

Heaven 431

Chapter 431: Use of Energy for levitation and flying. Yasenia for Tatyana.

The night went by, and another day arrived.

As always, they all slowly woke up while surrounding the dragoness. This time, Yasenia wasn't the last to wake up; Angel was.

Therefore, although she woke up early, she couldn't leave, fearing waking up her pampered baby.

However, after ten minutes and seeing no movement from her little dear, Yasenia decided to move out and prepare breakfast.

The girls who woke up by then, Cecile, Tatyana, and Andrea, helped the dragoness slowly escape Kali, Evelyn, and Angel's tight embrace.

Yasenia laughed softly and mentally communicated. 'I can't move my arms. Help me move them without waking them up.'

The others smirked and used their energy to levitate them for a bit.

Using energy to move objects was a prevalent practice. Not to mention moving an average person, for a Unification Realm expert, their energy control was good enough to fly around at a decent speed.

Flying freely and fighting was still impossible. However, feats like blocking a single attack mid-air or moving their body through the air were easy.

Even then, the energy consumption to fight in the air was too high, so it wasn't worth it, especially if they wanted not to get blasted flying in every exchange.

They needed to use energy to absorb the momentum of the blows, and transferring it to the ground was much easier than making it dissipate while floating.

Hence, the ability to fly while fighting was only possible for high-level Dantian Spiritualization realm and above. These cultivators would have a solid energy core, and the consumption to keep steady in an air battle would be negligible.

However, it was still too early for our girls.

After laying the three dears on the bed, Yasenia and the others walked toward the kitchen.

Kaleina felt Yasenia moving and groggily opened her eyes.

Naturally, Mama Dragon noticed and used her fingers to gently caress the little head that popped out of her hair. "Sleep more if you are tired, dear. It is still early in the morning."

The girls saw Kaleina yawning and showing a small row of sharp white teeth. Then after nuzzling with Yasenia's cheek, it dove into Yasenia's thick and silky hair again. She didn't fall because of Yasenia's ability to give her a soft bed within her hair.

Kaleina liked it there because Yasenia's scent surrounded her. Since, at night, Angel would occupy her mommy's breasts, Kaleina decided to take the hair for herself.

Andrea commented. "Soon, Kaleina will become big enough not to be able to hide like that. What will you do then, Yaseenia?"

Yaseenia snorted. "Even if I have to carry a mortal python-sized Kaleina around my body, I will as long as she wants to."

The others laughed.

Yaseenia suddenly asked Tatyana. "Mom, do you know how to Spirit Cook? The books I have about it are yours, right?"

Tatyana nodded. "I've dabbled a little with it. However, my understanding is quite shallow. It may be the one I've practiced the least of all the things I know."

Cecile was curious. "Why is that, Tatyana?"

Tatyana said calmly. "What need do I have for food? If it weren't because Yaseenia liked to cook, I would've forgotten about those books."

Andrea smirked. "No wonder Yaseenia spoils Kaleina so much. She has inherited it from her mother!"

Yaseenia smiled happily. "Of course, Mommy has pampered me since I was little!"

Yaseenia then turned toward Tatyana and commented. "Even if your knowledge is shallow, as you say it. That's comparing it to your knowledge in other professions, right?"

Tatyana nodded, and Yaseenia rationalized. "Then, compared to me, you should be a master."

Tatyana didn't deny it.

Yaseenia smiled and spoke. "Let's cook breakfast together!"

Tatyana shrugged. "Sure, why not."

Thus, mother and daughter went to the kitchen while the others practiced cultivation. It has been almost three months since they entered the Unification Realm, and they were a step away from breaking through to the next level.

Meanwhile, mother and daughter worked together in the kitchen for some time.

Yaseenia looked at Tatyana's work and was impressed. "You call this 'Shallow knowledge?'"

Tatyana finished cooking another plate and chuckled.

She cleaned her hands and walked between the counter and Yaseenia.

"Little Treasure, it is not to brag, but I'm better at almost everything compared to you. You still need a few years to catch up to me."

Yaseenia looked down at the gorgeous woman looking up at her coquettishly. Her heart sped up a bit, and she couldn't help but lean down to kiss Tatyana's lips.

Tatyana basked in the tender, luscious lips that she could feel melting away in her mouth as she shut her eyes in bliss. 'Well, maybe she is already more attractive than me. At least compared with my Divine Lich Empress body, I find her objectively more attractive.'

Yasenia separated slowly and smiled tenderly at the woman hugging her waist. "Tatyana, I love you."

"Tatyana?" The Death Empress looked up at her little treasure's golden eyes and saw a tender and warm light.

'Ha... Her eyes are like two suns that can warm my heart. No matter how often I look, I don't think I'll ever get tired. So bright, so cozy, so comfortable. As if those eyes only have me and can be my eternal resting place.'

Tatyana leaned on Yasenia's body, her face resting on her shoulder and burying her face in her neck. 'Even if it may not be completely true, I have forgotten the last time someone's loving gaze could make me feel this way.'

"I love you too, Yasenia."

Yasenia felt Tatyana's arms tightening around her, and she used one arm to hug her back while using her tail and the other arm to continue cooking. "Mn, I know."

This time, Yasenia cooked cream with her milk and other products, using it to stuff it in buns.

Yasenia saw her milk reservoir lowering and blinked. She looked at the softly resting woman and asked for it. "Tatyana, can you help me get five liters of milk?"

Tatyana lifted an eyebrow and waved her hand to make the milker float to her hand. Then, with ease and familiarity, she lowered the nightdress and began milking.

The skill with which Tatyana carried out her actions gave Yasenia a sense of comfort. She chuckled and commented. "Why are you also good at this? Hahaha."

Tatyana hadn't separated from Yasenia's hug and was using one hand to do so while her other arm circled Yasenia's waist.

"Well, practice makes perfect."

Yasenia was speechless. "How many women have you milked?"

Tatyana rolled her eyes. "I had beasts with very high-quality milk for a while, and to prevent accidents, I milked them myself. Their lifespan was around one thousand, so even if I didn't want to, I learned how to milk breasts easily."

Yasenia had a strange face. "Are my breasts the same as animal breasts?"

Tatyana laughed. "How can that be?"

Yasenia sighed in relief, only for Tatyana to continue.

"You produce more milk than them! I suspect you have cow ancestry down the line. En, my daughter is a Dragon Cow."

Yasenia rolled her eyes. "Did you just call your daughter a Dragon Cow?"

Tatyana laughed. "Well, it is quite fitting. You have a quite attractive pair of big udders, after all."

Yasenia shook her head and then laughed. "So silly."

Yasenia continued preparing breakfast without trouble.

After asking Tatyana for help a few more times, Yasehia decided to stop because she was feeling a bit sore.

Tatyana chuckled after she saw Yasehia rubbing her sore breasts. "You are really something. Don't you have tens of liters of milk in your ring? Why milk yourself every morning?"

Yasehia smirked. "Most of the milk I have still stored is from the pre-transformation me. How could it compare with the freshness and quality of recently milked milk?"

Tatyana curiously asked. "However, since you didn't throw it away, I bet you are doing something with it."

Yasehia sighed with a smile. "I was supposed to be a surprise, but, well, whatever. I've turned off the food conserve on those liters of milk and made some preparation to let it ferment. My objective is to create a good cheese. The one I used before was done in a rush."

Yasehia saw Tatyana's surprise and smiled. "Not to mention, the recipe is a Heaven-Ranked recipe to create cheese. Thankfully, that milk is enough to use in that recipe."

Tatyana nodded and asked. "That's good. More delicious things to eat. How much time will you let it ferment? Ten years, a hundred years, a thousand years?"

Yasehia's mouth twitched. 'A hundred years? A thousand Years?'

"I was thinking about five or ten years... Have you ever eaten a thousand-year-old cheese?"

Tatyana nodded with a thoughtful look. "Quite an experience that was. However, it was delicious."

Yasehia chuckled and hugged Tatyana by passing her arms over her shoulders.

Her tall stature made it quite easy to hug all of them but Andrea this way. However, Andrea could do the same with her, so she wasn't sad.

The posture was intimate as their bodies stuck together, feeling the breasts squish together.

Then, Yasehia pressed her forehead against Tatyana's and looked at her affectionately.

Tatyana hugged her waist with a smile and tiptoed to kiss Yasehia softly.

Their soft lips met with each other, and only the sound of their kisses could be heard for the next few minutes.

They didn't escalate it further and shared a slow, intimate moment full of feelings. Such a slow kiss made Yasehia remember their first kiss, and a smile spread on her lips.

Tatyana felt her smile while they kissed and asked with one of her own. "Why are you smiling, little treasure?"

Yasehia chuckled and reminisced. "I was remembering our first kiss. It feels like a lifetime has passed, but only twenty-five years or so have gone by."

Tatyana felt a slight prickle in her heart.

She felt awful each time she remembered how she had lost so much time of her little treasure's youth.

Yasenia saw through that micro expression and leaned forward to capture her lips again. "Tatyana, don't feel so bad. It was something good and allowed me to grow a lot. Maybe we will separate again in the future because of the situation-."

Tatyana shut her up with a kiss and stated. "We won't. Nothing can separate me again from you, little treasure. And those who try will only be rushing to their end." Yasenia saw those red eyes glowing with endless killing intent and felt like the world had become an ocean of blood and corpses.

The blood reached her knees and seemed to be creeping up, trying to consume her body.

The corpses around crawled toward them as an abyss opened above them, wanting to devour gods and immortals alike.

Yasenia could see Tatyana's body in her embrace, tangled with countless red vines and thorns digging inside her skin.

Even then, Yasenia's heart was as placid as a lake.

She knew the endless ocean of blood and corpses represented Tatyana's endless slaughter.

The abyss above them represented Tatyana's bottomless void and darkness.

The vines were all Tatyana's heart demons trying to consume her and not allowing her to move.

Even then, Tatyana calmly moved her arms while blood splattered, as if unaware of the pain it caused.

The invincible Death Empress's soul was as such.

An endless plane that could well be called Hell.

Yasenia looked into the blood abyss those eyes appeared to be and smiled. "I know, Tatyana. I'll also do my best to be by your side forever. Even if I can't, I'll just be consumed with you into this darkness surrounding us."

Yasenia hugged Tatyana's thorn-filled body and kissed her lips.

Tatyana closed her eyes and felt a slight relief from her constant torment.

'So comfortable.'

The kitchen door opening interrupted their intimacy, dispelling all the imagery around them.

Even then, they didn't mind and smiled at each other.

After they stopped kissing, they looked sideways and saw a red-faced Angel looking at them.

Yasenia chuckled and used her tail to call her. "Come here, baby."

Angel flew across the room and dove between mother and daughter.

Yasenia and Tatyana smiled and squished her with their breasts.

She said sweetly, her voice muffled by the abundant flesh surrounding her head. "Good morning, Yasenia, mommy Tatyana."

They chuckled, and Yasenia lowered her head to bathe her in morning kisses. Angel mewled happily and asked while being attacked and hugged her neck. "Yasenia~, did you make breakfast? I can help you if you haven't finished!"

Yasenia's eyebrow twitched. She gave her one last smooch on the lips and then said. "Of course, I've finished. Look here, baby."

Angel saw five trays filled with stuffed buns and smiled happily. "Buns! So yummy~."

Yasenia looked at Angel softly and kissed her cheek. "Help me carry them. I still have to prepare the coffee and milk tea."

Angel nodded with a happy smile and used her energy to carry the buns.

Tatyana chuckled and crossed her arms. "You really love little Angel."

Yasenia raised an eyebrow and hugged Tatyana again. "I do love her. However, that doesn't mean I don't want to continue our previous situation~."

And before Tatyana could speak again, her mouth was invaded by Yasenia's passionate kiss.

"Mmm~." Tatyana moaned and melted in the dragoness's comforting embrace.

Yasenia's hug felt like snuggling near a fire in the middle of a harsh winter.

Chapter 432: Astral Sky Clan's first group.

After preparing all the drinks and having a short moment of intimacy, Yasenia and Tatyana went to the dining room.

Cecile and the others saw Tatyana and Yasenia carrying their drinks to the table.

They had all woken up by now, and no one was missing. Yasenia moved around, placing their morning drink and giving them morning kisses.

Being served by the dragoness and kissed in the morning was very pleasant, making their mood excellent.

Yasenia arrived before Kali, and instead of placing the drink now, her tail gently wrapped around her waist and below her thighs, lifting the fox-lady up.

Kali blinked twice as Yasenia moved below her and made her land on her plushy thighs. Kali felt a pair of slender and firm arms going around her waist as the body of the dragoness stuck to her back, forcing her to feel the softness squishing against her back.

The fox lady turned her head only to be kissed by Yasenia. Kali asked with a chuckle. "Why?"

Yasenia smirked and spoke. "Well, today, I want to pamper my little fox."

Yasenia put on a pleading expression, which was very unfair to make with a seductive face like hers, and she asked. "Can I?"

Kali felt her heart leap and accelerate. "Why is she so cute!?"

She put on a serious expression, which was not very convincing because of the blushing cheeks and nodded. "You can always pamper me, Yasenia."

Yasenia smiled brightly, giving another strike to the fox's heart. Kali decided to change the subject before Yasenia's cute acting made her heart burst or something. "B-By the way. What is this thing? It looks like bread, but it's soft and fluffy."

Kali poked it and saw the light brown surface spring back up slowly.

Andrea was surprised. "There is a bakery near our Academy that sells products like this. Have you never go with friends?"

