

Heaven 421

Chapter 421: Yasenia Spirit Cooking.

When Yasenia returned to the kitchen, she had Kaleina coiling around the crown of her head like a beautiful and stylish headband. Yasenia gave her one last caress and spoke with Kaleina. "Let's cook together, dear. We'll be cooking for your...."

Yasenia blinked twice, 'Right, what are they for Kaleina? Mothers? That's not right... Aunts? That's also not right. Mother-aunt? That's quite a mouthful. Hmm, I think the best way would be to call mother and their name when they are referring to other mothers and just mother when they are referring to their biological mother.'

Yasenia then became confused. 'So... What will they call me, then? Father?'

Yasenia stood still, giving the matter some spins.

Kaleina looked at her standing still mother, filled with confusion. The thoughts were obviously childish, but the general feeling was like this: 'Why is she standing still? Wasn't mommy going to show me something?'

Yasenia smiled and spoke to herself. "Ah! I know, I'll be mommy~. Hmm, such a sticky and sweet way of calling is best~. Even if they called me daddy, I wouldn't mind. Although I share more similarities with a female figure, I can't deny that I have what it takes to pass as a male. Either way, it must be a sweet and sticky calling."

Meanwhile, Kaleina, who had already called her like in her mind, was confused about all that rambling. Her immature mind couldn't keep up with the speech and only got a general and unclear idea.

Yasenia shook her head and focused on the ingredients in front of her. "Well, Kaleina. To cook the big wolf and make accompanying foods at the same time, we first have to chop it in pieces and then cook it in portions. That's why our kitchen has ten cooking spots. Naturally, cooks can work together, but a skilled Spirit Cook can simultaneously use those ten spots with all their fires and utensils as if they would be used individually."

Kaleina blinked, not understanding a thing. However, she felt good listening to Yasenia's voice.

Yasenia continued talking. "And that's not counting on more advanced ones who can use tens, hundreds, or thousands of cook spots at the same time. I've been practicing this skill, so your mommy is very good at it and can use between ten and twenty spots! Are you impressed, dear?"

"Squeak!" Exclaimed the small dragon after hearing her name.

Yasenia laughed proudly, looking weirdly cute.

"Cooking meat is not that difficult, dear. Everyone can make a stake on a pan with oil and some spices just by eye. However, that's only if you cook it without striving for perfection."

"When meat is perfectly cooked, it melts in the mouth with one or two chews, spreading rich and strong flavor and making you wish for more. Not to mention, meat can be accompanied by a wide variety of vegetables, sauces, and many other things."

Yasenia laughed. "Speaking of sauces, mommy has a special one made from her breastmilk~. It's extremely delicious and goes quite well with almost everything. Well, you like to take it directly the most, right, Kaleina?"

"Squeak!" Answered the little dragoness again after hearing her name.

Yasenia approached the wolf and summoned [Draconic Heart]. "Draheart, it's time for us to shine."

After hearing the motivated buzz from her sword-kitchen-knife, Yasenia got to work and slowly separated the giant wolf into usable parts.

The beast was three meters tall and almost six meters long. Moreover, being a winter wolf, its body had plenty of meat. 'Hmm, I should use half of the food for my dears and the other half for Sierra.'

Yasenia looked at the wolf's organs and tilted her head. 'What should I do with these? Should I throw them away?'

Yasenia sniffed and licked her lips, her eyes shining with a predatory light. "However, this rawness and bloodiness bring the beast within me to light. Maybe I'll keep them as snacks."

Yasenia waved her hand and kept everything she wouldn't use in her ring.

Then, she began the cooking process. "Well, Kaleina. To be a good Spirit Cook, you must understand ingredients to the most basic level. Their composition, reaction with energy, adequate heat, what other items can be mixed to bring forth their flavor, and everything that can make it worse."

Yasenia blinked. "Well, besides how it reacts with energy, not much change from the way of a normal cooking master. However, this extra layer gives such a depth that it transforms into something completely different."

As Yasenia said, the spirit chef must understand the ingredients and meld energy with their fibers to cook with energy and add the effects.

If you misuse energy on a dish, the ingredient could react violently and have its flavor changed, the item melt, become harmful, and in extreme cases, even explode!

When inserting energy inside the ingredients, the cultivator has to feel its energy flow and enhance it. Dead items naturally have a lack of apparent flows, so it is a very delicate job.

The stronger the creature or plant when alive, the more complex was finding these patterns. Not to mention, once you dab into these to help them enhance a cultivator body, you have to make it so that the cultivator body won't react wrongly.

Cases of Spirit Food Poisoning are not unusual.

As you've most likely guessed, Yasenia's previous energy was unstable.

Although her constitution maintained it in check inside her body, Yin and Yang would react once it left her, and anything she tried to create would become waste.

Unless Yasenia conquered the energy in her body and allowed it to maintain balance outside, Yasenia would never be able to work in a profession. Thankfully, she was reborn, and her new energy naturally combines Yin and Yang, creating a perfect harmony that eases everything she can do.

This new primary energy Yaseenia used is a lower version of the pure Celestial energy in the middle of the dantian.

Celestial energy was Yin and Yang in harmony with cosmic elements that could only be found in the dawn of time. Therefore, it could live in balance even outside Yaseenia.

The more Yaseenia increases her strength, the more her energy will slowly grow in quality and purify until it is wholly Celestial. When Yaseenia reaches that point, well, let's not spoil the future~.

Anyway, as Yaseenia heated the pans and cut the vegetables, she was constantly revising the energy use method in her mind.

Yaseenia began spreading oil in the pans and made normal cooking actions. Naturally, she was also creating accompanying dishes, a salad, to be specific.

She had to control the energy and slowly refine the ingredients. Her energy sunk into the meat and enhanced its properties, making it glow in unnatural ways.

Yaseenia's mind processed the ingredients' information, temperature, and integrity without losing sight of other actions.

Her figure moved fast all around, and her tail nimbly helped her move things from side to side.

Everything kept the usual rhythm, and Yaseenia created the food rapidly and efficiently, not losing in the care department. Her face was unusually serious.

Yaseenia always smiled while cooking because she knew her food would feed her dears. However, she was trying to Spirit-Cooking today and was unprecedentedly serious.

Slowly but surely, a pleasing scent began spreading from the prepping food. Kaleina was observing everything with her shiny golden eyes and suddenly sniffed.

The smell of cooked meat filled her nostrils, making her stomach growl a bit even though she had just eaten.

Yaseenia felt Kaleina's stomach sounds and laughed. "I'll give you a bit later, don't worry, dear."

Kaleina squeaked happily and licked Yaseenia's cheek with her tiny tongue. Yaseenia lost her serious expression as a gentle smile appeared on her lips.

As the meat sizzled and released its flavorful juice, Yaseenia's energy made it much more tender. Moreover, she had used the [Red Honey] her bees in the ring created to make it even more delicious and soft.

As the meat continued to cook, she used her own milk and strange blue potatoes in her ring to create the mashed potatoes. Naturally, there were other ingredients involved, but nothing too complicated.

Usually, to create creamy and delicious mashed potatoes, ingredient proportion and cooking timing were key. There weren't any other complex steps to do it.

Thanks to her secret ingredient, the breast milk, she could refine the dish much easier, creating a thick but not too dense paste that smelled heavenly.

The aroma of her Spirit Cooked food spread and reached the living room.

All the people in the living room caught a whiff of the scent and gulped a mouthful of the pooling saliva.

Their eyes couldn't help but gravitate toward the kitchen and look on eagerly. 'It appears to be successful! Today's dinner will be delicious!'

In the kitchen, Yasenia cooked the whole three-meter-tall wolf with different methods.

She used a wide variety of spices and other supplementary ingredients to make it more delicious. Yet, Yasenia didn't overdo it because she mainly wanted to highlight the meat's flavor, not to cover it with spices and other things.

Yasenia took an hour and a half to cook everything because including energy into the food was not easy and fast. However, Yasenia was confident in drastically reducing this time as long as she kept practicing. "It smells delicious. I'm sure my dears will like it. Hm?"

She lifted her finger and touched her forehead, only to touch a slimy, transparent liquid.

After using her spiritual sense, she saw Kaleina drooling while looking at the dishes-filled table. Yasenia burst into laughter and picked her with her hand. Then, she used a finger to clean the drool and said softly. "Let's wait until we go to the table and eat with everyone, okay, my little dear?"

Kaleina's tail wagged, and she nodded, eager to try the food she had just seen come into being.

Yasenia slowly spread her energy around her and reached for all the dishes she had cooked. Then with a single command, she was about to take everything into her ring. However, she stopped.

Yasenia smiled and muttered. "I should carry everything myself. It is a bit bothersome, but to see their faces as I carry the food feels more... Natural."

Yasenia used her hands and tail to help herself and walked toward the dining room.

The other people idling in the living room heard the kitchen door opening with their sharp ears and stood up immediately.

They caught up with a food-carrying Yasenia and gulped. The image of the black-semi-transparent-lace-wearing dragoness with their food felt like it tickled a deep part of their core, making them feel their heart beating slightly faster.

Yasenia wasn't surprised when they all flashed and overcame her, sitting around the dining table almost instantly.

Ghana was a bit shameless this time and imitated their actions, also sitting at the table with the others.

Yasenia smiled softly and began setting up the table. "I hope you like it, dears."

Chapter 422: A nice and cozy dinner.

Yasenia smiled softly and began setting up the table. "I hope you like it, dears."

While they sat around the table, they observed their dinner. They could see it was a plate of meat and appetizing-looking mashed potatoes.

The meat was perfectly cooked, and they could see its juiciness and tenderness with just a glance.

The largest plate had a long and semi-circular piece of meat sliced in even steaks. The salad had their favorite yogurt topping and a bowl with a white sauce with bits of vegetables floating within it.

They knew that this was Yasenias special sauce. 'Wow~, tonight Yasenias has gone all out!'

Meanwhile, Sierra looked at everything from the outside and thought she had to learn to become a human soon to eat with them.

A transparent door connected an outdoor dining room with the one they were sitting on right now, and Sierra could see them easily.

However, she saw Yasenias walk toward her with a smile, making her confused. "What's wrong, Yasenias?"

Yasenias chuckled and waved her hand. "Here, for you."

Sierra saw a plate almost three meters wide appear before her. However, what made her surprised was that there was an elegantly cut large piece of cooked meat.

The dish was decorated with large and edible vegetables. Yasenias placed them because she didn't know if Sierra ate vegetables. Therefore, even if she couldn't eat them, they would give the plate a good image.

Sierras eyes opened wide, and the other girls lifted their lips.

Yasenias saw that Sierra was stunned and laughed gently.

Sierra blinked twice and moved her shocked gaze to look at the dragoness.

Yasenias motioned her to lower her head, and after Sierra did so, she caressed her nose slowly.

"These are all for you. I've also prepared some vegetables on the sides. The vegetables are edible and cooked in the meat's juices so that you can eat them too. Still, if you don't like-."

"I'll eat! I like them!"

Yasenias was startled at Sierras enthusiastic and loud response.

However, she smiled and nodded after discerning her grateful big blue eyes and the wagging fluffy tail behind her back. "Then, you can eat as you like, Sierra. I hope you like it."

Sierras tail wagged faster, and she licked Yasenias once with her tongue, making Yasenias laugh one more time. "Thank you, Yasenias. I'll eat everything!"

Yasenias nodded and returned to the kitchen to bring the rest of the plates.

Evelyn smirked and looked at Sierras impatient figure, waiting for everyone to begin eating. "You can begin eating if you want, Sierra."

Sierra snorted. "I'll wait until Yasenias comes back. I can wait until then easily."

Evelyn smiled gently and didn't say anything. "This big wolf can sometimes be adorable ~. I should thank my dear in bed at night!"

Yasenias returned with more food, slowly setting everything on the table. Naturally, nobody ate and waited until their diligent wife set up the table.

The figure of the dragoness walking around and placing plate after plate on the table was very charming.

After setting everything on the table and putting a clean plate before each of her girls, Yasenias began serving their food.

Ghana wanted to ask if she needed help, but Yasenias smile made her choke those words.

The gentleness and care this previously imposing dragoness had were like a warm blanket in winter, making you feel cozy and comfortable.

Ghana felt her body relaxing and a smile spreading on her lips. 'No wonder these talented people decided to follow her. You can't be unhappy with someone like her as a partner.'

Not only because she set up the table or made the food but because these little actions could extrapolate to many things.

A person wouldn't be so caring and eager when setting up the table and cooking food to become a completely different person in other matters.

These gestures allowed Ghana to discover that this intelligent and cunning woman was extremely pampering to those she considered close and had a gentle heart deeply hidden in her cold exterior.

Yasenias didn't know that her everyday actions were seen through by Ghana, nor did she care.

Our dragoness was too occupied serving her dears!

She picked the first tray of meat and slowly served them from behind.

Her large, warm bosom squished against their back as they saw the delicious food landing on their plates.

Food served by the voluptuous dragoness was delicious in more than one meaning! Moreover, Yasenias would lean forward and kiss their cheeks softly, asking if they wanted something more.

They didn't know if the breast pushing against their back, the soft and tender kiss, or the food before them was more delicious, but everything together was one of the day's best moments.

Ghana was also seated by the table with them and considered serving herself. However, seeing such a sweet display of affection made her feel full. 'I haven't eaten yet, and I'm already stuffed with dog food.'

Moreover, the genuine smiles that appeared on their lips after it made her internally chuckle, as it was another clue that these actions weren't acted just to impress her or something.

