

Heaven 451

Chapter 451: Brilliant Auction House Entrance.

Yasenia's group wore ethereal dresses while walking toward the Brilliant Auction. People looking at them paid attention, but no one was brave enough to interrupt their walk this time.

Walking before our girls, the previous five harpies guided them while folding their wings before their bodies. This posture was the formal walking posture for harpies, and it was one of the deterrents to those that wanted to approach.

More so when they recognized the famous First Secretary Ghana, not many people knew that Ghana left the City Lord mansion yet, so it was an unintended advantage.

This time, Evelyn allowed Sierra to walk outside and serve as another deterrence for people trying to approach them.

The eight meters tall majestic white wolf Queen looked at those who stepped forward, intimidating them with her gaze.

Yasenia also asked Evelyn to make Sierra walk with them to tell the city's powers where they were going.

The dragoness intended not to hide their visit to the [Brilliant Auction House] but to spread it as much as possible so that many powers attended.

They reached the Brilliant Auction House entrance an hour later, but since they didn't have any other plans for the day, Yasenia wasn't in a hurry.

She even stopped halfway to buy some snacks on the road and other exciting items.

Angel played with a wooden toy that made a ball bounce randomly and had the ball attached to a string. Moreover, there was a spike in the middle and a hole in the ball, so trying to do tricks with it was pretty entertaining.

Yasenia patted her head with a smile and asked. "Is it interesting?"

Angel nodded and continued, creating continuous "clack, clack" sounds from the sound of the ball and wood hitting.

The time was just after noon, the sky was cloudy, and the temperature was on the colder side. Yasenia suddenly felt a drop of water falling on her nose, followed by an increasingly harsh rain.

They all activated energy shields and prevented the water from wetting them. "It has been a while since I saw rain."

Yasenia was honestly surprised. Then, with a smile, she deactivated her shield and allowed the rain to fall on her.

The other girls lifted an eyebrow, and Angel, Andrea, and Kali followed Yasenia's lead.

Yasenia squinted and continued walking. "Quite refreshing, to be honest."

Hanna chuckled and commented. "Is it rare to rain from where you are, Lady Yasenia?"

Yasenia nodded. "I've only seen rain a few times since there are even formations to avoid these things where I live."

Ghana asked, curious. "Formations to control the weather? They should be quite advanced."

Angel commented while skipping to their side. "Not so much. I can create one back at home if you want, Ghana!"

Ghana couldn't resist patting her head and smiling. "No need, Lady Angel. But you could teach the Formation sisters if you have the time."

Angel smiled sweetly and nodded. "Okay!"

Hanna clutched her heart and hugged Angel into her embrace. "Lady Angel, you are so cute!"

Angel's face was directly nestled between a pair of naked melons, and blushed. 'Wow~, so big.'

Yasenia's eyebrow twitched, and her tail directly snatched her away, making Angel's face go from large breasts to bigger and squishier breasts. Angel hugged the slim waist, pushing her face deeper to sniff her scent. 'Oh~, Yasenia's breasts~. Oh... Little Kaleina is here.'

It seems that the dragoness's breasts had reached a league of their own in the little girl's mind, and describing them as "Yasenia's breasts" was enough.

Yasenia was satisfied at her reaction and lifted an eyebrow toward Hanna.

Hanna blinked twice, feeling a bit of a loss. 'Sigh, the Matriarch is a bit stingy. I wanted to pat Lady Angel until she turned into a blob.'

Ghana and the others held their laughter. 'Lady Yasenia is sometimes too cute.'

Angel moved her head back to free her face from the titty prison. Then, she looked at Hanna and shyly said. "Thank you, Hanna. You are also very beautiful."

The mature harpy smiled happily and asked softly. "Are any formations Lady Angel created among the items we will sell?"

Angel turned around, leaving Yasenia's embrace, and puffed her bountiful bosom, making it bounce twice. "Of course, I made a low-level Heaven-ranked, Agricultural formation!"

Hanna's and the other harpies' eyes caught fire as determination filled their bodies. 'We must make Lady Angel's formation sell for a hundred times its value!'

While they discussed, Yasenia observed the building before her. It was grand and bustling, with many people entering and exiting, even with the rain falling.

Kaleina popped her head from Yasenia's bosom. She had been startled awake after Angel's sudden invasion of her home.

When she was about to glare at Angel, a drop of water hit her nose, making her sneeze cutely.

