressing their ears. "If I wanted... You wouldn't be able to touch her."

Tatyana caressed Evelyn's cheek slowly, and after glancing at the other girls, she turned to leave with a chuckle similar to that of a Lust Spirit.

They all cursed in their minds. 'Like mother, like daughter. Crap!'

However, Ghana was confused. She had a hunch because of the way everyone treated her and some words Tatyana said.

She couldn't help but ask aloud. "Miss, are you the Matriarch's mother?"

The girls paused and looked at her; a dangerous light flashed in their eyes.

Tatyana stopped walking and turned to look at Ghana.

Ghana saw Tatyana slowly turning, and after the black hair got out of the way, she saw those deep and unfathomable red eyes locked onto her own brown eyes.

Horror.

Ghana's body was drowned in the purest emotion named "Fear."

She felt like she was about to fall into a blood-soaked frozen hell, and her body couldn't help but sweat coldly. Her chest tightened, and all her muscles tensed as if she was facing the greatest enemy of her life.

Her face was pale, and her feathers were lifted as she heard Tatyana speaking slowly.

"Ghana child, being too intelligent is also a fault sometimes. There are things that you should evaluate when to say or not."

"Usually, I wouldn't say anything as I don't really care, but you are someone she wants. A person she has worked hard to convince to her side."

Ghana was frozen in place as Tatyana spoke slowly. "You better not betray her, or I'll make you experience horrors your current imagination isn't even able to comprehend. Am I clear?"

Ghana hasn't been so fast to nod in her life.

Tatyana relaxed her expression and turned around to walk.

The others also gulped. 'As expected of Tatyana, even if her tone was normal, it really felt scarier than any demonic voice could ever be.'

The atmosphere around Tatyana returned to normal, and when she was about to leave, she turned toward Kali.

Kali instinctively straightened her back, and her two tails also straightened with her tense body.

Her answer to her gaze was formal and quick. "Is there something you would want from me, mother-in-law?"

Tatyana blinked and chuckled. "Don't be so tense with me, or little treasure will blame me and tell me I was bullying you."

Kali relaxed her posture and laughed embarrassedly. "You can't blame me, mother-in-law. When you are scary like that, I think anyone would react the same as me."

Tatyana rolled her eyes. "Anyway, I want to try some things with your [Earth Refining Cauldron]. Can you lend it to me?"

Kali quickly nodded and summoned it.

The second the Transcendent Grade cauldron appeared, the air around it seemed to warp as energy slowly spun around it.

The presence of a Transcendence treasure was already above common understanding, so it affected its surroundings if left unattended.

Ghana's eyes changed one more time, not knowing what kind of treasure that was.

She had once seen a mid-level Heaven-rank treasure, and the aura around it wasn't even close to this cauldron. She smiled nervously, feeling her heart palpitate. 'These people really aren't normal. So many things point to the fact that offending them is a huge mistake. I'll have to work hard and make those silly sisters of mine join them.'

Tatyana looked sideways for a second and saw Ghana's nervous smile. She internally smirked. 'Well, this should be enough to make her obedient for a long time, no matter what happens. Sigh, I want to leave them to their own, but I can't help but pamper my little treasure a bit and give her some advantages.'

Tatyana shook her head with a smile. 'Well, can you blame a mother for wanting to pamper a daughter as cute as Yasenya? Just imagining the wagging tail and smiling face is enough for me to pluck the Moon and give it to her.'

Then, the Death Empress hid the Cauldron in her ring and walked away toward her workshop.

The others sighed in relief, and Ghana left the house to look for the Harpies.

Meanwhile, inside Angel's workshop, Yasenya had grabbed a formation pen and was ready to draw some Formation Lines. The formation pen she used was a low-level Heaven-grade pen she had in her ring.

It wasn't the one Tatyana had given her in the past.

She first wanted to see if she could do things without Tatyana's gifted items. As long as she confirmed it, she was ready to use

These nine treasures could be used for Alchemy, Cooking, Blacksmithing, and Formations. Their names were [Black Gold Smithing Hammer], [Black Gold Tongs], [Black Gold Cooking Pan], [Black Gold Herb Refiner], [Black Gold Ink Bowl], [Burning Hell Oven], [Devil's Heating Furnace], [Spring Tree Pill Cauldron], and [Earth Dragon Nail Formation Pen].

All of them appeared in the middle-level Heaven rank. However, Yasenya had analyzed them in the past and realized they were failed prototypes created by Elder Irina, which could grow until the peak of the Heaven grade with their use.

She was familiar with these as Elder Irina was her mentor for blacksmithing when she was young.

Also, Yasenya called them "failed items" because Elder Irina wanted to create something that could grow much more and maybe develop a Treasure Spirit.

These items with a little bit of sentience were called soul equipment.

Extremely rare, even between the highest-leveled items.

Mirrors could enter this category. However, her quality was astronomically higher and was already way past that level.

Yasenia stopped her thoughts from wandering anymore and focused on the task before her.

Looking at the formation-building materials in her ring, she decided to go from a low level and slowly climb up to rebuild familiarity. Even though she never stopped studying during the Trial, the twenty years of abstinence in practice were determinantal.

Angel smiled and relaxed the tensed Yasenia. "Don't worry, Yasenia! Even if you fail, I'm here to correct your mistakes."

Yasenia paused and looked down to her side, looking into Angel's round, watery blue eyes.

Her cute stare made Yasenia involuntarily smile. "I know, baby. Thank you."

Yasenia let out a breath, and her mood relaxed.

Her whole being changed as concentration built up in her thinning golden eyes.

Yasenia wasn't ambitious for her first try and took out some spirit-ranked herbs and minerals.

Then, she began mixing them in an [Ink Bowl].

Spirit rank was the rank below Magic rank, so doing the mixing was elementary. For someone like Yasenia, whose knowledge compared with skilled Heaven-ranked Formation Masters, it was simple and basic.

The objective of mixing these minerals and herbs was to create [Formation Ink]. Usually, to build Formation Lines, you need this Ink. There were exceptions, but this was another reason most people could not use formations mid-battle.

Naturally, the better this ink quality was, the easier it would be to create specific formations.

This [Formation Ink] will also make creating the specific formation easier or harder.

Yasenia's theoretical knowledge was high, and she could mix in the past, so her skills while doing so weren't low.

Angel was momentarily surprised.

Although it was a bit rough in her eyes, Yasenia's mastery while mixing could compare to peak-ranked Earth formation master. 'Wow~, my Yasenia is so talented~.'

The trick to mixing the ink was using the materials' properties to melt the minerals and herbs without heating them.

The bowl to do so also had some unique qualities that allowed the fluid matter to stay fluid without solidifying again.

The materials would react with each other, and then the formation master would use energy to balance, mix, purify, and expel.

The chosen materials would have to be related to the things you want to create.