Nevertheless, while Ghana thought of these things, Yasenias suddenly approached behind her. Ghana stiffened and waited.

'Maybe I'm a bit delusional-oh!'

She felt Yasenias leaning behind her and resting her breasts on her back as she reached forward to grab food.

'Ah... Is this Heaven? The softness and weight on my back, the pleasant floral scent coming from her, her mellow voice speaking something I can't register because of the stimulation... So much bliss.'

Meanwhile, Yasenia blinked twice, looking at the frozen Harpy. "Ghana, are you here? Ghana!"

The girls burst into laughter.

"She has short-circuited." Andrea chuckled.

Ebirah was eating beside Andrea and also laughed. "This princess finds the Harpy very funny~."

"Look at that face. It is as if she had reached Nirvana. Hahaha." Kali gently laughed.

"Well, with those Heavenly Tits pressing on her back, I can't blame her."

"Yasenia didn't consider that she could mentally destroy the ally she had gained after so much effort. Such a waste." Sierra smirked and teased.

Yasenia sighed and patted the smiling Ghana's cheeks. "Ghana, I'll take your food away if you don't snap back."

"Don't!"

Evelyn, Ebirah, and Angel almost fell out of their chair laughing.

Even Tatyana's and Cecile's lips quirked with amusement.

Yasenia sighed with a smile. "I won't. I won't. Don't worry. I was asking, do you want three or four spoons of sauce? Also, do you prefer the salad with yogurt topping or without?"

Ghana said a bit incoherently. "Everything is very good, yes. I'm very happy with anything."

Yasenia rolled her eyes and smiled. "Okay. Then, I'll serve you with the sauce and topping. They are made of a special ingredient, so I bet you'll like it."

Ghana tilted her head. "Special ingredient?"

Yasenia lifted her lips but didn't answer. 'I want her to eat her first mouthful first. The embarrassed face will be quite a sight to look at~.'

After that, Yasenia served to herself and sat on her seat between Cecile and Tatyana, with Angel on her lap. Then, she smiled and spoke aloud to everyone. "Enjoy your meal, dears."

"Thank you for your hard work, Yasenia."

All of them spoke simultaneously.

And so, they all began devouring the food.

They cut a piece of the meat with their utensils and then carried it to their mouths.

The second the first piece of meat entered their mouths, it melted and spread a flavor explosion on their taste buds, making their eyes widen.

They could clearly feel the difference between Spirit Cooking and regular cooking. Some of them couldn't help but moan at the deliciousness.

It was as if eating without salt and then with salt. The difference was tremendous.

Yasenia fed Angel and saw her other dears wanting to masticate slowly to savor the food but also eager to swallow and take another bite.

The conflicted expressions as their mouth moved almost made Yasenia laugh aloud.

Even then, Yaseenia smiled, her eyes curving in happiness. She really loved seeing how much they liked her food.

Yaseenia felt Angel pulling her arm softly and two tiny claws tugging her hair. She looked and saw a pair of small golden eyes and shiny blue eyes looking eagerly at her.

Anybody could tell that those eyes were screaming to feed them more.

And so did Yaseenia.

She took some veggies and another piece of meat and approached the fork to Angel's mouth. Angel opened wide and took the food in. "Delicious~."

Yaseenia kissed her bulging cheek. Then, she cut a much smaller piece of meat and used another fork to feed Kaleina.

Kaleina chomped and squinted. 'Mommy's food is the best~.'

Then, she commented aloud. "If you want more, go ahead and serve yourselves another ration. All the food on the table is for tonight. So don't fear finishing it."

They didn't have to be told twice!

Yaseenia moved her eyes and observed Ghana. The harpy was in a sensory shock as she ate, not registering the surroundings at all.

It felt like every fiber of her being was concentrated in tasting the food.

Yaseenia's beautiful golden eyes flashed with mischievousness. "Ghana."

Ghana reacted to Yaseenia's food and turned her head with bulging cheeks. 'So cute.'

Yaseenia fed another fork to Angel and Kaleina while saying. "The sauce's secret ingredient. Can you guess it after tasting it?"

The others blinked twice and turned their eyes toward Ghana with curiosity. 'It's impossible to guess, right? Unless she had tasted something similar in the past.'

Ghana got thoughtful. She cut another piece of meat, dipped it in the white sauce, and took another bite. 'The taste is a bit salty and a bit sweet. It is very delicious, and I can feel how nutritious it is. Healthy and full of nourishing. Hmm... I wonder what ingredient it is?'

Evelyn commented mentally. 'I bet that she doesn't guess it.'

Kali nodded. 'It's impossible. I remember I almost choked to death when I first knew it.'

Andrea smirked. 'Well, she is an experienced woman. Maybe she has tasted dragon milk in the past.'

Tatyana snorted. 'Yaseenia's milk is on another level. Even I wouldn't be able to guess it. I'll take her as a personal disciple if she guesses it.'

Cecile lifted an eyebrow. 'So confident?'

Mirrory commented. 'I'm tasting it via Angel's taste buds, and I can tell you that Yaseenia's milk flavor is at a Universal-class level.'

Valeria followed it up. 'After taking a bite myself, I can confirm that few creatures can produce such delicious milk. The main reason, I think, is because her Celestial constitution and energy are affecting the flavor.'

Yasenia was stunned. 'Such a high praise?'

The three seniors nodded thoughtfully. 'You could make a living by just selling your milk.'

The girls were speechless. 'It's the first time I feel privileged at a Universal level.'

Ghana sighed and spoke. "I can't guess."

Yasenia was curious. "How about a wild guess? It's okay to be incorrect."

Ghana frowned. "Hmm... Is it a special kind of spice? However, the underlying sweetness... It makes me remember the taste of milk."

Their eyebrows jumped.

Tatyana's eyebrow twitched. 'How can she be so lucky? However, it doesn't count because she first guessed spices.'

Yasenia rolled her eyes. 'Stingy.'

She looked at Ghana with a smile, and she trailed her words. "Well, you are not wrong. It really is milk..."

Ghana nodded. "The creature creating such delicious milk must be very precious."

Yasenia and the others couldn't hold it anymore and laughed.

Ghana was confused and looked around. Yasenia smirked. "Well, you are looking right at that creature."

Ghana repeatedly blinked as her brain felt like it was clogged, failing to understand the meaning of those simple words. 'Hm? Did she change languages? Why can't I understand?'

Yasenia directly pointed at her breasts and smiled. "My breast milk. The secret ingredient is my breast milk."

Ghana became stone.

The freezing was so perfect that a passing person would confuse her as a detailed statue.

"W-W-W-W-W-What!?"

Yasenia and the others laughed again. Ghana was freaking out. 'Breast milk!? The Matriarch's breast milk!?'

Her face exploded in red, and she didn't know what to say, do, or think.

Andrea patted Ghana's back and commented. "Well, even if you know. I hope you keep the secret. Yasenia only uses this ingredient with those she trusts."

Ghana nodded dumbly. She was about to put a piece of meat in her mouth to relax with eating, but her hand froze as her brown eyes locked on the white sauce.

Ghana gulped. 'Should I stop eating? But... It's too delicious!'

Yasenia smiled and spoke softly. "Eat calmly, Ghana. Don't worry about it. I wouldn't have used it if I was against you tasting it. I'm the cook, after all. This can be considered a bit of a welcoming present."

Ghana's tense nerves relaxed as the gentle voice soothed her. Ghana sighed and looked at Yasenia. "Matriarch, please inform me previously the next time you are going to give me such a surprise."

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow with a teasing expression. "It wouldn't be funny if I did so~."

Ghana sighed and finally put the piece of meat in her mouth, her eyes a bit resentful, in a good way. 'It looks like Matriarch is a bit less serious than I thought.'

However, this also made her feel a bit closer to Yasenia, feeling that she was more "mortal" than the perfect being she had portrayed until now.

Ghana silently smiled and shook her head. 'Whatever.'

After finishing the first plate, they all took a second one, Ghana included.

Sierra was also munching on the second leg, her tail wagging fast enough to create wind behind her. 'So delicious~.'

Chapter 423: Ghana's plans. Yasenia's thoughts. Evelyn's night. (R-18)

When they finished most of the food, Ghana couldn't help but say while munching the last bites.

"Matriarch, if you open a restaurant, it will become a sensation in a short time. It will also net you a lot of profit. Not to mention, this is a very high-quality food. Even if you sell something a tenth as good, you can get almost everyone addicted."

Ghana continued with positive points. "Not to mention, as the owner of such a good food chain, you'll be able to enter into contact with high-status people and their children. Naturally, elders want to pamper their young, and they'll want to give them the best food. Here is where your best quality food comes, only reserved for people with privileged rights or VIPs."

Seeing that Yasenia was listening, Ghana sliced another piece of meat and dipped it in the almost-empty sauce bowl. "The business would be unique and world-renowned if the food can benefit cultivation, boost vitality, or any tangible and immediate advantage, which I feel it has. Therefore, no matter where you open a shop, every high-ranking person in the surroundings will try to attend and curry favor with you."

Yasenia smiled. "Continue."

Ghana nodded. "If you make a limited number of dishes daily, weekly, or monthly and create an artificial scarcity and mysteriousness on the food and its ingredients, the price and influence would skyrocket."

Yasenia nodded and asked. "What are the disadvantages?"

Ghana easily answered. "Naturally, you'll be antagonizing the food sector, which cannot do any of this. Envy is a strong driving factor for people acting against each other. Events of competitors trying to steal your recipe would become commonplace. However, your aim is the highest-ranking people so that it won't disturb ordinary restaurants or businesses with no real power, allowing you to shrink the adversaries by more than 99%."

Ghana commented. "Not to mention, food-related sects or powers are very weak. The strongest I know doesn't even reach a third-rate power, meaning I alone am enough to deter them in the strength department."

Yasenia nodded, impressed. "Everything you said is correct, reasonable, and beneficial. There genuinely are no drawbacks to this plan. Not to mention, with our monopoly, sects would even protect us for fear of losing the luxury they tasted. We would tap into a new market and be the overlords there."

Ghana nodded, but Yasenia continued. "However, you've forgotten one thing."

Ghana was confused and tilted her head. Yasenia smiled and commented. "The reason I cook is not to gain profit. Everything I do usually relates to gaining power, be it political or personal strength. Yet, I never spoke them aloud."

Yasenia smiled gently and spoke slowly. "To be honest, I had already thought about your ideas. However, my cooking is only for those I consider close. What if I become too occupied with the restaurant and lose time to cook for my dears? I won't do that."

Ghana was confused. "Just that?"

Yasenia nodded. "An extremely selfish and irrational opinion. However, I want to keep my cooking particular for my Clan. I don't want everyone to taste my food, not to mention I would never use my special ingredient with those I do not have a good impression of."

Yasenia laughed. "But that's just an excuse. No real factual points would prevent me from cooking for everyone outside and inside my Clan since I could cook their food simultaneously as I work and would have no trouble doing so. Moreover, I can cook just as well without my breast milk, making it another weak argument."

Yasenia looked at Angel on her lap and saw that she was looking at her with her typical cute expression.

Yasenia kissed her lips softly and spoke with a gentle smile. "Even then, just this thing, I want to be irrational and keep it special."

Ghana and the others looked at Yasenia and smiled, their eyes filled with tenderness.

'Well, not everything must be done to make a profit. Losing oneself in the pursuit of power is a normal thing that corrupts even the purest of hearts. The fact that Yasenia can remain calm and let go of clear and easy benefits is a great quality.'

Evelyn reclined on the chair and commented. "Don't worry, Yasenia. I'll work hard to bring income to our house. You don't have to worry about it."

Andrea and Kali followed it up.

"You should do as you like. Blacksmithing is extremely profitable as long as I'm seriously doing it."

"Not to mention, Alchemy is one of the foundations for cultivators. Money won't ever be a problem."

Angel also bragged. "My formations can also sell for a very high price! We don't need your cooking to have a profit. We didn't practice so much for you to carry everything on your back."

Cecile nodded. "You just need to guide our path, my love. We'll walk beside you and help you widen it to make walking easier."

Yasenia smiled brightly and said softly. "I know. My dears are exceptional, after all. I'm the one who knows that best."

Andrea and the others felt their heart skipping a beat. Yasenia's smile was too cute!

Tatyana didn't say anything, but everyone knew that the person who would really step up if they were in a no-way-out crisis would be her.

The Death Empress's presence felt like an invisible hand that could hold the sky, giving them a sense of confidence and security while doing things.

However, it also placed immense pressure on our girls, pushing them to better themselves at an increasing speed.

At the end of the day, what could they do that Tatyana couldn't do better than them?

With hundreds of thousands of years behind her, Tatyana had moderate mastery in all professions. Not to mention, the one she specialized in, formations, was the most versatile profession.

A formation's limits were limited by a Formation Master's imagination and knowledge.

A monstrous genius and ancient cultivator like Tatyana were like an all-encompassing shadow that could cover the World and was inescapable.

Then, Yasenia's talent and cultivation speed felt like an abyss running after them, trying to devour them.

With mother and daughter intangible pressure, our girls' only option was to become monstrous genius themselves.

However, none felt anxious, as an unbreakable will filled their bodies, repeatedly pushing them against their limit.

If they could meet with their past selves, all of them would find themselves unrecognizable.

Ghana also felt it at this moment.

The eyes of everyone when looking at Tatyana and Yasenia weren't only filled with love or admiration, but there was an underlying desire to devour and overcome them.

Ghana felt for the first time the amount of pressure Yasenia's existence could exert on others.

