

Heaven 441

Chapter 441: Entertainment group's Gala and Leila. Walking to Andrea's forge.

While Yaseniaspoke, she could see them looking at her eagerly. These women's eyes could tell a thousand stories without saying a word.

Yaseniahad just spoken with only twenty-five of them, so she turned toward the entertainers and asked. "What do you think about their idea? Do you agree on opening an entertainment building for Clan members?"

A slenderer and elegant harpy stepped forward.

If Yasenia remembered correctly, she was a singer. Her temperament was indifferent, and her black feathers and eyes looked ethereal with her movements.

Her voice was on the deeper side with a touch of otherworldly charm. "We want to be part of this group, Matriarch. Right now, we may be overstaffed. However, creating a place to relax the heart for the Matriarch's future followers or becoming a private group to please and help the Matriarch, either option is a pleasant outcome."

The woman lifted a barely noticeable smile as she looked at Yasenia. "I can see that the Matriarch genuinely cares about us and wants us to have a free choice. However, Matriarch, you must understand that most sisters who have entered the entertainment industry will remain there. It feels natural for us harpies to seek pleasure, emotional pleasure, or flesh pleasure. We are a lustful race that seeks attention."

Yasenia listened in detail.

"If Ghana is the first harpy the Matriarch has met, I must inform you that you've first met the exception."

Yasenia nodded and smiled. "Ghana isn't the first Harpy I know, and I understand your race culture. I ask because I want those exceptions to have a chance to step forward and not think I pack your race in a single bag. Before a race, you are all individuals with different likes and objectives."

She turned toward the other ten in her group, who were unrelated to entertainment, and ordered.

"Go to the side for a moment. I want to discuss this with just them. Use this time to prepare questions and a list of essential materials and tools you'll need in the future."

They all nodded and moved to the side with thoughtful expressions.

Yasenia looked at the remaining forty harpies and spoke. "I'll allow it for the moment. Still, just an 'entertainment' spot is not enough to be useful for my Clan. What would the difference between you and women in brothels outside our Clan be otherwise?"

They all nodded and listened attentively. "You will become a place to gather information secretly and will report directly to me. I want a report of what you talked about with your clients, their likes, which power they belong to, and what secrets they spill while you tease them. In short, everything you hear from their mouths."

The harpies blinked twice, confused. Yasenia explained further. "As you know, our Clan will expand in the future. I know that this first batch is filled with mostly trustworthy people. However,

the inspection in the future will relax as more and more people join us. Many details may be lost, and it is inevitable."

"Here is where your entertainment group will come in handy. Many people blurt their emotions and thoughts to people they deem unimportant. Especially if they feel relaxed after a roll on the sheets or a performance."

Yasenia's eyes flashed, and she spoke. "I'll also teach all of you to create intoxicating alcohol that will work on cultivators. This item will quickly become popular and help with information extraction as it will also blur the memory."

They all widened their eyes and got excited. Who knew that Yasenia had planned it so deeply for them to be helpful in the long run? They were delighted, and their eyes shone while looking at the dragoness.

Yasenia continued. "Naturally, reports will have to be cleaned up, so I'll put a head for each of the sections of this establishment, meaning the sexual department and entertainment department."

Yasenia pointed at the two women that spoke and stated. "You two will be the heads of the establishment and will make sure none of the girls under you perform. Tell me your names again and present yourselves formally."

The Harpy had a mature and curvy body and answered respectfully and with a beautiful smile. "I'm called Gala, Lady Yasenia. It will be my pleasure to serve you in the future. I'll make sure everything goes smoothly."

The calm and slender Harpy answered elegantly, her eyes solemn and grateful. "I'm called Leila, Lady Yasenia. I'll make sure my girls are the best of the best in the future."

Yasenia nodded. "Good. Gala, remember you are in charge of the harpies wanting to work in the erotic industry. Being in charge doesn't mean forcing them to do things they don't like for profit. Your first and most important policy will be that they can't be abused unless consensual. Remember that you are selling your body, beauty, skills, and charm, not your dignity. I want for all of you to be respected even if your trade is the sexual one."

Gala and the others felt warmth enter their hearts, and they nodded with smiles.

Yasenia looked at Leila and continued. "You will control the harpies that only want to be entertainers without sexual intercourse. Teach them to be beautiful, attractive, yet far away from the grasp. They have to enter the room with nothing and leave with their customer's heart. However, they always have to maintain a distance and leave the customer wanting more without being able to touch. Your final objective is to become a desirable and unreachable fairy. As I said to the others, do not force anyone to do things they don't like."

Leila nodded in understanding. "Thank you, Matriarch. We'll work hard."

Yasenia chuckled and commented. "If they can become half as elegant as you and as beautifully as you carry yourself, I'll be happy."

Leila's cold face gained a rosy color as she nodded. "I won't fail the Matriarch."

Yasenia looked at the forty naked harpies and spoke one last time. "Remember that you are not tied to this profession. You can always try your hand in any other profession. I won't force anybody to do this trade. The superior-junior policies will also apply here, so be honest and work hard."

They all nodded with passion in their eyes. "Understood!"

Yasenia nodded. "Dismissed. Began the planning by yourselves." Yasenia was about to turn when she commented. "Remember that all of you are sisters. It doesn't matter if you are on the erotic or entertainment sides, respect each other and look out for the sisters in the other trade."

The harpies froze for a second and looked at each other. Then, they smiled and nodded.

Satisfied, the dragoness finally turned toward the other ten, leaving a sentence behind. "If you want to become my maid, go to Tatyana. She has the requirements and training for it. However, I recommend not going. The training is too rigorous, so much so that most people have died trying. And not a few tried in the past."

The forty women were stunned.

They wanted to ask her, but Yasenia had already returned to her seat and was already speaking with the others, so they kept their thoughts to themselves. Some were still curious and thought, 'We'll ask Lady Tatyana when she returns.'

Yasenia talked with the cooks for a while. The conversation went on about ways to increase their skill and gain experience. The dragoness also suggested growing ingredients at home and avoiding being dependent on outside food sources. They all took notes on Yasenia's advice.

One of the cooks asked. "Lady Yasenia, where do we get a place to grow farm animals?"

Yasenia answered easily. "Don't worry about it. I already have a perfect place. I only need the animals. I'll also open a small farm on our terrain since the new house will have enough free space to grow a few of them. With the help of accelerating formations and good food, it won't be a problem."

Yasenia turned toward the last five and remembered their professions: a talisman master, an architect, a gem embedder, a jewelry master, and a gardener.

Yasenia asked the jewelry master and gem embedder. "You two will probably work together in the future, right?"

They both nodded. Yasenia realized that they were a bit similar and asked. "Are you two related?"

The jewelry master smiled and proudly puffed her chest. "Lady Yasenia realized! We are sisters~."

The other opened her wing arms and hugged the first one. "Yes, we chose these professions to complement each other!"

Yasenia nodded and received their list of tools. 'Hm, we don't have some of these. We'll have to make them.'

After a talk with all of them, Yasenia decided to stop it there and said to them to do as they pleased. She didn't intend to give serious work before they moved to their new house.

As she walked away, Yasenia thought about the seven assassins. 'This ticking bomb is very dangerous. Even if oaths are helpful, they are not definitive. I still don't understand Distancia Continent enough to tell whether there are methods to break these oaths.'

Yasenia sighed. 'Well, this is still within my predictions. Even if they escape, they can't do much. My strength is still unknown, our structure is unstable and bound to change and adapt in the future, and my resources are also a mystery. As long as I keep these three things in secret as well as maintain a bit of distance from my dears in the presence of harpies, we should be fine no matter what happens with them.'

Yasenia wasn't worried about their safety. After fighting them, she understood that they didn't have the strength to ambush and kill them.

Yasenia walked near the room with the three assassins who didn't surrender and heard horrendous screams.

She blinked twice and tilted her head. 'Is Kali doing something?'

She opened the door and sneaked a glance inside.

She saw the three of them chained and wriggling on the floor as bulges moved across their skin, their eyes bloodshot, and their yells of suffering echoed in the room.

Yasenia silently closed the door again, her lips twitching. 'My dear Fox is somewhat terrifying.'

Then, the dragoness smiled. 'But this only makes her even more charming~. After all, my dears are perfect!'

Well, she was a bit of a love-blinded idiot. What can you do?

Even if Yasenia saw Kali devouring something bloody like a beast, she would probably call her cute and hug her, taking out a handkerchief to clean Kali's mouth.

Anyway, the dragoness soon arrived at her destination, Andrea's forge.

She silently opened the door and entered, not alerting them.

Andrea was in her forge with the other blacksmiths.

When Yasenia arrived, she was amused as the three harpies were mesmerized by Andrea's workmanship and stood still while admiring her.

Their wings were folded before their chests, and they stared at the woman's tall figure as she sweated and worked with the metal with a focused face.

Yasenia didn't interrupt Andrea's work and watched from the door, not alerting them.

Chapter 442: Andrea and Yasenia in the forge room. (R-18)

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Yasenia didn't interrupt Andrea's work and watched from the door, not alerting them.

Andrea's top was tight, showing her slim but powerful figure and highlighting her abdominal, back, and arm muscles.

Andrea was built dreamily, without big muscles. Every crevice in her body seemed sculpted by a master, including her pair of not-small and round breasts.

Because of her tall and elegant body, her feminine characteristics were often overlooked. However, she had flesh where she should have, with curves many women would kill for.

Each time she lifted her arm to hammer the fiery metal, Yasenia's golden eyes traced the way her muscles moved in perfect synchronization and then lowered it to create a loud and melodic clang.

The sound was continuous and with a pleasant rhythm. Yasenia licked her lips and gulped as she saw Andrea's sweat roll down her chiseled face and elegant neck, finally disappearing in her cleavage.

Andrea had her curly hair tied in a ponytail, and it swayed each time Andrea hit the metal, making those looking at her have their hearts sway with it.

Yasenia's mesmerized look was interrupted as the voices of the three blacksmithing harpies reached her ears. "Oh, my Heavens, senior Andrea is so handsome when she works!" Said Harpy number three.

"Look at her powerful arms. I can die happy if she hugs me and whispers in my ear. Looking at her height, I can already feel my face sinking in her breasts once she hugs me." Said Harpy number one.

"I just want to be pushed down and have her kids~! Kya!" Followed Harpy number two.

"But we are all women?" Reasoned Harpy number three.

"I don't care. Her deep voice can already make me pregnant. If I taste her fingers, I'll have at least triplets!" Exclaimed Harpy number two.

"Aahn~, I want to be the metal she is pounding~." Commented Harpy number one in a dreamy voice.

Harpy number three nodded. "Although I want to say you are a bit crazy, Senior Andrea is truly an eye candy."

Yasenia's eyebrow twitched, and her eyes locked on the back of the three harpies, giving them chills. However, Andrea's attraction while working was too high to follow the instinctive warning!

'I think opening the entertainment house is a better idea than expected. These horny harpies can at least release there and not bother my dears. Humph, they are lucky to be my subordinates, or I would've already gotten rid of them.'

Meanwhile, Andrea didn't hear them because she was focused on her craft. Her green eyes reflected the flames as she heated the semi-finished sword. 'The shape is already done. Now I need to engrave the sword's meridians and runes and add the last few materials to change its alloy and eliminate most impurities without lowering the hardness.'

Andrea took out the red-hot sword from the fire and took out a semi-transparent and thin knife.

Then, she began carving runes and lines on the sword with extreme concentration while her energy traveled inside the body and created more of them.

These vein-like marks were called Spiritual Veins or Item Meridians.

The heroic woman's beautiful light green eyes barely blinked as her agile fingers moved the knife while sinking it into the softened surface of the sword.

The harpies looked at those long, elegant fingers moving, and drool pooled in their mouths. Which mouth, you'll have to guess.

Yasenia also felt her little heart speeding up, and her eyes became misty. She bit her lip and continued observing. 'Truly, a serious woman concentrating on the thing they like is too attractive.'

When Andrea finally carved every meridian and rune, a change occurred.

The energy around the red-hot sword spun and was sucked in by it. Andrea controlled the energy and moved the blade, cooling it down by sinking it into a liquid-filled bucket.

Then, a powerful aura spread in the forge as a smile appeared on Andrea's lips. Her deep and attractive voice sounded in the silent room. "Not bad, high-level Earth grade."

Once Andrea removed the sword from the cooling liquid, the lines and runes had transformed into beautiful markings, and the surface was smooth and solid.