For example, if you wanted to create an attack formation that would use the fire element, the Formation Master would use items like [Burning fungus], [Fire Herb], [Magma rock], and similar things. However, they would need [Fire Catalyst Herb], [Fire Taming Rock], and similar materials to melt those and make them react.

The list of materials was never-ending since even herbs or minerals used for Blacksmithing and Alchemy could be used to create [Formation Ink].

When Yasenia used her hands to hold the bowl and circulate her energy inside, she was surprised. "Huh?"

Angel heard her exclamation and saw Yasenia's strange face. She looked down and observed that Yasenia's method was flawless for the moment.

Naturally, working flawlessly with Spirit-ranked items was not impressive, so Angel was curious about her exclamation. "What's wrong? You are doing very well, Yasenia. Are you dissatisfied with something?"

Yasenia patted Angel with her tail without losing focus on the [Ink Bowl]. "Don't worry. It's just... In the past, even when mixing materials, I felt some resistance. However, now, my energy is flowing smoothly through the [Formation Ink Bowl]."

Yasenia smiled happily and commented. "I know how my energy will move inside the item and across the Ink. I can visualize the paths and move them to my will instead of fighting against my energy rebelling against me."

Angel smiled happily for her dragoness. "That's good!"

Then, she looked at the ink and commented. "Yasenia, you should stop in about ten seconds, or the ink will begin losing purity, and the [Formation Pen] won't work smoothly."

Yasenia nodded and warned. "I've never gone past this point without causing something to break or explode, so be prepared, baby."

Angel nodded but shrugged right after. "Well, you are using very low-level materials, so even if it explodes as violently as it can, it won't hurt us. Go ahead without worrying."

Yasenia agreed, but it was better to be safe than sorry. "Even then, watch out."

Angel wouldn't disobey her dearest dragoness, so she nodded and paid attention.

Yasenia picked the formation pen and dipped the tip in the [Formation ink].

When Yasenia's energy activated the [Formation Pen], the tip opened slightly, and a suction force appeared.

Then, it began sucking it and storing it inside of itself.

Yasenia's materials this time were related to Plants since she wanted to create the most basic [Plant Growth Enhancement Formation].

The [Formation Pen] changed colors from white to a muddy green.

Chapter 417: Yasenia's Formation Building. Angel's desires. (R-18)

The [Formation Pen] began sucking the [Formation Ink] and storing it inside. Then, it changed colors from white to muddy green.

Yasenia's materials this time were related to Plants since she wanted to create the most basic [Plant Growth Enhancement Formation].

In the past, the storage tended to fail because of difficulties during the creation of the ink. In the worst scenarios, the ink reacted violently and exploded like a bomb.

Therefore, Yaseenia was tense, expecting the pen to react in an undesired way.

Angel saw Yaseenia looking at the pen warily and found her very cute. She also had practiced with her in the Past, so she had seen these strange and sudden explosions.

After half a minute, more than half of the ink in the bowl had disappeared. Therefore, Angel smiled and encouraged her. "Congratulations Yaseenia, it looks very stable!"

Yaseenia blinked and looked at Angel with a happy smile. "Really?"

Angel's heart skipped a beat after seeing such a smile from her dragoness.

However, she tiptoed and reached out, blushing to turn Yaseenia's attention toward the [Formation Ink Bowl].

Then, resisting the urge to kiss her, she said with a stuttering tone. "Y-Yes! It looks perfect. But it would be best if you didn't lose concentration or look away... J-Just in case."

Angel internally thought. 'In case I can't control myself and throw myself into your embrace.'

Yaseenia saw Angel's red cheeks from her peripheral vision and laughed, making the little girl ever shyer.

After another twelve seconds, the ink wholly disappeared inside the pen.

Yaseenia looked at the green-white pen and blinked twice, and she muttered. "I did it."

Yaseenia's smile spread as widely as possible, and she excitedly laughed. "I did it! Hahaha."

She turned and hugged Angel.

Who knew Angel would be the one attacked?

Yaseenia didn't hold back and lifted her between her arms, soon planting multiple kisses all over her face. "Baby! My baby! I did it! Hahaha."

Angel could only feel Yaseenia's soft and warm lips, leaving trails all over her face. The brain functions were enough to hug Yaseenia's neck and wrap her waist with her legs, but more than that proved difficult under the assault of her scent, arm-tail hug, and kisses.

"Y-Yaseenia... calm... down... a... bit! Mmph!" Angel could only speak intermittently between the kisses that landed on her mouth. However, even that stopped when Yaseenia fully committed to a deep kiss.

Yaseenia's tongue invaded her mouth and curled around Angel's tongue. Angel's eyes rolled together with the pleasant sensation, and her arms and legs tightened as their breasts pushed against each other.

She could feel the large volume squishing together, warmth, and the tip was easily noticed through the thin black lace dress.

Angel moaned while kissing and pushed her tongue against Yaseenia's, tightening the embrace to feel more of those breasts that had even fed her in the past.

She could feel Yasenia's elegant hand with long fingers passing between her hair and massaging her scalp as they deepened the kiss further.

Yasenia's long tongue, when deep kissing, occupied the mouth with comfortable and pleasant sliminess and softness.

The tongue would not only push against your tongue but also lick your gums and the roof of the mouth, leaving an aftertaste worth licking your lips.

The occasional bites made everything even more exciting, igniting her core like a match falling into a flammable object.

Kissing and hugging Yasenia was honestly an unforgettable experience.

Soon, Yasenia slowly stopped the passionate kiss and gradually retrieved the tongue from Angel's mouth.

Angel could feel the long organ licking its way out.

She could see traces of pink on Yasenia's watery golden slit eyes.

The beauty of those eyes felt universal, captivating her even further.

Yasenia's affections felt like vines that naturally grew along objects without damaging them. The more you received her love, the tighter they would tie you to the extraordinary dragoness.

After one last lick to Angel's lips, Yasenia retrieved her tongue into her mouth and smiled softly.

Angel saw that smile and felt dizzy, her heart accelerating even further. Her body was limp, but Yasenia's slender but strong arms kept her firmly close to her body.

A sigh left her mouth. The softness and tenderness in that sigh even felt surprising for Angel.

Yasenia laughed softly and pecked her cheek slowly. "Good girl, did you like the kiss?"

Angel felt like the question was redundant, so instead of answering, she buried her head in her neck and sniffed with squinted eyes. 'Sigh, this smell is soul-healing~.'

Yasenia freed her right hand from holding Angel by using her long, broad tail to support the girl between her arms.

Then, while holding her, she decided to continue her formations.

This formation was elementary, and Yasenia has successfully drawn it in the past successfully.

The thing that she previously couldn't do was create complex formations that used the mixing of different inks and items. To do so, she would need to mix the various [Formation Ink]s inside the pen with the help of her energy instead of just drawing the runes, lines, or shapes for the formation.