Just by knowing more and more deeply about her, you would feel overwhelmed to the point of wanting to give up.

However, this Harpy wanted to keep up and wouldn't give up easily. Not as a romantic objective but as to become a person this extraordinary dragoness could rely on.

A smirk appeared on Ghana's lips. 'It has been a while since I felt this fired up.'

Yasenia just glanced at everyone once and then refocused on finishing feeding her baby. "Here, baby, aah."

Angel's mood changed when Yasenia's pampering tone reached her. Her eyes sparkled as she opened her mouth. "Ahh."

Yasenia laughed and kissed her bulging cheeks. "My baby is so good~."

The others laughed, relaxing the atmosphere and returning to the cozy and warm dinner.

Dinner went by slowly as they spoke about their plans with each other.

Yasenia allowed Ghana to listen to their overall plan direction. She had trust in this Harpy. Since the first time she spotted her, Yasenia's interest in her was evident.

Yasenia appreciated talented people the most, after all.

After finishing the food, they moved to the living room, where they relaxed for an hour or two.

Ghana looked outside and saw that the sky was already dimming.

Therefore, she stood up and talked. "Matriarch, being here with you has been a very enlightening experience. I'm eager to work for you as soon as possible. I swear to use my best to help you reach your goals as long as they don't touch my bottom line."

Yasenia nodded. "Good night. Speaking with you has also been fruitful. We've managed to get a good understanding of building prices and maintenance and many more aspects of Koran City. I'll eagerly await you to return with your clan members."

Ghana nodded earnestly and left their house right after.

Andrea asked, knowing the obvious answer. "Will we really use them?"

Yasenia smirked. "Our Clan saves a suppressed group of a powerful race. The leaders must be thankful if they don't want their young to feel insecure while traveling the World. Of course, they could be unfeeling about a random group and be leaders who dominate by force and strength. But even if they are like that, we'll gain loyal workers. As long as we keep the top bunch under control. We'll be fine even if thousands come."

Yasenia relaxed and used her tail to circle Evelyn's waist and sit her on her lap. "However, we'll probably take a few hundred first and slowly increase our workforce."

The others got thoughtful. Evelyn hugged Yasenia and squished against the softness. "Ghana is quite an interesting person, right?"

Yasenia smirked and stood up while hugging Evelyn. Evelyn used her legs and arms to latch onto Yasenia and look at the gorgeous face before her. She saw those moist and kissable red lips move. "Ghana is certainly an interesting person. However, just as a subordinate. I'll never get tired of saying that only an exceptional exception can break the barriers in my heart-mmph."

Evelyn couldn't hold back and kissed those moving red lips. Her eyes squinted as she bit and used her tongue to lick around the mouth.

Yasenia's golden eyes darkened, and her hand grabbed Evelyn's butt. "So eager? Dear, you are igniting a fire that you must put off."

Evelyn's moist violet eyes locked onto the dragoness and spoke. "Well, I have the perfect fluids to extinguish the fire."

Yasenia's iris was tainted with golden pink as a seductive smile spread on her lips. "You've said it, don't cry for mercy later."

She turned toward the others and uttered with dripping seductiveness. "I'm leaving to punish a rebellious dear. You can wait for me in your rooms if you want to do it later~."

They all gulped. 'Who wouldn't want to if you say it with that voice? My ears will get pregnant!'

Then, under their eyes, the sashaying hips of the dragoness carried her blushing prey between her arms.

Yasenia walked up the stairs and kissed Evelyn, Intoxicating the girl with her caresses, taste, and scent.

Just the light teasing from Yasenia was enough to build up a fire in Evelyn's core.

Evelyn received soft kisses on her face, and her breathing sped up. The main reason was that Yasenia avoided Evelyn's searching lips, making Evelyn frustrated and her body igniting into an inferno.

Yasenia felt Evelyn's arms trying to move her head, and her eyes flashed.

Slap!

Evelyn felt a tingling and pleasurable sensation on her butt and bit her lips. Yasenia's low and mellow voice entered her ears. "Bad girl, did I allow you to taste my lips? Hm?"

Evelyn blushed, and she felt her core dampening at a fast pace.

Yasenia continued kissing her face without touching Evelyn's lips until they reached their room.

Evelyn was breathing roughly while her lips trembled, asking for her partner. "M-Mistress, please. I want to kiss."

Yasenia moved to the side and licked her sensitive ears. Evelyn shuddered as Yasenia spoke lowly. "Good girl, asking for things like this is what you should do."

Then, under Yasenia's rewarding and tender gaze, her lips were sealed and passionately kissed.

Evelyn's satisfaction with being praised as Yasenia's hands massaged her butt made her moan with delight and deeply satisfied.

Yasenia's tender gaze, as she exchanged kisses with her, was soul-stirring to the point that she involuntarily hugged the soft body tighter and searched for Yasenia's creamy lips.

Yasenia sat on the bed with Evelyn straddling her. Seeing Evelyn's eagerness and feeling her grinding her hips on her thigh made Yasenia's predatory nature come to light. "Such a good girl. Do you like my lips so much?"

Evelyn bit Yasenia's lips and licked them, showing her eagerness. "Mistress' mouth is the best."

Yasenia's eyes deepened, and she thrust her long tongue inside her mouth.

Evelyn's violet eyes widened as Yasenia took the reins in their kiss without holding back. Then, she felt a hand slipping inside her robes and caressing her small breasts.

Evelyn moaned as Yasenias elegant fingers pinched her tiny nipples. "Mistress, more! Please More!"

Yasenia chuckled lowly. "Such a greedy dear. Now I want to see your little fountain, so prepare yourself."

Evelyn processed her words simultaneously as Yasenias other hand slipped into her underwear, and her fingers dug inside her moist cave, the thumb pressing on her swollen bell. "AH!"

Then, Yasenia fingered her roughly, hooking her middle and ring finger. This created a squelching sound and pleasure that forced Evelyn to bend forward and moan. "AH! AH! AH!"

Yasenia moved her mouth beside her ear and lifted her other hand.

Then, when she felt the contractions becoming more regular in the carnal passage, her mouth bit the ear, one hand slapped Evelyn's butt, and the other pinched the clitoris.

SLAP!

It was as if lightning fell on her as Evelyn's eyes rolled and her body tensed. She threw her head up and screamed with pure joy. "AHH!!!"

Yasenia felt the squirt splashing on her hand as Evelyn's unfocused violet eyes looked up, and her long electric blue hair tickled her legs. 'My little fountain is as energetic as ever~.'

Yasenia felt her dick throbbing at the sight of her dear's orgasm, and she disrobed both of them.

Then, she waited for Evelyn to finish her orgasm.

Chapter 424: Evelyn's pampering mood and desire to be dominated. (R-18)

After Evelyn's orgasm ended, Evelyn and Yasenia hugged without a piece of cloth.

Evelyn was limp between Yasenias arms while Yasenia was leaning on the headboard and helping Evelyn's body rest on her.

She used her shoulder as a pillow for Evelyn, and her hand caressed her blue hair.

Evelyn squinted and felt her heart throb because the hard nipples and dick were shouting for attention while every other part of Yasenia gave her a feeling of tenderness.

Her hands moved down and grabbed the throbbing penis.

Yasenia smiled softly and lifted Evelyn's chin.

As the little hand moved up and down on her rod, Yasenia slowly tasted Evelyn's lips.

One of the dragoness's hands gently kept Evelyn's chin up, and the other fondled her butt.

Then, the hand on Evelyn's chin lowered to give the dragoness more support and lifted Evelyn's waist.

Strangely, after that world-shaking orgasm, Evelyn felt relaxed and soothed without losing her eagerness to have intercourse with Yasenia. However, although Evelyn didn't have any trouble asking for the strangest things, she was shy when asking for regular and calming sex.

Yasenia hugged her closely and smiled. "Dear, how do you feel."

Evelyn blushed and opened her mouth to ask for it. However, she just bit her lips, her heart beating fast.

Yasenia finally made contact with Evelyn's lower mouth and smirked. "Oh dear, you are soaking down there. I can feel liquid dripping on my penis."

Evelyn flushed and said bashfully. "I-I want you inside, mistress."

Yasenia heard Evelyn's voice softer than usual and instantly knew what Evelyn wanted. She was about to drop Evelyn on her rod to give her a forceful and electrifying penetration. However, she changed her mind.

Yasenia's voice was filled with pampering as she tasted Evelyn's lips slowly. "Of course, dear. You've been such a good girl. Today I'll pamper you, okay?"

Evelyn felt her heart fluttering and nodded with shining violet eyes.

She really loved the crazy pleasure Yasenia gave her when fucking her roughly, but today she wanted to be pampered, and Yasenia took the hint even without her speaking.

Then, Yasenia slowly lowered the flat girl, and her wide penis head widened the vaginal entrance and pushed inside.

The feeling of slow penetration as she looked at a tenderly smiling dragoness was unmatched.

Yasenia then spoke with a smile as she saw Evelyn biting her lips in pleasure. "However, dear. It would be best if you gave me a hint earlier. I was about to drop you forcefully and penetrate you roughly like you like."

Evelyn's heart leaped, and her cheeks reddened.

Yasenia felt the fleshy walls clamping on her, telling her the feelings her sentence provoked. Yasenia chuckled and finally rested Evelyn's butt on her thighs again, fully penetrated.

Evelyn had to take a deep breath because Yasenia's large rod was directly pushing against her womb, and the sensation of pleasure was like a constant stream, making her body feel hot.

Evelyn kissed the skin of the gorgeous woman digging deep inside her. "I love you. I love you."

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow. "Today's dear is acting a bit like Angel. Hmm, has it been too long since I treated her tenderly?"

Either way, the dragoness secured Evelyn and slowly leaned forward together with Evelyn.

Their bodies, still connected, lowered simultaneously and landed on the bed.

Evelyn's legs opened in an M shape as Yasenia rested her soft and bouncy body on her.

The sight of the large breasts resting on her flat chest and being deformed by it was something Evelyn loved to bits.

Then, Yasenia lifted her waist, slowly scraping her insides, and pushed forward not long after.

With a rhythmic waist movement, she began making love with Evelyn.

Yasenia felt Evelyn's legs bouncing limply, and her arms were limp at the side. Evelyn's mouth released moans sporadically as her violet eyes looked at her with a moist sheen.

Yasenia kissed her cheeks and ear and asked with a deep and sensual voice. "Do you like it, dear?"

"Mmm~, I love it. Ah. Ah. Mmn~."

Yasenia lifted her upper body with her arms and continued moving. This gave her big breasts more room to move, and with her waist movements, they began bouncing up and down.

Having a big-breasted woman fucking your holes while those soft bundles bounced right in front of your face was a sensation every person should try at least once.

The visual stimulation accompanied the pleasurable stimulus below, making you feel closer and closer to orgasm.

The genitals rubbed together, igniting their nerves and creating pleasure waves. The fluids got mixed into one. And their voices leaked.

Yasenia's undulating waist movements were delightful as the penis didn't just go in and out but also moved around, massaging the love tunnel's every spot.

Evelyn's eyes rolled about as moans escaped her throat. The way Yasenia fucked her felt like the work of a goddess.

Evelyn's eyes locked onto the bouncing breasts and saw a white liquid dropping. She licked her lips and Yasenia felt Evelyn's scorching gaze.

With a seductive smile, she used her soft thighs to push her legs into the mating press position, allowing her breasts to land on Evelyn's face.

Yasenia moaned as she felt Evelyn biting the nipple and sucking vigorously.

The pleasure was constant for both of them, and the feelings exchanged in their movement could outweigh any extreme pleasure Evelyn could ever feel. 'Although I would've been squirting like a broken faucet by now if Yasenia was rough. This kind of full of feelings and slow sex is truly exceptional. It makes me feel pleasure on a deeper level that I can think about even after the fact.'

Evelyn heard Yasenia grunt in pleasure and looked up at her. Those golden-pink eyes were dilating, and Evelyn knew that an orgasm was incoming.

Yasenia grunted as the slippery cave tightened and spasmed, pleasuring her rod delightfully.

Shortly after, Yasenia moved down, freeing her breast from Evelyn's mouth, and kissed Evelyn deeply. Then, she spoke between kisses without stopping her waist. "Dear, your pussy feels too good. I'm going to cum. Prepare yourself."

Yasenia's words seemed like a trigger that made Evelyn clench like a vice. Her whole body wanted the semen of this extraordinary woman.

Yasenia moaned at Evelyn's reactive clenching, making her divine voice echo in the large room and forcing Evelyn's abdomen to contract. 'How can such a sensual moan exist? Oh fuck, I'm also cumming!!'

Yasenia kept pounding Evelyn only to feel the insides spasming violently and her navel being sprayed by Evelyn's squirt.

She looked at Evelyn's eyes and saw them rolling as she bit her reddened lips, and drool fell from the side of her mouth.

She bit down Evelyn's neck and pushed as much as possible to fill Evelyn's deepest part directly. Then, the white, thick liquid burst from Yasenia's penis and stained Evelyn's insides.

"OHHH!!"

"Aahn~!"

Both of them moaned as lightning coursed their bodied. Evelyn's feet tensed, her nails dug into Yasenia's back, and her back arched as the hot white nectar stained her insides white.

No matter how many times, Yasenia cumming inside was always the best feeling in the World.

The way Yasenia's penis throbbed, and with each throb, a spurt of cum released, made Evelyn's core squeeze and tremble in delight.

Yasenia sighed with squinted eyes and licked the bite mark she made while biting Evelyn's neck.

"Sorry, dear. Your pussy felt too good today. I came before you."