The sword's edge shone with piercing light, and a beautiful luster covered it.

Andrea swiped the sweat on her forehead with her sleeve and turned toward the harpies with a smile. "How was it? Did you understand the steps? The last step left is to adjust the hilt and few other details, but this is where the most difficulties lay."

"Everything you did was beautiful, Senior Andrea! You are the most handsome, and every step only highlighted your handsomeness!" Said Harpy number three.

"Senior Andrea, can you hug me? I will learn better if I receive your hug! I swear!" Blurted Harpy number one.

"Senior Andrea, I want your children! Don't worry. After I'm pregnant, I will learn blacksmithing much faster!" Exclaimed Harpy number two.

Before answering, Andrea's eyelids twitched, feeling danger.

She turned toward the door and froze in place.

Yasenia was leaning on the door frame, smiling at them. However, those golden eyes weren't smiling at all.

Andrea felt the sweat she had just cleaned flowing again. 'T-That smile is a bit scary.'

Andrea coughed and spoke, pointing at the door. "You should look there first before you continue speaking."

The three harpies blinked twice and turned around.

Once they met Yasenia's eyes, their souls almost left their bodies. "M-M-Matriarch!"

"We were joking!"

"Yeah, yeah. How could we covet Lady Andrea?"

Yasenia chuckled. But her laugh felt extremely cold. "Joking? Hmm, I see. The triplets thing and the eye candy thing were also jokes, right?"

The harpies accepted their fate. 'She heard our previous conversation!'

Yasenia calmly asked. "Why are you so silent now? Have you three lost the ability to ramble?"

The harpies wanted to cry very much. 'Mommy, Matriarch Yasenia can be very scary!'

Andrea walked with a coaxing smile and spoke soothingly. "Don't be jealous, Lady Yasenia. They are just joking around. Moreover, that's their form of speaking their goodwill. Wouldn't I be dead of jealousy after what they spoke about you in the garden and other places?"

Then, she reached Yasenia's side and hugged her closely. "Forgive them, okay, my Matriarch?"

The aura around Yasenia instantly vanished after receiving the hug, and she snuggled in her arms with a coquettish expression. "Okay, if darling says so."

After working on the sword, Andrea was sweating, and her smell was quite strong, but Yasenia found it pleasant to inhale. She felt lightheaded and buried her face in Andrea's neck, her nose continuously sniffing the strong scent invading her nostrils.

Andrea saw Yasenia's wagging tail and relaxed.

She knew that Yasenia wouldn't punish the harpies, but in turn, Yasenia would carry out her revenge at night on her, sending her deep into Pleasure Heaven without mercy.

Andrea still remembered that time when Yasenia kept trying to milk her even after she was dry, and the pleasure was mind-melting.

The harpies looked at the two tall women's bodies squishing against each other, saw their Matriarch's tail wagging, and their cheeks instantly blushed. 'Heavens, they look so good together!'

Andrea looked at the blushing harpies and spoke calmly. "Today, I'm going to work with the Matriarch. You can all retreat and study the books I gave you this morning. I'll call you back if we finish our business."

The three harpies scurried out of the room, giving the two hugging women side glances as they left. "They are so suited for each other! Kya!"

'Only someone like senior Andrea can hug the Matriarch and still make the Matriarch look like an obedient little wife!'

'Oh my gosh, I know they are slave and master, but I can't help pairing them! I can die happy if I see them kissing!'

Well, each of them had some stray thoughts as they left, fantasizing about not-safe-for-children things.

After they left, Yasenia tapped the floor with her tail, activating the formation, and locked the door.

Andrea's eyebrow lifted, and she looked down at her dragoness- The soft, squishy, and sweet-smelling body between her arms had already aroused her. "What are you doing, my love?"

Yasenia raised her eyes seductively and didn't answer. Andrea's enticing and strong scent had aroused her.

Moreover, the rock-hard thing pressing her navel was like a switch that triggered the dragoness.

Andrea could only register the golden-pink eyes before she felt her pants disappearing and freeing her hardened member, Yasenia's arms going around her neck, and her long legs latching onto her waist as the voluptuous body jumped onto her embrace.

Andrea caught her out of reflex.

Then, as Yasenia's lips sealed her mouth, Andrea felt her dick entering a soft and moist entrance and being surrounded by pleasant pressure. 'Oh, my dick is melting.'

The tanned woman groaned in pleasure, and her arms went around Yasenia's legs to grab the dragoness's full butt cheeks.

They didn't lose time as they got to work and filled the forge with the sounds of flesh slapping and Yasenia's melodic moans.

Andrea was crazed by the cries that could steal souls and the misty and seductive eyes that looked at her with dependence and submissiveness.

Receiving these looks, she had to empty herself in the dragoness multiple times and get filled as many times before regaining her rationality.

Thirty minutes later, Andrea was soaked in Yasenia's transparent and white fluids because the dragoness couldn't hold back and came from all her sexes multiple times.

Andrea sat on the ground against the wall and breathed roughly as she hugged the naked dragoness on top of her.

The wet sounds of slow kisses could be heard while maintaining that pleasant position.

Yasenia purred, and her tail wagged while feeling the twitching member inside her. "Darling, I love you~."

Andrea tightened her arms around her as if she was holding a precious treasure. "I love you too, love."

They took another ten minutes to clean themselves and the forge room.

A few minutes later, Yasenia used pincers to heat a metal rod in the oven and begin blacksmithing.

Andrea looked from the side with a tender smile and focused on the process. "Don't be nervous, love. You could do these steps before, so there won't be any problems. Once we reach the meridian and rune carving phase, we'll slow down."

Yasenia nodded and continued heating it.

After it reached a perfect temperature for that material, she placed it on a solid surface and began using her hammer.

However, Yasenia's method was a bit different from Andrea's.

The extremity that held the main hammer wasn't her arm but her tail.

She used the hammer-tail to pound the item into shape as one arm held the piece in place. Then, her last arm used a smaller hammer to strike between the main hammer's strikes and perfect the shape further.

Andrea at first thought that Yasenia wouldn't be able to be as accurate with her tail. Nevertheless, after observing for a while, she didn't say anything.

Yasenia's sword's form transformed exceptionally quickly and accurately. Andrea could swear that Yasenia's speed and precision would be higher than hers if they were at the same level.

Our heroic woman scanned the dragoness's serious face, which was very different from the ecstasy-filled expression she had seen ten minutes ago. Regardless, she found both equally attractive.

Since this part of the process was easy, Andrea commented. "I've started to decipher the differences between the blacksmithing methods of Lost Town, Distancia Continent, and Sky Continent. If I understand the differences deeply and then fuse the methods, I'll step closer to becoming a powerful and unique forge master."

Yasenia asked, not moving her gaze away. "Are the methods compatible?"

Andrea nodded with certainty. "I believe these methods are compatible. I've seen works done with the three, each focusing on very different places. Therefore, the methods can fuse and create a more comprehensive and powerful forging method."

Yasenia looked sideways and smiled. "I've never doubted you, darling. I know you are feeling pressured to find ways to strengthen yourself. I trust you'll always find a way to keep up with me and walk by my side."

Andrea smiled wryly. "You have too much confidence in me. You are already a quarter of the way toward the second level, and I've moved less than that. At this pace, I'll eventually be overcome by you."

Yasenia shook her head. "Darling, be more confident. I've increased so much in my level because of my recent transformation. The energy I absorbed was not all used to transform myself but also to increase my cultivation. I believe that you will be before me. Aren't you also a step away from understanding an Intent?"

Andrea sighed and smiled. "You trust me too much, my love."

Yasenia nodded with a bright smile. "Of course, you are the person I've chosen to inseminate me in the future. No matter how many years pass, I will trust you, darling."

Andrea felt touched and carefully approached Yasenia's back, hugging her and kissing her nape tenderly.

Yasenia purred and turned to share a deep kiss.

Then, she continued forging, and Andrea guided her.

Chapter 443: Yasenia's forging. Enlightenments.

Yasenia kept advancing in the forging process. Soon, she arrived at the point where everything would become waste material previously.

This step was known as Spirit Vein engraving and was Particular to the Sky Continent. Yaseenia learned it in the past during the Academy classes.

The previous method was similar to the current practice in Distancia Continent.

Andrea observed the other day how the harpies forged. They did it not by engraving spirit veins but by enhancing the materials with energy traces and using the forging hammer to shape the sword and the energy itself.

The results were similar, but with the Spirit Vein engraving, a product's enhancement durability increased. Moreover, it was easier to give extra skills to the items. The metal sword that splintered and regenerated was a good example.

Regardless of which method, this step required delicate energy control. The previous Yaseenia was helpless in this aspect, and thus, her forging products always became waste.

Andrea guided her from behind, whispering the steps softly and unhurriedly. "Now, you have to engrave the Spiritual Veins in the sword, love. The shape is perfect, so you have to follow the mineral's natural patterns and the alloy's structure."

Yaseenia nodded and poured her energy into the sword handle to spread it across the sword.

Her right hand had a carving knife and slowly moved across the heated metal, creating lines and runes across it.

The energy Yaseenia powered worked in the inside where the knife couldn't reach.

These inner Spirit Veins helped the item and user connect easily because a cultivator usually poured the energy through the handle.

With care and a calm heart, very thin lines appeared on the surface and inside of the weapon.

These lines were naturally much more elementary than the ones in Andrea's previous work.

However, the paths were semi-perfect in Andrea's eyes.

Andrea made sure that there weren't any problems and smiled. "Good girl. Continue, don't be nervous. You are doing great."

Yaseenia leaned on the hard body behind her as she continued engraving the spiritual veins and simple runes.

Andrea whispered again. "The [Hard Ocean Mercury] characteristics are those of a soft and malleable material. Therefore, you have to weave the spirit veins between the metal's inner structure so that they don't break when the user swings the sword."

Yaseenia's breath slowed down, and she listened to Andrea's voice. "This step will reinforce the metal and give it the ability to harness the Water energy the material naturally gathers."

Yaseenia's mind got rid of every thought and focused on the sword and the voice behind her.

Andrea felt a change in Yaseenia's aura, but she didn't stop guiding her. "This sword has a peculiar ability to bend, so it is not good for stabbing. However, the slashing power is much higher as it acts as a semi-whip."

Yasenia's aura became even more profound as all the information about forging she knew began interlocking together.

Andrea saw Yasenia's amateurish but neat moves change and become more fluid with each second.

Not only that, but the patterns Yasenia engraved became more and more complicated. Andrea's eyes shone with delight. 'Is this what I think it is?'

Nonetheless, she didn't stop speaking until she shared everything she knew about this sword.

Yasenia's movements were not fast, but the fluidity increased exponentially as some hints of when Yasenia was formation building appeared.

The tanned woman didn't dare breathe loudly for fear of interrupting her. She even activated the protective formation outside to avoid outside interruptions.

Later Andrea would be glad she did so as a harpy came to ask questions, but after feeling the sealed state of the smithy, she left.

Meanwhile, Yasenia's mind was working with unprecedented clarity. 'I see. The art of smithing is similar to the first cultivation realm. You must give the item life by carving its meridians, bones, and body, creating a perfect balance.'

Yasenia's [Celestial Yin and Yang Body] activated and helped Yasenia envision how the material and meridians balanced. 'The hardness problem can be solved if I carve this set of runes, and to compensate for the loss of flexibility, I have to increase the density of Spirit Veins across the center area. Then...'

The process lasted for twenty minutes between reheating, melding, and engraving.

Andrea stepped aside and looked at the working Yasenia, completely mesmerized.

After twenty minutes, Yasenia stopped working, and the energy of the smithy began gathering toward it.

The effect was visual, which surprised Andrea. 'Only Earth-rank items and above can produce this effect.'

After the energy turbulence stopped, Yasenia slowly retrieved the sword from the cooling liquid.

The surface of a beautifully carved oceanic green sword with blue markings appeared before their eyes.

Yasenia woke up from her strange state, and her lips arched as she called it. "[Ocean Mercury Wave Sword]."

The sword shone with a beautiful blue shine, illuminating the forge with a pleasant luster.

This lasted for five seconds, and then it came back to normal.

The moment Yasenia finished, both of them focused and tried to decipher the level of the sword.

Andrea's lips raised as she kissed her dragoness's cheeks. "As expected, you are a genius, my love. A mid-level Earth Ranked sword! Hahaha, your first sword is Earth ranked!"