This was an essential thing for high-level formations, hence, her previous inability to draw complex formations.

After securing the dizzy-from-happiness Angel in her embrace and concentrating enough to ignore Angel's meows and kisses on her neck, Yasenia turned toward the ground and held the formation pen elegantly.

While sitting between her arms, Angel couldn't help but stare.

The way her arm extended, the way she held the pen, the way her body leaned without being affected by her staying between her arms, everything complemented into a beautiful stance that Angel fell in love with after just a glance.

Of course, this form was taught, or more precisely, hammered into her by Tatyana.

Naturally, it was not only elegant and graceful, but it also allowed her wrist to move nimbly, quickly, fluidly, and rapidly.

With such a stance, Yasenya began drawing the formation lines.

Angel's eyes widened as Yasenya's hand moved and interconnected between moves seamlessly.

Line after line appeared on the ground in beautiful and complicated patterns as Yasenya circles around the formation center.

The pen didn't have to contact the floor to create the formation line.

Using advanced techniques, every pen could use a trick not to teleport the ink onto the ground but to transport the lines through the air, transform them, change their length, and many other utile qualities.

Angel found Yasenya the most charming she had ever been in her eyes.

Our little girl's love of formations, Yasenya's elegant formation-making as she carried her, and, of course, Yasenya herself combined in a gorgeous dance that resonated with Angel's deepest aesthetics.

She felt it deep in her soul at that moment as her blue eyes shined like starlight. 'I was born to love this woman.'

Meanwhile, Yasenya had shut down her senses from everywhere else that wasn't creating the formation.

Her mind spun rapidly as she interconnected specific runes with geometrical patterns and threw formation stones onto the ground with a flick of her wrist as nodes to interconnect everything.

Each section of the heptagonal figure with a seven-armed star linked to every vertex and a concentric circle in the middle unified thanks to the nodes and runes.

Each time a node was placed after Yasenya drew formation lines, they started emitting a light green glow. The first top vertex lit up first, giving a faint glow.

Yasenya's eyes flashed with joy when she saw that reaction. Although it wasn't her first time drawing this formation, it was the first with her own [Formation Ink].

Therefore, each time a successful checkpoint to create the formation was completed, her heart leaped once with joy.

A small smile spread on her serious face, making Angel's every bone soft. She swore that if Yasenya dropped her now, she would splash on the ground like water with how weak her body felt.

The second vertex was completed, and it also lit up.

Yasenya's speed picked up once she understood that there were no problems. Her elegant drawing changed to a more precise and quicker one.

Although she took five minutes to paint the first two parts, the last five parts of the formation materialized at monstrous speeds.

Just fifteen seconds later, the formation was completed. Yasenia then spun the [Formation Pen] with her fingers and flicked it toward the ground with its tip.

A ripple of pure energy spread in the room, and the formation sucked the energy around until a soft ripple could be seen, signaling the completion of the Plant Enhancing Formation.

After Yasenia finished the formation, she sighed in relief and looked at the formation with a smile. 'Not bad.'

Then, a gorgeous and loving smile appeared on Yasenia's lips as she looked at her girl, who had a lovestruck expression. "At last, I've completed my first real formation. Thank you for accompanying me, baby."

Our little girl's heart almost exploded from going too fast. 'S-S-So beautiful. I think I'm going to die.'

Yasenia didn't receive a word back as Angel kept looking at the dragoness with flushed cheeks and a soft body.

Yasenia tilted her head and looked at Angel with a puzzled expression. "Are you okay, baby?"

However, after looking closely, she realized that her baby's cheeks looked like two delicious and juicy red apples while her watery blue eyes straightforwardly expressed her deep love.

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow with a smile in her eyes.

After approaching a wall, she placed Angel softly on the ground, squishing her between her body and the wall.

Angel was already burning when the mellow and seductive voice vibrated in her ears. "Baby, you are looking delicious~. However, you should tell me what's wrong first before I eat you, right, baby?"

Yasenia's whisper was breathy and hot. "Tell mommy Yasenia what you want~."

If a woman could be more turned on than her, Angel didn't know how that would be possible.

She could feel her underwear soaked even before taking them off.

Angel tiptoed and used her arms to bring Yasenia's head down. Then, with a needy voice that would arouse the feeling of domination on anyone, Angel whined. "I want you~."

Yasenia lowered her head and kissed the entranced Angel deeply. "Mmm~."

Angel moaned right away, and her eyes closed.

Angel's legs failed her as she held onto her lover with passion.

Their tongues danced more anxiously, more quickly, and more wetly than before.

The interchange of saliva was more frantic and passionate to the point that Angel gulped from time to time.

Slowly, Yasenia's arms and legs lifted Angel's body and opened her legs.

Angel was pressed against the wall, and the hard surface highlighted Yasenia's softness.

Soon their faces were at the same height as Yasenia's hands slipped into Angel's underwear, only to find a flooded marshland there. Yasenia's eyes flashed with lust as her fingers soaked with Angel's juices.

Yasenia asked the obvious to make Angel even more anxious of her. "Baby, do you want some action before we continue? Or should I stop?"

Yasenia's mellow and soul-stirring voice was enough to ignite a fire in any man or woman. Now, the dragoness was using her fingers as stimulation and touching her soft lower lips while doing so.

This made Angel want Yasenia to pierce her and explode together in a passionate firework. "I want you, mmm~. I want you! AH! I want you to fill my insides with your delicious Yang energy!"

Angel's soft and needy moans triggered Yasenia, and she soon began stripping Angel's white skirt as well as getting nude herself.

Chapter 418: Action in the Formation Room. New toy! (R-18)

Angel had her feet dangling in the air and her body supported by Yasenia's legs, the wall, and the dragoness's body pushing her against the wall.

After expressing her desire for her, she felt Yasenia's dress slowly disappearing. Her eyes lowered, and she realized the blue dress sank slowly inside her body like a pebble thrown into a lake.

Angel's eyes were welcomed by the dragoness's naked and jiggly breasts in just three seconds as her abdomen felt the heat radiating from a particular mighty member.

She couldn't see it since Yasenia's and her own breasts blocked the view. However, it firmly touched her body, allowing her to feel the shape.

Angel was so excited that her spiritual sense activated and clung all over Yasenia's curves, creating the perfect image inside her head.

The soft and bouncy curvy figure was imprinted in her mind, and the long and thick hard member also appeared.

It was her human dick, but larger and with the same form. The perfect phallus ended in a wide shape that could scratch every fold inside her vagina while moving back and forth.

Angel knew very well how good this penis felt, and her heartbeat accelerated, eager to be penetrated.

Angel swallowed another mouthful, trying to moisten her dry throat because of her arousal.