Yasenia removed her penis with a pop, making a white stream trickle out of Evelyn's hole and stain the butt hole.

Then, she lifted her face and looked at Evelyn's expression. Yasenia instantly burst into laughter.

'So cute.'

Evelyn looked love-struck as she hugged, kissed, and sniffed the seductive woman that had just sent her to heaven.

Yasenia smiled and gently made love with Evelyn until she came inside three more times.

Evelyn was soft and limp, hugging the dragoness with clear dependence, her cheeks stained with a beautiful red color and her eyes shy and tender.

"Do you want to continue, dear? Or do you want to relish in the aftertaste a bit longer? You should be a bit overfilled, after all." Yasenia smiled tenderly and kissed Evelyn's cheek.

Evelyn blinked foolishly as she looked at the person hugging her securely. "Yasenia. It feels so good~."

"I'm delighted to hear that, dear."

Yasenia sat up and cradled Evelyn, placing her head at her breast level. "Drink, dear. Let's pamper you more. This time, I'll use my tail. I know you love it."

Evelyn opened her mouth and pushed her face against the soft flesh. Then, she spread her legs, ignoring the dripping semen between her legs.

Yasenia then moved her tail while maintaining that position and slowly penetrated Evelyn's vagina again.

The previous creampie made it slippery and easy to penetrate.

In that position, Yasenia could use the arm that wasn't supporting Evelyn's upper body to slowly caress Evelyn's clitoris as the tail fucked her.

Yasenia saw how Evelyn's labia separated to welcome her tail and used her index and middle finger to squish those reddish lower lips.

Her fingers slowly caressed the outer lips of the vulva and then made their way up to play with the swollen bell.

Evelyn moaned and gulped the sweet-tasting breast milk as her pussy was massaged by Yasenia's long and dexterous fingers. At that moment, Evelyn felt that those fingers were enough to make a woman submit.

Evelyn's desire to be dominated by Yasenia had ignited the moment Yasenia flooded her insides the first time and further amplified while being treated as she was.

By now, Evelyn wanted to finish the night in a crazy pleasure firework.

Therefore, she separated her mouth from the pink nipple and looked up at Yasenia.

Yasenia moved her gaze from Evelyn's genitals to Evelyn's face and smiled, her hand not stopping. "What's wrong, dear?"

Evelyn asked while moaning. "I want to, Aahn! Scream myself hoarse, Yasenia."

Yasenia lifted her beautiful straight eyebrow. "Hoh~? No more pampering mood? Even when I do this?"

Yasenia's hand moved faster as the tail rotated horizontally while penetrating Evelyn. This way, Evelyn felt her sensitivity increasing, and her moans were louder. "Oh, Yes! More, I want to be filled with your cum in every hole!"

Yasenia realized that Evelyn really wanted to be fucked silly. She nodded and chuckled. "Then, prepare your heart, dear. No amount of pleading can stop me now."

Yasenia placed Evelyn on all fours and went behind her. Then, she thrust forward, piercing deeply, and her tail followed suit, opening the wet asshole carefully.

The double penetration ignited Evelyn's core in what followed a crazy fucking in many positions.

Her tiny body was rocked back and forth in waves as her moans filled the room.

To finish, Yasenia used Evelyn's mouth as her tail flooded the uterus again.

Evelyn gulped everything with evident delight as her tongue licked the dick passionately.

Not long after, Evelyn fell asleep from mental exhaustion while licking the dragoness's dick like candy.

Yasenia looked at the head resting on her thigh as the tiny pink tongue unconsciously licked her and giggled. 'So cute, like a lazy cat~.'

"Evelyn dear, I must go now."

Reacting to her voice, Evelyn buried her head deeper into Yasenia's crotch to the point that she was almost kissing her lower lips.

Yasenia didn't know whether to laugh or cry when she felt a tongue slowly tasting her down there.

She sighed and decided to wait a bit more. It appeared that Evelyn really wanted to stay in this strange position a bit more.

'My dear is sometimes weird even in her sleep.'

After some minutes, Yasenia bathed and carried Evelyn to the shared room.

Then, she visited all her dears one by one.

Yasenia's waist got to work as usual and finally dominated all her dears and filled them with her nourishing Yang energy.

Yasenia saw all of them leaning on the bed limp and smirked. Well, all of them besides two were still awake.

Yasenia looked at Tatyana and Cecile and smirked wryly. "It seems I can't put every dear to sleep as I did before. Cecile, my love, you are truly getting stronger quickly."

Cecile laughed and patted the bed. "So silly. Come to sleep. Dealing with all of us must be exhausting."

Yasenia dove between Tatyana and Cecile and moved Angel to rest on her. It seems that sleeping without Angel's weight on top of her had become more challenging. 'I wanted my baby to become addicted, but it looks like their influence on me is no less.'

Then, surrounded by Tatyana, Cecile, and Angel, with her other dears a bit further but close enough to hear their breathing, Yasenia's eyes closed, and she went to sleep.

Chapter 425: A morning to pamper the dragoness. Angel's novel experience. (R-15)

Like that, a night passed, and the morning after all the events came.

They all woke up refreshed, feeling Yasenia's energy circulating inside them. It made their bodies feel energetic and full of vitality.

Moreover, since they managed to resolve the most urgent problems yesterday, their hearts were relaxed and calm.

They opened their eyes one by one and checked the surroundings to find their dearest.

However, they were surprised when they found Yasenia still sleeping. Usually, the dragoness was one of the first to wake up.

They kept silent and looked as the morning light slowly illuminated the room. The soft morning glow landed on Yasenia's fair skin, creating a beautiful sheen.

Her relaxed facial features and soft breathing made her look gentle and peaceful.

Not to mention, the small Kaleina leaning beside Yasenia's head looked very cute. Her small mouth softly bit Yasenia's ear, and the purple serpentine body curled around Yasenia's neck.

Naturally, the dragoness didn't realize and kept sleeping peacefully, her arms holding Angel closely and securely on top of her.

Angel had the side of her face resting on the soft and malleable flesh, and her blue eyes lazily looked at Yasenia's sleeping face. 'Sigh, my Yasenia looks like a being untouched by mortal dust when she sleeps. So gentle, ethereal, and tender-looking.'

This posture was not uncomfortable for Yasenia, even though it would feel unpleasant for an ordinary woman. After all, sleeping side by side and cradling your lover if you want intimacy is better.

They didn't say anything as they all felt Yaseenia's tiredness must be due to her mental battles and stress.

Although speaking with the City Lord and the Elders looked effortless, they were sure that Yaseenia had considered many things while talking, walking that thin line that would give them the most advantages.

It was tiring, not to mention all the formation and cooking practice she did yesterday.

Not long after, they all saw Yaseenia's thick and long eyelashes trembling and her eyes slowly opening, revealing a misty pair of golden eyes with slit pupils.

The black vertical pupils widened and thinned, accustoming to the light pouring from the window.

Her hand moved and caressed Angel's head as she looked around dazedly.

They all found her unbearably cute.

After the dragoness saw her dears looking at her right after waking up, a broad smile blossomed on her lips, and she said with a hoarse but pleasant voice. "Good morning, dears."

Who can resist this cute sexiness?

Their following actions naturally were pampering the dragoness while she was still a bit groggy from just waking up.

The coordinated pampering attack was super effective, and Yaseenia sprawled all over them as they kissed and scratched her.

Yaseenia became a purring mess as they made her thoughts fly away, only leaving the comfortable feeling of being pampered in her mind.

Even little Kaleina joined the fun. The small dragon hugged Yaseenia's cheek with her tiny arms and licked her mama dragon with love.

Their hearts melted while observing Yaseenia's squinted eyes as her seductive body twisted in delight, her throat releasing her typical deep purring, and her tail wagging continuously.

"Our Yaseenia is such a good girl."

Grrr~.

"Look how much she likes her little daughter's licks~, so cute."

Grrrrrrrr~.

"Oh? Now you lick mommy too? My little treasure is very sweet~."

Grrrrrrrrrrrr~

Anyway, while pampering Yaseenia, time went by very quickly.

By the time they went down, time for breakfast was almost over.

However, who was our dragoness?

An infinitely pampering lover. Therefore, she walked away from them and commented with a smile. "I'm going to make breakfast, dears. If you want anything special, don't be shy and come to tell me."

They saw Yasenias walk away while twisting her slim and tempting waist that highlighted her curves. Sometimes, they felt that Yasenias must be walking like that on purpose to attract their eyes to the full butt below the tail. However, they knew pretty well that Yasenias just walked like that to balance the center of mass of her body.

Evelyn muttered. "Even then, her walking makes me want to bury my face between those plump ass cheeks. Being her chair must be a blessing of seven lifetimes."

Again, they wanted to scold her but couldn't refute her!

They all knew how well it felt to, well, clap those cheeks.

Yasenias brought their thoughts back from the dangerous tangent they were going. "By the way, I'll go with Kali to do alchemy later. If you want anything in the meantime, I'll be in the kitchen."

They made affirmative sounds as they saw those delicious hips sashaying away.

They only stopped looking once the tail disappeared behind the corner.

Angel skipped toward the living room and asked. "What do you think she will do for breakfast? I'm so eager!"

Evelyn said wistfully. "I hope she makes fried milk. She did it once in the past, but she has been trying so many desserts that she never did it again."

The others blinked and also found it to be a good idea.

Especially Angel, who changed directions and flew toward the kitchen.

Seeing the golden hair fluttering as she disappeared behind a door, the others chuckled and moved to the dining room. Breakfast was usually ready fast, so they didn't go to the living room.

After they sat down, Tatyana asked. "So, you've taken quite the responsibility of helping the harpies. Have you planned how to help Yasenias carry this burden?"

Andrea nodded. "That's the first thing I thought about. We can't let our dragoness take all the weight on her shoulders when we are near her."

Kali commented with a smile. "I would prefer if she just sat down and pointed a direction, allowing us to pamper and carry her. However, I can't deny that sometimes the impulse to relax and allow her to spoil me and become waste within her arms is powerful. Such a dangerous yet comforting embrace our dragoness has."

Cecile took a sip from a glass of water and commented. "You know that's impossible for her to let us bear all the responsibilities. If she has a chance, she will always try to take away responsibilities from us. The worst thing is that she has the ability to do so, making the temptation even bigger."

Evelyn chuckled. "Who knew that having a pampering lover can be sometimes stressful? Our professions and strength are developing quickly, so we can keep up with her. Moreover, the feeling of wanting to help her build a stable family is much stronger than the feeling of allowing her to pamper me rotten."

Andrea nodded. "I agree."

Valeria commented. "Be careful of relaxing your guard, girls. Who knows when that talented dragoness will suddenly have enlightenment and leave all of you in the back? It's better to be ahead of her if you can. Remember to put in effort whenever you can."

Andrea sighed with an unmistakable happy but a bit stressed smile. "Such a troublesome dragoness."

Tatyana nodded in acknowledgment. "At least your minds are in the correct place. Keep up the good job. Your accomplishments today are because of past efforts. So don't be too hard on yourselves. You all are talented and have great potential. The main advantage is that Yasenias is dividing her efforts between you all, giving you a chance to keep up. If she were like Cecile and focused just on cultivation... Things would be much more different today."

Andrea and the others nodded solemnly. Andrea said. "Let's talk about possible directions we can take and how to create the items we owe to the sects and City Lord. My idea is the following..."

As the others spoke in the dining room, Yasenias heard Angel's particular rapid and short steps approaching while she set up her cooking tools.

She turned around and saw Angel opening the door and peeking from behind. Her big blue eyes curiously looked at what Yasenias was doing, and the long blonde hair was like a waterfall of gold, almost touching the floor.

However, Angel found that the dragoness was looking at her amusedly. "What's the matter, baby?"

Angel blushed after being caught up so quickly. However, she entered the kitchen, and with short steps, she reached in front of Yasenias, looking up at the tall dragoness.

Yasenias's tail quickly dragged her little girl into her embrace, making Angel's face sink in her softness. Angel took a deep breath, enjoying the sweet floral scent coming from Yasenias.

"What's wrong, baby? Do you need anything?"

Yasenias patiently asked again while Kaleina curiously looked at the person buried in her mommy's arms. 'Hmph, she is my mommy, either way. Look, I can always hug mommy with my small body.'

Well, a bit of healthy jealousy was not a bad thing.

Angel looked up without separating and asked shyly. "C-Can you make fried milk? I want to eat it."

Yasenias lifted her eyebrow and teased. "Oh my~, my little girl didn't have enough yesterday night? You sucked so much that I thought I would never be able to produce more!"

Angel buried her head between Yasenias's breasts like an ostrich, and Yasenias's sharp eyes saw the ears getting red. 'My baby is so cute~.'

Angel said with a shy and muffled voice. "I want more."

Yasenias lowered her head to kiss the top of her head and readily agreed. "Since my baby wants more, I'll make sure to cook it deliciously!"

Then, Yasenias turned around with Angel in the same position and took out her tools.

Angel turned around, her nape still between Yasenia's breasts because of the difference in stature. After all, Yasenia was 32 centimeters taller than Angel (more than a foot).

Between those tools, Angel saw one she didn't recognize. 'So strange.'

She curiously picked it up and asked the working Yasenia. "What is this one for?"

Yasenia was weighing the sugar when Angel asked her.

She looked down and saw the device in Angel's hand. 'Hoh? Hahaha, she had to choose that one. Her instincts are on point, I guess.'

A bad smile spread on the dragoness's lips as she said. "You'll help me use it as I do other things, okay? Usually, I would use my tail to use it, but with you, I can free it to do other things."