Yasenia felt Andrea's bliss and turned around to kiss her lips.

"Thank you, darling. This is all thanks to you. I love you."

Andrea lifted an eyebrow. "Thanks to me? What do you mean?"

Yasenia laughed and rested her head on Andrea's comfortable shoulders. "While you spoke and guided me, I could enter a clear-minded state. Hence, it is obviously thanks to you that it turned out like this."

Andrea smiled. "Even then, this means you can forge mid-level Earth-ranked items, right?"

Yasenia shook her head. "Don't expect the same quality to occur every time. This time it was a fluke as my comprehension was enhanced. My level should be on the peak magic grade for a short while. However, I'll probably stabilize after gaining experience at the mid-level Earth rank."

Andrea was surprised. "What happened back there? I felt your aura become profound, and your movements became completely different. To be honest, if it weren't because this sword can't reach Heaven ranked, you would probably have been able to complete a Heaven-ranked sword."

Yasenia blinked and looked at Andrea carefully. "What's wrong, Yasenia?"

Yasenia smiled somewhat shyly and spoke. "Well, I've probably had an enlightenment."

Andrea's eyes widened. "An enlightenment!? That state where you study something is worth hundreds of times more each second? I've heard people increasing their comprehension by years for each hour of enlightenment."

Yasenia chuckled and nodded. "I've had them before, so I'm pretty sure."

Andrea was stumped. "You've had them before... Do you have enlightenments often? Don't you know that there are some cultivators that go their whole life without having one?"

Yasenia asked curiously. "Have you had any?"

Andrea shook her head. "I haven't."

Yasenia was surprised. "You are this good at forging without having an enlightenment? What kind of monster are you, darling?"

Andrea's lips twitched. "I don't want to hear it from you! So? How many enlightenments have you had until now?"

Yasenia explained. "I've only had a total of six, I think."

"SIX!?"

Yasenia burst into laughter. "Haha, yes."

Yasenia used her fingers and began counting. "My first enlightenment was when I understood the [Celestial Coat]. Back then, I grasped how to use my constitution to help me balance the three elements inside me."

Yasenia lifted another finger. "The second one happened when I understood swordsmanship while training with Master Madeleine. Cecile was present at that time."

The third finger stood straight. "The third time it happened was when I created the [Celestial Dress], the evolved version of the [Celestial Coat]. I've also comprehended the hint to create the battle dance I showed when fighting the harpies."

She straightened her pinky and commented. "My fourth enlightenment happened when I was reborn. I could comprehend myself then and escape many shackles, not to mention helping me unlock my Celestial Energy."

Her thumb also straightened, showing her palm to Andrea, and she said. "Then, the one I had recently allowed me to comprehend [War Intent]. You saw how I almost went berserk. That's because enlightenment helps comprehend the thing you are trying to with the most efficiency, so creating a battlefield and massacring people would've helped me level up my [War Intent]. However, Mom, Sierra, and Valeria stopped me."

Andrea was glad about that. "Will you enter that state when you activate it in the future?"

Yasenia was unsure. "I don't enter that crazy state. However, I do lose my ability to feel any emotion. I hope darling isn't scared when she sees my cold self."

Andrea kissed Yasenia's lips and smiled. "How can I be scared of my dear dragoness? Don't be silly, my love."

Yasenia nodded, and her tail wagged happily.

Yasenia wound her arms around Andrea's neck again and kissed her chin. "The final enlightenment happened right now, and it was about blacksmithing."

Andrea was honestly shocked.

She had never had an enlightenment in her life, yet the beauty in her arms had so many of them!

'Some people are just born with talent. A genius that challenges the Heavens!'

Andrea knew that the current enlightenment was related to forging, so she asked excitedly. "What did you understand about blacksmithing, love? Explain it to me."

Yasenia saw Andrea's excited expression and couldn't resist lowering her tall darling and raining kisses on her.

After playing a bit, she said thoughtfully. "Treasures are not any different from living beings. What a blacksmith does is meld their body, give it shape, give it veins, and allow it to gain life by completing a cycle. In short, a blacksmith is a creator that can eventually even give life to weapons. I think that only when a blacksmith can create Soul Weapons will they be able to be called real Spiritual Blacksmiths."

Andrea blinked twice and opened her eyes. Then, she became serious as she felt a nagging feeling in her mind.

She tried to think hard about it, but the idea kept slipping, frustrating our tall woman.

She felt somewhat anxious because she knew that this was what she needed to increase her comprehension to the next level!

Sadly, after a while, Andrea had to give up.

Yasenia didn't move and leaned in Andrea's embrace, closing her eyes with a satisfied expression. She was very tall herself, so only Andrea could give her this feeling of being hugged in an embrace, and Yasenia loved it to bits.

If it weren't because she had to do other things, she would love to stay all day between Andrea's arms.

Yasenia heard her darling sigh and looked up with a tender smile. "Did you get it?"

Andrea nodded but then shook her head. "I understand what you said, but I feel an idea slipping and can't understand it."

Yasenia chuckled and used her arms to force Andrea to lean in her arms.

Andrea had to bend her body a bit to land in the dragoness's soft embrace, but she soon buried her face in the beauty's neck and hugged the tender and voluptuous body pressing against her. "Don't worry, darling. You know that we have to take one step at a time. Mull over it, write your thoughts down, and practice creating items without fear of failing. Eventually, you'll understand whatever is stumping you. I trust you."

Andrea hugged her tightly and sighed with a content smile. "I know. I won't disappoint you or myself. Hard work is the basis for success, so I'm not hasty."

Yasenia nodded and felt her darling straightening her body and leaving her arms. 'I wanted to hug my darling a bit more~.'

Andrea smiled and spoke. "Let's continue, love. Since we know that you can create swords, let's try other shapes and forms. I'll also work with you side by side."

Yasenia nodded and listened to her.

They deactivated all the formations that prevented people from entering and continued forging for the rest of the day.

The harpies also joined later, and the day went by like that.

Yasenia and Andrea kept working until late into the night.

Chapter 444: Leaving the mansion. Five Shadow Fang group.

Once their forging session ended, Tatyana arrived to knock on their door. "Enter!"

The door opened to reveal the Death Empress's figure wearing a white dress.

Yasenia turned around and smiled. "How was your trip?"

Tatyana smiled back and walked toward her, her eyes roaming her body. "Fruitful. By the way, where is Kaleina? I don't see her here."

Yasenia blinked and commented. "I left her with Cecile before coming to the smithy."

Tatyana looked at Andrea's dodging eyes and understood. She lifted her eyebrow and commented. "I hope you practiced seriously."

A cough left Andrea's mouth, and she continued cleaning up the smithy.

At first, Yasenia didn't understand, but she soon got it. "I've even had an enlightenment about blacksmithing, so I guess it was fruitful. A little bit of fun doesn't hurt."

"Right. Let's go down after you finish here."

They nodded, ignoring the harpies' curious eyes.

While walking down the stairs, Yasenia looked outside through the windows and saw that the sky was already darkening. "It's so late. I only managed to create three swords."

"Matriarch, to have only worked for a day, that's very good!"

Yasenia smiled and nodded.

Soon they separated from them, and they both went toward the kitchen while Andrea left to inform the others.

After confirming that no harpies were around, Yasenia hugged Tatyana and asked while coiling her tail around her. "How was it? Did you have any problems? Was it difficult?"

Tatyana smiled and returned the hug, burying her face in Yasenia's neck and sniffing her floral scent. "Don't worry, little treasure. Everything went well. The final price for their house and the shop locations in this city are two low-level Heaven-ranked items. What do you think?"

Yasenia looked down at the gorgeous woman and blinked, surprised. "Just two swords? No way. Even if Heaven-ranked items are expensive, they shouldn't be able to buy all their houses and shops. I heard that they were a second-rate power, after all."

Tatyana nodded and lazily leaned on her tall daughter. "They are in dire need of good equipment to fight the Nine Sect. I used it to my advantage to scam them. We've signed a contract and even used vows, so they can't return even if they regret it now. With a nod of your head, we can buy it whenever."

Tatyana looked up and smiled mischievously. "Not to mention, I've managed to slip a clause that prohibits them from messing with us in the future. It's not absolute since they only have to sacrifice those tied in the oath. However, they will lose three Ethereal Soul Body Realm cultivators if they do so."

Yasenia laughed. "In short, unless it is a considerable offense, we are immune to them."

Tatyana nodded. "They are the thirty-first Clan of the thirty-three clans, the [Lightning Flash Squirrel] Clan. I asked around and learned that the conflict started because an arrogant junior from the [Nine Pure Melody Sect] forced herself on a man from the Squirrel race. However, the woman turned the story around, and both sides fell off since there was no definitive proof for either side."

Yasenia realized. "I wondered why they could resist the Melody sect with a second-rate power level. It turned out to be one of the thirty-three clans. By the looks of it, even if internal conflicts exist, the thirty-three clans are unified toward outside threats. Although they won't truly interfere, they won't let the clan be destroyed. I guess the conflict will end either with the Squirrel Clan's apology or the Melody Sect asking the other Nine sects to interfere."

Tatyana blinked twice. "Oh my. Little treasure, you've truly matured to guess so much from what I told you. Good job."

Yasenia laughed and lowered her head to kiss her. "It was not hard to guess. However, we have to keep in mind that this is all speculation. We can't read the future, after all..." Yasenia stopped and looked at Tatyana with strange eyes. "Well, I can't do it, and you also currently can't with this body."

Tatyana laughed aloud. "I don't use this skill to predict these outcomes unless completely necessary. Tapping into the future can change it just by looking, not to mention predicting an accurate outcome is a very dangerous skill."

"Dangerous?"

"Yes, do you remember how even my main body was bleeding from the seven orifices when you entered the Secret Realm? Even at a demigoddess level can hurt me, not to mention something weaker."

"Moreover, those Fate users that abuse similar powers usually end up with terrible Fates for themselves. Quite an ironic thing, to be honest."

"I see. But you were injured because the time frame to predict was minuscule, right?"

Tatyana was surprised. "How did you know?"

Yasenia smirked. "Well, I've learned a few things about all the attributes inside the trial while reading all the books you left behind."

Tatyana confirmed her suspicions. "Yes. I tried predicting countless paths three months ahead in just an instant, and it overwhelmed my soul and mind momentarily."

Yasenia nodded and changed the subject. She didn't like talking about Tatyana's injuries. It made her heart hurt. "So, when are we moving?"

Tatyana lifted her head and commented casually. "Whenever you want, I recommend moving right away. We can avoid many potential threats and also begin seriously working on strengthening the clan."

Yasenia nodded and shared a little bit of an intimate moment with her in the kitchen. Nothing out of hugs, a bit of fondling, whispers, and kisses.

Then, Yasenia prepared dinner with the harpies and, at the same time, stored her items lying around the kitchen in her storage ring. They were going to move, so Yasenia intended to carry away everything they could.

Tatyana also stored the formation she was building.

Usually, formations weren't transportable. However, Tatyana knew that they wouldn't stay in this place long enough for her to complete it. Therefore, she built it on a portable surface.

While Yasenia prepared dinner, Tatyana informed the rest of the girls and harpies, making everyone move busily.

By the time Yasenia and her helpers finished cooking, the whole mansion was already cleaned of all items, leaving behind a pristine house.

To make a short goodbye to where they first met, Yasenia set up the tables outside to eat together.

The harpies were excited and waited for the food to be served.

The dinner was not too fancy, but it was naturally delicious. Not to mention, the atmosphere was exciting, and many harpies even set up a small stage to sing, dance and play music.

Yasenia leaned on her hand and smiled. "We should do something like this from time to time."

Evelyn nodded enthusiastically. "I agree!"

They blinked and followed her gaze, only to land on a pair of voluptuous harpies dancing. Naturally, the lack of clothes made the dance unnecessarily sexy.

They all sighed and chuckled.

Yasenia shook her head and kept feeding her two little dears, Kaleina and Angel. Then, she teased. "Should I also take off my clothes and dance?"

"No." Was the instant answer from all of them.

Yasenia burst into laughter.

With this joking banter, the dinner went by quickly.

Then, Yasenia gathered everyone and spoke. "As warned before, we are moving tonight. Our management team made a great deal; we can't miss this chance. Tomorrow morning I'll share with all of you many plans and projects I want to start and the direction our clan will take."

Yasenia paused for a second and continued. "I trust you didn't leave anything behind. Even then, I will give you an extra half an hour, so revise your rooms, workplace, and the places you visited during your stay here."