Kali smiled wryly. "What friends? I got excluded very quickly after that incident."

Evelyn rolled her eyes and said. "Are you good at stepping on landmines, Andrea?"

Andrea chuckled and retorted. "I was asking before that. You lived for a few years in the Academy before it, right?"

Kali blinked and nodded. "That shop is not new or something, right?"

Andrea shook her head. "It was already there before I attended the Academy, and since I'm the oldest... Second oldest without counting seniors, I was curious."

Yasenia's eyebrow twitched, and she snorted. "Yes, yes. This old lady is about to grow wrinkles!"

The Wolf Queen reaching half a millennium: "..."

The three seniors whose ages were six figures and above: "..."

The four sighed with melancholy. 'I never thought a forty-year-old baby would ever call themselves old. What an age we live in.'

Kali chuckled and kissed Yasenia's grumpy face, making her expression become bright again.

Yasenia ignored Andrea and placed one of the stuffed milk buns before Kali's mouth. "Ignore the big bad woman. These are recently baked and will taste divine. Moreover, there is a surprise inside them."

The girls' eyebrows lifted, and they looked at it with curiosity. 'Are they stuffed with something?'

Everyone proceeded to take a bite simultaneously, including the seniors, Ebrahim and Sierra.

The moment they bit, the cream inside the bun exploded in their mouth, spreading its delicious sweetness across their tongue and filling their mouths with the soft and pleasant texture of the cream.

They almost moaned as the flavor explosion pampered their taste buds in a sweetness trip. 'Our dragoness is getting better and better. So delicious!'

Kali leaned back on Yasenia as she munched with squinted eyes. "This cream is really tasty."

Yasenia hugged her slim waist and smiled. "Do you like it?"

Kali looked at the smiling, charming face and smiled back, her two tails surrounding Yasenia with her fluffiness. "Super delicious. I love it. What is the cream inside?"

"It is pastry cream lightened with whipped cream. These can be called [Dragon Cream Puffs]."

Kali was munching another cream puff and blinked. "Dragon? Why dragon?"

Yasenia rolled her eyes. "The cream has dragon ingredients in it. A more precise name would be [Celestial Cosmos Dragon Cream Puffs]."

Evelyn almost choked on the cream puff and then laughed aloud. "That is the most badass name I've heard for a dessert, hahaha!"

Yasenia and the others also laughed.

Yasenia pecked Kali's lips and tasted the sweetness. 'Fox flavor with cream, really good.'

Then, she chuckled and advised the fox. "Well, if you like them, you better hurry up, honey. The others are devouring them quite fast."

Kali blinked and saw that almost a quarter of them had already disappeared. Her eyes widened. "You girls, slow down! Are you an animal or what? Taste them more slowly!"

They stopped for a second, thinking about how to answer, but they saw Kali filling her mouth with the buns while they thought about it.

"Kali! You cheater!"

Munch.

"Who knew that she was so cunning! I'm not trusting you ever again!"

Munch. *Munch.*

"You think I'll slow down after such a betrayal? Kali, you are not worthy!"

Munch. *Munch.* *Munch.*

"Moreover, who are you calling a beast? You are the Fox here!"

Munch. *Munch.* *Munch.* *Munch.*

Yasenia burst into laughter. She picked two of them, enough for the effect of the food to fully work, and slowly dipped one of them in her coffee.

After biting, Yasenia nodded and licked her lips. "Very good."

Meanwhile, Sierra was gloating as she had her own food because of her size. 'Hmm, maybe I don't have to rush to gain a human form. That way, Lady Yasenia will make special food for me.'

While they ate breakfast, Tatyana and Angel felt Ghana knocking on the door through the formation.

They didn't stop their munching speed and used mental communication to speak to Yasenia.

'Little treasure, the harpy is outside.'

'Yasenia, Ghana has arrived~.'

Yasenia looked at them and saw the two women with their mouths stuffed with food and looking at her. 'Why are my dears so cute?' Yasenia couldn't hold it in and burst into laughter.

The others looked at the laughing Yasenia blankly, thinking that she looked gorgeous while laughing.

Yasenia slowly stopped and smiled at them. "Dears, there are visitors outside. I'll take a look. In the meantime, you can continue eating slowly. If you want more, I've left another tray in the fridge in the Kitchen."

They all nodded, and Yasenia placed Kali back onto the chair.

Kali furrowed for a second. 'Even if they are cushioned, I can't help but feel my Yasenia's thighs are softer.'

Once Yasenia left the dining room, her whole being slowly changed as her facial expressions disappeared.

The comfy night dress was stored away, and around her, the blue, seductive, and ethereal [Empyrean Cosmos Dress] appeared on her body.

The semi-transparent black veil hid half of her face, highlighting the fairness of her skin and making those beautiful golden slit eyes even more prominent.

Kaleina appeared from her hair and slid around Yasenia's neck, like the most beautiful of necklaces, the violet scales with golden markings looking very beautiful.

Yasenia smiled and petted her. She had already breastfed her in the kitchen, and Kaleina's belly had a smooth bump as she digested the nutritious breast milk.

Outside, Ghana wasn't alone.

She had almost three hundred harpies behind her, creating quite a sight of naked women of all shapes and forms.

One of them was still doubtful and asked. "Senior Ghana. I mean no disrespect, but why did you decide to stop working with the City Lord? We'll have to leave the city if we have no backing."

Another nodded. "You were our biggest support. Once people in the city know you left, our sisters may be more harshly harassed."

Another harpy commented. "Oh, come on, sisters. Isn't it just a bit of sex? It feels good! You should just let yourselves go."

One of those women rolled her eyes. "Sister, you must understand that some of us don't like intercourse that much or consider it an important activity between lovers."

Another harpy laughed. "Yeah, sure. That's why yesterday you were eating me out so nicely, right? Your skills are quite good, sister. Well, I also sprayed for most of the night, so I have no complaints."

That harpy snorted. "A bit of fun between sisters is different from sex with a male. They can impregnate you! What will you do if you become pregnant? I know some of you like to have risky sex. Even if our fertility lessens as our strength increases, the chances are not zero! Are you even prepared for children?"

Some harpies looked a bit guilty. One of the younger ones, more than twenty years old, whispered. "But the feeling of almost having an egg is truly exhilarating, sister."

Ghana sighed. "Girls, listen to me. You are only one percent of this city's more than thirty thousand harpies. However, you are the best of the best."

Ghana explained. "I picked all of you because I have trust in your characters. I know that most of our sisters don't mind our current situation, and most of them are comfortable and happy."

Those harpies that just spoke nodded. Ghana continued. "However, you must understand the difference between freedom of sex and freedom of a person. If we keep being used as we like, we might end up like sisters in other cities. Do you all want to work on brothels? Our genes make us lustful. However, we should control that lust and not get tossed around by it, just like our Harpy Matriarch."

They all got thoughtful. Ghana continued. "For example. Imagine the person you hate the most. What if that person can force you to do it after we get converted into sexual tools?"

All harpies got serious and nodded.

Ghana smiled and continued. "Unlike before, this is a chance to gain a real foundation. This person is mysterious, powerful, and has ambition. Not to mention, her growth potential is something this continent hasn't seen before. Our harpy race will benefit from getting good ties with her, not to mention working for her will definitely be better."

One voluptuous harpy asked with a serious expression. "They are a new power, right? What if they decide to attack our Harpy race."

Ghana shook her head. "I know what you are thinking about. However, this person likes staying out of trouble. If no one provokes her, she will be your best ally. However, telling you that her race is a pure dragon should explain everything about what happens if the opposite is done."

They all straightened and folded their wings before their bodies, showing seriousness. 'Dragons are extremely vengeful.'

Once, a power kidnapped a dragon child. From then on, they were assaulted by most dragons on the Continent, and in just a year, a massive second-rate power disappeared.

The dragon race was not strong in Distancia Continent because they were solitary and never stayed together except when other races bothered them.

Ghana explained. "Even then, she is very tame and has great insight. Unlike most dragons who are brainless, she is the most intelligent creature I've seen in my last fifty years."

Their faces changed, and all their playfulness disappeared, leaving behind three hundred women with solemn expressions. Even if they were naked, no one would dare underestimate them. 'If sister Ghana calls one something like that, they are worthy of following.'

These harpies knew that Ghana had only become humble before one woman, and that was the Matriarch of the entirety of the Harpy race. They knew that if it were not because her low-level bloodline, Ghana would have become the Matriarch's right-hand woman.

Ghana saw their expression and nodded with a smile. "I hope you are all respectful to our new Matriarch, Lady Yasenia."

Although they were initially doubtful, after hearing Ghana praise someone so highly, their urge to see this person increased.

Suddenly, they heard the tall gates opening.

Ghana smirked and turned around. "By the way, I've forgotten to tell you. Her beauty is comparable to the stars in the sky."

Their eyes turned toward the opened gates, and a Dragoness that could only be described as a Celestial Goddess entered their eyesight.

Chapter 433: The harpies enter the manor.

Their eyes turned toward the opened gates, and a Dragoness that could only be described as a Celestial Goddess entered their eyesight.

A tall, seductive, curvy body wore a dress that did nothing to hide the voluminous breasts, supple skin, and thin waist.

The skirt was short in the front, barely reaching mid-thigh, revealing her long legs with soft and plump thighs.

A face that could steal souls away, golden eyes that could lock a person in place, and a head full of silky black hair that moved at the rhythm of the woman's walking speed, swaying the hearts of those that looked at her.

Around her slender and beautiful neck, a creature they couldn't identify shone with a beautiful luster as her violet scales reflected the sunlight. The beast had a small pair of golden eyes that blinked curiously.

Then, her aura and momentum were worthy of a superior, increasing her presence to something worthy of being called Celestial.

The starlight shining on her very long blue tail with golden rings gave the dragoness that mystical feel that enhanced the woman's existence and showed off her dragon heritage.

These harpies weren't prepared for the frontal visual stimulation, and all stood there stunned, their expressions somewhat loose as many mouths fell open.

Yasenia observed the three hundred naked harpies, her golden slit eyes scanning their strengths. "The strongest is Ghana, but fifteen of that group are not too bad. Although the aura and strength the others give are not extraordinary, I can work with this. Not everyone must be a genius, after all. I'll need common people to take care of many things. However...'

Yasenia internally chuckled. 'Although I'm releasing a passive aura to deepen their impression of me, their expressions are quite amusing.'

Ghana spread her wings and folded them before her before leaning forward. "I welcome the Matriarch of the Astral Sky Clan, Lady Yasenia Dravory. As you asked, I've gathered my harpy sisters these last few days. Most of the other harpies are still in a wait-and-see situation. I hope the Matriarch can be generous and give time for them to decide."

Ghana straightened and solemnly stated. "From this moment on, we are all under your care!"

The other harpies were still stunned at Yasenia's beauty.

Thankfully Ghana's last exclamation made them snap out of their daze, and they also made the same gesture. "We'll be under your care!"

The voice of three hundred harpies was loud and clear, making the spectating powers curious.

Yasenia looked at Ghana and smirked. 'The little bird is very smart, wanting people to know that harpies have a new backer, so you made this small scene. Well, this is something good for me, so I can't complain.'

Yasenia sighed. 'It seems that Ghana is still too independent in some decision-making. I'll have to explain things in-depth. Doing good things is good, but she must understand that my working style differs from the City Lord.'

Yasenia wasn't bothered. 'Well, we've known each other for a week. It would be scary if she could adapt to my preferences on how to do things this quickly.'

Yasenia didn't move and waited silently, thinking about these things.

Her sharp eyes didn't stay still as her gaze moved across the three hundred women, one by one.

Each time her golden slit eyes landed on someone, they felt like a heavy weight had fallen on their backs.

However, they didn't dare move, as if the coercion created by her gaze was enough to lock them in place.

Yasenia saw that a tiny number had slightly changed expression during this quiet time, indicating dissatisfaction. 'Hmm, interesting. Well, I don't blame them.'

'Even then, they should be a bit more patient with their future superior, and although I trust Ghana, I should do a clean-up as soon as we enter.'

Yasenia looked around silently and internally sneered. 'We've been watched for a while after my transformation event. I hope these powers are not too obvious and allow me to act on them.'

After a while, she opened her charming lips, allowing them to hear her mellow and intoxicating voice. "Good. I've heard your vow. Follow me inside, and we'll speak more in detail."

Then, she turned around and walked away.

The harpies breathed out a sigh of relief.

Her silence made most of them nervous. They felt a natural inferiority toward her, not in a wrong way, but in the sense of Yasenia being in a higher place in the hierarchy.

'A natural ruler.'

'A superior being.'

'An unmatched senior.'

Thoughts like that floated in their minds.

Ghana stepped forward and walked inside.

The other three hundred harpies walked behind Ghana, following her steps.

Meanwhile, one of the youngest silently squealed. "Oh, my Heavens! She is so gorgeous I thought my heart would explode!"

Another one nodded. "Sister, I understand. My talons almost gave away when I saw her. I still feel my body wobbly."

Another one had her eyes glued to Yasenias back, and she swooned. "Sister, I'm in love. My life objective is becoming the Matriarch's concubine!"

A senior snorted. "Child, don't be so noisy."

The juniors felt a bit guilty and were about to apologize when they heard this senior harpy state. "You have to respect seniority. If the Matriarch were to choose a concubine, I should be chosen first!"

The younger harpies were speechless.

Ghana's eyebrow twitched. 'These horny bird brains. Do they think the Matriarch is deaf or something!? I should educate them harsher once we are accepted.'