"Okay! I'll help you make delicious food!" Angel nodded spiritedly and looked up with determined eyes.

Yasenia smirked and moved her hands toward the open cleavage on the black nightdress.

Then, under Angel's gaze, Yasenia pulled down the dress and freed her pair of large and bouncy breasts.

Angel was stunned when those white mountains with pink tips were presented right before her and moved up and down three times. 'Wow, so jiggly... Not! Why is she showing me her breasts!?'

Then, she heard Yasenia's mellow voice with a hint of teasing. "You can begin to use it now, baby."

No matter how slow she could sometimes be, Angel was more than sure what the device she randomly picked was for.

Angel's cheeks reddened as she looked at the proud mountains right before her eyes. 'S-So it is a breast-milking device.'

Yasenia saw the frozen Angel's expression change, and the skin gained a beautiful blush at a visible speed. She chuckled and spoke. "Well, baby. Do you know how to use it? Hmm, I should teach you."

Angel looked up with a pout. "You are bullying me."

Yasenia laughed some more. "How could it be? I love my baby so much. I would never tease you! Now, now, baby. To use it, you must..."

Angel snorted cutely.

However, she still followed Yasenia's instructions while resisting the shyness in her heart and hid the beautiful nipple with the conic top.

Then, she used her energy as Yasenia told her to and activated it.

Then, she saw the thing sucking and releasing at intervals and the transparent bottle below filling with thick, white, and delicious-looking milk. 'Wow, it takes so much.'

Meanwhile, Yasenia continued preparing everything moving the least possible not to affect Angel's efforts until she finally needed the milk.

Did Yasenia have more saved in her spatial ring?

She naturally did have some bottles of milk in her ring. However, she really wanted her to tease her baby a bit.

She looked down at the red-faced Angel and lifted her eyebrow amusedly. "Stop for a second, baby. I need that bottle."

Angel nodded and stopped, separating the conic shape from the nipple.

Angel saw a few white drops on the now-hardened pink tip and licked her lips.

Then, she unscrewed the bottle and gave it to Yaseenia before plugging another one.

Yaseenia told her with a smile. "Now, the other breast, baby. That way, I'll store more, and we can finish quicker."

Angel nodded and went to work again, giving side glances to the other nipple occasionally.

It was quite a novel experience, to be honest.

Chapter 426: A Sweet breakfast with [Strengthening Dragon Fried Milk].

Ten minutes later, Yaseenia patted Angel's head and rubbed her sore breasts. "Okay, let's stop here. I don't need to produce more. Moreover, it is starting to hurt a bit."

Angel looked at Yaseenia's hands and blinked. 'I should help her! She has produced a lot, after all.'

Angel unscrewed the bottle attached to the item and gave it to Yaseenia.

Yaseenia picked it up and poured the contents into another container to warm the milk further. Even if it was recently milked and had a warm temperature, Yaseenia wanted to warm it up further so that it would last until they went to the dining room.

Angel was utterly shocked at Yaseenia's "productivity."

At first, she thought that Yaseenia would be able to produce four liters at most, quite an exaggerated number. However, only after really milking her did Angel know how wrong she was.

'20 liters (around 5.2 gallons). I wonder if Yaseenia's ancestors had a cow down the evolutionary tree.'

Angel saw that Yaseenia was about to pull the dress up and exclaimed. "Wait!"

Yaseenia blinked twice and looked at Angel curiously. "What do you want, baby?"

Angel said with a serious expression. "I-I'll massage your breasts!"

Yaseenia raised an eyebrow, and she then chuckled. "Sure, go ahead. Try not to bother me too much while I cook, okay, love?"

Angel nodded, grabbed one of the big breasts with both hands, and slowly began applying pressure.

Her little fingers pressed and sunk into the soft flesh, massaging the deep tissue. Yaseenia's naturally jiggly body was very malleable, and the breast wrapped around Angel's fingers like jelly.

Naturally, the pressure made a bit of milk leak. However, Angel's face only became light pinkish while using tissues to clean Yaseenia occasionally. 'Yaseenia can massage my entire body and hold back. I can also do the same!'

Meanwhile, Yaseenia continued to cook the fried milk and prepare the morning beverage like coffee and milk tea.

Yaseenia thought to herself while Angel seriously soothed her breasts. 'The way her hands move... Isn't this what I do when I give her a full-body massage? Hoh? My baby was learning as I did it?'

Yaseenia chuckled. 'I thought she wasn't paying attention because she usually begins to drool comfortably while I massage her.'

After a while, Angel also didn't overdo it, lifting Yaseenia's nightdress to hide her bosom.

Yaseenia lowered her head and kissed her forehead. "Thanks a lot, baby. I feel super comfortable now."

Angel lifted her head and smiled sweetly. "Really?"

Yaseenia nodded honestly and smiled. "Really. My baby did a great job. Your little hands felt very comfortable."

Angel hugged Yaseenia with a broad smile and then said with newly gained confidence. "I-I'll also help you with the cooking."

Yaseenia chuckled and nodded.

Then, Yaseenia explained it to her while she made the fried milk and other morning foods by herself.

After another twenty minutes, Yaseenia finally cooked the last slice and nodded.

Her eyes also moved toward Angel's plate, and she chuckled.

Angel was pouting while looking at the ugly thing she made. Naturally, the little cutie was quite a disaster when it came to cooking.

She had never in her life touched a cooking tool, after all.

The first reason, she was a noble girl from an Empire, meaning her food was made by servants. And even after entering the Academy, she went to the restaurants in the small Academy City.

Then, in her second year in the Academy, she met Yaseenia, which needed no explanation to correlate no cooking and the meeting.

Yaseenia picked one from her own plate and said to Angel. "Let's exchange. You feed me one of yours, and I feed you one of mine."

Angel whined. "But mine are ugly and probably taste horrible."

Yaseenia hugged her from behind and leaned forward to match the height of their faces. When Angel looked at her with her big blue blinking eyes, she opened her mouth with an "ahh."

Encouraged by her lover, Angel picked one and fed it to Yaseenia while she also bit on the one her dragoness presented to her.

Angel's eyes widened as the crunchy exterior broke, and the snack poured a creamy and delicious substance inside her mouth.

The perfectly cooked fried milk melted quickly and spread the milk's sweet but not heavy taste.

'Oh, my goodness. Delicious!' it was light and flavorful and didn't feel heavy in sweetness.

Meanwhile, Yaseenia had to restrain her facial expression from twisting. 'This... It's solid. Didn't I tell her the exact measurements of flour? Also, why does it feel like a sugar explosion occurred in my mouth?'

Yaseenia gulped and swallowed with difficulty. 'Thankfully, my saliva can melt food easily, or I would've choked.'

Angel also swallowed, but the soft and creamy substance just slid down her throat, leaving a fragrant aftertaste that made her want to eat more.

Yaseenia saw Angel's melted expression as she went forward and ate the rest of the fried milk and sighed. 'All to make my baby happy!'

She also leaned forward and ate the rest of Angel's fried milk.

After that, Yaseenia said. "Baby, help me carry the plates and drinks."

Angel came back from her culinary trip and blinked. She looked at the ten slices she had made and asked. "Do I also carry these?"

Yaseenia's lips twitched, and she said. "I'll move them myself. My baby makes them, so I plan on eating them all myself."

Angel smiled and asked. "Oh! Did you like it?"

Yaseenia fell directly into hell.

Two options appeared before our dragoness.

She could lie and tell her they were good, which would make Angel happy and smile sweetly, or she could be honest and tell her they are not tasty and see her cute smiling face become sad.

However, Yaseenia swore to be honest even when bad things happened, so she said with a joking tone. "I'm afraid that only I can eat them, baby. My stomach is good enough to assimilate that food."

Angel felt like lightning struck her, and her smile disappeared, becoming sad.

Although Yaseenia knew it would happen, it still hit her heart.

However, who was Yaseenia?

The ultimate pampering dragoness!

Our tall woman leaned forward and kissed Angel's lips. "Why are you sad, baby? Whether it is good or bad, I'll always be happy to receive it as long as it is yours. That's why..."

Yaseenia picked another slice and ate it. "I'll eat every single one of them. You just have to practice slowly if you want to learn, and I'll be sure to taste your dishes all the way until they are tasty."

Angel felt her heart fluttering, and after picking up the other plate, she ran away with blushing cheeks and a happy smile.

Yaseenia stopped hiding the piece she placed in her mouth and bit down, creating a loud crunch. 'Thankfully, my teeth are strong.'

She smiled wryly and sighed. 'I have to eat them before arriving at the room, or it will appear like I'm eating bones.'

And thus, Yasenia carried the plates while eating the brutal sugar bomb her baby had prepared.

The others waited in the dining room.

Once the kitchen door opened, they saw Yasenia and Angel carrying one tray for each of them, including Sierra, Ebirah, Mirrory, and Valeria—a total of eleven trays.

Yasenia would share one with Kaleina. That's why there weren't twelve trays.

At times like this, Yasenia realized that her little family of mom and her had grown so much.

She couldn't help but smile as they talked to each other and laughed. 'This feels really nice.'

Of course, once they saw the delicious-looking golden fried milk slices, they gulped. However, Yasenia warned. "Wait a bit longer, dears. I need to carry your beverages."

They all nodded as the milky scent filled their nostrils.

Yasenia knew their preferences like the palm of her hand.

Andrea, Tatyana, Mirrory, Evelyn, and herself preferred milk coffee, while others preferred milk tea more.

Yasenia even made a large bowl for Sierra.

Of course, she didn't use the same proportions, and Sierra's food didn't have much more milk than the other girls.

Yasenia would need to spend too much time to produce the milk necessary to feed an eight-meter-tall and twelve-meter-long giant wolf.

However, the flavor was not much worse thanks to some complementing ingredients she used for her together with the [Red Honey] the bees in her ring produced.

Moreover, Yasenia used Spirit Cooking to make everything, producing a fantastic peak-level Earth-ranked breakfast!

It would've entered the Heaven rank with just a little more proficiency, a terrifying accomplishment.

The recipe Yasenia used was [Strengthening Dragon Fried Milk].

It was an extremely rare recipe because obtaining Dragon Milk is almost impossible for anybody other than, well, a female dragon or her partner. Not to mention, learning to lactate was very difficult for dragons... Most of the time.

Yasenia was surprised to find plenty of powerful recipes that had Dragon Ingredients. Moreover, all of them were Heaven-ranked and above.

She realized that dragon ingredients were scarce, precious, and nutritious.

Of course, she wouldn't mutilate herself to make food. That was a bottom-line Yasenia knew never should be crossed.

However, milking herself was not out of reach.

Recipes with dragon milk in them were plenty, reaching the hundreds. Hence, she could feed her dears as much as she wanted.

What was interesting was that all dragon recipes had permanent boosts.

It wasn't much, maybe just half a percent of an overall power increase per recipe.

However, if she stacked them all...

'Won't my dears become at least twice as strong? Even if they lose effectiveness the more dragon-related recipes I feed them, the boost is a non-negligible amount.'

Yasenia was brought back from her thoughts when Evelyn asked with almost a pleading voice.

"Yasenia, my love. When can I eat this food from the gods."

Yasenia blinked and chuckled. "One last thing, dear."

Then, she returned to the kitchen and carried back a bowl with a white and creamy substance for each of them.

Tatyana was surprised. "You also made Condensed Milk? When? I don't believe you can make it all this morning."

Yasenia nodded. "Between I visited you, girls, yesterday night, I made it slowly and let it rest for the night."

They were speechless. 'She doesn't waste a single second.'

Yasenia smiled and spoke. "Well, don't wait for me anymore. You can start eating when you like."

They all thanked Yasenia for the food and began eating with relish.

The dragoness leaned on the chair, took one slice of fried milk, dipped it in the coffee, and then took a bite.

The combination of sourness and sweetness made Yasenia squint with delight. 'Not bad at all, very tasty. Hm?'

Yasenia's eyebrow twitched when she looked at Evelyn. 'Why is my dear crying? Is it that good!?''

Evelyn said emotionally. "To think my love can feed a whole family with just her tits. Worthy of being the bearer of those Peerless Heavenly Breasts-."

Bang!

They all ignored the strangeness that Yasenia's tail could slap Evelyn much further away from her tail's range and the spinning woman, focusing on eating their breakfast.

Yasenia's lips twitched this time. 'They have been immunized. They've stopped reacting!'

Evelyn landed back on the chair perfectly and continued eating with gusto.

'Even my dear does not react!'

"Your Tail Slapping Dao is powerful. However, there is nothing that can beat your Wife-Material-Cooking-Mastery." Tatyana said solemnly.

Tatyana sighed. "This weapon is so strong that it nullifies any effect the Tail Dao may create. As expected of my little treasure, your "Wife-ness" index is too high even to measure."

Yasenia was so speechless that she stopped eating. 'What the hell is she talking about!?''

Well, besides this small episode, the breakfast went by slowly. They all savored it with smiles on their face as they spoke about plans and other cultivation-related topics.

Twenty minutes later, the large trays had disappeared. Yasenia only ate a few of them and left most for her dears, who wanted to eat more, and Kaleina.

Yasenia didn't ignore the benefits of the food, in any case. She ate enough to allow the food to strengthen her all it could.

Yasenia smiled, and after enjoying the satisfied expressions of the girls, she commented. "Today, as I said yesterday, I'll go help Kali. All of you can do as you want in the meantime. If you want to go outside, don't forget to wear your white robes and be careful. Keep the life-saving treasures at hand at all times."