Yasenia saw a slight spatial distortion appearing where she sneezed and blinked twice. 'What was that?'

Yasenia shook her head and used her body heat to warm Kaleina and create a small transparent umbrella to avoid getting her little daughter wet. Kaleina felt her mommy's body heat enveloping her and almost fell asleep because of the comfort. 'So comfy~.'

Yasenia laughed. 'Whatever, she probably will slowly awaken her powers since beasts don't need to mature to gain strength, unlike human-related creatures fully.'

Then, she gently caressed her head with a finger as she observed the four queues filled with many races of a wide range of heights.

One of them was much more numerous than the others.

Hanna saw where Yasenia was looking and commented. "That is the registration counter, Lady Yasenia. You must wait there and present your intentions if you have no connections. Then, depending if you want to sell, buy, or make business deals, you go to one of the other three queues."

Yasenia was curious and asked. "What kind of information do they ask for?"

Ghana answered from the top of her head. "In which Auction are you participating; what is your general spending power; your identity; if you are presenting items, which grade do they belong to... That's the general procedure."

Yasenia nodded. Then, she turned toward them and smiled. "Well, I've precisely come with you five to avoid these time-wasting things. Guide me inside~."

Ghana and the others chuckled and nodded. "Leave it to us, Matriarch!"

They were about to walk inside when Yasenia saw them stop.

With a laugh, one of the harpies commented. "Matriarch, it seems that we didn't need to come."

Hanna smacked that harpy's butt. "Don't say nonsense. Our presence will be important from now on."

That harpy pouted.

Yasenia and the others followed their gaze to know what they were talking about and saw a lizard man walking toward them.

He was taller than Andrea, at two and a half meters tall, and had a green scaly body and lean but powerful muscles.

The creature had a male appearance, with a face that resembled a human's but was covered in scales. His legs were not straight like a human's and resembled a lizard's. His thick tail was long enough to drag on the ground, but it swayed in the air.

In general looks, he was quite a handsome fellow.

"Do you know him?"

Hanna answered. "He is one of the lower leveled managers here."

Yasenia sneered a bit. "They are underestimating me. Well, never mind. Let's go with a wait-and-see approach."

Yasenia waited patiently and waited until he came face to face with them. Then, he smiled and greeted them neither humble nor overbearing. "Matriarch from the Astral Sky Clan. I've been waiting for your arrival since a few days ago."

Yasenia squinted her eyes. 'Who told him?'

Andrea guessed and commented. 'Maybe it was the blacksmith we and the others spoke to when we left the house without you, do you remember? It happened the morning you were still entangled with Tatyana.'

Yasenia remembered. Then, she smiled and asked directly. "Hoh~? Where did you hear about it?"

The lizard man was cunning, so he initially intended to play silly and walk in circles with his words.

However, as soon as Yasenia stopped speaking, she released a strand of her pressure.

The lizard-man felt his body losing control momentarily and almost fell to his knees. Yasenia's pressure on beast humans was monstrous, but if the beast human had dragon-related blood, it was even worse.

The lizard man was internally horrified. 'What kind of creature is her!? I've received intense training to resist bloodline pressure, and I still almost submitted!'

Without any delays, he answered while sweating profusely. "Miss, I'm just a middle-man, so I know they came from the most prominent alchemy store."

Andrea blinked. 'I was wrong, it seems.'

Yasenia chuckled and approached, her chest almost touching the lizard man.

What was strange for the lizard man was that their eyes were at the same level while Yasenia stood on her two feet.

Without realizing it, Yasenia's gaze pressure forced him to bend forward and lower his head until they were at the same level.

Yasenia smiled and asked. "Good or bad intentions?"

He gulped as his receptors became overwhelmed.

The tantalizing but absolute scent, intense pressure, beautiful face, and seductive body could cause the brain of many to malfunction.

He stuttered and answered. "No-Nothing too important. They just wanted to know which items are in Astral Matriarch's merchandise."

Yasenia remembered that Kali allowed the Heaven-grade aura from the robes to show strength and daunt some people. 'That's probably why they want to buy my items without letting them appear in the auction. By using their connection and buying it directly for a bit of a higher price, they can avoid people fighting for the items they are interested in.'

'These two powers are equal in strength, so the auction would probably rather offend me than them.'

Yasenia smiled. 'Except, they had failed to consider one thing~. The item quality is a great opportunity for the Brilliant Auction House.'