Meanwhile, Yasenias was amused and almost laughed aloud. 'Quite an energetic bunch. I like them.'

Ghana felt her friend's gaze and looked at her.

However, those glittering eyes gave her a bad vibe. "Big sister Ghana, if you told us that our boss would be such a crotch-wetting woman, I would have come earlier!"

Ghana almost coughed up a lung. 'A crotch what!?'

Yasenias almost tripped when she heard that expression. Thankfully, dealing with Evelyn's strange praise daily had tempered her bearing to a terrifying point.

The other harpies who listened nodded. 'Quite an accurate description.'

Ghana didn't dare look down and see if the expression was literal or metaphorical, so she looked forward and walked as if nothing had happened.

All the harpies followed Yasenias inside, and the manor doors closed on their own.

The people outside began discussing and speaking about it. It was clear that the fact that this mysterious power seemed to be recruiting would soon spread around Koran City.

The harpies walked behind the dragoness, whispering to each other with shining eyes and their eyes observing her tempting swaying hips and tail.

Although they preferred males since they were a female race, Harpies were quite... omnivorous in general. Not to mention, Yasenias is not an ordinary dish but a succulent and flavorful world-class one.

The way her waist twisted with each step felt like a cat was scratching their little hearts, tempting them to walk face first into her alluring behind.

Yasenias ignored their gazes while thinking. 'Well, I didn't think they would react like this. Am I that attractive to Harpies? I thought the impact would be less since their race has many attractive women.'

What Yasenias failed to consider is that when you think you've seen the most beautiful and perfect thing, suddenly encountering something even more perfect can be an even greater shock.

Without losing time, Yasenias guided them to the back garden where her other dears were waiting.

The harpies had just looked at the Yasenias dish, only to be presented with six other delicious-looking ones.

This group of six women, one giant white wolf, and a hermit-crab-like creature was very eye-catching and seemed to have a wide variety of flavors.

They all had white robes and veils, making their beauty ethereal and mysterious.

However, they gave an individual charm that was hard to miss even when their faces were hidden.

Cecile was especially beautiful in their eyes as her silver wings charmed almost half of them into a daze one more time.

This time, Andrea also wore the same as others, a white dress with a veil.

Her tall, well-proportioned body looked heroic and handsome, and her aura was domineering.

Some harpies almost called 'mommy' when they saw her.

Yasenia walked to the middle of her dears and turned around, prepared to deal with the horny birds.

Andrea mentally communicated. 'Their eyes are quite hungry, hahaha.'

Kali blinked. 'I can even see a few looking at me when this veil only covers half my face.'

Tatyana chuckled. 'Harpies are very open in this regard, so expect receiving advances. I suggest not getting angry because although they are insistent, as long as you refuse them firmly, they won't pursue the matter.'

Yasenia chuckled. 'Dears, be patient with our future clan members.'

Yasenia could feel Cecile's irritation about it. However, this was just their culture, and they couldn't do much in the short term.

'Andrea, start designing something they can wear. It doesn't have to be a formal dress, but enough to hide them a bit. I don't care if they end up sexier. It's all about novelty. An item like that will sell like hotcakes for a while.'

Andrea nodded and noted it.

Yasenia began to talk to them. "I don't know how much Ghana has explained to all of you, so I'll repeat everything I want you to have clear. Listen attentively."

They all straightened.

"Our Astral Sky Clan has no foundation in this city. We can be considered a new power. Our intelligence is limited, and our main clan is far away."

The harpies frowned but kept listening.

Yasenia smiled. "However, our resources are deep, and our techniques and methods are unmatched in Distancia Continent."

Yasenia saw their doubt and continued. "I know this claim is outrageous. I know you don't believe it, and I don't ask you to believe it. I wouldn't believe it either. But it doesn't matter. Instead of words, I'll use my future actions to make this statement true."

Many different emotions flashed in their eyes.

Yasenia continued. "Even if I have that knowledge, we are new here. Therefore, our first step must be to create a stable operating base and place to grow roots so that we can become a titanic tree."

Yasenia spoke calmly and slowly, but the momentum behind her words was impressive, making these harpies' blood boil.

They felt as if they were witnessing the beginning of a new era.

Yasenia's face became serious as she asked. "Now, I want to know if you are a little more than pretty faces. I want to know if the women Ghana selected are here with playful interest or serious commitment."

Yasenia continued. "I'm willing to take you all in, but I don't keep waste by my side. Therefore, I ask, are all of you sure about taking this step and entering my power? Whoever leaves now won't receive any penalty."

Yasenia finished by saying. "I won't care about unrelated people leaving, and even if you want to leave later, I won't tie you down under certain conditions. However, once you snuggle below my wing and become part of my power, what I hate with my very soul is betrayal, and punishment for it will be beyond anything you can imagine. Therefore, take your time and think if you'll stay or not."

Yasenia then stopped speaking and silently looked at them.

Chapter 434: Getting to know the three hundred harpies.

Yasenia finished by saying. "I won't care about unrelated people leaving, and even if you want to leave later, I won't tie you down under certain conditions. However, once you snuggle below my wing and become part of my power, what I hate with my very soul is betrayal, and punishment for it will be beyond anything you can imagine. Therefore, take your time and think if you'll stay or not."

Yasenia then stopped speaking and silently looked at them.

The harpies looked at each other and got thoughtful. Yasenia's way of presenting was strange, to say the least.

Until now, whenever these experienced women entered a house, clan, or power, they would always hear their place was perfect, with pristine walls and deep connections.

Yet, Yasenia told them many negative things and some unbelievable statements. Although they were naturally attracted to Yasenia's appearance, none of the three hundred harpies present were stupid to be swayed by it.

Ghana chose them by hand, after all. Each of them had critical thinking ability and decision-making.

Yasenia didn't speak and looked around, waiting for the ones who wanted to leave and were unconvinced. Yasenia could have told them many of their advantages in more detail, and she was sure that they would follow her with loyalty.

However, for the first batch, she wanted people who liked to gamble yet had a sense of ambition while also thinking things through.

The dragoness threw various hints in her speech that would attract their attention, so if they didn't leave, it meant that they were either confident in her or Ghana's vision.

Either option was good.

After ten minutes of waiting, all of them stood in their place. Yaseenia was satisfied and revealed the first honest smile. "All of you stayed. I didn't expect something like this."

One of the harpies shouted. "Matriarch, if we can see you daily, even dying is worth it!"

The harpies laughed, and another shouted. "That's right! If Matriarch sets a group bath session, we'll follow you even if you decide to fight the thirty-three clans!"

Yaseenia raised her eyebrow and chuckled. "That suggestion, I'll think about it."

"Really?"

Yaseenia nodded. "Once we get comfortable with each other, I don't mind sharing a bath."

"Woohoo!"

"Matriarch, you are the most beautiful!"

"Matriarch, you are the sexiest!"

Yaseenia rolled her eyes and spoke. "Okay, enough ruckus. Let's get to serious work."

Yaseenia stopped speaking and waited for the harpies to get silent.

Then, she continued calmly, her face regaining the previous seriousness. "Since all of you have decided to join me, we must divide you into groups and understand your strengths."

Yaseenia pointed behind her and commented. "Those six women behind me are masters in each of their crafts. They are comparable to those in the top twenty of the Nine-sects. Not to mention, they may surpass even those people soon."

Exclamations were heard from the girls."

Yaseenia said. "The professions they dominate are the following. Alchemy and everything related to medicine, spirit plant gardening, blacksmithing, formations, tailoring, and cooking."

Yaseenia said. "Naturally, we'll need a powerful force to defend ourselves, so one of them is also an expert hunter with wide beast-related knowledge and high strength."

Yaseenia saw many harpies frown, and she stated. "Those who don't fall into any of these categories, don't worry. We have books, jade slips, and other learning tools of every profession and an all-rounder with basic knowledge in most professions."

Andrea and the other girls looked at Tatyana and rolled their eyes. 'If what she knows is basic knowledge, then we are nothing more than ignorant people!'

Yaseenia turned around and ordered. "Separate to allow them to surround you."

They all flashed and stood in various corners of the harpy group. Only Sierra and Ebirah didn't move and stood beside Yaseenia.

Yaseenia then ordered. "Those who know how to do alchemy, medicine, poison, gardening, or anything related to spirit plants and their concoction line up in front of the fox woman."

"Those with tailoring skills line up before the blue-haired and violet-eyed human woman."

"Those who know forging or anything related to blacksmithing, mineral gathering, or mineral science line up before the tallest and tanned human woman."

"Those who know formations or anything to do with it, like creating [Formation Ink] or [Formation Cores], line up before the blonde human woman."

"Those who focus on strength, combat skills, hunting, beast studying, and related skills line up before the silver Phoenix woman."

"Those with administration, intelligence gathering, planning, management, and everything related line up before the black-haired red-eyed woman."

"Finally, those with other skills besides the mentioned ones, no matter which skill, line up before me."

"I want all of you to queue from youngest to oldest and stand in a single-person line."

As soon as Yasenya stopped speaking, all the harpies began fluttering around.

Soon, seven orderly lines appeared, each before one of our girls.

Before Kali, there were five harpies. One of them looked very young, while the other four looked like middle-aged women. Well, beautiful middle-aged women.

Andrea saw three harpies stand before herself. There weren't any young harpies with her.

In front of Angel, there were seven of them. The age range was relatively lower compared with the other two groups.

Then, before Evelyn, there were ten of them. Following the trend, they were not young or old.

Things changed when looking at Cecile's group. Most of the three hundred harpies lined up before her. The age range varied, but they leaned more toward the older side.

The reason was apparent: the older a person was, the more combat experience and higher cultivation level.

It wasn't always the case, but besides those occasional geniuses that can surmount realms, a person's cultivation strength followed this trend.

Cecile got almost one hundred and fifty harpies—half of the ones that came here.

Tatyana's group was also relatively numerous. There were around seventy harpies before her, leaning toward the younger side. Naturally, some of them were on the older side. Ghana was in this group near the back of the line. Her age wasn't small, after all.

Finally, in front of Yasenya stood the remaining fifty harpies. Yasenya observed the groups and strangely perceived that her group had the most beautiful harpies. However, she soon understood why so she didn't say anything.

Yasenya nodded. "Good. You've all been orderly and didn't interfere with others. Just this deserves praise. Still, I'll warn all of you. I hope the group you've chosen is what you want to do in the future. Changing groups will be possible, but entering those groups later won't be easy. The positions in each group will be related to achievements and judgment from the superiors, after all."

Yasenya then spoke calmly but with a chill in her tone. "If I hear about someone abusing their power in the future, they'll be directly killed once proven right, depending on the offense. The opposite is also true. If a person tries to incriminate their superiors wrongly, there will also be a death penalty in the worst-case scenario."

The harpies felt goosebumps from the cold voice and hastily nodded.

Yasenia relaxed her tone and aura and continued. "Now, the person in front of each lane will be your direct superior. You'll only answer to them and me. As the Matriarch, my words are of the highest status. Nevertheless, you must not ignore their words and always ask if the orders contradict. I won't punish people who ask and take their tasks seriously. Only if you intend to have your work resolved through questions will there be a problem."

The three hundred women nodded again. Yasenia clarified. "Further code-conducts, way of reporting, and many other details will be explained. Therefore, don't worry. I'll tell all of you this. In my clan, the worst kind of people are liars. Honesty is required, even if you messed up a job."

"You'll be more heavily punished if you messed something up and hide it than hastily reporting it and searching for ways to correct it. Confessing sins and mistakes will reduce the penalties within a reasonable limit. There won't be loopholes since the judges will be me and my direct subordinates. So don't try to be a smartass."

Yasenia looked at Tatyana and the others and said calmly. "Use the next three hours to get to know them. If you find any of them lacking, having a bad attitude, or being suspicious, send them to me. Also, write a comprehensive report of what you learned while noting their name, age, cultivation level, relationship status, and other important matters. Avoid the most private questions, but what it's needed to be known, it must be said. I trust you know how to do so."

They all nodded.

Yasenia smiled and moved with her group to the side, separating from the others.

Ebirah moved her little legs to Andrea's side while Sierra slowly walked toward Evelyn.

Yasenia turned around and took out a jade slip to note everything down.

Then, she looked at the first in line, an eighteen-year-old-looking girl. She had red feathers, a cute face, and a short and slender body.

Yasenia observed her starry eyes and pink cheeks, thinking this cute harpy was very eager.

Yasenia coughed and asked. "What is your specialty, name, age, cultivation Realm, cultivation level, and what do you want to work as."

The cute harpy smiled widely and spoke. "I'm a gem embedding expert. My name is Grata. Thirty-eight years old. Low-level Spiritual King. I want to work as a gem embedder and create powerful and cute accessories for my sisters and the Matriarch! Also..." The girl blushed and spoke. "I want to be the Matriarch's bed warmer!"

Yasenia didn't flinch and nodded. "Well, that last thing is impossible, but you can do the rest. Step to the left. Next."

The harpy blinked twice and pouted. However, she was obedient and moved aside.

Yasenia continued accepting, and the thirty-ninth harpy made Yasenia's eyes glint.

The next harpy was a voluptuous and very beautiful one. It looked as if her body was made of water because of the jiggling nature of it, and her watery dark eyes could intoxicate with one glance.

She was definitively one of the most beautiful people Yasenia had ever seen.

The woman smiled and spoke with a charming and tender voice. "I'm a sex worker. Seventy-nine years old. High-level Spirit King cultivator. My name is Gala. I want to keep my line of work."