They nodded lazily.

Then, Yasenia stood up and walked toward Kali.

Kali also stood up, and together they walked to the alchemy room on the third floor.

Chapter 427: Kali and Yasenia in the alchemy room.

After leaving behind the other girls, Yasenia and Kali walked hand in hand toward the alchemy room on the third floor.

They had built all the Rooms for professions, and Tatyana helped set up some of the most complicated formations.

Kali squeezed the warm hand holding hers and looked at the woman walking by her side.

Yasenia turned her head and smiled, squeezing back. Their interactions were usually like this, gentle and soft gestures without many words.

The feeling was truly magical for the Fox Lady. No matter how many times they were intimate, it still didn't fail to make her heart beat a bit quicker.

She felt that, as long as a person was sincere and had their heart in place, they would not be looked down on by others. "The past is the past. Looking forward is usually the way. However, forgetting the past is also not a good thing. I just have to accept everything and live happily."

Yasenia asked while climbing the stairs toward the third floor. "Kali, are you happy?"

Kali nodded. "Yes. With you by my side, I always feel like the luckiest woman in the world."

Yasenia interlocked their fingers and used her tail to play with Kali's two fox tails softly. Her mellow and gentle voice reached Kali's ears again. "Remember that we are family, Kali. If you ever feel bad, you have to tell me. I will not be upset no matter what."

Kali opened the Alchemy room door and walked inside, raising her eyebrow and teasing Yasenia. "No matter what? My dragoness has a wide and forgiving heart. I'm impressed. Then, I should try other..."

Yasenia hugged her from behind and whispered in a low tone. "You should do what, honey?"

Kali's joking sentence got choked even before it left her mouth, and she said softly. "I should try to express myself more often with you."

Yasenia smiled and kissed her scarred cheek. "That's my girl."

Kali nodded with a blush and changed the subject. "What is your experience in alchemy, Yasenia?"

Yasenia rubbed her cheek with Kali's and answered. "My practical experience is negligible. Everything I've tried creating has never taken a pill shape, after all."

Yasenia then said. "However, expect a higher level of knowledge compared to when we worked together previously. During my time in the trial, I never stopped studying all the books in my ring. Therefore, my knowledge in all the professions, including alchemy, blacksmithing, tailoring, formations, and cooking, has increased significantly."

Then, Yasenia waved her hand toward one empty table and summoned five thick books. "Here. These are the ones I used to learn Alchemy. I still haven't learned them all, but I'm constantly advancing."

Kali looked at the five books that were half her height and a quarter of their height thick.

However, Kali wasn't surprised or impressed.

Books about alchemy, or any profession in that regard, weren't small. That's why books weren't used often.

The usual way to transmit or save information was via Jade Slips.

Jade slips were a material that could retain knowledge. It acted as a memory card and could be reused.

And although they appear convenient, if a cultivator wanted to use them to save a Cultivation Method, Alchemy recipe, or anything that needed a high grade of complexity, they had to have a deep understanding of what they were engraving in it.

That's why books were still used. They could hold information of any shape, not just complicated Cultivation Methods and such.

"Hmm, not bad. Let me see the titles." Kali walked out of Yasenia's arms and observed them.

Yasenia blinked and pouted after feeling her embrace empty.

Then, she walked forward slowly and hugged her fox again. "You've probably never read them. They were made by mom's experts for me, after all. I've been quite pampered in this regard."

Kali felt the soft body leaning on her again and smirked. Then, she asked. "How were you pampered?"

Yasenia said. "Well, I had everything I needed, knowledge and teacher-wise. I never lacked anything. Even then, I had to work hard and learn many things while training. Naturally, mom and the other teachers were strict. However, it was worth it."

Kali nodded and imagined little Yasenia studying hard on a table, her short legs dangling and her still-growing tail playfully swishing.

Kali's face stiffened as her heart beat a bit faster. 'She must've been so cute and adorable. I must ask my mother-in-law to show me some videos of Little Yasenia.'

Yasenia saw Kali's mind wandering and asked. "Something wrong?"

Kali blinked twice and shook her head. "Nothing wrong."

Then, she focused on the five books on the table and read the title aloud. "Compilation of all mortal alchemy Volume 1."

The others had the same title but changed the volume number.

"Well, you are right. I've never heard of a book like this one."

Yasenia nodded. "I think Aunty Avalonia and Uncle Frederick made them."

Kali's lips twitched. 'The Death Empress personal doctor and the most powerful alchemy in the Academy made a book working together for a child.'

Yasenia chuckled and rested her chin on Kali's thin shoulder. "Well, they are also your masters. You may know most things here."

Kali nodded and took the first book. It was weighty, so Kali was confused about how could a little Yasenia study with it.

Yasenia answered her question. "Anna and Eve helped me."

Kali realized. "Right, they are your personal maids. They should've helped you study."

Yasenia nodded.

Yasenia then carried Kali toward a chair at the side and sat with her fox on her lap, waiting for her to read the books.

Yasenia saw the pages flying by at a speed that didn't look like Kali was reading.

The sound of the pages rustling was the only thing that you could hear in the alchemy room as Kali leaned on Yasenia's tall and soft body while reading alchemy. "This is very comfortable."

After an hour and a half, Kali had flipped through the five books. Yasenia had also been reading the books Kali wasn't using to avoid wasting time.

After organizing her thoughts, Kali looked at Yasenia and spoke. "They are one of the best theoretical books I've ever read, to be honest. The main author should have been Master Avalonia. The methodology and explanation are very similar to Master Avalonia, after all. However, some ideas aren't hers, and I can also see the influence of Master Frederick on them."

Yasenia nodded. "You are right. Aunty Avalonia wrote most of these books."

Kali asked. "How many of them have you understood? Not memorized. I want to know how many you have comprehended and truly internalized out of these five books."

Yasenia looked at them and thought for a moment. Then, she said. "Probably the first two."

Yasenia explained. "I'm not sure about the other three because I need to do practical work before being sure I've really comprehended the words. However, the ideas explained in the third and early parts of the fourth book are understandable."

Yasenia looked at the fifth book and sighed. "However, the middle and last part of the Fourth Book and the entirety of the Fifth book are a complete mystery to them. I can't understand a thing."

Kali nodded. "That's better than I expected. Even I struggle with the fifth book, so don't get depressed. After comprehending that book, an alchemist will probably be able to create their first Transcendence Grade Pill."

Kali then guessed. "If you are able to understand the first three books, you should probably be able to become an Earth-rank alchemist. Higher than that will take time because you aren't just focusing on alchemy. However, it is good enough."

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow. "Is it really good enough?"

Kali was confused. "What do you mean?"

Yasenia kissed her lips once and spoke. "I want to be able to help you in the future. Therefore, your good enough should refer to a level where I can work as a useful, practical assistant for you."

Kali blinked, surprised.

Then, a smile spread on her lips. She leaned in Yasenia's embrace, and her two fox tails wagged happily. "You don't have to, Yasenia."

Yasenia wound her arms around her neck and smiled at her. "But I want to. I'll also be able to spend more time with you that way, honey. I really like staying around you."

Their tail intertwined, and Kali's lips arched, moving the scars on her face. However, Yasenia didn't mind and felt happy that her fox could smile without restraints in front of her.

Yasenia approached her face slowly and licked those scars softly. Kali squinted her verdant green eyes and almost purred in comfort.

Yasenia spoke between each lick.

"I like your scent."

"I like your taste."

"I like your presence."

"I like your aura and your soothing voice."

Yasenia looked at Kali and gave her a deep kiss. Kali sighed through her nose and responded tenderly, thinking to herself. 'I also like all that and everything else about you, Yasenia.'

Kali and Yasenia snuggled like that for a moment.

After the kiss, Kali said with her gentle and soothing voice. "Let's get back to work, my love."

Yasenia nodded and looked at her, waiting for Kali to explain and give her an evaluation of what requirements she would need to help. "Well, to be useful to me and not slow me down, you must comprehend completely the first three books."

Kali smiled and commented. "Right now, you are honestly a burden. If you try to help me, it will do more harm than good, and I think I speak on behalf of everyone. Your theoretical knowledge is near ours, but your practical work is null. Therefore, you must slowly improve yourself."

Yasenia nodded. She really liked Kali's frankness.

If she was not helpful, she wanted to hear about it. The last thing Yaseenia wanted was to become a burden for her dears.

She also didn't expect any less than what Kali said.

Her dears were extraordinary in their specialized areas, and catching up to them was impossible. Her objective was not to overcome them but to at least be able to help them in a valuable manner.

In short, Yaseenia wasn't discouraged but motivated. Knowing that you didn't know anything and working to learn was the beginning of everything, after all.

Kali patted Yaseenia's shoulder. "Let's see you create some pills. I want to see how good my dragoness is in alchemy."

Yaseenia laughed, and after Kali stood up, she followed toward the cauldron in the middle of the room.

Yaseenia took out alchemy tools, not the prepared ones, and placed them on the wooden table.

There were many items like tubes, flasks, heaters, herb refiners, and many others.

Yaseenia felt that she didn't forget anything and asked. "Which pill do you think I should begin making?"

Kali took out a recipe and passed it to her. "The [Metallic Bone Pill] is a good start. It is a middle-level magic-ranked pill with a complicated but easy-to-replicate process. Recreating it is methodical and easy once you create it successfully."

Kali smiled, and she said. "If we open a shop in the future, this can be one of the general public pills we can sell. If you can create this and similar ones that boost other aspects of a cultivator, you'll be very helpful."

Yaseenia chuckled at the tease in her words. Then, she looked at the recipe and began to prepare the ingredients.

Chapter 428: Yaseenia's first Alchemy Pills.

Yaseenia sunk her mind into her spatial ring and went to the Alchemy section. There were plenty of cupboards with different colors and labels.

Each color represented a level, and the labels were for the general characteristics of the herbs stored in those cabinets.

Yaseenia knew what she needed after looking at the recipe and began searching for the ingredients. She muttered in her mind. "The main ingredient I need is [Bone Body Grass]. This white grass has metal and darkness properties, so it should be here... Yes, there it is. I need three stalks. Do I have so many?"

Yaseenia searched and nodded. "I have thirty-six stalks. It is more than enough. And as long as I have a single stalk, it means that I can grow them in my garden. However, some herbs need too much time to mature, even with the acceleration formations I have. How much time does Bone Body Grass need?"

Yaseenia remembered that a single stalk of Bone Body Grass needed up to a year to mature. Regardless, the acceleration in her ring would reduce the time to a day.

It may look like much, but when you realize that there were herbs that needed thousands of years to mature, the feeling of one year to one day became slow.

The high-quality pills that can affect Tatyana's main body would be at least a hundred thousand years old. Therefore, you can imagine that the acceleration of one day to one year is not so much.

The [Five Realms Spatial Ring] Yasenia had was not specialized in herb growing and maintenance, so the formations weren't actually too high level.

Yasenia took the white grass with solid white leaves and kept looking for other ingredients.

Explaining it was long, but, in truth, Yasenia took out all the necessary ingredients in less than ten seconds.

Kali looked and nodded. "Remember that you'll need a bit more of the [Fire Spitting Grass] and the [Quenching Water Grass] to make the core reaction."

Yasenia nodded and continued her sentence. "Also, since they are water and fire attributed, I'll need other neutral herbs to make their reaction softer, right?"

Kali nodded with a smile. "Yes. Which one do you think is best?"

Yasenia looked at the recipe and commented. "Although the recipe says [Mountain Hanging Bush] is best, I think that [Spiral Flower Stalk] is a better choice."

Kali nodded and then shook her head. "You are right. However, you must remember that [Mountain Hanging Bush] also helps the [Bone Body Grass] dissolve quicker and mend easier. Therefore, the recipe is right to tell you the [Mountain Hanging Bush]."

Yasenia blinked and laughed. "Right, I forgot to take into account the reaction with other herbs, such a silly mistake. I should trust the recipe more."

Kali shook her head. "You shouldn't. Your way of thinking is good; always look at recipes critically. Many times, recipes are written by inexperienced alchemists and passed down because the effect is good enough. Therefore, you also should investigate profoundly if you want to change a recipe. There are sometimes hidden reactions you aren't taking into account."

Yasenia nodded and turned her attention toward the tools. "So, to begin the mixture that will then be poured into the cauldron, I need to mince the Bone Body Grass. However, to not lose its medical properties, it must be minced in a mix of [Fiber Stalk] and [Rock Petal Sand]."

Yasenia took the yellow corn-like plant and used a mallet to smash it slowly. The energy followed the user's will and gradually refined the herbs.

When Yasenia saw the brown-colored mixture, she used a unique colander to let the impure parts of the mix fall out.

Then, Yasenia placed the Bone Grass on it and used one hand on the stalks and another on the bowl to slowly mince the herb.

Kali was going to remind her of another step when she saw the long tail moving and grabbing a vial, placing it in a holder, and opening the fire.

The tail tip's agility and precision made Kali feel somewhat hot when it wasn't really doing anything strange.

However, that was what she was about to remind her, so she stayed silent. Kali's mind wandered for a moment. 'Yasenia's tail agility can also be used this way... Bah! What am I thinking? Keep watching!'

Yasenia began by mincing the bone body grass. Then, she put it in the preheated vial and lighted a small fire below it to heat it.

The fire and water grass were complementary ingredients, so they had to be purified completely. Therefore, she used the herb refiner to squeeze out their essence while the bone grass heated up. The residual liquid left was transparent, and Yasenia separated it into two bowls.