"Yes, Matriarch!"

Yasenia and the other girls used their spiritual sense, just in case, and after cleaning up the place, they walked toward the gate.

The movement was not big. However, the fact that the annoying formation that blocked their sight disappeared was important.

Therefore, some powers received notice of their movements.

Yasenia stood at the gate, waiting for the harpies to gather.

Naturally, these spies from the outside waited patiently. However, they didn't realize that Yasenia's wide spiritual range had already locked onto them, and she was observing their racial characteristics.

'Hmm. I can't guess much, but I can distinguish the mouse, lion, tiger, bull, and wolf races. At least, their characteristics lean on those races. Well, it doesn't matter. Once I open my intelligence network, I will have people doing this work.'

While being analyzed, these people couldn't help but look at Yasenia.

Yasenia was wearing her beautiful blue dress with the scaled skirt. The night breeze blew her long black dress as a semi-transparent black veil covered half her face and accompanied her in this dance with the wind.

Her tail was even more striking at night since it had its own glow. The white lights on her scales shone like a star river as the golden arcs left a trail wherever the tail moved.

The constant swishing motion was hypnotizing.

Behind her, the five white-wearing women stood elegantly, and the armored had a relaxed but attentive posture.

Their eyes moved past the giant, majestic white wolf and landed on the group of three hundred harpies.

Yasenia smiled and commented. "Let's move. Maintain a formation and follow the group."

Then, the dragoness turned around and unhurriedly walked down the street. The time was late at night, so very few people walked on the streets.

Halfway to their objective, Yasenia slapped her tail on the ground twice. The movement was inconspicuous and felt natural.

The following people didn't notice that seven harpies disappeared from the group using extremely high-level stealthy movements.

Once out of sight, these seven harpies separated into different groups and flew quickly toward gathering points.

Right after they stopped flying, some seniors from other powers approached them.

Meanwhile, Yasenia encountered a small problem.

"Quite a beautiful woman we have here. Not to mention the ones behind! How about you all join our group during this cold night?"

Yasenia's eyes narrowed as she observed the group of twenty before her. 'What power are they from? They are all of similar strength to Ghana.'

Ghana didn't delay in communicating. 'Lady Yasenia, they are one of the evil powers in the Koran City, [Five Shadow Fang]. Their business covers beast-human trade, addictive substances, gambling places, and similar. I've been trying to deal with them for almost two decades. However, their backing is strong, and I've never had substantial success.'

Yasenia nodded. Then, she turned toward them and smiled.

BOOM!

A pressure shockwave filled the street like a wave as the night became darker, and Yasenia's golden eyes glowed.

Yasenia's [Empyrean Dragon Authority] and [Monarch Intent Level One] burst forth with tremendous momentum. She also mixed her soul pressure within the aura, increasing the pressure to the next level.

"Scram before I erase all of you from existence. I'm not free enough to play with you."

The twenty people's pupils widened in fear as their bodies trembled. They had the illusion of looking at an archaic creature that had just escaped its prison.

This kind of people feared the strong and took advantage of the weak. Therefore, after getting burned by Yasenia's monstrous momentum, they all scurried with their tails between their legs.

Then, Yasenia's aura relaxed, and she kept walking forward.

Yasenia stopped and turned around toward the petrified harpies. "Is there something wrong?"

They all woke up from their shock, and the admiration in their eyes increased to the point that Yasenia felt it in her skin.

Ghana coughed and ordered. "Retrain yourselves and follow the Matriarch!"

"Yes!"

Yasenia nodded and continued walking. 'If they can overcome the initial fear, they could fight harshly against me. Twenty beast-humans with mid-level Unification Realm strength are not a joke, after all.'

Yasenia smirked as she continued her walk. 'Thankfully, my bloodline is as strong as it is~.'

Then, our dragoness sighed. 'However, it looks like this power may bother me in the future. Well, I can't blow up my cover as a super-powerful senior here. Speaking of powers bothering me, how are those girls doing?'

Chapter 445: Florrie's Deception. Exploring the New House.

Florrie flew across the familiar streets. However, unlike previous times when her feelings were free and relaxed, she was nervous and filled with dread. 'Lady Yasenia has allowed us to leave the group and meet with our superiors at a delicate time like this one. She couldn't make it clearer that this is a test.'

Florrie's black feathers fluttered with the wind, camouflaging with the darkness surrounding the alleys.

Only her white naked body shone with the natural light coming from the Moon and the city's lights.

After moving across this unsettling darkness and arriving at the usual meeting point, Florrie stopped and landed safely.

Ten seconds later, a person appeared from the darkness and stood before her. He had wolf characteristics and a black robe. He looked beside Florrie and noticed the lack of other harpies.

"Where are your other colleagues? You were accompanied by two others when I hired you to save the harpies."

Florrie snorted and answered coldly. "Those stupid teammates tried to assassinate the Astral Sky Clan Matriarch, ambushing her while they were at a melee range. The attack failed, and that dragoness wasn't even hurt. The power she showed was immeasurable at a glance, and she didn't even look tired."

Florrie saw his doubt and smiled coldly. "As I wrote in the earlier report, another two tried to assist her. The result didn't change, and she won with relaxed moves. Also, her allies didn't move and stood aside for the altercation."

The man lifted an eyebrow and asked. "If she was so strong, why did the combat last so much?"

Florrie looked at him as if he were stupid. "Do I even have to explain this? She..." Florrie stopped speaking and squinted her eyes. Then, her aura slowly seeped out, and her eyes became cold. "Do you think I betrayed you?"

The man sneered. "You tell me."

Florrie's eyes became colder, and she turned around, not saying anything more.

"Where are you going?"

"Elsewhere. Either way, that person won't feel my absence. If I'm not trusted after just a day of being in the Astral Sky Clan, I don't even know why I'm partnering with Young Master Fu Yu and the City Lord."

Florrie extended her wings and flapped, taking off.

"Wait!"

Florrie stopped mid-air and turned around with a mocking smile. "What now? Regretting it?"

"Forgive me. Young Master Fu was afraid that you would defect like Ghana did. That's why we just tested you. Miss Florrie is one of the best assassins in Koran City and has decades of experience. We shouldn't have doubted you."

"That's all? An apology and that's it? Good luck finding the next person." Florrie turned around and continued flying away, looking uninterested.

"Miss Florrie, wait!" Now this person was genuinely getting scared of her leaving.

Florrie looked back and spoke. "One last chance to say something that convinces me to do this job. I've seen that some of the harpies truly believe that dragoness promises and are already loyal to her. Therefore, unlike when I faced just an unknown clan, now I'm facing my sisters."

The man sighed in relief and spoke. "We'll triple your remuneration and add allies once the Astral Sky Clan recruits again."

Florrie flew back and crossed her wings before her chest. "Not enough. I know other powers are colluding into this spying thing after the third random harpy stepped up to help my two companions. I want information about those powers and their spies. This way, I'll be able to coordinate with them until my allies arrive."

The man nodded and smiled. "This is just a small thing. How about we move to what information you've gathered?"

Florrie nodded. "Yes. They have no foundation in the Koran City. However, their resources are deep and unfathomable. Their strength is also extremely high, and their intelligence doesn't lag behind. Even if the group of harpies didn't join them, they wouldn't be a group easy to bully. Now with more working hands and advanced techniques, there is no way of stopping their ascension."

The man frowned, and Florrie commented. "Let me be honest. Their strength is out of the scope of a simple Koran City. I will continue gathering information since that's my job. Nevertheless, I recommend that you become their allies instead of enemies. The other spies, unless their eyes are blind, will also suggest similar things."

"So confident?"

"Do you think my decades of experience are just for show? Your Young Master kicked an iron plate this time."

Florrie sighed and flapped her wings to fly up again. "If you truly don't want to surrender, I recommend focusing your efforts on the market and not allowing their future shops to be popular."

Then, she looked at him coldly and spoke. "Remember that I'm doing this for my sisters. If you use lowly methods like disposing of shopkeepers of my race to gain future market superiority, our cooperation will be done right then."

After leaving that sentence, Florrie used her Body Cultivation to flap her wings and disappear instantly.

The man sighed in relief. 'I shouldn't have underestimated her. We almost lost our cooperation.'

Meanwhile, the other assassin harpies had similar conversations with their superiors. They've all agreed previously in some details, so nothing would be out of place even if the powers shared the conversation word by word.

The details were polished by Ghana and supervised by Yasenia, so there was near zero probability of failure.

Naturally, Florrie and the others assessed the situation and responded as they best thought. Florrie's performance was all self-planned and effectively carried out, showing her experience and intelligence.

She couldn't help but smile and look forward to what Yasenia would tell her. 'This went better than expected. I hope Lady Yasenia finds what I managed to do useful. Were my other sisters as successful as me?'

Meanwhile, Yasenia was walking down the street calmly with her group. After the altercation with the Five Shadow Fangs, there weren't any other obstacles in their course.

Midway there, our dragoness's spiritual sense caught the subtle aura of a person joining the group seven times. Then, she smirked coldly. 'They are back. Have they maintained their promise? Are they still loyal? Fufu, we'll know later.'

The seven harpies felt a chill up their spines and obediently followed the group.

Without any distractions, Yasenia arrived at the new mansion.

Yet, once Yasenia was there, she couldn't help but upgrade the name from mansion to estate.

The property was surrounded by a twenty-meter wall barrier, enough to block the eyes of most passersby, including giants. The land it took was equally giant as it felt like a small town inside the enormous Koran City.

A double-door gate big enough to allow giants to walk inside adorned the spot toward the center of the City.

This property was located on the North side of Koran City together with other equally giant and spacious households.

The North of Koran City was considered the privileged part, after all.

This gate could slide open with a pulley mechanism, making it easier for less-strength-oriented people to open them.

This pulley mechanism could only be used if someone inside allowed it.

Its heaviness was a security measure against low-level cultivators sneaking into the garden area. The walls also had this function.

The estate's giant size would otherwise make it difficult for weak people to guard it.

Regardless, Yasenia approached it and pushed it open with ease.

The enormous doors slid open with a slight push until they hit the walls with a loud and imposing loud sound.

A large piece of land welcomed Yasenias and the others.

There was an expansive frontal garden with interlocking rocky paths and a few acorn-shaped decorations.

Tall trees decorated the outermost sides, and trimmed bushes and flowers livened up the sight while walking toward the main building.

The paths were wide enough to allow vehicles to ride on them. The main path reached ten meters wide, after all.

The mansion across the five hundred meters long frontal garden had a plaza before the main entrance, probably to allow vehicles a place to park.

Yasenias nodded, satisfied. She also felt a bit nostalgic as it made her remember the house where she grew up.

Although Tatyana's Countess Mansion back in the Moon Empire was larger, it wasn't by much. After all, there weren't more than three thousand people in the house back then.

This mansion was large enough for at least a thousand people to live. It was still a giant place, but it felt a bit short compared to Yasenias's growing house.

Looking to the side, Yasenias spotted a single-floor mansion a few hundred meters away. It was similar in shape and style, but the scale was the main difference. 'A place for giant races to live? It looks like so. We won't use it yet, but it will be useful if Flanna's clan accepts our deal.'

Yasenias refocused on the main building.

It wasn't very tall, having three floors.

However, it was wide, with many different sections, rooms, and more.

As the typical tradition they've seen these large mansions follow, a wide staircase greeted them after crossing the main entrance, which reached the second floor with a carpeted floor.

Yasenias wasn't used to this extravagant luxuriousness. Therefore, she wanted to change it to a more simplistic style. Not by much since it may be a disadvantage in the future when dealing with face-seeking powers. Enough so that you wouldn't become blind with that much decoration.

Kali commented. "The previous masters were a bit exaggerated with the decorations."

Cecilia nodded. "Very ugly."

Yasenias chuckled. "You are as blunt as always, sweetheart. We'll change it later and lean more on whites, greens, and blacks, with a decorated carpeted floor. It will be much softer to the eye and more welcoming."

Cecilia smiled.

Yasenias commented. "Let's go to the room area to choose where the main rooms will be. Then, you can select rooms as you like but try to be near each other and don't spread too much. We'll organize this better after we reunite, so don't worry too much."

"Yes, Matriarch!"

Many harpies began scurrying around, eager to look at their new house.

Our girls walked around to familiarize themselves with the main rooms and layout. Their eyes were sometimes blinded with luxury and others with emptiness as some rooms were cleaned of their last item.