Yasenia asked herself. 'Should I take precautions? There is no way the auction house will do something stupid. Either way, I will send a letter to the nine sects about the items we are posting later. This will make it so weaker powers will get into trouble if they dare touch our merchandise. In short, let the tigers fight as we reap the benefits.'

These thoughts were shared with her girls, and they all nodded.

"I see. Don't be too nervous. I was just curious. Lead the way. We should go to a higher-ranked manager for our items." Yasenia dissipated her pressure as she spoke.

He nodded like a pecking chicken and guided them inside respectfully.

Four of the five harpies swooned with a few of our girls, admiring the domineering dragoness.

Cecile asked. 'There is no need for all of us to stay here. Should I do those things as a precaution?'

'Sure. Then, it would be best if you went to...' Yasenia turned toward Cecile and told her what to do about the situation.

Thanks to their deep connection, the Phoenix understood everything, turned, and flapped her wings to fly away.

Andrea, Evelyn, and Sierra accompanied her, quickly catching up to Cecile. Sierra turned into a lightning bolt and flashed forward, sinking into Evelyn.

For outsiders, it just felt like Sierra sped out of their range at vertiginous speeds.

The harpies were curious since they weren't informed but didn't ask.

Yasenia would naturally not leave them in the dark but didn't give them all the details. There was still some trust to build up before Yasenia could share her plans extensively.

Once they reached a reception room, the lizard man called a higher-ranked manager.

He refused to deal with this guest who could effortlessly pressure him into submission.

Yasenia did not have any opinion and obediently waited.

'Well, let the negotiation begin~.'

Chapter 452: Carbira from the Brilliant Auction House.

Not long after waiting in the reception room, a person Yasenia assumed was from a crustacean race arrived.

She was neither short nor tall, her body was well-proportioned., and she had a dress similar to those workers she had seen until now.

The main difference was the luxury of those clothes, making it clear this person was of a higher rank than others.

The face of the woman made Yasenia lift an eyebrow, one of the two reasons she identified her race.

Although the facial features were human-like, the eyes were very different. Like a crab or a lobster, her eyes protruded from her human-like face like two pearly black gems.

It was the first time Yasenia met someone with this characteristic.

Then, on her back, they could see a crab-like shell attached. Therefore, they could conclude she was from a crab-related clan.

The shell was a beautiful light red and white, complementing her formal red uniform.

Angel giggled internally. 'Thankfully, little Ebirah is not here. Otherwise, she would have probably grumbled and asked Andrea to cook her.'

Kali asked. 'Oh? Why do you say so?'

Angel smiled. 'Little Ebirah always tells me how she wants us to beat up the crab clan. The lobster and crab race seem to have deep grudges.'

As they had guessed, this woman was a crab-kin, one of the races Ebirah had more dislike towards.

Angel couldn't help but ask. 'Will Ebirah also have protruding eyes?'

Cecile answered. 'From what I've learned, Ebirah's race assumes a human-like form after transforming. At most, some of them have completely black eyes or antennae. This person is a beast-human with a crab bloodline, not a complete crab beast.'

Their eyes flashed with realization. Kali complimented. 'You know so much, Cecile.'

Cecile's lips quirked a bit. 'I can't just sit around doing nothing while all of you practice your professions. I've been reading basic information about all races and cultures in this place.'

Meanwhile, the crab-kin walked slowly, observing their gazes, and was internally surprised. 'They are not looking at me with disgust? This is new.'

As you can probably guess, beauty standards mostly align with a human's. Therefore, having the eyes protruding out of your face was not very pretty.

Her eyes were not ugly; they were a beautiful and shiny black, but looking at her felt very wrong.

Many people didn't even want to make deals with her after looking at her face. Naturally, these were a minority, and most people didn't say a thing about her looks.

These few, however, did a bit of damage to her career path. The leader of the Brilliant Auction treated her very well and encouraged her, which was why this woman hadn't left to do behind-the-scenes work.

Of course, our girls were accepting. They didn't look at her with disgust or anything similar.

Angel, however, couldn't restrain her curious eyes.

Yasenia took the initiative to present herself.

With a pleasant smile, she said. "Sorry if our gazes are a bit rude, miss. It is our first time seeing a crab beast human, so our curiosity may get the better of us. Please tell us if you find it rude or uncomfortable, and we'll try to hold back."

The woman was surprised and then smiled, her eyes moving side to side with a bit of joy. "Hello, dear guests. It has been a while since somebody asked me about this." She chuckled and commented. "I don't feel uncomfortable. You can even look and ask as much as you want as long as you are not rude. I'm not stingy."