One with the fire grass liquid and the other with the water grass.

Then, she took out another batch of spirit plants that went directly into the cauldron.

When the white-and-brown mix containing the bone grass turned orange, she picked the heated vial with pincers and poured the grass inside the cauldron.

Together with it, she threw ten different raw herbs without any refinement inside.

Yasenia placed the lid and waved her hand, and a powerful fire lit up below the Alchemy Cauldron. The orange flame engulfed half the cauldron, and the heat inside skyrocketed.

With the alchemy technique, her eyes could see how the elements inside reacted. Then, with surgical control, she moved the heat around and also allowed the herbs to be slowly burned or melted.

The first five herbs became pure smoke, and Yasenia began rotating everything clockwise.

When she saw the last herb melt and become pure medical powder, Yasenia opened the lid for a second to throw the fire grass essence inside.

Kali flinched but didn't say anything and observed from the side.

Yasenia used her energy and connected with the cauldron's interior. Then, the temperature inside soared when the Fire essence met with the mixture.

Yasenia didn't lose focus and controlled the temperature inside not to destroy the herbs' essence.

Once the temperature reached the point of vaporizing the bone grass, Yasenia opened the cauldron again, using her energy to create a film to block gasses from escaping, and poured the water grass inside.

After closing it again, the temperature plummeted, and the gasses inside began condensing.

Yasenia increased the temperature of the flames around the cauldron to slow down the condensing time.

Kali's eyes flashed with understanding and nodded in appreciation. 'Not bad. At first, I thought that if she didn't mix the two essences at one, it would heat up and cool down too fast. Yet, I underestimated her temperature control. If I were to rate her Alchemy Flame control, I would rate it on par with me. Maybe it is because she has the Sun attribute and she is a dragon?'

Kali thought about the words of that Nature Dragon Princess. 'Dragons are natural when dealing with fire.'

Valeria answered her doubts. 'You are right, Kali. Yasenia's control over fire is because of that.'

Kali nodded and smiled. 'How do you see Yasenia's alchemy for the moment?'

Valeria commented. 'Not bad, to be honest. This should be the first pill she ever creates. Nevertheless, her control is honestly excellent. It is a shame Yasenia doesn't focus on any profession. She would be absolutely extraordinary.'

Kali chuckled. 'Well, she is very passionate about cooking.'

Valeria smiled. 'Right. She is passionate in everything related to pampering her dears.'

Kali lifted an eyebrow. 'How are the night baths? After she took human form, did you bathe with her?'

Valeria said happily. 'Yes. She allowed me to bathe both of you yesterday night. I was surprised at how soft and tender is Yasenia's body. Truly mysterious when her body strength is so high.'

Kali was surprised. 'Hoh?'

Valeria commented. 'Usually, even females with high body strength would eventually have their muscles strengthened to a point where their body loses a bit of softness. Yet, Yasenia feels boneless.'

Kali nodded. 'Right. My hand sinks into her flesh no matter where I touch. Her hug is like a laying on a water bed. Not to mention leaning on her breasts feels super comfortable. Even then, it doesn't feel like fat because there is a limit to how much you can sink. It feels like touching soft muscle but also very tender flesh. Truly magical.'

Valeria nodded. 'Not a bad description.'

As they talked, they saw the alchemy fire spin around the cauldron as it sucked energy.

Kali smiled. 'Hoh? She is already in the completion step! Now she has to form the alchemy pills with centrifugal force and use energy attraction as a nucleus. How many do you think she can create on the first try?'

Valeria hummed. 'Maybe three at once? That would be quite an achievement, to be honest.'

Kali nodded. 'I can create fifteen at once, but further increasing that number seems tough.'

Valeria chuckled. 'Don't worry, Kali. With your talent, you'll be able to create thousands at once eventually.'

Kali smiled. 'I hope so. I want to be useful for my dragoness in the future, even if I can't keep up cultivation-wise.'

Valeria reassured her. 'Don't worry. You are only some days away from awakening your third tail and assimilating the Weather Stone. You'll see how much your talent grows as the tails increase. You won't feel insecure once you unlock all nine tails.'

Kali nodded.

As Yasenia spun everything inside the cauldron, she used her energy control to isolate impure fumes from fusing with the pill.

Simultaneously, she had to apply pressure and create various pills by isolating spinning material in different spots.

The control needed was very high and delicate.

A single misstep could cause the balance in the cauldron to be bothered and explode in a violent chain reaction. Those reactions were too fast to stop once they occurred, even for highly accomplished masters.

Therefore, if it happened, it was the same as failure.

Ten minutes later. The fire below the cauldron disappeared, and Yaseenia took a deep breath.

Kali and Valeria waited with interest to see if Yaseenia was successful or not.

Although the pill was relatively low ranked, the concentration needed was not low.

Kali honestly expected Yaseenia to fail on her first try. No matter how much confidence she had in her lover, her thoughts were always realistic.

Kali approached with a smile and encouraged her. "Open it. Let's see if you managed to create them."

Yaseenia nodded, and with a nervous heart, she opened the lid.

Light grey fumes rose from it, and at the same time, Yaseenia beckoned the pills inside to land on her hand.

Yaseenia saw four dark orange-colored pills and frowned. "I thought this pill was light orange."

Kali chuckled, "It is light orange. However, the more impurities inside, the darker it is. Look."

Yaseenia saw a perfectly spherical light orange pill appear on Kali's hand and blinked twice.

The pills on Yaseenia's hand were a bit uneven and very dark. Meanwhile, the one on Kali's hand was like a beautifully carved marvel that emitted a soft glow and light fragrance.

Comparing both of them was like looking at a delicious-looking candy and a candy left on the counter for a week after falling to the ground.

Yaseenia pouted. "I failed the pill..."

Kali found Yaseenia too cute, so she tiptoed and kissed her chin. 'My dear is too tall~. Well, I like her like that the most.'

Yaseenia looked at Kali and pouted again. However, those golden eyes were bright and clearly asking for kisses.

Kali laughed aloud and wound her arms around Yaseenia's neck to kiss her lips.

After a short time for intimacy, Kali began evaluating the pill.

Chapter 429: Alchemy Purity, Progenitors, and Life Origin Foxes.

To evaluate alchemy pills, there are various steps to take. However, the results can be summarized into a percentage purity value.

If a person is skilled enough, he or she can determine purity by looking at the pills. Kali didn't have the skill to do so for pills of her rank. Even then, analyzing a low-level pill like Yasenias was not difficult.

Kali levitated the four pills with her energy and moved toward the table.

Yasenia asked. "What are you doing? Aren't they failed pills?"

Kali shook her head. "Silly Yasenia, did I tell you that you failed? A failed pill is usually black and fails to have a rounded appearance. Your four pills are rounded, dark orange, and have dark spots. This means your pills aren't failed products."

Kali placed the pills on a transparent and semi-circular glass bowl and activated the green lines moving across the see-through surface.

Yasenia knew that Kali was analyzing the pills' purity and waited for the evaluation.

After a while, Kali nodded. "As expected, you didn't fail, dear. The pills you created have sixty-two percent purity. It can be considered a very low-quality pill. To be concise, this is a high-level flawed grade pill. Pills are divided into flawed, low, mid, high, flawless, and perfect grades."

Yasenia sighed. "A flawed pill? And you are telling me it isn't a failure?"

Kali laughed. "Well, it's also not a great success. Regardless, it can be sold perfectly fine and won't harm a cultivator too much."

Yasenia looked with disdain at the pills she concocted. "Don't be soft with me, honey. These pills can only be fed to brainless animals."

Kali smiled wryly. "Well, in your eyes, that's right. But some people would sell all their fortune to buy a pill like these."

Yasenia rolled her eyes. "Well, some people would kill for one of my scales. This doesn't mean I have to sell them, right?"

Kali nodded. "You have a point."

Yasenia caught the four pills and commented. "If I remember correctly, a Flawed-grade is a pill between 55 and 65 percent, a low-grade pill is between 66 and 75, a high-grade pill is between 76 and 85, a flawless-grade pill is between 86 and 95, and a perfect-grade pill is between 96 and 100 percent."

Kali nodded. "Well, you are mostly right."

Yasenia remembered. "Right, this is for common pills. A high-level recipe pill can pass the one hundred percent purity in the right conditions."

Kali nodded. "Right, but those things are a bit out of reach."

Yasenia looked at Kali's pill curiously and asked. "How much purity does the pill you made have?"

Kali laughed and answered. "Well, it has a ninety-seven percent purity, a low-level perfect-grade pill. Compared to yours, it is many times stronger and creates negligible impurities. This means it is adequate to consume at will until the effectiveness disappears."

Yasenia sighed in admiration. "You are so talented, honey. I truly picked up a treasure by having you as my lover."

Kali blushed, and her tails wagged. Then, she whispered. "I'm the lucky one. I don't know what would've happened to me without you."

Yasenia smiled and kissed Kali's scarred lips. Kali answered eagerly and hugged Yasenia closely.

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow when she heard Kali's small moan. "Oh my~, is my fox in heat?"

Kali's eyes misted, and she blushed. "I'm not."

However, the coquettish voice betrayed her thoughts. Yasenia went to a sofa at the side and had some fun together.

After twenty minutes, Kali was plastered all over Yasenia while purring comfortably. She was straddling the dragoness with sweat dripping down her body.

Yasenia kissed Kali's neck and face slowly and spoke. "Did you like it? Hm? Do you feel warm inside?"

Kali's two tails wagged rapidly as she licked Yasenia's neck. The sweet taste of Yasenia's sweat made her tongue tingle delightfully.

Yasenia laughed softly and patted Kali's fleshy butt. "Honey, let's continue with alchemy, okay? Maybe you can teach me a bit about the things you are doing lately."

Kali's moist green eyes moved, and she nodded obediently. Then, she slowly lifted her waist with a moan.

The dragoness's deeply lodged member slowly slid out, electrifying Kali on the way out.

Yasenia helped her, and after a reluctant pop sound coming from the fox's clamping strength, they bathed together.

Kali blushed madly because of the sound, and Yasenia teased her during bath time. "My fox is really reluctant, hm?"

Kali said with a shy voice similar to a soft whisper. "It's your fault for feeling so good."

Yasenia's eyes became tender, and she said with a pampering tone. "Yes, yes. It is my fault. Now, lift your arm for me, dear. I need to wash there too."

Kali obeyed and did as her lover told her. The fox's verdant green eyes never left Yasenia's gorgeous face.

She really liked her soft facial expression when she pampered them. It differed from the usual seductive face that could charm souls with a glance.

It felt so relaxing and heartwarming, making her heart flutter and feel fuzzy.

Valeria didn't appear this time as she felt that leaving them time for the two of them was right.

Yasenia looked at the woman looking attentively at her, and smiled at her. Kali smiled back sweetly. 'Ha... I really love her. She is so beautiful.'

After wearing their robes, they stood up and returned to work. Or, well, that was Yasenia's intention if a certain Lady Fox wasn't hugging her closely with a clingy expression.

Yasenia hugged her back and smiled helplessly. "Honey, do you want to continue working?"

Kali was relishing in the joy of rubbing her face on Yasenia's squishy breasts as she answered. "Mn! I've already picked up your mistakes. They are common mistakes new alchemists make, so you can improve quickly for a while."

Yasenia nodded and saw the flickering fox ears moving from side to side. 'Hm, I want to take a bite. They look so soft.'

"Kya!"

Well, Yasenia wasn't a person who held her desires too much, and she did what she thought. "Mn, Yasenia, my ears are sensitive."

Yasenia almost fell into the beauty trap one more time and snapped out of it. 'So close, I almost ate her again.'

"Valeria, come out and help us. I will control my impulse better that way."

The alchemy lab had tall ceilings, enough for the three-meter-tall Valeria to walk around comfortably, so she didn't need to crouch or anything after she materialized.

Yasenia looked up and sighed. "For someone as tall as you to have the same body proportions as me is somewhat cheating."

Valeria chuckled and commented. "Well, usually I take the best body for breeding that my Master has seen, so blame your fertility, Yasenia."

Yasenia's expression became weird. "Do I have a succubus ancestor or something?"

Valeria and Kali blinked. The Nature Queen asked. "Why do you ask?"

Yasenia felt that her seductive index and sexual characteristics were too exaggerated. So she explained her doubts.

Valeria answered. "Don't worry. You don't have anything like that. The thing is, Progenitors usually are much more beautiful. It is a genetic function so that they are attractive and can reproduce. At the end of the day, with a good enough appearance, finding mates is not hard."

Yasenia nodded and suddenly asked. "How beautiful is the succubus Progenitor, then?"

Valeria got serious and commented something absurd. "She can charm inorganic beings."

Yasenia and Kali were speechless. Kali asked. "How does that work?"

Valeria sighed. "I haven't seen her in person. However, I've heard tales of the Succubus Progenitor smiling to a rock, and the rock was so charmed that it gained a soul and followed her for life."

Yasenia felt that she was ugly compared to someone for the first time in her life.

What kind of concept was that beauty? What happens to a living being if a rock can be charmed with a smile!?

Valeria saw their faces and chuckled. "However, don't worry too much. It is unknown if that existence is even alive. After all, she is so dangerous that even many Demons want to kill her."

Yasenia asked. "Have you ever seen her?"

Valeria shook her head. "Thankfully, no."

Yasenia was surprised at her answer. Valeria sighed and explained. "She is basically my nemesis. I'm a life-oriented nature spirit with a natural impulse to breed and propagate life. The succubus Progenitor is a normal woman, but she is so fertile that her body fluids can impregnate other women and even normal men. If I had met her before I matured, the succubus race would have been much more dominant today."