Angel grabbed Yasenias hand while walking and spoke. "This place is as big as my home back in the Star Empire!"

Yasenia smiled and asked the others. "How about all of you?"

Cecile commented. "I don't remember clearly because I left early, but it should not be too far off."

Evelyn shook her head. "My home was much smaller. We lived in a place enough for fifty people, including maids and such."

Kali laughed. "My parent's house is much more humble. We didn't have any servants. However, my whole family lived side by side, so it wasn't much different from a big mansion. After all, some of my uncles were barons in the Nature Kingdom."

Andrea lifted an eyebrow. "It looks like all of you have some background. I'm just a lowly commoner, my ladies."

Yasenia teased. "Hoh? And you've dared dominate this noble person? This night you must not move unless I order it, commoner."

Andrea's lips arched, and she bowed humbly. "As you say, my lady. This one's body is for you to do as you see fit."

They all chuckled and passed the time like that. Angel was planning the formation with Yasenias and Tatyana's occasional ideas helping her optimize and better it.

A few hours later, morning arrived without any of them having slept yet and with various plans.

Yasenia sent a message and spread her voice across the whole estate so that all the harpies gathered in the main hall.

Chapter 446: Setting everything up for the future. Astral Sky Clan's first day.

The group of three hundred people stood in the large reception room. This room was made to host large-scale festivities, so it didn't feel cramped, and everybody was seated.

In the host position, Yasenia stood in her blue [Empyrean Cosmos Dress], looking beautiful and seductive.

Her golden eyes scanned the girls, and after counting that everybody was here, she took a step forward and activated [Empyrean Dragon Authority].

Her aura changed and became solemn. However, Yasenia didn't use this to pressure them but to increase her charisma.

[Monarch Intent] could work similarly, but Yasenia's control over it was insufficient to use it before some of the weak harpies.

Although most were in the Spirit King Body Realm and above, there were a few in the Mortal Transformation Body Realm, a level similar to a Body Modification Cultivator. If Yassenia were to pressure those people with her uncontrolled aura's weight, she might crush their wills and spirit.

All the harpies straightened their backs and puffed their chests. Yassenia was satisfied with the reaction and began speaking with a solemn expression.

"You've already seen the general layout of the place we'll be living. The place is not small. Therefore, we'll need workers to manage, clean, and generally keep the place working and neat."

The entertainment worker leaders, Gala and Leila, stepped forward and simultaneously spoke. "Lady Yassenia, let us do it!"

Yassenia looked at them and got thoughtful. "I'll allow it for the moment. However, we'll make sure to hire workers in the future to do this and take this responsibility away from your group."

Yassenia saw their questioning expressions and explained. "Soon, you'll be working on something that can greatly tire you mentally. I don't want accidents to happen."

They understood what Yassenia was talking about. Yassenia smiled and spoke. "In the meantime, you can work on that. You have to remember this condition, though. Only those that haven't worked the previous night can work the day after."

Gala and Leila smiled widely and felt touched. Then, they nodded and exclaimed. "Yes, Matriarch! We thank you for your care!"

Yassenia nodded and turned toward each of her girls. "We've spotted three workshops for each main profession and a few others for more niche ones. The biggest and more developed one will be taken by the leaders of the groups: Kali, Angel, Andrea, and Evelyn. The rest will share the other rooms."

Yassenia looked around and pointed out an important thing. "Remember that you can rework some halls if we need more space for Spirit Profession. They'll be our main strength and negotiation chip. Don't slight yourselves because there is no space. Even building more structures in the wide and spacious garden is possible."

They all nodded and shouted. "We hear the Matriarch!"

Yassenia turned toward Tatyana and continued. "Tatyana, transform one wing of the mansion into a place where you and your subordinates can work. I won't nag you much, but consider future members and the hierarchy setting. Your group is the soul of our Clan, so we have to take care of it."

Tatyana nodded. "Leave it to me, Matriarch. I won't disappoint you."

Yassenia turned toward Cecile and ordered. "The combat group needs barracks and training grounds. Work together with Angel's Formation group and the Spirit Architect. Don't be shy about funds. The managed group may be the soul, but your group is the shield and spear that will keep us safe. I want you to be harsh in training the first batch so that they'll be able to train future recruits fast and efficiently."

"You have to assess their performance and set military ranks. The higher the rank, the better the benefits. Remember, at least twenty percent of our total revenue will go to the military camp."

Yasenia looked at everyone and reminded. "This goes for all of you. The higher your skill, achievements, and contributions, the better your position, benefits, and treatment. If someone fails to perform a bare minimum, the penalty will be at least receiving hellish training and reshaping and, at most...." Yasenia paused for a second. "...Well, depending on the failing level of the performance, the punishment can get harsh."

"Yes, Matriarch!"

Yasenia followed it up. "There are rewards and bonuses for completing beyond what you are asked for. If you work hard and create results, I will not hold back with rewards. We'll set up a point system to redeem for high-level items. Most of them will be exclusive to the Astral Sky Clan, so expect them to be of much higher performance than the items we'll sell to the outside."

Yasenia paused for a second and then said coldly. "However, if you work for working without having our Clan's benefit as your priority, you can pack up your things and leave right now. The punishment for leaving or betraying will only increase the more things you come in contact with. I'm benevolent, but I won't allow someone that knows our Clan's deepest secrets to leave easily."

They all gulped, feeling a sense of oppression from the dragoness body.

Even then, they still gathered their courage and shouted loud and clear. "Yes, Matriarch!"

Yasenia relaxed her aura and smiled. "Good answer."

Then, she gave more specific orders. First, she turned toward the people under her charge and said. "For the moment, you will work as maids. I don't care if you begin your recreational activities. However, have a sense of self and always question if the place, situation, and hour are right."

"Remember the limits I've set and that you are workers, not objects. If you are abused, talk to a team leader or me directly. To avoid fake framing, there will be written consent from both parties before the act. Naturally, if the clues are evident, I reserve the ability to judge without concrete proof. Like it or not, I'm the rules of the Astral Sky Clan, and I won't allow inner conflicts to weaken us."

They nodded and answered on cue. "Yes, Matriarch!"

Yasenia nodded and then said. "Good. Management team, I want a registering item for each room and a 24/7 working model to know in which room is who. We'll leave private areas out of it. However, you'll have to use something like an entry jade to enter exclusive areas."

"This will allow us to track all of you during your working hours. Don't worry about not having privacy."

"I'll give initial trust and only go as far as registering where you are without images of what you are doing."

"The ones exempted are the seven original Clan members: Angel, Andrea, Cecile, Evelyn, Kali, Tatyana, and me. This permit won't be exclusive, so you can achieve it by building trust with us. For example..."

Yasenia pointed at Ghana and smiled. "Ghana will also enter the exempted category as she has repeatedly proved herself."

Ghana smiled widely and exclaimed. "Thank you for this honor, Matriarch!"

Yasenia nodded. Then she regained her serious and elegant expression. "We are giving an initial trust, and I hope not to regret it."

They all nodded with seriousness.

Yasenia then lifted one hand and spoke. "I, Yasenia Dravory, promise that as long as my Astral Sky Clan subordinates do not betray me or the Clan, I'll do my best to protect them from unfair treatment even if I have to go to War."

The harpies' hearts skipped a beat and became emotional. No matter the world, as long as there was a long history of existing dragons, it was well-known that a Dragon's promise was something to be trusted.

If a dragon used the words I promise, you better believe they would do whatever they were promising.

"Long live the Matriarch!"

The resounding shout of three hundred harpies echoed in the spacious hall.

Yasenia saw that everyone understood their assignment and smiled. "You are the first branch of our [Astral Sky Clan]. The first time we deployed a working model outside our hometown. Therefore, I hope everyone lives up to my expectations, and we eventually become a prolific and influential power."

Yasenia gave them one last glance and turned around to leave. Before passing through the door, she said. "The main office room is where I will be most of the time. If you have anything you don't understand, come there. The seven spy harpies should also come as soon as possible and speak about their... small escapade."

Once the door closed, the passive pressure Yasenia had released disappeared, and all the harpies felt their bodies losing strength.

Some even fell onto the ground.

One harpy said with a sultry tone. "My Heavens, the Matriarch is truly unmatched. My legs are wobbly."

Another harpy laughed. "Are they wobbly because of her aura or something else?"

A bold one lying on the ground with flushed cheeks commented. "I don't fear confessing that I almost control. She looks so beautiful when speaking to us with that domineering tone~. Ahn~, I want to be punished by the Matriarch! I want to be looked down on by those golden eyes and be spanked!"

Angel and the others turned their heads toward Evelyn, clear amusement dancing in their eyes.

Evelyn blinked and asked. "What's wrong?"

Andrea chuckled and commented. "She is your spirit animal. What a coincidence that she is in your tailoring group."

Kali chuckled and joked. "Is this a reunion set up by Fate? Only the heavens can be this far-seeing."

Evelyn was speechless. Then she said righteously. "Although I agree one hundred percent with them. I can ask for it, so don't put me in the same group!"

This time, it was their turn to be speechless. 'This pervert is without remedy.'

The harpies' conversation was getting a bit off track as their wild nature appeared.

"Although being spanked would be perfect, if the Matriarch fingers me, I think I would become a water dispenser."

"I agree. Those long and elegant fingers would reach just the spot, and if she is rough, oh my heavens, just imagining is enough to make me drool."

Cecile's patience ran thin, and she took a step forward, spreading her aura and making the temperature in the hall plummet. She had waited for some time before intervening because Tatyana told her not to restrain them too much, but she couldn't ignore some things!

"You are all new, and I understand your race's way of thinking is different than the norm. Hence, I won't scold you much."

Even if Cecile said so, her aura and freezing tone made all the harpies so silent that even a pin drop would be heard.

Cecile continued, looking at them coldly. "However, know that having impure intentions toward the Matriarch and expressing them before me is strictly prohibited. I have a narrow heart when it comes to these things, so I hope you can respect it."

The harpies nodded like pecking chickens.

Cecile continued. "Of course, if any of you is brave enough to try to seduce her... Well, I'll leave the consequences to your imagination."

Cecile's voice was like the cold winter wind, permeating their bones and giving them chills. 'Mommy, Senior Cecile is too scary.'

Ghana took a step forward and spoke calmly. "Don't worry, Lady Cecile. We'll be careful in the future. However, I hope that if the only thing is discussion, you'll be benevolent and not be too harsh. After all, the Matriarch is very attractive looking for our race."

Cecile looked coldly at Ghana, but she did not refute.

Ghana knew that although she did not verbally agree, there would be leniency if they didn't cross her bottom line.

Cecile turned around and commented. "Today will be free. You can all return to your houses outside the mansion and pick up your possessions. Unlike the previous manor, this house will be our permanent residency for a long while."

Our girls left the hall to meet with Yasenya, leaving behind the harpy group to discuss between them.

Chapter 447: Discussion Between the Harpies. The Last Detail.

After the door closed, the harpies looked at each other and smiled.

One chuckled and commented wistfully. "If she weren't such an iceberg, Lady Cecile would be as attractive as our Matriarch."

"Right, her face is the definition of a peerless beauty. It's a shame she usually is expressionless."

"Well, Lady Cecile only has the Matriarch in her eyes."

"Right, whenever she looks at her, I can see the love practically dripping from her gaze."

Ghana sighed. "You girls have your minds in your lower half."

The harpies stopped and then laughed.

Ghana smiled helplessly. "Remember, they are our superiors. Don't try to seduce them."

One of the younger harpies commented. "But sister, Ghana. The Matriarch has a harem, so maybe she can choose some between us to join it, right?"

Ghana's face cooled down and warned. "Never say that again. I'll tell all of you this time, so listen closely."

"Our Matriarch may seem like an approachable person who would easily fall in love. But I can assure you that Lady Yasenja is warm on the outside but cold on the inside. Do not try to seriously flirt and fall in love with any of the seven Ladies. You'll regret it dearly."

They all stayed silent and took Ghana's words to heart.

Ghana saw that they took it seriously, and she relaxed her expression. "Our Matriarch will be someone important in the future. Her talent is unheard of even after her strength has reached her current height and appears to be still developing. She will skyrocket in the future and take over."

"If you don't want to be left behind, you should not be lazy with your cultivation besides your other responsibilities. Aim for the Epoch Core Body realm, or you'll only be regarded as secondary clan members in the future."

One of the oldest harpies, although she still looked like a well-groomed middle-aged woman, commented. "You have a lot of confidence in her."