Her voice was pleasant and rang well in the ears. Besides her protruding eyes, everything about this woman was good-looking.

Yasenia confirmed that this person wouldn't try to make their discussion hard, so she got straight to the point with a much more pleasant smile. "We have plenty of top-quality treasures. I want to present them at your Auction, which will occur in less than a month. Is it possible?"

The woman was surprised, and the straightening eyes showed it.

Then, she pondered, the eyes swirling as she thought. Yasenia couldn't help but smile, finding her a bit cute.

"This year's event is a little bit more special because it will be an important anniversary for this building and our Brilliant Auction house. The two hundredth anniversary of the Brilliant Auction House, and the Fiftieth for this building, to be exact."

Then, the woman spoke carefully. "Therefore, to commemorate it, we've spent a lot of manpower and wealth to invite powers around the World."

The woman saw no changes in Yasenia's face. 'Doesn't she understand what I'm hinting at?'

She continued speaking tactfully. "The quality of items we'll be presenting is much higher than other years, so we can't accept mediocre goods and damage our reputation.."

Hanna snorted at the side. "Carbira, you shouldn't look down on our Matriarch so much. If we've carried her here, it means we have confidence.'

Carbira's lips twitched, and she commented. "I hope so. I still remember that time when you carried quite a handsome-."

Hanna stopped her with a stammer. "This time is different! Can't you leave a bit of face for this old friend?"

Carbira rolled her eyes, and the girls smiled because the movement was pronounced.

Seeing their grins, Carbira blushed and coughed. "Sorry, guests, I've lost my manners."

Yasenia shook her head and commented. "It doesn't matter. If you are good friends with them, then you are good friends with us. Let's not delay this anymore. I can see that you are honest and won't try to create pitfalls."

Carbira saw Yasenia waving her hand and summoning a middle-level Heaven-grade sword.

The blade was smooth as engravings of golden lions filled it. The handle was red, and the length approached one meter.

It looked exquisite and luxurious, giving a dominant breath while absorbing the room's energy toward it.

The moment the item appeared in the dragoness's hand, Carbira's two vertical eyes froze as they clearly locked onto the sword.

The crab woman stuttered and asked. "Where did you get this? It's my first time seeing a sword so exquisitely carved in person. Swords of similar strength are usually on the hands of top powerhouses."

Yasenia grinned, showing her white teeth, and commented. "This sword is only average compared to what we want to sell, so I hope you can make us a place in your Auction."

The woman was flabbergasted. 'Average? This is Average!?' Then what do they consider exquisite? This sword can become a Clan's heirloom!'

Ghana spoke at this moment. "Carbira, don't let this opportunity go. This is the chance you've been waiting for years to rise to prominence. You've been very suppressed yet still managed to get where you are. If you cooperate with Lady Yasenia, you'll gain much more than you can imagine."

Carbira took a deep breath and looked at Ghana. "Ghana, I'm going to be honest. This is too sudden. You know I trust you and Hanna very much, but if your Lady has three items more of this quality, you know that we'll have to spend many resources protecting it from thieves and such. I don't want anything going wrongly."

Yasenia asked. "Can't you keep them confidential?"

Carbira shook her head. "If I want to gain authority via this trade, I can only do it in an honest manner and before the eyes of the public. Doing it stealthily will only give other managers a chance to rob me of the opportunity with dirty means. Things can get out of control quickly when greed is at play."

Yasenia nodded in understanding.

Carbira then observed Ghana and Hanna and asked. "I heard you two left your powers to join an 'upstart and immature' power. I didn't believe it then, but I guess this 'immature' power is Lady Yasenia's Astral Sky Clan."

Ghana nodded with a smirk. "The Matriarch is someone who will soar into the sky sooner or later. I know you like this job, so I won't convince you to quit. However, I recommend building a deep connection now that we are still in the initial development. You'll only profit from this transaction that we'll do."

The other harpies also came forward and commented on essential facts about the Astral Sky Clan that wouldn't hurt them even if they were public. Examples of such things were the scope of work, productivity, and preliminary planning for the store.

The five skilled harpies spoke slowly, not pressuring, but Yasenia could feel how they shaved Carbira's resistance and changed her thoughts.

Yasenia didn't interrupt and leaned back on the chair, calmly admiring the discussion led by Hanna and Ghana.