Yasenia was confused. "Wouldn't you be happy to be with one of the most fertile existences?"

Valeria shook her head. "There is too much for everything."

Kali frowned, worried. Valeria leaned forward and patted her head. "Don't worry, Kali. If you manage to unlock all nine tails, your presence will be enough to counter hers."

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow. "[Life Oirign Nine Tail Fox] are that powerful?"

Valeria chuckled. "Their name is not for show. However, very few manage to reach the nine tails."

Valeria corrected herself. "Well, not 'very few.' After the Heavenly Cataclysm, I haven't heard of a single one appearing. Even before it, they were considered extinct."

Yasenia looked at Kali and spoke. "Well, there is one here."

Valeria chuckled. "I mean foxes of that bloodline with the ability to grow the ninth tail. Even a [One Tailed Nature Fox] can give birth to a [Origin Life Fox]. However, it is difficult to tap into that bloodline's potential."

Yasenia nodded, having learned a new thing today. "Well, let's get back to work!"

Valeria and Kali nodded, became strict teachers, and taught Yasenia for the rest of the morning.

Yasenia went to cook at one o'clock, preparing another delicious meal. This time, she made fish soup that improved metabolism and increased impurity cleansing.

The effects were mild but would add up as the days passed.

Yasenia was focusing on foundation strengthening with her cooking. Things that didn't directly show but accumulated to create an advantage. In short, the growth would be slow, but her dears would become stronger after a while.

Yasenia and Kali returned to the alchemy room in the afternoon and continued practicing.

Meanwhile, the others were also doing their thing.

Andrea, Evelyn, and Angel were studying and working. Cecile was training with Sierra. Ebirah accompanied Andrea and helped her whenever she could. And Tatyana was meditating and stabilizing her body.

She wasn't used to having such a weak body, so she was a little out of tune.

Night arrived, and after a delicious dinner made by Yasenía, they spoke a bit about their plans for the auction.

They were sitting on the couch in the living room, with Sierra lying on the outside. Yasenía hugged Angel on her lap and had Andrea and Evelyn on her sides.

The others were in front of her, sitting on comfortable armchairs.

Yasenía noted that Ghana didn't come back today. However, she had given her a communication tool, so she relaxed, knowing nothing had happened to her.

Chapter 430: More Plans for the Auction.

However, to put her mind at rest, Yasenía decided to contact Ghana.

The others saw Yasenía taking out a communication device and activating it. "Ghana, can you hear me?"

On the other side, Ghana was meeting with a group of five harpies and speaking about their future steps when she felt the communication device on her vibrate. "Wait a moment. I need to answer this."

The other five naked women looked at her curiously, only to hear a mellow and charming voice through the device. "Ghana, can you hear me?"

Their eyes widened for a second, and their interest was piqued. "Yes, Matriarch. Do you need anything from me?"

Yasenía commented. "No, I was calling just to make sure you are safe. Did anything happen?"

Ghana smiled and answered. "Nothing is wrong, Matriarch. I'm speaking with my Harpy sisters to meet with the Matriarch soon."

Yasenía's voice entered their ears again. "I see. Remember not to force people. More workforce is convenient but not necessary."

Ghana looked at the curious harpies and suddenly thought. 'Maybe the visual impact is better to convince them. I should ask.'

"Matriarch, I want to show them one of the portraits miss Evelyn shared with me. Is it possible?"

Yasenía agreed. "Sure, go ahead. We'll see each other if they accept either way."

Ghana smiled and was about to thank her when Yasenía suddenly exclaimed. "Wait!"

"Is there something wrong?"

Then, Yasenía asked something that made the harpies' imagination run. "Are the photos sexual or of my naked body? Even if I don't really mind. I would prefer if you show the common photos."

Ghana imagined the naked dragoness and blushed. Then, she coughed to keep her voice steady. "I didn't receive any erotic portraits, Matriarch."

"You didn't? Hmm, since you said Evelyn, I totally thought she gave one to you. She likes to brag about my body, after all. Either way, keep up the good work."

"U-Understood. Have a good night."

"Mm."

Then, Yaseña cut the communication.

Ghana sighed only to feel five intense eyes on her. She turned around and saw those eyes burning with curiosity. Ghana coughed. "Are you more willing to listen now?"

"Speak!"

"Yes!"

"Sister Ghana, how could you hide a beauty and not share it with your sisters?"

"That big sister's voice is so nice~. I want her to whisper to me at night~."

Ghana sighed. 'I should have tried this approach earlier. This horniness from deep within our bones can't be avoided.'

On Yaseña's side, Evelyn received strange glances. Andrea asked. "Did you really share her naked figure?"

Evelyn nodded and shook her head. "I only did so with the high priests of Yaseña's cult. I mean, with the fan leaders of Yaseña's fan club."

Yaseña blinked. 'Why do I feel that the first sentence is quite dangerous?'

Tatyana spoke. "It was something like a reward. Don't worry. The most important parts are blurred."

They looked at Tatyana, and their eyes became even more confused. Angel directly asked. "How did mommy Tatyana know?"

Evelyn said proudly. "Of course, the cult leader-"

Bang!

After blowing Evelyn away with a flick to her forehead, Tatyana smiled and spoke. "She asked for my permission first. By the way, little treasure. What do you intend to present in the Auction?"

Yaseña was distracted and commented. "Well, we should auction Heaven-ranked items we can replicate and batches of interesting pills and herbs we can't find in the shops."

Cecile asked. "Why only items we can replicate?"

Yaseña explained. "If we sell items we can't do ourselves, we won't show strength but wealth. We want people to come to our shops and see items similar to those in the auction. Moreover, if we sell items we can't replicate, we are losing them together."

Yaseña continued. "Not to mention, if we show wealth instead of strength. Eventually, a bad-intentioned group could target us for our riches. High-ranked professional masters are well-respected, so they'll be careful when dealing with us if we can replicate what we sell."

Andrea agreed. "Yes. We want to make our name known and at the same time gain a strong reputation. Even if this reputation is ghost-like, we will be able to avoid scrutiny for a while. By the time someone can discover our faults, we will already be an indispensable part, and we can ask our future allies for help."

Kali added. "Our strength may also increase enough by then not to fear those powers."

Cecile nodded. "I understand."

Kaleina squeaked. Yaseenia caressed the small creature slithering around her body and asked. "By the way, how much will Kaleina take to mature?"

Valeria answered. "Many years. If it follows a normal dragon's aging process, she will need at least fifty years to reach a mature form. Not to mention, dragons don't have growth limits, so it is hard to say when a dragon becomes mature."

"Usually, dragons are considered mature when they can transform into their humanoid form."

Angel looked at the little violet dragon and asked. "Yaseenia, is Kaleina beautiful?"

Kaleina heard her name and lifted her head from Yaseenia's comfortable caresses. "Squeak?"

Yaseenia looked at Kaleina and smiled. "She is the most beautiful."

The others sighed. 'I see. Our Yaseenia has a daughter complex. She will call beautiful as long as it is her child.'

Tatyana knew the aesthetic standards of dragons, and she answered. "Kaleina is still too young to call beautiful or not. However, she is adorable even from a dragon point of view."

Yaseenia continued with the previous subject. "I've made an inventory to know how many complete items that we don't need we have. There are three peak-level, seventeen high-level, thirty-one mid-level, and one hundred and thirteen low-level treasures in the heaven rank we can sell."

Yaseenia followed it up. "Between them. We can probably recreate all the low-level and mid-level Heaven-ranked items. However, the high-level ones are much more complicated, not to mention the three peak-level ones."

Evelyn asked. "Did you count cultivation, alchemy, and other methods?"

Yaseenia shook her head. "I've excluded the cultivation methods, raw materials, and cultivation techniques. I've also excluded anything that has to do with any profession."

Kali smiled, amused. "Then what did you count, Yaseenia?"

Yaseenia said. "Well, weapons, armors, accessories, robes, one formation core, one cauldron, one blacksmithing hammer, and [Soul Nourishing Pills]. The cauldron and such are in the low level."

Angel turned her head and looked at Yaseenia. "Did you include the ones in Long Baidi's ring?"

Yaseenia blinked twice and pecked her baby. With the face that close, it was hard to resist. Then, she answered neatly. "No, I didn't."

They couldn't help but laugh.

They were sure that their treasures in the Heaven rank were in the high hundreds. They've hunted thousands of people in the Secret Realm, and one out of every five would have at least one Heaven-ranked treasure.

Hearing that Yaseenia chose less than two hundred of them could only be for one reason. Their dragoness was reluctant to part with her treasures!

Yaseenia knew they had seen through her, but she shamelessly stuck to her choice. "Hmph, the other treasures may be useful in the future."

Evelyn teased. "Sure, they'll do perfect decorations. Right, love?"

Yasenia blushed a bit. "Either way, selling a hundred Heaven-ranked treasures is enough to make us extremely rich. I would've sliced that number to a dozen if it weren't because mom told me they were too little."

'A dozen? She is such a miser.'

Yasenia saw their judging eyes, and her lips twitched while the tip of her ears reddened.

Cecile and the others found her reaction too cute, so they teased her.

Kali began. "Hmm. A hundred are very few, love. We should sell all of them."

Yasenia's eyes widened as she looked at Kali. Cecile said coolly. "They will just gather dust in your ring, after all."

Yasenia saw the direction this was going and became nervous. "Dust? How could that be? My ring keeps them very clean even if they stay there for a thousand years!"

Andrea sighed. "But, my love. Shouldn't we be prepared for unknown times? Selling the most we can before something happens will give us more capital to work around."

Yasenia stuttered. "W-Well, you are right. However, I'm confident in making everything go very well. Believe in me, darling."

Yasenia's arms tightened around Angel's waist as she continued. "Not to mention, we may need the treasures if we leave this place! Money is not Universal, while treasures are!"

Angel laughed and said. "Silly Yasenia. They are teasing you!"

Yasenia blinked and finally saw the amusement dancing in their eyes.

"You, you, you..." Yasenia's lips raised in a smile that wasn't a smile as she said. "Very good, very good, haha. Your wings have hardened, right, dears? Tonight, I can go all out then, right, dears?"

They all felt a chill rushing up their spines, carrying a mixture of emotions that made their core tighten and squeeze.

Angel felt something hard and hot hardening between her buttocks, slowly pushing up the fabric, and exclaimed with a red face. "Y-Yasenia!"

The others saw Angel's stiffness and red face, and out of a pure instinctive desire to survive, they changed subjects with extreme coordination.

Andrea hastily spoke. "Have you girls prepared the pills for the sects and the City Lord?"

Kali answered. "I'm almost there. Yasenia's alchemy is also very clean and well done. She will be able to be considered an Earth-rank master in a while."

Cecile praised with a smile. "My love is very talented, as expected of her."

Yasenia snorted, and Angel felt the rising danger slowly soften. After seeing the small girl sigh in relief and become soft again, they all internally exhaled.

Yasenia leaned back lazily, allowing Angel to use her breasts as a pillow, and said. "Honey has been working on the pills while teaching me. She will have them prepared for the auction. How are the Earth-level treasures coming along?"

Andrea sighed. "While you worked with Kali, we were trying to figure out the Transmutation Cauldron. However, it is much harder than I expected."

Evelyn nodded. "We can't use the transmutation property for complete objects yet, so Andrea has been mass-producing weapons and armors of that level."

Andrea confirmed her words. "Today, I focused on creating the production chain. During the next five days, I'll probably be able to produce everything."

Yasenia smiled and used her tail to caress her leg. "Darling is so mighty~. Tomorrow I'll work with you."

Andrea caught the misbehaving tail tip and squeezed a bit hard, making Yasenia hum. "I can't wait to teach my dragoness how to forge treasures."

Yasenia's eyes became coquettish, and Angel stiffened again while her face blushed. 'S-So big.'

They talked for an hour, deciding where to place their shop and more details to ask Ghana later, and finally went to bed.

Well, Yasenia carried them to bed and put them to sleep with a melody of moans and passionate shouting.

Andre was the one to "suffer" the most tonight as she felt her balls shriveling while the dragoness almost sucked her soul out.

Andrea could swear that she could feel the squeezing and sucking even after Yasenia finally allowed her member to rest for a bit.

Andrea's thoughts before losing consciousness while a certain dragoness coiled around her like a soft snake were the following. 'Heavens, will I be able to produce more 'milk' in the future? She has really sucked me dry.'

However, Andrea's night was bound to be a bit longer as Yasenia had her switch flipped by the handsome and toned Andrea. "Darling~, more! You look so good while you fuck me."

Andrea felt blood rush down at the soft call of her dragoness and used her last drops of strength to pound her one more time.

Yasenia's body bounced as Andrea's waist moved back and forth. The image of that feminine body filled with lean and strong muscles as she pounded her core was truly a treat for the eyes.

The dragoness screamed in delight as her hands traced the perfectly sculpted female body fucking her.

Her hands caressed the back muscles, biceps, and marked abdominal muscles as her mouth bit Andrea's neck while her golden eyes rolled in delight.

After Andrea's body tensed one last time and filled her insides, Yasenia caught Andrea's body and looked at the tanned woman's closed eyes with a hint of obsession. 'My darling's member truly fits

my preferences, and her milk is really delicious~. Ahn~, I want more. But I need to allow her to rest and recharge so that she can feed me~.'

"Goodnight, darling! I love you."

However, Andrea was too tired to answer and deeply sleeping, feeling completely relaxed in the tender and soft embrace of the dragoness.