Ghana didn't deny it but thought otherwise. 'More like confidence in Lady Yasenja; I have seen Lady Tatyana's prowess in person during the negotiation. Her alone can make any power reach for the stars. I couldn't read any action or thought with my level-two perception Intent. Not even the higher-ups from the Nine sects could escape scrutiny completely.'

Then she turned toward the others and ordered. "Create the registering model as fast as possible. Lady Tatyana is the most hidden between them, so you should be careful. Although the Matriarch is adept and has good concepts, they are sometimes too idealistic. Possible, but some things need to be streamlined and perfected. However, Tatyana's management method is beyond flawless. Her way of negotiating was like a devouring monster slowly swallowing her prey while the prey smiled and gave her gifts."

"Is it so exceptional?"

Ghana nodded solemnly. "The initial price for this mansion was five Heaven-grade and fifty Earth-rank items. In the end, they settled on two Heaven-grade items. However, if that was all, I wouldn't be that impressed. While negotiating, Lady Tatyana changed their perception of the situation and gave some hints to fight back, making them owe Lady Tatyana a favor. Furthermore, Lady Tatyana negotiated that future buys from them would have discounts, and whenever they didn't want a building in a city or were selling, they would contact us first."

They all were stunned. And the other six harpies that went with Ghana to accompany Tatyana confirmed her words.

One of them added with a wry smile. "By now, they should be regretting some of the deals. However, the liquidated damages make it so that it's not worth it to fight back for the benefits that regain."

Another one nodded. "They have been manipulated so thoroughly that they can't fight back after regaining their wits. If you see any person from the Lightning Squirrel Clan, you can almost consider them allies with certainty. Be careful, though."

Those in the management office that didn't go with Tatyana felt the pressure.

The others also gulped, changing the perception of their Ladies to someone much more profound.

Ghana warned one last thing. "I know some of you have dissatisfaction because your leaders are humans. However, their skill is certified as long as they have a tenth of Lady Tatyana's proficiency. Or, well, a tenth of what I've seen. Do not disrespect them. I can't save any of you if you do so."

Some harpies chuckled. "In any case, the humans are really a treat for the eyes."

"I know, right? Lady Andrea makes me want to ask her for head pats and praises! If she calls me a good girl, I may fall in love with her."

"On the contrary, I want to hug, cuddle, and pamper Lady Angel! Such a cutie big-breasted little girl."

"Lady Evelyn is very fun to talk to. Did you all know she has many albums filled with Lady Yasenias's photos? She has shown some of the photos, and they are fantastic."

Another Spirit Tailor nodded. "Not only that, she seems to be the general of a secret group called Yasenias's Super Lovable Ultimate Team. Or Yasenias's S.L.U.T for short."

Ghana and those who got the acronym choked and entered a coughing fit. "Why isn't "Yasenias's" also in the acronym to form Y.S.L.U.T!? Is it on purpose!?"

Ghana turned toward the spy harpies and sighed. "You seven. I really didn't expect you to do something like this. Did you think that I would pit my sisters for any benefit? I haven't been fighting against Koran City's management to keep all of you safe for so long for nothing."

They all looked down, ashamed. "Sorry, sister Ghana."

Ghana patted their shoulders and encouraged them. "Well, work hard to make amends. You were clever enough to surrender yourselves at the end. Also, don't worry about the oath. Lady Yasenias doesn't seem like someone who would mistreat those that are loyal to her."

They all nodded solemnly. "We'll do our best, sister Ghana."

Ghana turned toward Florrie and smiled. "You'll probably be assigned as their leader. Work hard."

Florrie's eyes flashed with determination. "I will."

Ghana laughed and commented. "Speaking of Lady Yasenias, she told all of you to go to her office. I recommend going immediately if you don't have anything to do right now. As long as you did nothing wrong, nothing will happen. I hope to see seven sisters coming back, and not less."

"Thank you, sister Ghana!"

They all were regretful, but they could only make up for it by being honest and turning their backs on their previous employers.

Without any delay, they all walked across the mansion and arrived before Yasenias office.

"You've come quite fast. Enter."

The dragoness's voice came from the inside. Florrie stepped forward and opened the door.

Yasenias office room was huge, but the decoration differed from what the harpies used to.

The style was more elegant and restrained. The colors were darker, and there was no golden or red. However, the wide window at the side pouring light inside and the flower pots on crucial parts of the study avoided the depressing ambiance it could have.

The whole room was solemn but didn't make you feel unwelcomed. Although, it gave a strange pressure that made you aware that you were before a superior.

In the middle back of the room, Yasenias was sitting on a black cushioned chair with a hole in the back for her tail. She was leaning on her hand, smiling as her other hand played fight with Kaleina.

The young dragon attacked Yasenias fingers and tried to defeat them, only to be pushed around and growl in annoyance.

Besides the dragoness, the other six sat around her and spoke between them occasionally while observing Mama Dragon play with her child.

The big brown desk was luxurious looking without looking tacky.

Yasenias motioned them to a stylish white couch and ordered. "Sit."

The seven of them moved and sat on the couch. One of them couldn't help but ask. "Lady Yasenias, our nakedness...."

Yasenias chuckled. "Don't worry. It is self-cleaning. After just five seconds, even licking the spot where you sat wouldn't be a problem."

They nodded and relaxedly planted their butts on the comfortable sofa.

Yasenias continued playing with Kaleina and commented. "Don't worry too much. You don't have to fear me now if you didn't go against our previous agreement. Please explain to me in detail about your encounters with the powers. Florrie, you begin."

Florrie nodded and explained the conversation and situation word by word. She described how they were suspicious, how she managed to deceive them, and how she gained a few chips for negotiation and information gathering.

They didn't hide anything and related their encounter as it happened.

Yasenias was honestly impressed as Florrie did more than she expected. "Very nice. You've exceeded my expectations."

Florries cold face gained a smile, and she thanked her. Yasenias then asked the others individually, even if they were to the same power and were in the same place.

The rest of them weren't as proficient as Florrie, but none of the powers suspected they were double agents on the surface.

Yasenia stayed silent after hearing their tales and thought of many situations. Then, she asked aloud to no one. "Do you think the Five Shadow Fang group is related to some of those powers? What should we do about them?"

No one answered for a while. Then, Florrie clenched her hands and took the initiative. "My Lady, I think you don't have to worry about them. Those twenty we met were relatively high-ranking people. After the scare they received, they won't mess with us as long as we don't fight them. Being on guard is good, but you shouldn't overthink it too much."

Yasenia looked at Florrie and smiled. "Good. Keep up the good work. Here is a false layout of the house. You'll eventually be asked to give something like this if they have bad intentions. I've created a few false weak passages that we'll fill with lethal formations in the future. As long as they don't ask for it, do not give it."

The seven harpies took the false layout of the house and kept it in their rings.

"After they ask for it, report to me. I'll leave it to your discretion whether to give it before reporting to me or after. However, if they ask for it before a month from now goes by, try to delay it until then."

"Yes, Matriarch!"

Yasenia threw them a jade slip with false information about their following steps. If they moved by following that information, Yasenia would be able to catch them off-guard and make her momentum practically unstoppable.

"That's the outline of a false course of development. The same with the map, do not give it yet. Discuss with the top of the management group and see if it is feasible. Do not fear looking for Ghana, Tatyana, or me if you have any doubts."

Finally, Yasenia commented. "If they want just to observe our Astral Sky Clan, we won't do anything. Yet, we won't show mercy as long as they have malicious intentions. If you have family, friends, or loved ones in those powers, I recommend asking them to move out. Do it gradually to not attract their attention."

They nodded obediently. Yasenia smiled. "You can leave. Good job. I'm relieved I don't have to hurt more of you."

They all felt a pang in their hearts and exclaimed. "We'll work hard for the Matriarch!"

With that, they all left, leaving Yasenia and the girls in the study room.

Chapter 448: Wealthy? Super Spirit Market. Jewelry and Gem Embedding.

After the seven harpies left and closed the door, Yasenia's aura softened, erasing the solemn feeling in the room.

Without the dragoness's pressure, the room was very cozy and welcoming. The colors and plants created a relaxing atmosphere.

Cecile spoke with a soft tone. "Good job, my love."

Yasenia stood up and threw herself into Cecile's embrace.

The phoenix naturally opened her arms and silver wings, closing them as soon as the soft and fragrant body snuggled comfortably.

"Sweetheart~, I'm so tired! Pamper me~."

Who could resist?

Cecile certainly could not. She carried Yasenia toward the large couch and sat with the dragoness straddling her. Although the dragoness was big, this didn't impede them from sitting in this position.

The Phoenix's cold body would feel uncomfortable for other people, but Yasenia thought it was perfect.

Although Yasenia's body and attitude were usually hot, she also had the Moon attribute.

Attributes affected personality to a certain extent. It was a knowledge known by everyone.

Yasenia's Sun and Moon attributes also took part in this. For outsiders, Yasenia was as cold as the Moon and as indifferent as the night sky.

For her dears, she was the opposite, like the warm Sun that kept them warm and cozy in a cold-blooded world.

For her allies, Yasenia was like the stars in the sky. She had a mysterious and celestial beauty and looked like someone you couldn't see through or obtain.

After they sat comfortably, Cecile began petting her dragoness and kissing her. "My love is so hardworking. I'm very proud of you."

Cecile's three phoenix tails entangled with Yasenia's dragon tail as her hands caressed her back and her large wings cocooned her.

The feeling of the cold and feathered tails squeezing her tail muscles melted the dragoness until only a purring and tail-wagging dragoness blob remained.

The others chuckled and sat around them. Evelyn crossed her legs and commented. "We finally have everything on the starting line and ready to go."

Andrea nodded. "Right. What is our next move?"

Kali suggested. "Should we stay low and gather information?"

Evelyn answered. "Have you forgotten the small tournament coming up in the neighboring city? We should watch it to understand how strong juniors of the powers here are."

Yasenia didn't stop sniffing her sweetheart's neck as she commented. "You are right. However, remember that we have to do a few things more important than that before that."

Angel commented. "Long Baidi's ring is almost opened. I'll need two more days. Between the treasures inside, nothing will be of immediate use. It is also a shame that Sky Continent's purple crystals are worthless here. There are almost five hundred thousand of them."

Evelyn spluttered. "Five hundred thousand!?"

Tatyana chuckled. "If you could exchange them for Parus, you would become one of the richest people in Distancia."

Andrea asked. "What is the exchange rate?"

Tatyana said. "To remind you, the Parus currency is divided into six levels, needing 1000 of the previous one to reach the next. These levels are flawed, low, mid, high, peak, and flawless Parus."

Evelyn smirked. "I think none of us are so forgettable, Tatyana."

Tatyana smiled and thought. 'You may not be, but some people are.'

"Anyway, a Purple crystal is the equivalent of ten thousand flawless Parus."

They all choked and entered a coughing fit. Andrea muttered in shock. "Doesn't that mean we have 50.000.000.000 Flawless Parus?"

"Fifty Billion!?"

Cecile blinked. "Then, why are we selling things in the auction? Being generous, a heaven-grade treasure may reach a million flawless Parus tops. That's a drop in the bucket for us."

Yasenia kissed her neck and chuckled. "If there are other people from the Sky Continent, using purple crystals is like telling all of them we are here. It would be easy to track them back to us. Remember that we came here directly from the Secret Realm."

"We have quite a few enemies there. If they band with the top powers and sell us as a human-ally power, things can go south quickly. Our strength is not small, and the strongest cultivators of the continent will not allow to leave us to grow peacefully. Not to mention, they might force me to kill the humans, Evelyn, Andrea, Angel, and Mom, to prove my innocence no matter what kind of word plays and tricks I use. In short, it is too dangerous."

Tatyana agreed. "But little treasure, it's not like you can't use them completely. Using some as a mineral you've found wouldn't be a bad deal. You'll have to melt them and change their coin shape. Then, using rarity as an excuse, the price can also be increased by a lot."

Evelyn laughed. "Well, this resolves all of our economic problems."

"As if we had any in the first place." Yasenia snorted, making Cecile chuckle as the air she blew tickled her neck.

Then, they entered the discussion about the shop. Andrea opened the conversation. "How many shops will we set up in Koran City?"

Yasenia answered easily. "One."

Andrea and the others blinked. Kali confirmed. "Just one? We won't open one for each profession?"