Angel's lower clothes also disappeared as Yasenia stored them in her ring.

Angel still had her upper clothes, but it didn't matter for both of them.

Angel's previous pleas triggered Yasenia, and her penis tip glistened with precum.

Angel was moist since their first kiss, and after Yasenia's fingering, she was dripping and staining the floor below.

Yasenia lowered her head and captured Angel's mouth while using her arms to firmly hold Angel's small and soft buttcheeks.

Angel had large breasts, but her butt was actually on the leaner side. It was a nice and beautiful contrast Yasenia loved.

The sounds of exchanging saliva filled the room again while a moan escaped their mouth from time to time.

The hot member pressed on Angel's lower lips, spreading them without penetrating. Her round head moved between her soft lips up and down, stimulating both.

Angel moaned as their kiss continued.

The feeling of Yasenia holding her from below her knees and grabbing onto her lean butt was phenomenal.

She knew this position would allow Yasenia to move her violently as she penetrated her deepest parts.

Yasenia's golden-pink slit eyes looked into Angel's blue ones. "Are you ready, baby? Mommy Yasenia is eager to fill your insides~."

Angel nodded and mewled. "Please, I want you inside. Open me."

Yasenia smiled after lifting her waist until her penis was vertically below the dripping vulva.

Then, she slowly began lowering her.

The strong arms secured Angel as the wide head spread the juicy lips, slowly widening the tight entrance.

Angel released a shaky breath because she loved the gentle way Yasenia inserted herself into her.

She could feel slowly as her entrance spread open and gave way to the penis penetrating her.

Instead of a violent thrust, going slowly allowed her to feel her insides gladly welcoming the pleasant and big rod.

She involuntarily tightened, and her insides squirmed, trying to swallow Yasenia deeper.

Yasenia felt it and released a soul-stirring moan, making Angel's insides clench.

However, this didn't make the dragoness rush as she dug into the flesh tunnel, feeling the warm, moist passage clinging onto her and squeezing pleasantly.

Angel kissed Yasenia's body as she was gradually lowered.

Soon, she could feel the penis reaching her passage end.

Her head was right between Yasenia's breasts once fully penetrated. Being hugged and buried like this as the potent and sweet smell in the cleavage filled her nostrils was like taking an aphrodisiac, igniting the whole body.

The dragoness's member's size made Angel feel full. Every corner of her tunnel was filled with her. "Baby~, you are so tight."

Angel bit Yasenia's breast, and her blue eyes looked up to meet a pair of pinkish-golden passionate draconic eyes.

Her heart skipped a beat.

Yasenia pushed her waist and tapped against the cervix.

Once she pressed onto the cervix, Angel let out a small moan, and her insides clenched tightly.

Angel hugged Yasenia and kissed the white mountains with an intoxicated expression until she reached one of the sweet-tasting pink tips.

Her hole felt full, and her heart was sweet.

After Angel bit her nipple, Yasenia sighed a moan.

Then, Yasenia began moving.

Her waist curved backward, slowly stimulating the folds in the vagina until the head almost popped out.

When she felt the clenching entrance tightening and wanting to drag her inside, she changed the motion and pushed forward.

The penis head caressed all the folds inside Angel's pussy, creating slow but pleasantly building sensations.

"Oh, I love it~." Grunted Angel while biting the nipple.

Pah. *Pah.* *Pah.*

Yasenia's waist undulated sensually, like a dancing woman seducing a lover.

Moreover, the womanly fluids dripped so much that a squelching accompanied Yasenia's thrusts.

Hearing her juices creating that sound, Angel blushed, but she was too excited by Yasenia's skill to care enough.

She began bouncing up and down to hide her shyness, wanting to sink in pleasure and forget about her bashfulness.

Yasenia didn't expect Angel's sudden increase in pace, and she grunted in pleasure. However, she soon followed suit and accelerated.

Her breasts would bounce on Angel's face each time she thrust forward.

Moreover, after sucking for a while, a white liquid started dripping from Yasenia's nipples as she bounced.

The erotic sight of the breastmilk spilling as she fucked her was enough to make Angel forget everything besides the woman's body before her. 'Mommy Yasenia's milk is so yummy~. Ugh, her dick is reaching so deep! Oh my goodness, I'm in heaven!'

Pah! *Pah!* *Pah!*

Angel felt her body burning with pleasure and began moaning without restraint. "Oh yes! More, more! I want your cum!"

Yasenia listened, and her waist accelerated. "Then, be prepared, baby!"

PAH! *PAH!* *PAH!*

The fleshy sound and squelching got louder as their love-making got more passionate.

Angel couldn't hold it in, and she felt the burning feeling from her core descending across her body like a wave.

Then, her body felt electrocuted as pleasure flooded her body. "I'm cumming!"

Yasenia felt Angel's wild spasm as the legs tried to close, and her abdomen quivered. Moreover, she felt liquid rushing out and hitting her dick and body.

The vagina followed Angel's orgasm and trembled like crazy, stimulating Yasenia over the edge.

Yasenia's eyes rolled in pleasure, and she pierced until the tip pressed against the cervix enough to open it without penetration. "Oh, YES!"

Angel's uterus was instantly flooded with Yasenia's cum, and both squirted like a broken faucet.

Angel's moan almost pierced the walls as she shouted in pleasure while the hot Yang energy burned her meridians with pleasure.

Her brain could only register the milk going down her throat and the hot semen filling her uterus.

Their moans filled the room until they both relaxed again.

Yasenia turned around and rested her back against the wall, still holding Angel up between her strong arms.

Angel looked up, and after their eyes made contact, both faces approached, and soon, they were devouring each other mouths.

Angel focused on the feeling of Yasenia's throbbing and cum releasing penis as it overfilled her uterus with the hot and pleasurable Yang energy.

She could even feel her womb squeezing in happiness each time a spurt of cum crossed the cervix.

Yasenia smiled and nuzzled her face against Angel's. "Baby~, I love you."

Angel felt a level of comfort only her dragoness could give her. "I love you too, Yasenia."

After a passionate kiss and exchange of feelings, Yasenia wanted more.

Although, at first, she was going to stop after one round, she felt too good inside Angel not to continue. Therefore, Yasenia began moving again.

"Ahn~." Angel moaned with surprise, not expecting Yasenia to begin moving again.

However, with her body moving up and down, she could only become a soft blob as the dick ravaged her insides.

Angel said between moans, "We should, mmm~, continue with, Ah! The formation testing! Ah! AH! AH! Ohh, so deep!"

Yasenia thrust powerfully one, two, three times, hitting the cervix with each thrust. The small inner entrance spread wider on her final thrust, almost letting the member in.

Angel moaned, her eyes filled with expectation for that rod to finally break through.

However, when Yasenia was about to cross it, she stopped moving, making Angel feel like something had been stolen.