Yasenia nodded without a change of face and commented. "Step to the left with the other harpies. Next."

Yasenia continued checking their professions and found out the following.

Half of them were sex workers—a total of twenty-five harpies.

Ten had exotic professions: five spirit cooks, a talisman master, a jewelry master, an architect focused on living materials, a gem embedder, and a gardener.

'Why is the gardener here? Didn't I tell them to go to Kali? Well, never mind.'

The other fifteen knew art, music, and other entertainment-related skills.

Yasenia had separated them into three groups. The first group was the craftsmen, the second group was the entertainers, and the third was the sex workers.

Yasenia saw the nervous faces of the sex workers and said softly. "Don't worry. You are not less valuable than any of the others. Let me deal with the others first, and I'll make a proposal to all of you."

They all sighed in relief and nodded, looking at Yasenia with new admiring eyes.

They could feel that she really didn't look down on them, so they were happy.

Yasenia smiled at them and walked toward the other two groups.

Chapter 435: Yasenia's test.

The first group Yasenia spoke to was the entertainers.

This small group of harpies was nervous as Yasenia stopped before them.

Yasenia observed them and spoke. "All of you have different skills. They are not part of a power's strength. However, they can come a long way to bring entertainment and a way to make our long lives easier and more fulfilling. I know the importance. However, I also know that you are not essential."

They all frowned and kept listening. Yasenia smiled. "However, like sex workers, you are a piece that can't be forgotten when developing a healthy clan. A way to vent, relax, or let our imagination run. That's what you all are. Therefore, do your best, and we'll also create plans for the future for all of you."

Their eyes brightened, and they all nodded. Yasenia walked a few steps to the right and observed the last group.

Unlike the previous two, they were confident since their professions were rare. Yasenia smiled and spoke. "It's good to be confident. However, I'm clarifying that although you can become valuable assets for our Clan, you are not essential."

Their relaxed stances tensed. Yasenia laughed. "Well, don't be so tense. As I said, I know the value of a Talisman master and the others since I myself am a Spirit Cook."

They all relaxed again, and Yasenia nodded. "Good, all of you will follow my instructions in the future. However..." Yasenia moved her eyes and landed on a beautiful blue-feathered harpy. "Why did you come here?"

The eyes of the others gravitated toward her and were confused for a second. Then, they remembered that Yasenia told them that gardeners needed to go toward the Fox Woman.

The harpy's face became pitiful as she said. "I have bad experiences with fox-kin. I'm sorry, Matriarch. Allow me to work under you."

Yasenia raised her eyebrow, and a smile appeared on her lips. Then, she called the rest while not answering the gardener. "Let's group up again."

They all nodded and gathered in a single group, confused about why she ignored her.

Yasenia began. "First of all, I need to inform all of you of this one more time since it seems unclear."

Yasenia blurted. "I hate people lying to my face."

They all flinched for a moment at the coldness in her voice. Yasenia continued. "I understand some things can be said easily. I understand that there will always be lies. Therefore, I won't blame any of you for it unless it is something I consider important. For example, I don't care if any of you tell me that you have zero intercourse experience, even if it is a lie. I don't care about those things."

Yasenia continued. "However, if by chance I ask why you didn't follow my orders. And then, you blatantly lie to my face, expecting me to believe it. Well, it doesn't sit well with me, yeah? I feel like I'm being treated as a stupid person."

Their eyes couldn't help but gravitate toward the gardener, and they saw sweat building up in her body.

Yasenia chuckled and stepped forward, using a handkerchief to clean the sweat on her forehead. However, this gesture didn't come as heartwarming. It felt as if the cold was seeping into their bones.

"Since things are like this, we'll do one thing before we begin knowing each other more thoroughly." Yasenia's voice sounded calm, like the calm before the storm.

Yasenia stepped back and looked at the fifty women, spreading her spiritual sense at maximum efficiency around them.

The woman saw Yasenia's golden eyes radiate a soft glow, and their instincts told them that an ancient predator had locked their eyes on them.

Yasenia spoke, maintaining the calm but now emotionless tone. "All of you make an oath to the heavens saying that you didn't deceive me or tell me half-truths when presenting yourselves."

Her senses caught four of them flinching as soon as she finished speaking. Strangely, one of them wasn't the gardener.

However, Yasenia didn't care. She smirked, and her eyes landed on those four, one after another.

"You four, step forward and tell me the truth. Name, age, cultivation base, profession, and your intentions and reasons for entering my clan."

Their faces twitched, but they had no choice but to step forward.

The other groups felt the abnormality, and their eyes moved toward them.

Ghana frowned and was about to ask when she felt a pair of red eyes landing on her back. Ghana's words got strangled in her throat, and she swallowed them. She asked Tatyana. 'Lady Tatyana, what happened? Did they offend Lady Yasenia?'

Tatyana said. 'Just watch. If no one offends her, Yasenia will treat all of you exceptionally well. Her change in temper should be because of something major.'

Yasenia smiled and said with a calm tone that didn't match the smiling lips. No, her voice matched the cold golden reptilian eyes that seemed to see through all truths. "Don't worry. I expected people to lie, trying to hide their true intentions. Not to lie to you, I even expect spies from other powers to be in this group. Or people sent with bad intentions, wanting to know more about us."

The four harpies that stepped forward didn't show anything on their faces, showing a calm stance.

Yasenia chuckled. "Do you think that a person that has nothing to do with this will keep calm and not be surprised by my words?"

Their faces changed as Yasenia continued. "It looks like you are trying to control your facial muscles, not to make any errors and get discovered. Lack of facial expression or reaction is also quite a big hint, don't you think so, Florrie?"

The harpy Yasenia spoke to had black feathers and blue eyes. With a beautifully proportioned slender body. A cold beauty that usually had a calm face.

However, this time, the lips couldn't help but twitch as her eyes looked at Yasenia with a hint of fear.

"I think Lady Yasenia is too suspicious." Her voice was cold and without fluctuations.

Yasenia chuckled. "Am I? Good, good. Then, go ahead. Swear to the heavens you are here with good intentions toward my clan. Or something easier, swear that you don't have any secondary thoughts toward me besides joining with all your sisters."

Yasenia stepped forward and smiled. "Go on. I'm waiting. I'll believe in you if you can swear one of them."

Florrie said. "I, Florrie, swear to the Heavens that my intentions to come to Lady Yasenia's clan are good."

Everyone thought something would happen, but thunder didn't fall, or the clouds didn't gather.

Yasenia laughed aloud. "You have the guts to do little tricks with your words? Are intentions good? Good for whom? Can you answer this simple question? Hahaha, hilarious. Did you really think you could deceive me with such a blatant and obvious trick?"

The others who began doubting became solemn. Yasenia's current smile was too cold. "How many years has it been since someone has tried to trip me with words in such a blatant way?"

Yasenia disappeared, and before they could react, she clutched Florrie's neck and lifted her body.

The eyes of everyone widened. 'When did she move!?'

Florrie's eyes bulged as Yasenias monstrous bodily strength could fight back against a body cultivator at her same level. "Florrie, Florrie. You are making my patience run thin-."

Yasenia stopped talking when she felt an object attacking her from a blind spot, trying to stab her dantian.

While Yasenia talked, one of the other three who stepped forward had taken a sword out and attacked without previous signals.

The momentum on the harpy's body exploded, making everyone realize that she was in the low level of the Ethereal Soul Realm.

Yasenias pupils thinned as she analyzed the situation with her spiritual sense, and a plan formed instantly. 'Low-level Earth treasure. Strength is close to a level one Unification Realm Cultivator. Movements are practiced, so she isn't a novice assassin. Her intention is clearly to kill me. Whom might I have offended enough for them to try this? I can think of very few, but it can also be an unreasonable power that doesn't want me to take a piece of the pie.'

Yasenia saw the sword reaching right before her stomach and smiled cruelly. 'Well, I expected something like this, and I haven't had action in a while.'

CLANG!

Yasenia saw the dagger bounce off her blue [Empyrean Cosmos Dress], and Yasenia didn't move from her spot.

The harpy's face turned as pale as a sheet of paper as she saw sparks flying because of the friction between the dagger and Yasenias dress. 'What kind of dress is this!?'

She looked up only to meet a widely smiling face.

That smile looked like the grin of a demon in the Harpy's eyes.

Yasenia threw Florrie to the side and turned around. "Well, well, well. A little bird wants to play with me."

The harpy instantly knew that she had made a grave mistake and tried to flap and jump back.

However, it was too late.

A blurry shadow zoomed toward her and didn't allow her to react.

After a painful sensation on her chin, the harpy saw the world spinning as her body flew into the distance. Her body rolled on the ground until she hit a wall with tremendous force.

BANG!

Yasenias blunt tail had hit her right on the chin, sending her spinning against a wall almost three hundred meters away instantly.

The powerful impact made the harpy's brain bounce, making her eyes dizzy and her body hurt.

Before she fell to the ground, Yasenia appeared beside her and grabbed her by her hair. "What, a single hit, and you are already like this? However, I must give it to you. Your body is somewhat resistant to keep your chin from shattering after that impact... Oh, never mind. You have a dislocated chin."

Yasenia grabbed the back of the harpy's head, lifted her, and then with a full body motion, she slammed downwards.

BOOM!

A powerful shockwave spread in the garden as soon as the face slammed into the ground.

The crunch of bones breaking filled the ears of the harpies, making them shudder.

They looked back and saw Yasenia calmly walking while dragging a bloodied harpy behind her.

This was a scene that many of them would not forget for a long time.

However, although this took much time to explain, not even ten seconds had passed since the harpy attacked.

Right after Yasenia began walking back, seven monstrous auras exploded from the girls, including Sierra, and slammed all the harpies onto the ground.

BOOM!

They all felt their hearts sinking like the Heavens were about to collapse as their bodies sank slowly, creating three hundred harpy-shaped craters.

Yasenia chuckled and disappeared for one second, reappearing in front of them while holding the fainted harpy. "I thought that my sincerity until now could have made you abandon your intentions of spying on me or trying to hurt me. I thought that you may have even come forward and explained yourselves. However, I really can't trust anybody in this World."

Yasenia looked around and asked. "Now, what should I do to make all of you, vermin, come out from the treasure trove I found and allow me to clean it?"

Chapter 436: Yasenia vs Ten Ethreal Soul Body Realm Assassins.

Yasenia looked around and asked. "Now, what should I do to make all of you, vermin, come out from the treasure trove I found and allow me to clean it?"

Even when she was a middle-level Ethereal Soul Body Cultivator, Ghana couldn't move under the combined pressure of all our girls.

Not to mention the aura, their faces were tarrying and looking at the group of three hundred harpies like insects about to be squashed.

However, Ghana lifted her head and managed to speak. "M-Matriarch, most of us are sincere. Please, spare us!"

Yasenia heard the strained voice and turned to look at Ghana with indifferent and cold eyes.

Those thinned vertical pupils made her gaze even more piercing, making all the harpies in the line-of-sight shudder.

The image of her carrying one of them with their faces completely smashed added to the terror Yasenia inflicted.

Yasenia said nonchalantly. "Don't worry, haven't you heard me? I said I wanted to clear the treasure trove I found, meaning all of you are my small treasure stained by some vermin. Therefore, I'll give all of you a chance."

The combination of being praised while being flattened was strangely relaxing, making a lot of the most experienced ones relax.

Yasenia commented. "We are going to allow all of you to speak, and you shall swear to not having any harmful intentions toward us. If you can't... Hehe, you don't want to know the outcome."

Yasenia said. "Ghana, we'll start from you."

Ghana felt the weight on her dissipate, but the cold and murderous eyes directed at her made her chest feel stuffy and her body as if it was soaking in ice-cold water. 'Who is the dumbass that wants to provoke these monsters!? Just their spiritual pressure can flatten all three hundred of us to the ground!'

Naturally, Ghana should have been able to support herself since all of them shared the pressure. However, they were inside the Formation area Tatyana and Angel built together.

In truth, Tatyana and Angel had spotted the person moving toward Yasenia at second zero. However, Tatyana stopped Angel from moving.

Ghana said in one breath. "I, Ghana Featherloss, swear to the Heavens that I don't want any harm to befall the Astral Sky Clan and all related individuals now or in the future, and I'm willing to work for them honestly and put my life on the line for the Astral Sky Clan's progress."

It was a comprehensive oath that stated intentions without binding Ghana to the clan. A clever and thorough oath.

The place stayed silent as they all waited for the Heavens to react. They knew that if Ghana were related to any of these powers, their chances of survival would decrease rapidly.

Yasenia waited for ten seconds. However, this small-time frame felt eternal for Ghana and the rest of the harpies.

Second, by second, ticking by as sweat covered their bodies.

Then, Yasenia's voice entered their ears. "Good. Walk back behind your assigned leader and wait there."

Ghana inhaled and sighed in relief.

Then, she stood up and honestly walked behind Tatyana. She saw that Tatyana's eyes had zero amount of surprise in them, and a thought crossed her mind. 'Was this intentional? Did they do this to fish out the troublesome ones before they became a problem?'

Ghana immediately looked at the other girls, and even if some of them had anger in their eyes, none of them had confusion or surprise in them. Ghana's heart chilled for a second. 'They truly are a bunch not to be offended.'

The other harpies saw that Ghana was pardoned, and all those who didn't have bad intentions felt like a ray of light pierced the dark clouds on the horizon.

Immediately after, most of them swore Ghana's oath and stood up individually, returning behind their assigned leaders.