Yasenia nodded. "We'll make a huge shop with shops inside. We can separate it into floors for different necessities and professions. Each floor can also have many stalls, and if it gains popularity, we can even make deals with other powers to allow them to set up their own shops inside in exchange for gaining a percentage of their income."

They all thought about it and realized that it was an excellent idea.

Meanwhile, Tatyana blinked twice and asked. "You want to open a supermarket?"

Yasenia was confused and asked. "A super what?"

Tatyana laughed and shook her head. "Nothing, don't worry. I also agree with this idea. Allowing other powers to set up shops can also avoid many conflicts. We can also use blocking the highest floors as a privilege to inflate prices for the biggest spenders. The fact that the item can be bought in a privileged place can greatly increase prices."

Kali asked with disbelief. "Mother-in-law, do you really think people will pay extra just because it is in a "privileged" spot created by us? They are not stupid."

Tatyana sighed. "Oh dear, you underestimate how easy it is to manipulate a population as long as a certain portion of that population does it."

They found it hard to believe but decided to believe in her.

Yasenia, on the contrary, was fond of that idea and began scheming with Tatyana on ways to promote it.

The girls listening to obviously black-hearted schemes to squeeze money from people prayed together toward future consumers. 'May this mother and daughter don't scam you too hard.'

Angel silently asked. 'Mirrory, do you understand what they are speaking about?'

Mirrory answered lazily. 'I do. The idea is quite revolutionary, to be honest.'

Angel was surprised. 'You haven't seen things like that in the past?'

Mirrory rolled her eyes. 'Usually, my masters are all focused on cultivation and don't meddle in these worldly affairs. A cultivator doesn't need economic power if their strength is high enough. Why should I pay attention to something like this?'

The night arrived while discussing things.

Yasenia looked at the darkening sky and stood up from Cecile's embrace. Yes, she had been plastering herself on Cecile all this time. "Let's stop here. We prepared the general outline and can work on the details in the future."

Kali asked. "What are you going to do now?"

Yasenia smirked. "I'm going to cook! I need to teach five Spirit Cooks well. Maybe they can open a small restaurant in the Super Spirit Market. It will help people who want to wander around for more time and get hungry. Moreover, I must give work to the gardener, talisman master, architect, gem embedder, and jewelry master."

Angel asked curiously, "What is the difference between a gem embedder and a jewelry expert?"

Andrea answered. "The jewelry master focuses more on the design and carving of the actual material. They create accessories and such."

"The Spiritual Gem worker focuses more on the theory and development of new ways to add special materials, usually precious gems, into treasures and other objects."

"They are similar, but the distinction is that one creates items while the other focuses more on bettering items after completion. They will work together with my blacksmiths to create high-end accessories. Blacksmiths can create accessories, but the quality is much lower than theirs."

Yasenia stretched after she stood up.

They couldn't help but appreciate that curvaceous body stretching and highlighting all the seductive features.

Yasenia sighed after stretching, making some of them gulp.

The dragoness smiled and commented. "We have everything on track. The thing we are lacking the most is income and liquid capital."

"Tomorrow, to alleviate some of the more materialistic harpies' worries about the future, let's hold an exhibition of the things we will present for the auction house."

Kali nodded. "That's a good idea. Once they see the depths of our funds after instilling respect for the first days, they will think of us more highly, and the chances of betrayal during our first most difficult period will decrease tremendously."

Evelyn smirked and added. "Moreover, these harpies have previous connections. Once they realize our goods' quality, number, and variety, they will probably contact allies or people they know, spreading our name while also being limited to businesses."

Andrea further added. "We'll maintain anonymity in the public eye, but our name will slowly reach the higher-ups of the Distancia Continent. This can make us remain hidden and also visible."

They looked at Yasenia's calculating eyes after realizing the extent of the effects, and they couldn't help but admire her.

Each step may not be significant, but it was steady and firm and stronger with each stride.

As they saw her retreating back, they could already imagine that not too long from now, a single stomp from the dragoness would be able to make the continent tremble like an earthquake.

Dinner and the first night were uneventful.

Yasenia celebrated with her girls at night, filling them with much love.

She didn't forget to put Kaleina to sleep first.

They all thought they would drown in Yasenia's love as she didn't hold back much. Their eyes rolled at the rhythm of their rocking bodies, and melodic moans filled their rooms for hours.

After the fact, Yasenia walked to Kaleina's sleeping room, picked her up, and carried her toward their shared bed, placing her beside her head.

Then, she went to sleep, surrounded by her satisfied and peacefully sleeping girls.

When they woke up the next day, they could still feel the hotness all over their body and a bit of soreness on their lower halves. They all stood up and walked outside the bedroom, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

'My goodness, I think I will have a hoarse voice all day. Yasenia was really excited yesterday.'

Thanks to the unique qualities of Yasenia's discharge, they could still feel it moving in their core as they walked, making them feel delightful.

In an excellent mood, everyone began their morning activities.

Chapter 449: Yaseenia's Intents and Dantian. [Constellation Steps]. Showing off.

Yaseenia was sitting cross-legged and feeling peaceful as she did her morning cultivation. Her cultivation room was on a corner of the house, allowing the natural light to bath it without obstructions.

While cultivating and absorbing energy, Yaseenia felt her little daughter slithering around her body. Kaleina would also sniff curiously when the Yin energy from her dears she was absorbing released a bit of their scent.

It wouldn't be noticeable if she weren't this close, but Kaleina was a dragon, and her sense of smell was on a whole other level.

Yaseenia didn't mind until she felt Kaleina rubbing on her and licking her. Yaseenia opened her eyes and stopped absorbing energy.

She looked at Kaleina, who was biting her right breast and rubbing her serpentine body there while leaving traces of her scent, and she laughed. "What are you doing, love?"

Kaleina looked upward and showed an annoyed face. Then she squeaked and buried her nose in Yaseenia's softness, sniffing deeply.

Perceiving a scent that wasn't coming from her mommy, her golden eyes, inherited from her mama dragon, shone with undisguised annoyance and bit that spot.

Yaseenia even felt Kaleina's little tongue licking and trying to erase the scent.

"Are you jealous, love?" The dragoness guessed that this behavior was because of some jealousy and felt her heart melting.

She picked her up and placed the rounded and cute dragon face before her eyes. Kaleina didn't understand Yaseenia's question, but hearing her mother call her, she squeaked and smiled.

How could Yaseenia resist this cuteness?

"Don't worry so much, dear. That scent comes from your other aunt-mothers."

Kaleina tilted her head. Yaseenia sighed with a smile. "It doesn't matter if you don't understand. How about eating breakfast? Are you hungry, love?"

Kaleina squeaked with a high-pitched tone, and Yaseenia knew she wanted to eat.

The dragoness naturally lowered her robes, and the little dragoness slithered across Yaseenia's arm toward her chest.

The serpentine dragon reached her destination and immediately used her claws to hug the large breast and bite the pink nipple.

Warm and sweet milk filled her young taste buds, making her squint and start purring immediately.

Her vocal cords had developed enough to make lower sounds, and purring was also possible.

Yaseenia's tenderly looked at her and used her arms to support her limp body.

Then, with the peaceful sensation of Kaleina's sucking, Yaseenia closed her eyes again and continued cultivating.

Cultivating could only be done with peace of mind, and breastfeeding Kaleina was one of the most relaxing activities for our dragoness.

The energy around her easily flowed inside her body, reaching her meridians through her pores. Then, that energy made a trip toward her dantian, where the [Primordial Energy Core] absorbed it and transformed it into a refined version.

Following that, half of the pure energy released by the core was divided into four threads and went to different parts.

The first thread was the thinnest, and it was absorbed by Yasenia's [Empyrean Galaxy Domain]. It was currently an embryo and couldn't show much strength. However, it rivaled her other domain skills.

The second thread was thicker than the first, moving toward [Draconic Heart] and using it to nourish the Soul Equipment.

The third thread was the same as the previous two combined and was used to feed the [Celestial Pearl].

The final and fourth thread was double the previous three combined. The star in the middle of the solar system in Yasenia's dantian absorbed it greedily, slowly creating pure Celestial Energy.

The other half of the energy went out of the dantian and circled Yasenia's body to strengthen it and also strengthen her soul. The connection between soul-mind-body was the main struggle in the Unification realm.

It was a very gradual action, and one couldn't rush it.

Yasenia could observe her body and soul. Her soul was enormous, it was a dragon that spanned tens of kilometers, and her body was filled with rivers of stars. The face was different from her previous beautiful face. It was the face of a mature but magnificent dragon.

The golden claws and horns complimented the body, and the star and moon on her wings looked like a painting done by an immortal.

Her body was similar, but it was much less imposing. It was also in a dragon form; even if it was identical to her soul, it was dimmer.

'I should try to stabilize them. I'll increase the body strength first and then nourish the soul further when I feel a bottleneck. I'll also begin training my movement technique, [Constellation Steps]. I had it even before joining the academy, but because of the requirements to practice even the first level, I couldn't touch it until now and had to conform with [Lingering Star Steps], which gives me just a threefold speed boost. It's also a Magic Rank technique, quite lacking, to be honest. Therefore, my speed should increase exponentially once I reach the first level and above of the [Constellation Steps].'

The [Constellation Steps] have many levels, and Yasenia saw that she could unlock a [Constellation Pattern] with each level. 'Well, let's take it slowly.'

'Also...'

Yasenia observed the "Solar System" in her dantian and blinked at the fifth "planet" that appeared. The first planets were the [Celestial Pearl], [Primordial Energy Core], [Draconic Heart], and [Empyrean Galaxy Domain].

The fifth planet that appeared was ethereal and had a red, gold, and starry blue color mix. 'Are those... My intents?'

Yasenia tapped on them with her consciousness and felt that they were, indeed, her Intents—the [War Intent], [Monarch Intent], and [Celestial Intent].

Describing them was difficult.

They were like waves of energy that bent the space around them in strange ways, looking like something out of this World but strangely also part of it.

Yasenia shook her head. 'I know [War Intent] boosts my combat abilities exponentially. From what Tatyana told me, it is a combination of [Battle Intent], [Weapon Intent], [Wisdom Intent], [Slaughter Intent], and [Instinct Intent]. Naturally, the combination makes me a bit worse in each of those things.'

'[Monarch Intent] is more like suppression intent. A worthy Monarch is the leader and the strongest of a country. Therefore, I can make everyone in an area bend to my will and strengthen my aura and combat strength. The intent can also allow me to rule people easier and see through the hearts of people. I'll have hunches on those who want to betray me, and I can also easily identify talent.'

Yasenia's conscience cautiously approached the [Celestial Intent], but before she could touch it, Yasenia stopped. She could see the starry blue ethereal wave getting restless and unwilling.

'Although it is my intent, it is like it has a conscience. I've also tried approaching with Celestial Energy coating my consciousness, but I wasn't successful.'

'I need to comprehend what Celestial is, what it means to be Celestial, and what it means to become Celestial. I will be able to use this intent properly only then.'

Yasenia felt the relaxing feeling of Kaleina's feeding stop, and she opened her eyes while exhaling a breath.

She looked down and almost burst into laughter.

Kaleina was sprawled on her arms, her belly bulging a bit, and with an expression of pure contentment.

Her dear daughter would've ascended to Heaven if she were a little more relaxed.

'My dear is so cute.'

She lifted her and tenderly kissed her scaly stomach and the rest of her body. "I love you a ton, Kaleina."

Yasenia's and Kaleina's tails wagged as they shared a beautiful mother-and-daughter morning.

Meanwhile, Angel's formation group created various formations with effects like energy absorption, sound insulation, combat training, surveillance, registration, defense, shock absorption, structure integrity, and many more around the estate.

Tatyana helped with the general defensive and anti-surveillance formation around their territory. It was enormous, and she took the lead while teaching Angel.

She didn't reveal her formation strength to the harpies and gave Angel credit for her ideas. The motive was clear; Tatyana wanted to be a bit hidden. Even if they knew she was a negotiating and management monster, she didn't want them to know she was, well, a super senior.

After morning activities, breakfast, and helping around, Yasenias gathered all the harpies in the largest room to avoid being cramped.

The harpies waited for Yasenias to come, and they discussed the reasoning for this gathering among themselves.

"Why do you think the Matriarch gathered us?"

"I don't know. Maybe she is planning to reveal our first project?"

"Honestly, I don't care for what we are gathered. I'm content as long as I can see our Matriarch's body and gorgeous face. I haven't seen her since yesterday night!"