Yasenia smirked and asked. "Are you sure you want to-."

But before she could even finish her sentence, Angel slammed her waist down on her own, and Yasenia felt her head opening that last entrance and piercing inside her womb.

Angel and Yasenia rolled their eyes upward and moaned loudly in euphoria. "OHH, YES! FUCK ME STUPID!"

And with Angel's instantaneous defeat, Yasenia went at it again.

PAH! *PAH!* *PAH!*

With Yasenia's full length inside, their flesh could slam loudly and wetly together.

Angel's and Yasenia's up and downs made their breasts bounce lewdly, and Angel's expression loosened.

The feeling of having the womb fucked while stirring the semen inside drove her crazy.

Yasenia had been trying to resist a bit, but Angel's shouts and lewd face made something snap.

The tail that Yasenia had been letting aside moved quickly and pierced Angel's asshole. Its slippery surface slid right inside without any resistance. "OHHH!!!"

Angel's body arched back, and a jet of cum splashed all over Yasenia. Yasenia didn't stop her waist and lowered her head to take one of those breasts into her mouth and bite the nipple to stimulate her further.

"AH! AH! AH! MORE! MORE!"

After ten more minutes, Yasenia no longer did hold it in and allowed the fluids to rush out.

Angel's insides were painted white, and Yasenia's semen flooded her two holes again. The throbbing penis released the hot semen, and the tail did the same.

Yasenia sat on the ground and hugged the small twitching body closely. Angel melted in her arms as her insides were filled with the dragoness's Yang energy.

She could feel it gently traveling through her meridians, muscles, bones, and organs as Yasenia circulated her technique. Her mind cleared for some seconds, helping her understand some of her struggles with cultivation.

'This technique is truly divine~. However, my Yasenia's skill is even more divine~.'

Everything happened simultaneously as she felt pleasure, which was a plus.

Yasenia caressed the back of the sweaty Angel and kissed the side of her head. Angel was about to suggest returning to practicing formation, but she didn't say anything knowing they had the rest of the day.

Of course, it had nothing to do with Yasenia's proposal to use her holes.

"Baby, how about you fuck me this time~? You can even use the special double dildo if you want."

Angel blinked and asked. "Double what?"

Yasenia took out a dildo with two dicks simultaneously, clearly separated to penetrate both holes simultaneously.

Angel gulped. "I-I want to try it."

Yasenia chuckled and kissed her soft cheek. Then, she placed it on Angel.

Yasenia leaned on the wall and opened her legs.

The tail forced Yasenia to tilt her waist upward, making the position even more vulnerable.

Angel could perfectly see the two juicy holes she was about to penetrate. With an eager heart, she moved forward and began piercing Yasenia's holes with her new double girl-dick.

The tightness, moistness, warmth, and softness of the dragoness's pussy were divine.

The butthole was tighter and clenched around firmly, trying to squeeze her.

Angel almost let out a loud moan when both sensations reached her brain. However, she held it in and hilted herself all she could with the two dicks.

Yasenia moaned and smiled. "My baby's dicks feel so good~."

For Angel, this was a direct stimulant.

After hugging Yasenia's squishy body, burying her face between her breasts, and making them surround her head, she thrust her waist like an animal.

Naturally, Angel wasn't too skilled with the penises, so she was pounding Yasenia with simple up and down motions, unlike Yasenia, who tried to press all the buttons inside by waist rotation.

Not that it was unpleasant.

Having her insides churned by Angel's forcefulness was a delight for Yasenia, and moans escaped her mouth. "Good, good! Baby, you are doing it so well!"

It only took five minutes, and Angel orgasmed. Her squirt went through both penises and unloaded inside Yasenia.

"I'm cumming, Yasenia, YES!"

Yasenia didn't cum, but her insides clenched and tried to absorb all of Angel's squirt, leaving nothing to escape her holes.

Angel's body went limp, and she fell on top of Yasenia with a satisfied smile. Her mouth caught one of the leaking nipples and began sucking comfortably.

The dragoness looked at her and chuckled softly. "Let's leave it here. We can continue at night."

Angel gulped a mouthful of fresh breastmilk and mewled, "Five more minutes like this, please~. I love being inside you and drinking milk."

Yasenia naturally allowed it and hugged her close, using her tail, legs, and arms to surround her baby as much as she could.

Angel buried her face in the breast bigger than her face and kept sucking the milk.

She would've fallen asleep in the warmth and comfort Yasenia's body hug gave if it weren't because she wanted to see Yasenia's formation building again.

Chapter 419: A little bit more formations. A speck of Tatyana's soul.

After their lovely session, Yasenia cleaned and helped Angel wear her clothes again.

Then, Yasenia also clothed herself in the previous sexy and semi-transparent black lace dress.

Angel was still feeling the aftertaste of their session, so she couldn't help but find the clothed Yasenia attractive.

Naturally, Yasenia realized and leaned forward to hug Angel. After carrying her toward the table to create [Formation Ink], she sat on a chair with her on her lap.

And so, Yasenia was sitting on a chair with a spoiled Angel curled in her embrace.

Her face was like a satisfied and sleepy cat.

Her eyes moved between Yasenia's hands mixing materials and her serious face.

Yasenia's lips were slightly pursued, her gaze was concentrated, and her temperament solemn.

After mixing a more high-level [Formation Ink], the dragoness looked down and asked. "Did I do it correctly, baby?"

Angel blinked twice and focused on the [Formation Ink].

She blushed a bit and said, unsure. "U-Um, it looks good. I would use it...."

Yasenia saw that she hadn't paid attention and sighed with a smile. "Baby, pay a bit more attention, okay? I know you feel comfortable, but we are here to do formations. Our little fun time has already passed."

Angel was embarrassed and felt that she was sometimes too much of an infatuated fool. "S-Sorry, Yasenia. I was distracted by your working face."

Yasenia laughed and pressed her cheek with Angel's, forcing the blonde girl to look forward. "I don't care, baby. You can be silly as you want. I'm going to do it again, okay, love? This time, pay closer attention."

Angel nuzzled with Yasenia and then nodded with a sweet smile. "Okay!"

After the second try, Yasenia separated her cheeks and looked at the concentrated Angel. "Did I do good? How do you feel about it?"

Angel smiled widely and turned her head to nod. "Very good~. I feel so happy and relaxed."

Yasenia laughed gently. "Not that, baby. I'm speaking about the [Formation Ink]. How do you feel about the [Formation Ink]?"

Angel blushed and blamed herself again. 'Ah! I become dumb with Yasenia around.'

Mirrory's voice reached her ears. 'You do. I know Yasenia spoils you rotten, but you should keep your mind a bit more alert, Angel.'

Angel nodded seriously. Then, a blush resurfaced on her cheeks, and she asked. 'D-Did you look, Mirrory?'