Soon, only nine harpies, plus the one Yasenia was holding, were left behind.

Yasenia looked at Florrie and the other eight harpies still on the ground. Yasenia saw their eyes resentful as they looked at her. Yasenia frowned and commented aloud. "Only ten were spies? What a shame. I wanted some more of you to be spies."

Ghana had already relaxed and realized Yasenia had zero intentions of hurting them.

On the contrary, she was trying to clean up their group so that trust could be built.

Ghana wasn't the only harpy sharp enough to realize because most of the present harpies were quite intelligent.

Therefore, the brown-feathered harpy got enough courage to ask aloud. "Matriarch, why do you want more? Isn't it good to have fewer spies?"

Yasenia looked at Ghana and smirked. Her voice was calm as terrifying truths escaped her mouth. "Well, I wanted some living test subjects for Kali and Tatyana. The more, the better. After all, testing poisons, parasites, torture methods, combat skill effectiveness, and all those things will eventually break a person and make them useless. The more test subjects I have, the better, don't you think so?"

The faces of all harpies became a bit whiter, and gulps could be heard coming from many of them.

The nine harpies lying flat on the ground had their eyes widened with pure terror, and they started to struggle. "You can't do that!"

"If this knowledge is known outside, your little power will be smashed!"

"Humans! You are worst than humans! You are humans in beast skin!"

Ghana bit her lips and asked. "Matriarch, can you spare them? You can-."

Yasenia chuckled and lifted a hand to interrupt. "Let me deal with this, Ghana. I have a proposal that can help them."

Ghana nodded and heard Yasenia say. "All of you will fight against me simultaneously. If you win, you live. If you lose, you die. How is that?"

"Isn't that the same as condemning them to die?"

Yasenia felt the woman she was dragging twitch, and she threw her toward the other nine. "Ten against one. It has been a while since I fought against people with killing intent toward me, so don't hold back."

Florrie and the others felt the pressure disappear and hastily stood up. One of them approached the injured harpy and gave her a pill.

Yasenia saw the broken face mending itself and returning to normal.

Yasenia smirked and extended her hand forward.

A red core appeared out of nowhere, and a blue liquid morphed in the air, taking the form of a giant sword.

Yasenia called its name. "Draheart, we have some slicing to do."

The wide broad sword as tall as Yasenia buzzed excitedly as its aura spread in the surroundings, making all energy spin toward Yasenia.

The nature of the peak-level Heaven-ranked sword was revealed, making everyone suck in a sharp breath.

Cecile ordered with a penetrating and cold voice. "All of you, jump back."

The harpies obeyed.

Then, Tatyana communicated with Angel, and they both took out their formation pens. They scribbled runes and lines in the air at the same speed.

When [Draconic Heart] fully formed, they both muttered. "[Combat Room Formation]."

The harpies saw a complex formation they'd never seen before shine on the floor and disappear immediately.

However, they felt the change.

Ghana muttered. "The floor is much tougher?"

She stomped with strength enough to shatter an iron block, creating a loud bang. However, the previously soft floor was undamaged.

The formation masters were shocked, and their eyes shone with curiosity. Angel looked at her subordinates and smirked. "If you follow me, I'll teach you formations like these and more complex ones!"

The harpies looked at the adorable human woman that previously slammed them onto the ground with complex feelings. 'I want to pat her, squish her cheeks, and hug her. However, I also feel like flattening my body onto the dirt before her and calling her Master.'

"Thank you, senior." That was all they could think of as an answer.

Meanwhile, Yasenia looked at her opponents and smiled. "Don't hold back and stay alive. I won't be able to judge you after if you die."

The harpy that was slammed onto the ground gritted her teeth with anger. "As expected of a dragon, arrogant and stupid!"

Yasenia sneered and slashed horizontally once. "[Crescent Moon]."

A silver attack sped toward the harpy at a frightening speed.

They all blocked simultaneously, and after a loud impact sound, they negated the attack quickly.

The harpies looked surprised. One of those ten laughed. "So this is the Matriarch's strength? Such a waste, hahaha. Kill her!"

Florrie felt something wrong. 'It can't be this easy.'

However, her companions had already charged forward. She could only exclaim. "Be careful. Something is off!"

Yasenia's eyes moved toward Florrie with interest.

The ten approaching harpies took out different weapons, most of them being daggers and short swords, and one of them being an archer with a one-handed crossbow.

Yasenia's spiritual sense analyzed those weapons. 'The strongest one is at the Peak-level Earth rank level. That crossbow has some vials. From what I can guess, it should be dangerous, so let's avoid being hit by arrows.'

Yasenia's attention was on them. 'All of them are low-level Ethereal Soul Realm cultivators. A group of Unification Realm cultivators. I can't take them lightly, even though I've become much stronger. However, I should slowly increase my strength output as long as I'm not in danger.'

Yasenia activated [Empyrean Cosmos Dress] at its maximum capacity and prepared to receive them.

The first two stabbed toward her, and Yasenia moved her feet to avoid them. Right after, Yasenia felt another two slashing toward her back.

She spun and counterattacked with [Draconic Heart].

The two daggers and her sword met. Yasenia felt a strong impact, but her feet remained stationary while the two harpies staggered back.

Then, Yasenia used her horizontal swing to slash upward.

The talons of the harpy that were about to ambush her from above impacted the giant sword, and she was sent flying.

The remaining four attacked simultaneously from the four directions when Yasenia's sword still pointed upward.

Yasenia didn't lower her sword as she spun on site.

The dragoness's thick, armored tail followed her spin and blocked the four attacks.

Right then, Yasenia heard air whistling as an arrow zoomed toward her neck. Without a change of expression, she bent her body backward, and after the arrow grazed her, she spun and jumped out of the encirclement.

However, there was an extra trap!

The first four that attacked Yasenia had charged an attack and shot a destructive energy ball right at the dragoness.

The powerful energy sphere lifted the ground as it zoomed toward Yasenia.

Yasenia's eyes flashed, and as soon as she landed, she used that leg to twist her body and spin.

She spun twice mid-air and began opening her leg in the third spin.

Yasenia's leg strength had always been much higher than any other extremity.

The dragoness's long leg glowed with the energy film, leaving a trail behind as her golden eyes thinned and focused on the energy sphere.

Then, her leg gathered the spin momentum, creating a perfect arc. She completed the rotation, ripping the air apart with the built-up pressure, finally impacting against the energy sphere.

Leg and sphere collided, and time seemed to slow down.

Yasenia's leg's impact distorted the spherical form of the energy orb as her shin sunk into it.

"HAA!"

BOOM!

With Yasenia's shout, the energy ball was directly kicked back with much more speed and a thunderous sound.

BOOM!

Those four harpies received the explosion's impact, and their bodies were blasted away with various degrees of injury.

Yasenia landed as the four harpies hit the walls around the garden.

The ten assassins' faces changed as Yasenia landed on one leg with her sword pointed toward them and a smirk on her lips. "Is that all?"

The sequence of moves and perfect blocks awed many spectators. Especially that last horizontal spin kick. They could feel how the momentum of Yasenia's legs gathered and exploded onto the energy ball.

Florrie was already scared. However, she ordered. "Don't hold anything back and survive! Let's try to tire her! [Shadow Body Cultivation]!"

Florrie's body blended into the ground and disappeared. With her shout, the others also had plenty of changes, and their auras skyrocketed.

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow. "Self-boosting? I also know how to do that. [Celestial Dress], [Star Night Domain]."

Her [Empyrean Cosmos Dress]'s color changed from blue to white as the images of a sun and a Moon appeared on the lengthening skirt.

The upper part of the body climbed up Yasenia's body, creating a body-hugging and long-sleeved top.

Unlike before, since this was the semi-combination of [Empyrean Cosmos Dress] and [Celestial Dress], the previously flowy skirt was now filled with beautiful ivory scales, and there was a star-shaped hole, showing off her cleavage in the middle of the dress.

Yasenia's beauty was elevated further beyond as her aura became ethereal and mysterious.

In the same instant, [Star Night Domain] deployed, darkening her surroundings as multiple stars materialized across the whole fighting area.

This domain created countless stars that could be used to block projectiles and distance skills as well as accelerate Yasenia's Star Creation, allowing her to use Star-attributed abilities much faster and with many more stars.

When Yasenia finished deploying everything in less than a second, nine of the ten harpies appeared and attacked her from all directions.

"[Shadow Strike]."

"[Molten Fist]."

"[Thousands stabs]!"

Nine different attacks used by body cultivators approached Yaseenia.

Meanwhile, Ghana and the others spectating were freaking out. 'A domain!? That's something only Epoch Core Body Cultivators can create!'

Yaseenia's voice spread in the surroundings, chanting a skill she hadn't used before. "[Firmament's Battle Dance]."

She developed this skill long ago while creating the [Celestial Dress]. However, she had just recently completed it.

Yaseenia's footwork became ethereal as her giant sword moved at flashing speeds around her.

ClangClangClangCangClangClangClangClangClang!

In less than a second, nine consecutive sounds of weapons colliding echoed as the nine harpies who received this attack were sent flying.

The archer had fired the arrow right when Yaseenia and the first harpy collided to take her off-guard. However, she didn't expect Yaseenia to blast everyone away from her even before the arrow arrived!

Yaseenia laughed and pointed at the archer while ignoring the arrow. "[Shooting Star]."

[Star Night Domain] activated first, and the floating stars moved before the arrow, exploding and vanishing it.

Then, an enormous five-meter, white star appeared behind Yaseenia, only to zoom toward the archer with blurring speed.

BOOM!

The body of the archer was charred and blasted away. However, the resilience of a cultivator at the harpy's level allowed her only to receive superficial burns.

Yaseenia looked at them and lifted an eyebrow charmingly. "Not bad. Can you continue? I still have a lot to give."

The ten harpies felt their hearts sinking.

'Who told us she was acting strong and deceiving our sisters!? She is clearly a monster!'

Chapter 437: War Intent. Ghana's suggestion.

Yaseenia looked at them and lifted an eyebrow charmingly. "Not bad. Can you continue? I still have a lot to give."

The ten harpies felt their hearts sinking.

'Who told us she was acting strong and deceiving our sisters!? She is clearly a monster!'

However, they couldn't give up now, not with their lives on the line. Moreover, at that moment, only Yaseenia was facing them. If the others involved themselves, their chances would get thinner than they already were.

Therefore, the ten harpies attacked Yaseenia in a barrage of attacks.

Yaseenia fought with them without increasing her strength further. At this pace, Yaseenia could fight for days if needed.

She only used one domain, two strengthening skills, and her battle dance skill.

However, these proved to be enough to deal with the barrage released by the ten harpies as Yasenia's body weaved between their attacks and counterattacked.

The harpies surrounding them were awed, but some of the strongest ones were confused. They could feel that Yasenia wasn't going all out and doubted why Yasenia would delay a battle that could be finished quickly.

Ghana had tried to intervene more than once. However, Tatyana had stopped her each time.

Ghana knew for a fact that those ten weren't an opponent for Yasenia.

Yasenia was trying something.

She used zero attacking skills besides [Firmament's Battle Dance] to increase her combat perception. The reason was to try and sense the [Sword Intent] inside her.

'Intents are understandings of a specific idea, concept, or law at the most basic level. I have inside me three intents. [Sword Intent], [Monarch Intent], and [Celestial Intent].'

Yasenia saw three swords attacking her from her right and swung [Draconic Heart], focusing her every fiber in the sword's movement.

CLANG!

Her sword repelled the three blades, but Yasenia wasn't satisfied. 'What is sword intent? Is it about the control of the sword? The sharpness of the sword? The swiftness of the sword?'

Yasenia continued to parry and counterattack without the intention to kill.

After some time of fighting back and forth, Yasenia was still stuck. 'What is a sword? A weapon? A companion? A tool? A friend?'

Yasenia continued fighting, and her eyes moved quickly, observing all the attacks and dodging, blocking, and counterattacking.

Yasenia made a whole spin and hit all of them, blasting them away. Then, she frowned. 'Sword intent... Is that an intent I want to learn? An intent that suits me?'

Yasenia observed the whole battlefield and shook her head. 'It's not. Sword Intent is something I learned when I considered myself more human than a dragon. I discovered it when I got [Draconic Heart] for the first time and trained in that mountain with master Madeleine.'

Yasenia's battle awareness increased by the second as her golden eyes shone. 'I see. I don't need sword intent. Draheart is not just a sword. It is my heart, a core part of my being.'

The ten harpies lunged forward again, but Yasenia didn't move this time.

'I was too obsessed with the sword.'

Yasenia's [Sword Intent] disappeared from her body.

'My [Monarch Intent] will help me lead my clan. My [Celestial Intent] will help me comprehend my element. The key to my success in battle lies in the mastery of a concept I have honed over the last twenty years.'

Yasenia ignored the approaching harpies and focused on her memories. 'Recall the feeling when you saw the death of your companion. Recall the desperation of ordering your subordinates to die for your objectives. Recall the victory, betrayal, achievement, sacrifice, joys, and anguish you felt.'

When the ten harpies were about to reach Yasenia, the dragoness's breath changed, and the world around her became heavier.

"[War Intent]."

As soon as Yasenia spoke, Tatyana's, Valeria's, and Mirrory's expressions changed.

As if a drop of red ink fell into her eyes, Yasenia's eyes changed from golden to bright crimson bloody color, followed by a monstrous wave of killing intent exploding from her.

ROAAAR!!