"Well... I can't disagree. Yesterday night I had quite a wild dream, after all. I had to change the sheets twice in the middle of the night."

"I can understand, sister. That thick tail surely is tempting."

Ghana sighed and commented. "Silence, sisters. The Matriarch is arriving!"

The door opened, and Yasenias entered the room with the other girls. She wore her revealing blue dress, and our girls wore formal white dresses.

Because of Yasenias's insistence, even Andrea was wearing one.

Because of the tightness of the dress, her very tall and golden-proportioned body showed off her usually hidden femininity.

With her figure for all the harpies to see, a loud and collective gulp sounded.

Just imagining being held between her arms and pampered by her was enough to make them restless.

"Crap, I didn't expect the heroic Lady Andrea to look so good in a dress."

"I-I want to be hugged by her."

"I want her to pat my head and praise me."

"I want her to cuddle me and groom my feathers."

Yasenias and the others couldn't help but chuckle. Their desires were so pure and cute that Yasenias couldn't get mad.

She secretly said. "See? I told you that they will like it, darling. You look outstanding in a dress."

Andrea was embarrassed. "Okay, I know. Please don't rub it on me."

Then, she complained a bit. "Hadn't I worn the dress you previously gifted me in the past? You should already know it. There is no reason to wear one before them."

Yasenia snorted. "But you only wore it twice. Put it on more often. This goes for all of you. I made them for you to wear, not for them to gain dust in your rings."

Kali commented. "But it would be such a shame if they broke."

Cecile nodded. "It is the first hand-made dress I received from you. I want to cherish and keep it intact."

The others nodded in agreement.

"Sigh, well, do as you want. I won't say anything about it anymore." Yasenia didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Yasenia reached the middle of the room and stood before the three hundred harpies. She smiled and said calmly. "Good morning. I hope your first night in our home was adequate. If you want to change and decorate your rooms, you can fill in an application and send it to the management team. As long as they are not outrageous, any request can be considered, so don't shy away."

They all said aloud. "Thank you, Matriarch!"

Yasenia chuckled. Then, she said thoughtfully. "We are a new power, and you all know very little about me and my Clan. Until now, I've made verbal promises and not actual material ones. I was testing all of you and seeing who would be uncomfortable with it. I apologize for something like that."

Yasenia didn't bow or anything but smiled gently at them as she spoke the last words.

The ruffling of feathers filled the room as some were a bit too excited at Yasenia's gentle smile.

"We forgive you; we forgive you."

"Right, right, the Matriarch can test us however she wants. Even tasting us in bed is possible."

Yasenia sighed and smiled helplessly. "All right, I know. Even then, I want to give you peace of mind. Most of you will probably have thought about this question. How will the expenses be paid? Are their riches limited? Will we be able to expand securely?"

Yasenia paused and observed their reactions. Seeing that some of them nodded without fear, she was satisfied. "Well, today, we are here to show all of you that we indeed have the ability to support all of you and even expand our operation teams many-fold. With our foundation, creating profit is easy."

Kali waved her hand, and a smooth wooden table materialized before them. It was almost twenty meters long and three meters wide.

Then, Yasenia waved her hand, and the room's aura changed.

More than one hundred treasures of different qualities filled the table.

The room's energy seemed to be drawn by them, a unique quality that only appeared in Earth-ranked treasures and above.

The faces of all the harpies changed from curiosity to incredulity like a coin flip.

Even Ghana, who had a general idea, was frozen stiff by the array of powerful treasures before them.

Naturally, one-hundred-plus Earth-ranked treasures wouldn't be that much. The problem was...

'These treasures are all Heaven-ranked!?'

Chapter 450: Setting off toward the Auction house. The City Lord's frustrations.

Ghana looked over the treasures over and over again, trying to verify that her eyes weren't doing tricks on her.

Not to mention her, most harpies were petrified after seeing such a treasury.

Yasenia chuckled and smiled. "These treasures, pills, and materials will be auctioned in the upcoming Brilliant Auction house event. They are all items created by people of my Clan back at home. Naturally, one of your current leaders can recreate everything you see here. I chose it on purpose so that people don't think we are just a bunch of wealthy spendthrifts."

Yasenia looked at their expression and smiled, satisfied. "I think it will be enough to sustain us for a while and avoid trouble before we start making profitable business, right? What do you all think?"

They looked at the calmly smiling dragoness and didn't know how to react. 'Not even some top sects have these many Heaven-ranked treasures! And she wants to sell them!? Who the Hell is this person!?'

However, more than surprise, all the harpies here felt relief and excitement. 'Thankfully, I've not been stupid and followed Lady Yasenia through her tests. Her reserves must be immeasurable if she can put so many treasures to auction without looking hurt.'

Yasenia didn't directly tell them this was a relatively tiny part of her wealth. Being too rich attracted trouble, after all.

However, Angel's progress in Long Baidi's ring was almost unlocked.

These one hundred heaven-ranked treasures were not even comparable to a tenth of the value of the things inside Long Baidi's spatial ring.

The girls had spotted hundreds of Heaven-grade materials, items, pills, cultivation methods, and other miscellaneous things. Earth-grade materials were even more numerous.

Most likely, Long Baidi was used to keeping everything with him, which backfired once she lost it to Yasenia.

'How are they doing?' Yasenia was curious, but she didn't delve much into it. She still couldn't relax and had to plan things for her clan.

Yasenia allowed them to feast their eyes on these powerful treasures for a while. Some came forward under Yasenia's encouragement and analyzed the items.

Ghana was attracted by a high-level whip between them and looked extremely reluctant that Yasenia was going to sell it.

Yasenia asked her. "Do you want that whip?"

Ghana was startled, but then she smiled and shook her head. "You've said these items are replicable, so I rather wait for Lady Andrea to create one and buy it myself with points."

Yasenia smiled. "You are answering as if I were going to give it to you for free."

Ghana realized and blushed. "Sorry, Matriarch. I've received so many good things from you that I was jumping to conclusions before you finished."

Yasenia chuckled and looked at them. "These items are something that will be in the item shop of our Clan in the future. To buy these things, the currency won't be Parus, but Astral Points."

"Astral Points will be gained monthly depending on your position in the clan. Extra achievements, work, and benefits you bring to the Clan will also give you Astral Points. We'll also give a fixed Parus Monthly allowance, but that money is more for all of you to be able to buy things outside."

"Rewards will be divided into many levels, and the management team will also open a mission center. In this place, any person from the Clan can post a mission, and others can accept it and complete it. The exchange coin can be Parus, Astral Points, or both."

"I won't accept favors as payment options since they are unreliable. Of course, this is a formality. You can try to loophole around it and create a mission with one Astral Point as a reward and then pay a favor privately. But I hope you'll do those kinds of transactions outside the mission center and reach out privately to those people for whatever you want."

They all understood the gist of it and found it interesting. Yasenia lifted an eyebrow and commented. "There will be penalties for no completion or failure in doing the mission or because the mission set rewards are not up to standards. Be careful and be fair when giving rewards and choosing missions. You can set time limits, conditions, minimum strength, minimum knowledge, and many other things to make it easier for others to know what you are asking for."

"Yes, Matriarch!"

Yasenia and Kali waved their hand, and all the treasures and the table were sucked into the ring again.

They all looked at Yasenia's ring and wondered what kind of wonders it held. Yasenia leaked a strand of her [Empyrean Dragon Authority], making those curious eyes widen in fear.

Yasenia knew they didn't have evil intentions, but reminding them of whom the ring would snuff out any potential future trouble. After all, some people got increasingly courageous as they thought things through and created a perfect fantasy of success in their heads.

Cutting the grass by its roots was a worthwhile prevention.

Yasenia kept observing and saw that there weren't any greedy eyes in the multitude. The eyes mainly carried excitement, curiosity, expectation, and a hint of fear after the strand of her aura.

Yasenia stopped pressuring them and smiled. "I've decided to go to the Auction House today. The day for the Brilliant Auction event is a few weeks from now, so I want to inform the Brilliant House of the merchandise so they can market this event further and gather the most clients they can."

"The more this notice spreads, the higher the benefits since powers will fight for the treasures. I'm still unfamiliar with Koran City, so I wanted to ask this. Can any of you guide us there without problems and allow us to see a higher-up directly? I can accept if you have deeper connections with this Auction house or a better one. When you volunteer yourselves, keep in mind that I want to sell these items as fast and profitably as possible."

Yasenia saw five harpies lifting their winged arms; Ghana was between them.

After waiting ten seconds, nobody else lifted their wing. "You five step forward and out of the group."

They obeyed her orders, and the dragoness spoke. "Speak between all of you and see who has the best connections and way for us to meet with influential people in the Auction as fast as possible. We'll pick that one to lead the others when we are outside and be the main speaker."

They looked at each other and discussed for a while. Yasenia listened to their conversation and learned more or less who were the better-rooted ones in Koran City.

Finally, a middle-aged harpy woman of similar age to Ghana stepped forward. "Lady Yasenia, I'm Hanna from the management group. I've had the privilege of accompanying Lady Tatyana when she went to negotiate. I'm the better option for this task, closely followed by sister Ghana."

Yasenia nodded and looked at Ghana. "I have other assignments for you. Although the happiest are good soldiers, they are not resilient enough. I want you to hire a tribe or race with good innate combat power. Flanna's giant four-armed race is a good example, but it would be best and more convenient if they have a similar height to us."

Yasenia crossed her arms under her abundant bosom, highlighting the volume, and said thoughtfully. "Speaking of that woman, it would be good if you could speak with her and try to convince her to join us. I don't know if she will accept, but the previous gifts I gave her should help with the recruitment."

Ghana nodded. "Leave it to us, Lady Yasenia. Their race has powerful bodies and strong vitality. The only difficulty for them is their slow cultivation. If the Matriarch has something to aid them, they will gladly work for you. However, I must warn you that they are a very stubborn clan. The only reason they've fallen so much is that a first-class power wanted to recruit them by force, and they fought back until now they are considered a third-rate race."

Yasenia and the girls were surprised. "So stubborn? Do they rather lose all their people that submit?"

Ghana smiled helplessly. "That seems to be the case, so don't get your expectations high, Lady Yasenia."

Yasenia nodded. "Try your best. If there is no luck, it's not a big problem. Regardless, you'll have to work on this once we return. The Brilliant Auction is more important."

Without further ado, Yasenia led the group outside.

Yasenia moved, and many harpies left the mansion to take their personal belongings, speak with their contacts, families, and clans, and spread the news about the upcoming auction.

Although three-hundred people didn't seem much, many of these women had deep connections with people in power. Ghana didn't hand-pick them at random, after all.

Yasenia would later send a letter to the five Elders and the City Lord. Although the City Lord was not exactly an ally, they were not complete enemies. Moreover, she would be happy to grab his wealth via this auction.

Speaking of which, the City Lord was very upset about Ghana's departure.

Yet, he didn't and couldn't do anything about it.

It was true that Ghana was important, and she was a talent that any power would hurt losing.

Nevertheless, Ghana had always left a backdoor for herself, not to speak about Yassenia and his contract.

She had sent a message to the main power of her race the second our intelligent harpy left the City Lord's power. The Matriarch of the Harpies knew about Ghana since she had taken part in her upbringing.

She was sent to such a remote place to see if Ghana had a lucky encounter to increase her cultivation talent and protect her from assassination attempts.

Moreover, this letter had many instances where Ghana was slighted and the reason for her departure.

It was clear that the Harpy Matriarch would not be too happy with the wolf race in a bit. Not to mention, [Storm Feathered Harpy] was part of the thirty-three clans, and the position was not low, being at the tenth strength-wise.

Koran City was not even a central city, so the chances of the leaders deciding to intervene were minimal.

In short, retaliation from the City Lord would only happen if Fu Hao's cables somehow short-circuited and decided to go nuts. Otherwise, with Ghana's preparations, Fu Hao could only grit his teeth and let the harpy go unpunished.

The news he will shortly receive about Astral Sky Clan's participation in the Auction with many treasures would also tie his hands and limbs.

After showing such strength, the powers would likely take a wait-and-see approach. This was common in the cultivation world since time was very different for cultivators.

In a mortal society, a person may leave a power go a year unchecked because the chances to make large advances in such a short time frame were negligible.

In a cultivation world where top powerhouses lived for thousands of years, waiting ten or twenty years was not unusual.

Unless Yassenia made a very obvious and exceptional movement, she had a high chance of being under the radar.