Mirrory answered unabashedly. 'Your emotions are so out of control. Do you think I can relax and pretend not to look? I might as well enjoy the spectacle.'

Angel felt her cheeks burn even more.

"What's wrong, baby? Are you feeling uncomfortable somewhere?"

Angel felt a cool hand landing on her cheeks and shook her head. "Don't worry, Yasenia. I'll explain a bit about your [Formation Ink]."

Yasenia nodded. "It is not bad. However, you should've mixed 0.05 more grams of [Brilliant stone]. Also, the quantity of [Harrowing Flower] is one filament less. The concoction time was also half a second longer than it should be."

Yasenia sighed and nodded. "Why is that? I followed the recipe word by word."

Angel commented. "Well, you must consider the items you are using, the ambient energy, and the order you place things inside the bowl. Because of our previous... adventure, the energy in the surroundings is slightly disturbed."

Yasenia spread her senses around and realized that Angel was right. She looked at her baby with admiration and smooched her cheeks. "My baby is so powerful~. I'm so proud!"

Angel smiled sweetly and hugged Yasenia's neck. "However, it is quite good. I give it eighty-six points out of one hundred!"

Yasenia laughed gently. "Thank you, baby. Now, correct me and ask me how I reach a one hundred out of one hundred."

Angel nodded and began speaking and explaining how to calculate the ambient effects in the formation.

While Angel spoke, Yasenia placed her free hand under Angel's clothes and above Angel's womb, guiding the Yang energy across her meridians.

She rubbed her warm belly as she did so, making Angel's body basically boneless. However, although she was snuggled, her words were clear, and her explanations didn't falter.

Angel could do it herself, but Yasenia's pampering toward her baby was infinite.

Circulating her energy? Don't worry; the dragoness could do it for her!

Angel smiled sweetly and curled into Yasenia's embrace, rubbing her face on the tender neck.

To say that she was comfortable would be an understatement.

With that pace, Yasenia continued trying to create higher-level inks until she reached her limit.

She also created more formations guided by Angel and sometimes Mirrory.

When the day became dark, Yasenia exited the workshop while carrying a drowsy Angel.

The others were in the living room, and even Ghana was there. She had returned from contacting her people. Now, she was waiting for answers and other things she had planned.

Naturally, there weren't any obstacles created by the City Lord since he was pretty busy trying to fill Ghana's void.

When they saw the almost sleeping Angel being carried by Yasenia, they didn't react. It was something within their expectations.

Ghana was shocked to see such a gentle face from the person who could face Fu Hao directly without flinching, but since she was a guest, she didn't say anything.

She also didn't question why the human was acting spoiled and kissing her. Tatyana's previous warning was enough to know that this group wasn't normal.

Yasenia walked toward Tatyana and passed Angel to her. Angel didn't lose time and hugged Tatyana's neck tightly.

Tatyana naturally caught Angel while hearing Yasenia. "Mom, hold her for me for a while. I'm going to prepare dinner."

Tatyana nodded and accommodated the little girl. Angel blushed and said, "Mommy Tatyana, I can go down if I'm a bother."

However, no one was blind as they saw Angel clinging to her tightly. Her reluctance was apparent.

Tatyana looked at her and kissed her forehead. Then, she smiled. "Just relax, little Angel. Let's go sit on the sofa and wait for Yasenia."

Angel nodded with happy blush and hid her face in Tatyana's neck, sniffing Tatyana's elegant scent.

Yasenia looked at Tatyana's smiling face and couldn't help but wonder. 'She truly is good at acting.'

Yasenia naturally knew that Tatyana didn't love any of her girls. However, she also felt that Tatyana didn't really dislike them.

Yasenia had wanted to test it. However, after doing so, she felt that it was wrong.

She approached and picked and startled Angel, sitting her on the couch. After kissing her lips once, she smiled gently. "Be good, baby."

Angel blinked twice and nodded.

Tatyana raised her eyebrow and silently laughed. Then, she mentally communicated. 'Unnecessary worry, little treasure. Do you think I would force myself to do something I dislike? Little Angel is quite soft and squishy. Holding her is very comfortable. Like having a defenseless rabbit in my arms.'

Yasenia snorted while leaving. 'I'm the one jealous seeing you both so close. She is MY baby, and you are MY mom.'

Tatyana rolled her eyes. 'Think about how you fucked us both simultaneously and then say that again with the same conviction, I dare you.'

Yasenia almost tripped while leaving. 'Can't we joke without having to talk about sex?'

Tatyana smirked. 'No. Your body is too tempting not to make this the main conversation.'

Yasenia looked back before crossing the door and rolled her eyes charmingly. 'Silly Mom.'

Tatyana felt her heart skip a beat as she saw the long tail slowly disappearing.

Meanwhile, the others asked Angel how it went, and Angel said proudly that Yasenia could be considered a mid-level Earth-ranked Formation master.

Andrea commented with a smile. "Wow. However, what can I say, as expected of our Matriarch."

The others nodded, equally impressed.

Although Angel was considered a mid-level Heaven-ranked formation master, and the difference between them was enormous, Yasenia could be said to have begun doing formations from scratch today.

An achievement like that was naturally praiseworthy.

Meanwhile, Ghana at the side exclaimed. "Mid-level Earth rank? That's one of the highest in Koran City. Did she recently advance? How many years did Lady Yasenia take to reach this level?"

Angel blinked and threw a bomb casually. "Today is her first-day doing formations from scratch."

The others held their laughter, knowing that Ghana would misunderstand this. However, they didn't bother correcting Angel.

As they expected, they saw Ghana's face go through myriad expressions as if the world had collapsed. 'What is this Heaven-defying talent!?'

Ghana misunderstood that today was Yasenia's first-time doing formations as a whole.

Naturally, she thought these people wouldn't understand, so she seriously said. "Miss, if you don't have a good enough teacher for the Matriarch, her talent will go to waste. I recommend you suggest to your Matriarch to go to the [Perfect Formation Gate]. They may not be in the nine formations ranking, but they aren't any weaker. They just don't care about World affairs besides things related to formations. Therefore, they haven't participated in the decennial competition."

Their eyes naturally gravitated toward the calmly sitting Tatyana, and they thought. 'I think she has a strong enough teacher.'

Tatyana felt their gazes and smiled. She turned toward Ghana and commented. "Don't worry. We have the best formation master in the Continent on our side, so don't worry."

Their eyes twitched because of her shamelessness, but it was the truth, so they didn't say anything.

Ghana was doubtful. "Miss, it is not that I don't believe you, but..."

Tatyana calmly commented. "You don't believe us. It is normal. Why lighten your words? In our Astral Sky Clan, we prefer frankness over wordplays."

Ghana nodded and said bluntly. "Then, I apologize in advance. Powers in Distancia Continent run very deep. The surface powers are not weak at all. However, some hidden clans are as strong, if not stronger, in some aspects. Telling that you have the best Formation master is arrogant."