A dragon cry that almost deafened all the people present exploded from Yasenia, making her black hair dance wildly with the sonic waves.

A single word appeared in Yasenia's mind as the [War Intent] swallowed her body.

'Kill.'

The ten assassin harpies abruptly stopped their charge as their core shouted for them to run, and fear overcame their bodies. The previous charming woman in front of them had changed into a horrific creature. They felt as if she would devour even their souls if they attacked.

The harpy who attacked Yasenia first was locked by the dragoness's cold red-slit eyes and an expressionless face.

Her body exploded with cold sweat as her eyes trembled with pure dread. "Stop-."

However, before she could speak, she saw a blur and three people appearing before her.

BOOM!

A shockwave powerful enough to blast away the harpies cracked the reinforced garden soil as Yasenia's sword was stopped by Tatyana, Mirrory, and Valeria.

The spectators were instantly terrified at such a brute strength and speed display.

Even Ghana, with her level two [Prediction Intent], had difficulty following Yasenia's movement.

Yasenia's expressionless face looked at the three women with questioning, wondering why her sword could be stopped, why these people could survive after receiving her attack, and why they didn't let her make that other harpy burst into a gory shower of death.

However, this state lasted briefly. Or, to be precise, it only lasted until Yasenia's eyes met with Tatyana's smiling red eyes.

"Little treasure, don't be mischievous and suddenly activate dangerous things. Stop your [War Intent] and all your skills before I have to spank you."

Yasenia, still expressionless, felt something telling her to obey this person. The feeling in her heart said that following this woman's words would not harm her, no matter what.

It was a feeling engraved deep in her soul that quickly overpowered the thirst for battle and bloodshed that surged inside her heart.

Yasenia made [Draconic Heart] sink back into her dantian and nodded obediently to Tatyana's words. Then, her dress slowly changed back to the seductive and revealing blue [Empyrean Cosmos Dress]. The stars floating around also disappeared, and everything returned to normal.

Tatyana laughed and stepped forward to pat her head. "Good Girl. Now, relax your mind."

Yasenia nodded obediently again.

Then, the red that consumed her iris gradually changed back, returning to the usual warm and beautiful golden color.

Yasenia blinked twice and looked at the three seniors standing before her with confusion. "Huh? What happened? Why are you three here?"

Mirrory snorted. "You went berserk after activating [War Intent]. If we didn't stop you, you would've massacred the ten assassins and who knows what more."

Although Mirrory wanted to say that she would've killed her lovers to annoy Yasenia, she couldn't because the reaction to Tatyana was honestly shocking for her. 'I know she loves them, but how deep can her love for them be to overpower such a strong urge to massacre? Many would've slaughtered their whole family.'

Meanwhile, Valeria sent a wave of soft breeze toward Yasenia.

Yasenia felt it and squinted in comfort. The feeling was similar to the comforting hug Valeria usually gave her while bathing her after dealing with Kali. The breeze felt like a tender and soft embrace from a flower bed.

"Dear Yasenia, be careful next time. We must train you before you use [War Intent] again. I don't want to hurt you. Do you understand?"

Yasenia heard the scolding tone and the pampering undertones, so she nodded and smiled. "Okay, Valeria. I'll listen to you. Don't be angry."

Valeria sighed and nodded.

This conversation was made with their Spiritual Sense, so the other three hundred harpies didn't listen.

The girls also relaxed their tensed nerves after hearing them. 'All it's good if Yasenia ends up safe and unharmed.'

Then, the dragoness turned her head toward the ten harpies.

They all became pale and began trembling. They finally knew how foolish they'd been to fight this woman.

Ghana was shocked after the whole ordeal but reacted quickly and yelled out. "Matriarch, could you forgive them? I can guarantee that none of them should've done this with bad intentions."

Yasenia looked at Ghana and squinted. "They've attacked their Matriarch. Can they still be left alive after such an offense?"

Ghana's lips twitched. "Even if you kill them. You won't gain anything, right? Why not use them in some way?"

Yasenia laughed and began walking toward Ghana. "I will gain something and use them."

The ten harpies felt a bit relaxed until Yasenia's following words landed.

"You see, I've wanted some living test subjects for Kali and Tatyana for a while. After all, not having somewhere to test their poisons, parasites, and torture methods is sad and can stagnate progress. Moreover, one or two are insufficient because a person will eventually break, making them useless."

The ten harpies lying flat on the ground had their eyes widened with pure terror.

One of them finally broke down and exclaimed. "Ghana, my dear sister. Please, I beg you, convince the Matriarch and let us work as double agents for her! I swear I won't betray her. I've been set up!"

Yasenia didn't interrupt and kept a smile on her lips. Then, she looked at Ghana. Her eyes seemed to be asking. "What will you do? Will you listen to them? Will you show them mercy? Will you keep begging?"

Ghana instantly felt a mountain-like pressure on her shoulders. After all, Cecile and Angel had wanted to murder all of these bold creatures for a while now.

Kali and the others were also angry, but they were a bit more restrained.

Even then, after her suggestion, she felt their eyes focusing on her with no kind intentions.

The thing was that two of them were good friends with Ghana, Florrie was one, and the harpy that attacked Yasenia was the other one.

However, she didn't understand why they decided to do this even after all this time.

Ghana thought for a minute, and Yasenia didn't interrupt her thoughts and stopped walking ten meters away from reaching Ghana's position.

After a while, Ghana took a deep breath and spoke with a firm voice. "Matriarch, besides the one who attacked you, the others had yet to do something before you asked them to give their lives in combat. I ask you to evaluate their offer of working as a double agent. If they were instigated, they could become critical pieces."

The harpy that attacked Yasenia was stunned. Knowing that her last escape route was cut, her face became ferocious, and she began snarling. "Ghana! Slut! Traitor! You'll ignore our one hundred years of friendship over this!? Slut! SLUT! SLUT!"

However, the brow-feathered harpy didn't answer and looked at Yasenia.

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow and approached Ghana step by step, completely ignoring the yelling harpy.

The soft sounds of Yasenia walking toward her weighed on her, making her heart pound erratically.

However, even when her body began sweating, she maintained eye contact with those equally beautiful and terrifying golden slit eyes.

Nine meters, eight meters, seven meters.

Step by step, the tall and voluptuous dragoness sashayed her hips, approaching Ghana.

Ghana gulped and had to look up once Yaseenia was close enough because of their stature difference.

Yaseenia's face was now close enough to feel her breath on her face, and Ghana's heart was about to burst because of the pressure.

Even the other Harpies watching felt they were about to faint because of nervousness and anxiety.

Suddenly, Yaseenia smiled and laughed. "You cheeky harpy."

Then, she kissed Ghana on the cheek, petrifying the woman on the spot, and turned around.

"You are lucky that your good friend Ghana is as intelligent as she is. Now, this is your chance to redeem yourselves. Swear that you will never betray me, no matter what happens."

The ten harpies felt resistance against that kind of oath. However, Yaseenia was merciless and ordered. "Fast. You must swear that your lives are mine to do as I see fit from today onward. You've betrayed me once. Now you shall be on a leash until I feel otherwise."

Yaseenia saw the harpy that attacked her about to speak, but Cecile's voice cut her off mercilessly with a terrifyingly cold voice. "Shut up, and don't dirty her ears with your voice anymore. She is talking to the other nine. Your fate is already sealed."

The harpy was about to shout angrily, but vines tightly tied her mouth and body. "MMPH!"

The nine of them were reluctant about such a restrictive oath, but if you compared a fate worse than death to becoming a slave, seven of them chose the latter.

Yaseenia looked at the two that were left and narrowed her eyes. "What about the two of you."

One of them snorted. "As if I'll become a slave. That's a human's place, and I dare not steal it."

The other was indifferent and didn't answer.

Yaseenia looked at them and nodded. "If you thought that acting tough would catch my attention or something, you are very wrong."

Before they could speak again, they suddenly felt a piercing pain in their legs and looked down, only to see a purple ivy injecting something in them.

They hastily shook it off and flapped their wings to jump away. However, their bodies became drowsy almost instantly.

They stumbled in the air and finally smashed onto the ground with their eyes closed.

They had been tired after Yaseenia's attacks, so their resistance was exhausted when the poison entered their bodies.

The spectators saw the three ivies retracting and finally entering the long and wide sleeves of the Fox Lady.

'She can put to sleep an Ethereal Soul Body realm cultivator instantly!? What kind of monsters live in this group.'

Chapter 438: Planning the first steps.

Yasenia approached them and took out three ropes from her ring. Yasenia mentally asked the three seniors. 'Do these ropes work on Body Cultivators? They are supposed to interfere with energy, thus making the cultivator unable to resist or activate skills.'

Tatyana glanced at the blue and white ropes and nodded. 'They should work. I'm not that sure, though. This is also my first time seeing pure body cultivators, little treasure.'

Mirrory and Valeria nodded. 'Don't worry. They are enough for these three.'

'Yes, the ropes wouldn't work if they were mid- or high-level. But with the low-level Ethereal Soul Body Realm strength they showed, it is more than enough.'

Yasenia was relieved and approached them, throwing the rope toward them.

The ropes moved independently and tied the three harpies tightly. These treasures were something Yasenia found within a Demon cultivator's ring. They were just mid-level Earth-ranked treasures but worked nicely once they caught their prey.

There were five of them in her ring.

Yasenia first turned toward the seven harpies and spoke. "From now on, your leader will be Florrie. You'll form our clan's assassin squad. You'll receive more subordinates in the future. The more successful missions you complete, the better. If you continue to work obediently, I won't order you to do anything against your will."

Florrie and the other six were surprised. 'Doesn't this mean we'll be treated like the others as long as we don't disobey her?'

Ghana looked at Yasenia and smiled. 'I need to work hard to repay her mercy.'

Yasenia then continued. "You should understand that my trust in you is at its lowest point. Honestly, if it weren't for Ghana's plea, all of you would've been disposed of, so you should thank her later."

They all acknowledged Yasenia's words. "Now, speak with Ghana and share all the information about the powers or people who contacted you. We must be careful when dealing with them in the future. I believe all of you left a backdoor open, so cooperate with the management team so we can learn of them as quickly as possible."

"Yes, Matriarch! Thank you for forgiving us!"

Yasenia nodded, and the harpies around sighed in relief. They couldn't help but look at Yasenia with new eyes. 'Not so narrow-minded, but also not forgiving and naive. Very comfortable to work with.'

Yasenia turned toward Ghana and asked her. "What must you do after recollecting their information?"

Ghana saw Yasenia's probing eyes and thought about it. Then, her eyes flashed. "I should create a false report for them to give the people they are contacting with. This way, they can work as double agents without creating doubt."

Yasenia smiled, satisfied. "That's right. Don't forget to include some truths between the lies. It will make it more difficult to corroborate."

Ghana nodded and exclaimed. "Yes, Matriarch!"

Yasenia finally turned toward Kali, and her whole being seemed to relax. "Kali dear, take these three and do as you see fit. Remember to speak with Tatyana in case she wants to experiment with one of them. Don't forget to give them an anesthetic poison and a Meridian-clogging poison. Inspect their bodies inside out to find any treasures they may be hiding."

Kali tilted her head. "Inside-out?"

Yasenia blinked and nodded, saying something quite terrific in a natural voice. "Yeah. As Mom told me in the past, you must Inspect their uterus, intestines, and stomach to see if they have something there. Not to mention the rest of the body."

'Such cruel methods are used for just an inspection. I can't imagine what methods would be used when real torturing occurs.' The seven assassins who vowed to Yasenia felt their choice was the correct one even more deeply.

Even these trained assassins shivered in fright just thinking about being on the receiving side of such methods.

Ghana knew who this "Mom" was and couldn't help but cast a fearful glance at the red-eyed woman. 'No wonder Yasenia is ruthless. Her mother must have taught her to have no mercy.'

Kali frowned and was hesitant.

Yasenia instantly realized and smiled gently. "If you feel uncomfortable, don't do it. I'll do it with Valeria later so they don't die. Just keep them asleep until then."

Valeria was still outside and nodded. "Yes. Don't force yourself, Kali. Me and Yas-, ahem, Lady Yasenia can do it easily."

Kali hesitated.

She could be ruthless to her enemies and inflict hellish pain. She could make someone swallow parasites or vicious poisons and venoms. She could operate a person and open them wide to save them.

However, this procedure of ruthlessly opening someone to see if they have something inside still hits a sensitive nerve.

Kali took a deep breath and stated. "Let me help you. I have to become accustomed to these things."

Yasenia nodded without trouble and used her tail to pick and throw the harpies toward Kali's feet.

The three bodies made a perfect arc and landed unharmed before the Lady Fox with heavy thuds.

Yasenia then looked at her new followers and smiled. "Now, we should continue explaining our plans for the initial parts of our clan."

After such a display, they were obedient and nodded quickly.

Yasenia had been elevated to the "Unfathomable Senior" position in their hearts. Her attractive index was also elevated because of her elegant fighting, beauty, and powerful aura.

Who didn't like someone with power, beauty, strength, intelligence, influence, and riches?

Some of them were lamenting that Yasenia wasn't a male, or they would throw themselves onto her bed without questions asked.

Either way, Yasenia, and the others created a plan after a day of work. They spoke about the general direction, what Yasenia expected from them, and how to organize themselves.

Tatyana also participated, helping them refine their ideas and inserting a few of her own. They were all about the work ambit for management and the way of report and work.

The Death Empress wouldn't directly help her daughter, but she was going to make sure that the information that reached Yasenia's ears was useful.

While suggesting things, she also declared that Ghana would be her second in command, making Ghana feel flattered.

'Since little treasure wants this person as a right-hand woman, I'll train her a bit.'

Ghana didn't know that a Demigoddess had decided to help her develop.

Tatyana frowned for a second while listening, remembering the other thing she had been doing. 'I also need to finish that formation as soon as possible... It may take a few months, however.'

This thing was-

(Death Empress: Shh! Don't spoil surprises!)

(Author: ... Yes, ma'am.)

Anyway, since the mansion they currently lived in wasn't enough for three hundred harpies, they decided to buy a larger house in the city.

The place they currently live in could be used to open their future shop since it was in quite a good spot. The size was also enough for a shop; they would be ready to open it after some remodeling.

The architect harpy had work to do quite early, and she didn't lose time, wanting to prove herself useful to the Matriarch.

In the meantime, Yasenia planned to pour resources into this first batch of subordinates. She wanted to use pills and other items to increase talent, body strength, bloodline, and soul strength.

Not to mention, her [Yin-Yang Acupuncture Resonance Manual] would finally come in handy. This manual was focused on expelling impurities, creating balance in the body, healing old wounds, increasing vitality, regenerating the body, and many more benefits.

Her dears were constantly being purified and strengthened as she used the [Celestial Maiden Ascends Through The Heavens] Dual Cultivation manual, so the acupuncture manual was useless.

With all the work and planning, Andrea and Yasenia couldn't go to the forge that day.

Andrea was a bit sad she couldn't forge with her dragoness. Therefore, as compensation, Yasenia went to Andrea last for their night activities and rolled on the sheets with her until Andrea was satisfied.

The tall woman didn't hold back and asked for many things she had wanted to do and dominated Yasenia until she became a purring and submissive dragoness.

Yasenia was deeply inside Andrea as the tanned woman softly pampered and jumped on her.

All in all, Yasenia was softened to a puddle and became spoiled.

Even the following day, after Yaseña woke up, the other girls saw she softly crawled on the bed and lay on top of Andrea, purring comfortably and her tail wagging.

Andrea chuckled and caressed Yaseña's long black head. "Good girl. Who is my most beautiful girl, hm?"

Yaseña licked Andrea's neck, and her sweet floral scent enveloped the toned and heroic woman.

The others almost had a heart attack at her cuteness. Evelyn asked curiously. "What happened last night?"

Andrea lifted an eyebrow and chuckled. "I allowed her to pour as much fertile semen as she wanted in me, but only if she allowed me to lead her. The result is this."

Yaseña was curled around Andrea like a protective dragon, gently kissing and snuggling her.

The others nodded, and some ideas popped into their mind. 'I also want to have a cuddly Yaseña around me!'

Tatyana lifted an eyebrow and focused on Andrea's stomach.

Then, she sighed sadly. 'Oh, for a moment, I thought...'

Tatyana then smiled. 'Well, I think it is time for the family to grow after we create a solid enough foundation in Distancia Continent. It shouldn't take longer than fifty years. I won't say it to Yaseña yet. It will be a surprise~.'

The red-eyed woman placed her hand on her abdomen and smiled. 'Thankfully, this body can get pregnant so I can have her first child.'

Yaseña seemed to feel something, and her eyes moved toward Tatyana. However, she just saw her looking at her with a smile and her hands folded on her legs. 'Hm? Was it just my imagination?'

Tatyana sighed internally. 'So sharp, she almost caught me in the middle of the gesture.'

In case you were wondering, they had built a temporary residence in the gardens for the harpies with all their help.

It was a little cramped, but it worked until they found a more spacious place. The harpies also didn't complain since they didn't need much space.

The three captured harpies had also been stripped of any last resort and couldn't escape. Just in case, they still asked Sierra to be vigilant of them for the night.

After being spoiled in the morning by her dears, Yaseña woke up with infinite energy, eager to cook for them.

Kaleina was around her neck as always while the other girls went to do their thing.

It would be her first time using the giant cooking tools in her ring, so she felt pretty motivated. After knowing that she could do the professions, she would use her mid-level Heaven-ranked cooking tools.

Therefore, Yaseña was eager to see the result.

She saw the five cooks waiting for her when she arrived at the kitchen.

Yasenia smiled and spoke. "Today, we'll work together. If you can't keep up, don't worry. It is more of a skill measurement. Not to mention, my methods may differ from yours. In short, take it easy."

"Yes, Matriarch!" Five loud female voices shouted simultaneously.

Yasenia took out standard ingredients to cook for the three hundred harpies and got to work.

Her skill was naturally high, and her energy usage was superior.

Although these Spirit Cooks had more years behind their back, Yasenia had learned from much deeper books. It didn't matter if you studied an elementary school book for years; you would end up being worse than someone who had studied for fewer years with understandable university knowledge.

While looking at Yasenia cook and explain the process, their eyes glittered and nodded repeatedly, admiring Yasenia's innovative ideas and ability to put them into practice.

Not to mention, the sight of a relaxed Matriarch as she cooked was heartwarming and beautiful, making them happy just by looking at her work.

The process was smooth, without any complications.

By the time Yasenia and the other cooks finished cooking a simple breakfast, the three hundred harpies woke up thanks to the scent.

Yasenia didn't use unique ingredients, but that didn't mean it was less tasty.

After finishing, Yasenia asked the five cooks to help her move the plates.

"Why don't we save them in the ring and carry them outside, Matriarch?"

Yasenia said. "It is more welcoming and pleasant to see the food being carried. We want to make them feel cozy and comfortable, not as if we are throwing the food to their face or something."

They all nodded thoughtfully and decided to follow the Matriarch's steps.

After setting up a large enough table in the large garden, all the harpies were served a bowl of porridge and a plate of crepes with red-honey topping. Depending on their taste, there was also a cup of coffee, milk tea, or other teas.

Naturally, the milk used was regular milk, not Yasenia's.

It was a simple meal, but its smell was mouthwatering.

Chapter 439: Discussion about the harpies and main cultivation paths.

After setting up the harpies' tables, Yasenia walked toward the table for her dears and placed their breakfast there.

This time, Angel and Evelyn helped her carry the things to make it quicker.

Nobody began eating before Yasenia gave the go-ahead, but the whole garden was filled with the sweet-smelling food on the table.

After everyone had their food before them, Yasenia stood beside her seat and looked around at the women waiting for her to speak. Yasenia smiled calmly and talked. "Before we have our breakfast, I wanted to say a few things."

All of them paid attention.

"This is our first breakfast together, which signifies our first step toward the future. We are few compared to the most prominent sects, and you are the first batch of many. I intend to give all of you part of our resources to set the foundation for a future superpower."

They all felt a surge of motivation.

Yasenia laughed a bit and commented. "Yesterday, we scared all of you because I needed to ensure that the worst spies were eliminated before they could deal any damage."

Yasenia sighed and smiled. "I know that some of you may still be from other powers, have astray intentions, or are doubtful about the future. However, I hope you all can change opinions in the future."

Yasenia looked at the food and continued. "Anyway, I don't want to make a serious vow about our future greatness, a motivational speech about our future riches, or brag about what we have now."

"To inaugurate the creation of our [Astral Sky Clan] outside my home, I made this breakfast. My intentions are not complicated, and I have no schemes prepared. What I want to do is create a safe haven for my dear ones in this Cultivation World full of struggles. Our way of working will be easy."

Yasenia looked around and stated. "If nobody offends us, we'll treat them with respect. However, we fear no one. Hence, when somebody thinks we are easy to bully, we'll make it known that we are not timid beasts but slumbering dragons!"

All of them felt motivated and shouted. "Well said!"

"For the Matriarch!"

"Let's make our names known!"

Yasenia chuckled and smiled gently. "Good spirit. I have nothing else to say. Dig in. Don't be shy."

They looked at the softly smiling dragoness and felt their heart fluttering.

Although having their loyalty bought with one breakfast was unrealistic, it could touch the heart when the big and powerful beauty prepared it.

Yasenia then sat down, and the girls at her table began eating.

Following suit, the harpies took a spoonful and tried the delicious-looking porridge.

A flavor explosion occurred in their mouths.

Their eyes widened, and sounds of joy filled the garden.

"Oh~, the Matriarch's cooking is delicious."

"Even these common dishes taste divine."

"I can't imagine how a complex dish would taste like, mmm~. This red honey is marvelous."

"Ahn~, If Lady Yasenia could lactate, I would kill for this breakfast to be prepared with it."

"Brainless bird, can't you speak normally while we eat the Matriarch's food?"

"You perverted bird! Lady Yasenia is a dragon."

"Right! How can someone from the dragon race lactate?"

"Even then, I can understand the thought, sister."

"Right, it is such a shame. I bet anything from that pair of jiggly flesh would be delicious."

"Sisters, how about we ask the cooking sisters to tell us about the Matriarch's cooking?"

"Good idea!"

Ghana, who was listening, was speechless. 'I better not say that I've tried what they are fantasizing about. No, I won't even say that Lady Yasenia can lactate. Who knows what kind of strange pleas they would do if they knew.'

Meanwhile, Yasenia had set up a simple sound-canceling formation around her table and began eating with her dears.

The dragoness observed her dears wolfing down the breakfast with a satisfied smile. Then, she asked curiously. "Dears, how was your experience with the harpies yesterday?"

They were about to answer when the conversation about Yasenia reached their ears.

They blinked twice and smiled wryly. Kali laughed. "Should I say as expected?"

Yasenia's lips twitched. "What do you mean, as expected?"

Cecile gulped the porridge in her mouth and commented. "As expected, the group that follows you is full of perverts."

The dragoness felt even her eyebrow twitching. 'Do I have a pervert magnet or something? Even my fans back at home are similar to this.'

Evelyn sighed. "I should have been a harpy in my past life."

The others looked at Evelyn and saw that she had a strangely proud, serious, and admiring gaze. They turned to listen to the harpies on the table Evelyn looked at and almost spat the coffee.

"You are correct, sister. The Matriarch's breasts curve is nearing perfection."

"I can only guess, but the softness seems extraordinary. No normal breasts would jiggle that sensually as she walks yet maintain a proud and standing position."

"I agree. There should be a bit of sag for that much jiggle and their large size. However, not only do they not sag, they are perky and beautifully rounded."

"Right, a true marvel. If I can be suffocated between them to death, I'll be smiling as a ghost."

They all felt it in their bones that Evelyn would fit like a glove between the harpies even when she was a human.

Andrea coughed and changed the subject. "To answer Yasenia's question, my experience with them was not bad."

Kali nodded. "I agree. How is the skill of those with you?"

Andrea shrugged. "They are usable. After the tests I made, their skill is between the peak-level magic rank and mid-level Earth rank."

Angel, Evelyn, and Kali agreed. Evelyn said. "The harpies I have are also around that bracket. Have any of you got a high-level Earth rank master?"

None of them nodded.

Yasenia commented. "If they were more skilled, they would most probably not be here."

Kali realized. "Right, Koran City can be considered a second-rate power at most."

Yasenia shook her head. "It is too weak to reach the second rate. There are no Epoch Core Body Realm cultivators directly affiliated with Koran City. Ghana told us that a second-rate power on a continental scale needs at least one Epoch Core Body cultivator."

Evelyn chuckled. "Then, we can only be considered a third-rate power right now."

Yasenia shrugged. "It's not that bad. We also aren't a real third-rate power since our production quality matches first-rank powers. If we can create Transcendental Items, we will reach a peak level for Distancia Continent."

Tatyana chuckled. "Well, hold your horses a bit, little treasure. The breakthrough to the transcendental rank for professions is a brutal bottleneck that stumps masters for hundreds or thousands of years depending on their talent."

She continued. "Even if all of you are exceptional, do not expect to reach that level before twenty or more years pass."

Kali asked curiously. "Not even Angel?"

Angel blinked twice. "Why do you remark me?"

Kali smiled. "Well, with your inheritance and talent, you'll probably be the first to break through."

Angel nodded thoughtfully.

Mirrory materialized and floated above Angel, resting her breasts on the head full of blonde hair. "She still needs much practice. She must relearn some concepts before reaching that level, which will take many years."

Yasenia saw their frowns and cheered them up. "Don't worry about distant things yet. Remember that our weapons and armor are even stronger than those Elders we met from the Nine Sects. They should be inner sect elders if their sects are organized like those in the Sky Continent."

Angel asked. "It goes from outer to inner and then core members, right?"

Valeria assessed. "I think they are Core Elders, to be honest."

Andrea wasn't surprised. "Right, even in the Academy, Unification Realm cultivators were considered Core Disciples."

Cecile commented. "It's all speculation."

Yasenia chuckled. "You are not wrong. Once Ghana and the others begin to work and gather the information, we'll finally graduate from being ignorant people."

Tatyana snorted. "You never graduate from that title, little treasure."

Yasenia rolled her eyes charmingly. She asked Andrea while feeding Kaleina some porridge. "Darling, how is their technique?"

Andrea was confused for a moment and then realized what she was asking. "Different. I was able to see the difference between our craftsmanship. When we work together, I'll explain it to you in more detail."

Yasenia nodded and asked the others.

They were all satisfied with their juniors, except Cecile and Tatyana.

Cecile said coldly. "They are weak, undisciplined, and unskilled. Although their bodies are much stronger than a spiritual cultivator, their skill variety is limited and sometimes non-existent."

Yasenia remembered her battle against the ten assassins, and they only used one or two different skills each.