Tatyana smirked. "How much do you know about our Clan, Ghana?"

Ghana paused. Then, she said. "Not much. However, although the Matriarch's cultivation may be unfathomable for me, your overall cultivation can't escape me. I can sense that some of you are in a similar level to me, after all."

Tatyana lifted an eyebrow. "Intent?"

Ghana nodded. "I have [Perception Intent]. I've even leveled it up to the second level."

Tatyana's eyes shone with interest. "No wonder Yasenia has so much goodwill toward you."

Ghana didn't understand, but Tatyana understood that her Yassenia's [Monarch Intent] allowed her to find suitable people to follow her.

Tatyana turned toward Ghana and trailed her words. "However..."

Ghana felt the air around getting colder, and our girls knew that Tatyana was about to release a bit of her soul.

Unlike her cultivation, her soul was still at the demigoddess level. She could only release a speck of it through this body and for just an instant, but it was more than enough.

Ghana suddenly felt the world collapsing, and the landscape before her eyes changed to a sea of blood and corpses.

The innumerable dead people raised their heads simultaneously, looking at Ghana.

Ghana felt Death.

It wasn't a feeling of terror or something. No, what she was feeling was Death itself.

Something deep inside was telling her so.

The next moment, everything disappeared.

Her eyes registered the room, and a pair of blood-red smiling eyes looked at her. "Sometimes, relying on Intent is inaccurate, don't you think so, Ghana?"

Ghana's body burst into a cold sweat as she was shown one more time that monsters were hiding inside this mysterious Astral Sky Clan.

She stuttered and nodded. "Yes, Lady Tatyana. You are right. I was short-sighted and rash."

Tatyana smiled and nodded. "Good. You can now wait until dinner is made. I recommend you eat here today since my little treasure is cooking."

Ghana didn't even question Tatyana's way of calling Yassenia. She had already guessed that this red-eyed human was more influential than the Matriarch. 'Does the Matriarch know, or is she being manipulated by this human female? Is it the truth that she is her mother? So many questions....'

Ghana sighed, but she didn't regret joining them. On the contrary, she felt that she had made the right bet. 'Either way, I'll follow honestly as long as they don't mistreat me.'

Chapter 420: Soul Weapon Draheart. Yassenia and Kaleina.

Meanwhile, Yassenia was in the kitchen with renewed confidence. Her success in formation-making told her that her days of energy troubles were gone.

Therefore, she was actually eager to try Spirit Cooking. 'I can finally make quality food for my dears~. What a happy day.'

Yassenia's tail wagged as she prepared the things she needed. To be sure, Yassenia retrieved the Spirit Cooking book from her spatial ring. The thick book, which was almost a meter in length, floated before her thanks to her energy usage.

After reaching Unification Realm, moving objects wasn't a complex action. Even when a cultivator is in the initial realms of the Mental Nourishing realm, they can move items with their energy.

However, for a cultivator to use this skill in battle, it still wasn't appropriate. Nevertheless, using the energy to fly in flying treasures was more than okay.

Flying with just the body was harder because when you levitate a body, even if it is your own, you have to overcome the natural resistances of the body. Therefore, only after reaching Transcendence and gaining absolute control of their own body could a cultivator fly freely and move around everywhere, even across empty and hostile space.

Dantian Spiritualization Realm cultivators could also move across space without having trouble. However, it wouldn't be as free as someone in Transcendence or above.

Yasenia skimmed through the book and nodded with confidence. Her overwhelmingly powerful mind had every letter and rune memorized to perfection.

Even then, Yasenia wasn't a hasty person. She muttered to herself. "Today, I'll use a low-level recipe and see if I can understand it completely. I have time, so I'll slowly experiment. I can see that cooking these recipes also gives a bit of benefit, so I won't be wasting material."

Yasenia got thoughtful. "What to cook is the question now. Hmm, it must be some meat, especially for Angel. I must replenish all the energy she consumed to have her with energy at night!"

A particular blonde cutie felt a chill up her spine and looked around, confused.

Yasenia chuckled and searched the recipes in her mind.

For a cultivator who had so much information in their minds, the feeling of remembering was like searching a small library.

It wasn't always instantaneous since they had so much information in their minds.

Therefore, the act of forgetting wasn't unusual in long-lived cultivators.

However, more than forgetting, it is more like they can't link some things to revive those memories. With the proper stimulation, they would be able to remember.

Naturally, remembering things they deal with every day would not be this strange. This peculiarity is for something they had maybe memorized once and never used.

"What meat dishes do I have in my recipe book?"

Yasenia flipped through her knowledge and recollected the effects of the foods.

"[Mountain Bull Head], nutritious for the mind and strengthens bones. Hmm, I don't have a bull at hand, so let's seek meats that I do."

"Should I cook [Grilled Duck Serpent]? I remember having meat from it after encountering it in the secret realm. A bizarre beast... However, the effects only make the hair a bit shinier, which is not worth it. Oh! Should I make [Snow Wolf With mashed fire potatoes]? Hmm..."

'Wolf meat... I haven't prepared it since we got to know Sierra. I should ask, just in case.'

Yasenia shouted from the kitchen. "Sierra! Do you mind eating wolf meat?"

Sierra was relaxedly basking in the sun when she heard Yasenia's shout. She blinked twice and looked toward the kitchen. Then, she answered. "I don't. You can prepare it if you want."

Yasenia was relieved. "That's nice. I can feel that it is getting a bit cold, and this dish can increase resistance to cold by increasing the body's ability to regulate heat. Although the effects aren't permanent, It should help keep my dears warm for a while."

Of course, only our pampering dragoness would worry that her Unification Realm lovers would get a cold.

However, since these foods didn't last forever because they were very low-level, it wasn't essential.

Furthermore, the benefits of foods at the Spirit level were too low for Yasenia to care about.

Cooking this and cooking a warm chocolate cup in winter for a mortal was not too different.

Moreover, Yasenia picked it mainly because the image of the finished product looked quite delicious.

It was a juicy brown stake with a beautifully adorned white and thick paste which Yasenia guessed were mashed potatoes.

And so, without any more delay, Yasenia took out a dead three-meter-long wolf Evelyn had given her in the past. Her ring could keep ingredients without rotting for much longer, so it looked like it was recently killed.

'Quite a strange wolf. These red markings look unnatural. Hmm, should I use this one or one of the most normal ones?

Yasenia squeezed the muscle and meat on the wolf and pondered. 'But this wolf's meat looks the juiciest and most delicious. It really makes me want to transform into my dragon form and gobble the beast.'

Yasenia licked her lips but then shook her head. 'Anyway, Spirit Cooking also helps purify ingredients, so I shouldn't bother.'

Yasenia looked at it and, to be sure, she decided to take out the recipe book and follow it while reading. Using memory to find the book was good enough. Either way, her objective was to make the dish as perfect as possible. She wasn't trying to show off her memory to anybody.

After five minutes of searching, a smile spread on her lips. "Here are all the variations. [Snow Wolf Head Meat soup], [Snow Wolf Body Salad], [Snow Wolf Ribs Barbecue]..."

Yasenia nodded and began searching around her garden to pick up the spices and all the other ingredients. One by one, they appeared in the spacious Kitchen.

After a while, Yasenia nodded, satisfied. "Let's start."

Yasenia flipped her hand, and her [Draconic Heart]'s red core appeared on her hand. Then, the blue aura spread outward, transforming into the shape of a large kitchen knife. 'Let's cook with it.'

When Yasenia was about to cut into the giant wolf, she felt [Draconic Heart] vibrating. 'Huh? What's wrong?'

Yasenia focused on it, and she felt some kind of resistance coming from it. Yasenia blinked twice. "Hoh? Have you developed a bit of sentience?"

Yasenia didn't receive an answer. However, when she tried to begin cooking again, the vibrations appeared again. Yasenia sighed. 'Soul weapons... Mom spoke about them in the past. They are

sentient weapons developed after years of use. This weapon is a bit mysterious, but knowing that it came from one of Mom's adventures, it is clear that it can't be normal. However, I'm completely linked to it now, and I haven't felt anything in the past.'

Yasenia mused over it and nodded. 'Did my tribulation make it gain a nascent soul? I remember blocking that powerful lightning with it, so every fiber in it must have been stimulated. That lightning was something that could damage even Transcendence Cultivators. That's why it annihilated my previous body.'

Yasenia nodded and caressed [Draconic Heart]. Then, she tried to communicate using the faint link she just perceived coming from it.

'Sword, are you that against me using you for cooking?'

This time, Yasenia felt a slight vibration as if agreeing.

Yasenia frowned.

Then, she snorted and said to it. "I understand that you are developing a soul. But don't forget that you are part of me. I like cooking, and if I can use you instead of worse-quality kitchen tools, why wouldn't I?"

The [Draconic Heart] whined a bit more.

Yasenia's brows relaxed, and she sighed. She caressed the blade softly and coaxed it. "We are creating delicious food for my dears. Cutting ingredients with you, who is a part of me, will add my flavor to the dish. It will make me very happy since I feel that I'm using my all to feed them."

[Draconic Heart] stopped vibrating. Yasenia smiled and approached the blue kitchen knife to her lips, kissing it. "Thank you, my companion. Hmm, should I name you?"

(The author sweated. There isn't anybody to prevent this naming disaster now!)

Yasenia smiled and spoke. "You'll be called Draheart."

(The author spat a mouthful of blood. 'So literal!')

(A particular Death Empress snorted. 'It is a lovely name. Just let my little treasure cook.')

(Author: ...Yes, ma'am.)

Meanwhile, Yasenia felt a vibration, but this time, she could clearly feel the joy coming from [Draconic Heart], or, well, Draheart.

"I'm glad you like it~. Let's cook the best food for my dears!" Yasenia laughed and cheered.

After hearing Yasenia's laugh and motivated shout, Kaleina woke up from her nap and slithered out of Yasenia's cleavage.

Seeing the groggy little eastern dragon pushing her breasts apart and clawing her way out of her ample bosom, Yasenia's gaze became tender.

Yasenia lifted her, kissing her little head all over. Kaleina smiled sweetly and became limp as her mom kissed her. 'Mommy's kisses feel so nice~.'

With the sword's presence and Kaleina's happy squeaks, Yasenia felt extra motivated.

However, before she could start, Kaleina squeaked again, this time with a higher pitch tone.

Yasenia blinked twice, and all the motivation she gathered deflated. "Sigh, couldn't you be hungry a little later, my dear daughter?"

Yasenia looked at the small violet creature with a helpless but pampering gaze. Kaleina squeaked again and used her little claws to separate the light and thin black cloth from Yasenia's breasts, trying to reach the nipple with quite an eagerness.

Well, who can blame her when her milk is so tasty?

Yasenia looked at the hour and thought to herself. 'Well, I still have three hours to cook everything. I can use some time to pamper my little dear, right?'

Yasenia thought to herself and suddenly realized that she hadn't spent time alone together with Kaleina for a while already.

Usually, there were other people with her, so her attention was divided. She had never honestly spent time alone with her.

Yasenia looked at the wagging tail of this little daughter that suddenly popped from the egg, and her expression softened.

She looked outside and used her spiritual sense to communicate.

'Today's dinner may be a bit late. I want to spend some time with Kaleina by myself.'

The others heard and didn't have any trouble.

Yasenia first checked if any of the ingredients would go bad, and after confirming that there were no problems, she walked outside.

Yasenia saw the sun slowly lowering in the sky and smiled. 'Today's sunshine feels quite nice.'

Yasenia took out a rocking chair and sat on it. It had a place to slide her tail and not bother her. Not only that, the tail was quite a perfect tool to rock her body on the chair.

Yasenia opened her lace robe naturally, allowing the small dragon to latch to her nipple.

Yasenia saw the small arms of the dragon hugging her breasts as Kaleina's mouth bit her nipple.

The afternoon light fell on them, giving a golden glow to their bodies. Yasenia used her arm to support the serpentine body.

The smile on her face was peaceful and content. Then, she began humming a song from the Moon Empire. It was soft, slow-rhythmed, and relaxing.

Kaleina was secured and allowed her body to relax as she drank her meal. Her mother's humming vibrated in her ears, further increasing the pleasant feeling across her body.

Not to mention, Yasenia's fingers tenderly caressed her body, making her even more relaxed.

Finally, the chair's gentle rocking made everything link together in a single and peaceful moment.

Kaleina was still a very young dragon. However, she had more awareness than a human baby at one or two years of age.

Naturally, the comfort Yasenia provided was deeply imprinted in the young dragoness's soul.

Yasenia's expression as she felt the gentle breeze and observed Kaleina's satisfied expression was so tender that no one dared to bother them.

Even with her naked breasts, the image didn't even have a spec of immorality.

It relaxed whoever looked at her and also made people understand a Parent's love. Mother or Father, it didn't matter.

This was the picture our girls observed from a distance.

Andrea sighed. "This... Sigh, I have no words."

Evelyn nodded calmly and spoke with a tender tone. "I could watch her forever, and I would never get tired."

The others agreed and watched from a distance, not bothering the mother-and-daughter duo.

After a while of seeing Yasenia feeding, playing, and laughing with Kaleina, they saw Yasenia stand up and walk toward the kitchen again with a refreshed and gentle smile.

They didn't leave until the dragoness tail disappeared from their sight. Then, they silently turned around and left.