The archer had no skills related to archery. She could shoot fast arrows because of the hard-to-pull mechanism and specially prepared arrows.

Evelyn asked. "Spiritual cultivator is to refer to cultivators like us?"

Cecile nodded. "I asked Tatyana and learned that there are three main cultivation paths. Body cultivation, Spiritual Cultivation, and Soul Cultivation. The names are self-explanatory as body cultivators focus on their bodies, spirit cultivators train everything equally, and soul cultivators focus on their soul powers and have weak bodies."

Andrea asked. "Can we learn the three paths?"

Mirrory answered. "It's possible. However, you have to have enough talent to do so. As you all are, only Yasenia, Angel, and Cecile are talented enough to practice the three paths simultaneously."

Yasenia asked. "What about Tatyana?"

Tatyana answered herself. "Possible, but my spirit cultivation is too advanced, so we don't know if there will be a rejection. It is still in the air."

Valeria chuckled. "Talent-wise, Tatyana is more than qualified."

They weren't surprised.

Cecile continued her complaints. "Speaking of which, any spiritual cultivator focused on soul mastery would be able to massacre body cultivators rather easily if they could attack freely."

Cecile then commented. "However, I have to praise body cultivation since once they close the distance and land an attack, they can easily destroy any spiritual cultivator some levels above them. Their resilience is also abnormal, and they can receive much damage before losing combat power."

Yasenia hummed. "That strong?"

Cecile looked at Yasenia with a deadpan expression. "My love, don't place yourself as a standard. How many cultivators at the First Level of the Unification Realm would have been able to receive the barrage of attacks you landed on them? You can already match up to a seriously fighting cultivator on your same level without strengthening yourself."

Yasenia chuckled. "I was just asking, don't be so eager to praise me~."

Then, Yasenia said seriously. "Anyway, they are not that bad. As long as we can use our renewable resources to increase their defenses, soul strength, talent, and bloodline, we'll have a good army in the future. Have you seen any of their Cultivation Techniques?"

Cecile nodded. "If we want to practice them, we can only start from the beginning. Even then, we'll advance rapidly because our bodies are extremely well nourished."

Mirrory nodded. "You are lucky to be the versatile cultivators. Thanks to the balance of soul and body as you advance, the other two cultivation paths are not hard to enter."

Yasenia nodded. "Then, we must find a high-quality cultivation method suitable for us as soon as possible."

Yasenia turned toward Tatyana with a smile and asked. "So, how are your subordinates?"

Tatyana snorted. "Although some of them have potential, as they currently are, they would be eaten by other powers in a year if I exclude Ghana."

Kali was curious. "And with Ghana?"

Tatyana commented. "They would survive but never make it past a second-rate power. Ghana's talent is a very limiting factor."

Tatyana looked at Yasenia and commented. "You should begin a massage program daily and use your acupuncture on them."

Yasenia frowned. "That would take too much time. Even if I spend ten minutes with each of them, it would be five hours without interruptions."

Tatyana nodded. "I know. That's why you should start with a weekly routine and increase your skill."

Yasenia nodded and spoke. "I'll use two hours before bed."

Tatyana nodded and commented. "Also, since my current body can't protect you as well as I would want to, I've decided to train them until they can work independently at an acceptable level."

Yasenia smiled happily. "Thank you, Mom!"

Tatyana chuckled and patted her head. "Moreover, I'm building a formation that will help you. However, it won't be ready in a while."

Yasenia was curious. "What kind of formation can take you a few months?"

Tatyana smirked. "Not telling~."

They all felt their heart twitch. 'I want to know!'

Yasenia sighed and picked a red fruit, throwing it into her mouth. "I walked into it, so it is my fault."

Angel suddenly said. "Speaking of formations. Mommy Tatyana, I have some formations copied from inside the secret realm, and I want to study them with you. I've been trying to decipher them with the books I bought in Lost Town, but I'm stuck. Can you help me later?"

Tatyana easily nodded. "Sure, I also want to see the methods you all learned. I couldn't participate these days because I was stabilizing this body, but now I'm mostly done with it, so I'll spend some time with you girls and see if I learn something new."

They all became excited and nodded eagerly.

Chapter 440: Searching for an operation base. Yasenia's offer.

After they finished eating, they gathered the harpies, intending to explain the objectives for the day.

Later everything would be slowly planned.

In the meantime, Yasenia decided to do a short meeting each morning to clarify doubts, point out mistakes, and give ideas of what to work on.

The conversation started with all of Yasenia's dears pointing out some things they wanted to change and stating what they needed regarding tools and budget.

It lasted about half an hour, and Yasenia wrote down everything.

Nothing too important was discussed, so Yasenia changed the subject to her main objective.

The dragoness looked around and commented. "Well, with this out of the way. Let's speak about our most essential need."

They all paid attention, and Yasenia asked. "Do any of you know a terrain in sale we can buy to build or buy an apartment for at least a thousand people? It would be best to have at least 100 accommodations for giant races."

Ghana stepped forward and spoke. "There were various of them in Koran City. However, I need the Matriarch to be more specific."

Yasenia nodded and stated. "Our main trades will be Alchemy, Blacksmithing, Tailoring, and Formations. The other trades are more complementary, but it would be best to have rooms for all the professions."

"Naturally, a barracks or a similar structure for our combatants and a living space for future members or to create more buildings would be an advantage."

"If the buildings have outer to inner sections to separate more senior or important clan members would also help, but we can rebuild it if it isn't that way."

Yasenia continued to list the requirements she had in her head for a short while, and all harpies attentively listened.

After Yasenia listed her ideas, she waited to receive an answer. Ghana was the first to speak since she had managed the city for many decades and knew Koran City like the palm of her hand.

"There are three of them you would like. However, they are not cheap."

Another harpy nodded. "Matriarch, I know which places Sister Ghana is talking about. One of them is the most suitable for a multipurpose base."

Yasenia saw that the one who spoke was one of the seven assassins and smirked. "Hoh~, What do you know?"

The harpy nodded and reported faithfully. "That place was recently put on sale by an ancient family because they had no choice but to sell it after offending a Nine Sect in hopes of finding something to defend themselves."

Yasenia nodded. "Continue."

The harpy smiled and spoke. "The price is very high for a third- or second-rate power. But the actual value at which they are selling it is eighty percent cheaper than it should be. Not to mention, they are still mid-fight and very eager to sell the place."

Yasenia looked at the harpy and asked with a smile. "Anything more?"

The harpy nodded thoughtfully. "Yes, Matriarch. I brought it up after considering your previous confidence and fearlessness of the Nine Sects. Since buying that place that belonged to an enemy of the Nine Sects may antagonize you with them, retaliation can't be placed out of the picture."

The harpy continued. "If it weren't for this, the place would've been sold almost instantly."

Kali was curious and asked. "Which Nine Sect did they offend?"

The red-feathered harpy said. "They offended the [Nine Pure Melody Sect], Lady Kali."

Yasenia got thoughtful and nodded. Then, she chuckled and scolded jokingly. "You place a juicy steak before me with a sword above it. Really insidious."

The harpy heard the joking tone, but she still felt cold sweat rolling down her cheeks. "S-Sorry, Matriarch. I'll be more careful the next time."

Yasenia shook her head calmly. "Don't be. You've done well. In the future, remember to explain things like this to your superiors. It is our, the superiors, task to use the information we receive and make a plan. If you avoid speaking about things because you think they can be harmful, we would be making plans without the whole picture in mind, and you can hurt us more than you would while telling us the dangerous information."

All of them understood what Yasenia said and kept it in their hearts.

Then, she turned toward Tatyana and ordered. "Tatyana, pick a group of harpies for them to gain experience and go buy it. Visit Elder Song on the way and ask her about the situation. We are relatively unknown, so this power may be able to fall into a trap set up by us and Elder Song. Make sure not to get involved in the matter and try to gain some favorability with the Nine sects."

Tatyana asked. "Should I gain a rapport with both sides or only the Nine sects?"

Yasenia said. "Only the nine sects. If we play on two sides, it may backfire in the future. Let's keep it simple for the moment."

Tatyana nodded and looked around, thinking about whom to pick.

Meanwhile, the people listening couldn't help but have doubts. 'She asked for quite the task. Is a human able to carry it through?'

However, those harpies in the management group were silent and looking at Tatyana eagerly. It always felt as if they were dealing with an unfathomable senior. Just their conversation yesterday made them realize how hidden this woman was.

Therefore, although she was just a human, they all admired her deeply as she could teach even Ghana, a harpy they considered superior to them in skill.

The one hundred harpies under Tatyana straightened their backs, wanting to be picked by her.

The other two hundred harpies didn't miss this, and questioning looks appeared on their faces because of the strange reaction.

Tatyana picked seven harpies, including Ghana, and looked at Yasenias. "These should suffice. They are the ones with the most potential. In the future, they can work as the main secretaries if they put in the effort."

The seven that were chosen felt as if they were injected with stimulants.

Yasenias nodded quickly, fully trusting Tatyana.

Then, she approached and looked closely at the seven women that caught her mother's eye. Five of them were young, but the sixth was close in age to Ghana.

Yasenias told them. "Look behind you. Those three hundred women are your allies but also your competitors. If they are motivated, they will always be ready to catch up from behind and take a higher position."

They looked at the group and saw many eyes focused on them. This made the youngest ones feel pressure.

Ghana and the other harpy were confident, and they even playfully made faces to them.

A few chuckles were heard.

Yasenias smiled and commented. "Don't be too nervous. Remember that this is a great opportunity to leap ahead. Whether you take advantage of it or not is your choice."

They all straightened and shouted. "Yes, Matriarch!"

Yasenias nodded and then said with a calm tone. "I promote competition. But if the competition turns into hurting each other maliciously, there will be punishment. Maybe I won't be able to control all of you closely, but I'm relatively young and of the dragon race. My lifespan is long enough to abolish this power and create another a thousand years later."

Yasenias let it sink in and continued. "Please remember the rules about seniority that I explained earlier. Also, it's important to note that if any of you form corrupt cliques, I will not ignore the situation.

Yasenias looked at them and warned. "If you are caught, the end will be miserable."

A loud exclamation came from all of them. "We understand, Matriarch!"

Yasenias nodded and turned toward Tatyana. Then, she whispered and took out an item from her ring. "Be careful, Mom. Here, a teleportation life-saving treasure, just in case."

Tatyana didn't refuse and took the talisman, saving it in her own spatial ring. This spatial ring had been forged by her hand, and it was very spacious. "Don't worry, little treasure. I don't want to be separated from you, so I'll ensure keeping myself safe and sound."

Yasenias smiled and wanted to hug and kiss her, but she had an image to maintain.

Therefore, she bid Tatyana farewell with a pat on her head, making Tatyana laugh.

After Tatyana left, Yasenya turned and continued giving orders for the day.

First, she looked at the seven assassins. "You seven, take a chance to sneak out and communicate with your respective powers. Also, send news that I've discovered about the other three and kill them easily. Be sure to inform me about their answers."

The seven harpies nodded in recognition.

Yasenya turned toward the others and said to all of them. "Go with your assigned leader and continue learning. Once we move to the bigger house, we'll sort all of you into different levels depending on your talent and build a proper place to train and do professions. Now it is time to know each other."

"Yes, Matriarch!"

Yasenya nodded and moved to the side with her group. During these first few days, Yasenya wanted to increase familiarity instead of going directly to work and expand.

They all sat in one of the rooms of the large mansion.

After sitting with them, she spoke to the sex workers first. "I've already asked, but you may have changed your mind after a night of sleep. Do you want to keep working in the sex trade? Or do you want to try other things?"

Yasenya continued. "Right now, none of you are old enough to say you can't try other things. Some of you are very young, after all. Of course, I'm not forcing you, and if you want to continue, I have nothing against it."

The twenty-five women looked at each other. One of the oldest, a beautiful lady with a mature body, spoke. "Matriarch, we are willing to continue working. We like the pleasures of this trade, and we also think we can benefit the clan."

Yasenya lifted an eyebrow and leaned back in her chair. "And how would that be? Do you want to open a brothel under my name?"

The harpy chuckled and shook her head. "Well, you may already know it, but our race has a high sexual drive. We like mating as much as other races, like strengthening their bodies. Therefore, we can work as an inside Brothel to relieve our sisters' stress. Believe it or not, a brothel made of harpies is usually visited the most by harpies."

The others in the room laughed, and one joked. "Well, who better to bring us to climax than one of our sisters?"

Another rolled her eyes. "Girls, we are in front of the Matriarch. Restrain yourselves a bit."

Yasenya chuckled and reassured them. "Don't worry. Unless you step on my bottom line, I won't be angry. I suppose you've read the small guidebook, right?"

They all nodded and relaxed. One of the youngest smiled shyly and commented. "Matriarch, you are much more lenient than we thought. Thank you for this opportunity and understanding toward our race."

The others also smiled gently. Yasenia waved her hand. "Isn't it too early to become emotional? We've only been together for a day! After a year of working for me, you can tell me the same if everything keeps being of your liking."

Yasenia turned toward the mature harpy and commented with a smile. "Now, the internal brothel is a good idea. However, you must have other objectives, right? How about telling them to me?"

The mature harpy fidgeted and commented. "Well, if we can one day become the Matriarch relievers, we would be happy. However, even if that is one of our goals, the main one is to eventually become the Matriarch's maids. Serving diligently to help you keep everything in check inside the house would be ideal."

Yasenia expected something like this and got thoughtful. 'A group of maids. What should I do?'