Carbira's resistance disappeared after listening for a short while. Instead, she was eager and very motivated to take this opportunity.

Kali commented. 'These harpies are really good.'

Cecile nodded. 'My love, we've been lucky. With them, many things will be much easier.'

Angel proudly puffed her chest. 'Yasenia will never be wrong! She chose Ghana, and benefits are already appearing.'

Yasenia internally chuckled and relaxed. 'Competent subordinates are really good. Angel and Kali work with Andrea and Evelyn to create something good for them. Ask about what they want and give it. Also, keep producing the bloodline-cleansing, body-enhancing, soul-strengthening, and mind-reinforcing pills. We must make our beautiful little birds reborn into elegant Phoenixes that can soar the sky.'

Kali commented. 'Do you remember the [Bloodline Tree], Yasenia?'

'The one you gave two leaves off to those minotaur guards?'

'Yes. I've planted one in the garden of the mansion. Once it bears fruits, the harpies will increase their strength manifold.'

'Good. Start similar projects. Things like this will be in the Astral Sky Clan for sale. Tatyana, work with the management team to adjust the price of items in our shop.'

'Sure. I'll create a perfect and loophole-free, fair point system.'

Thanks to the harpies, Yaseña didn't even have to play any tricks or interfere.

Carbira left and returned with a VIP card for the Brilliant Auction House. It could be used to open a luxurious fifteen-people room.'

Angel couldn't help but admire Yaseña.

Her decision to take these harpies was correct and saved them time, effort, and resources and created a connection she wouldn't have to supervise personally.

Leaving one of the five harpies as the person in charge of deals between Brilliant Auction and Astral Sky Clan in the future would be more than enough.

Yaseña commented. "Since most things are already done, let's move to evaluate our merchandise."

Carbira smiled and nodded. "Sure, Lady Yaseña. I'm really eager to see what you've prepared for us."

Yaseña stood up, and everyone else followed. "Where is the place to evaluate our items, Lady Carbira?"

Carbira waved one hand and humbly commented. "Call me just Carbira. You are my friend's boss, so it feels a bit weird."

Yaseña chuckled. "As you say, Carbira."

The crab woman stepped forward and spoke. "Follow me. The evaluating rooms are this way."

Chapter 453: Slight hiccups.

The place to test and evaluate the items was deep into the building. Auction houses were usually divided into an entry and meeting hall, where the auction happened, and a storage and testing room.

The number of rooms, halls, and stages changed from auction house to auction house, but the overall layout was similar.

Brilliant Auction House was the biggest one, including the surrounding cities, and the size of this building showed it.

They had to walk for a while before reaching a hallway with ten rooms and a blue crystal above each door.

Yaseña realized that everything was done for normal-sized races. This brought a question to mind, which she vocalized. "Carbira, I can see that this building has no adaptability for giant races. Is this normal?"

Carbira smiled and answered. "Well, as a new power, it is a good question. I recommend that you don't try to create an "all-race" building. Once giants step inside a shop, their size intimidates many customers. Sadly, Races that have a height higher than three meters are rare. This means that if you want to accommodate most of the market, you must lean toward normal-sized races."

The crab beast-kin saw Yasenias thoughtful expression and clarified. "Buildings and shops for giant races are mostly dominated and run by such races. Besides the top powers of the Continent, which need to accommodate all races, it is complicated and strange for a normal-sized filled race to accommodate them. Moreover, there aren't any top powers related to them, so a giant's race spending power is more often than not lower than any other power. In short, it is not worth accommodating them until your reputation is stabilized and world-renowned."

Yasenias nodded and then asked with a raised eyebrow. "Are you sure about telling me all of this?"

Carbira chuckled and commented. "Ghana and Hanna are very clear about these things. They probably haven't told you yet because the situation wasn't right, or you haven't purposed creating such an establishment."

Hanna snorted and pushed her chest forward, making it bounce. "I haven't told her because I feel confident in the Matriarch's vision. Naturally, I have a half-written report about all these things done. I intended to present it two weeks later after I complete it."

Yasenias smiled. "You don't have to explain yourself, Hanna. Remember to focus on that report if you have nothing else to do. The faster we know about the market tendencies, the better and faster we can create the shop."

They all nodded. "We understand, Matriarch!"

Yasenias turned toward Carbira and asked. "Are you sure you don't want to change powers? I'm more than welcome to take you in. You look like a competent person."

Carbira shook her head. "I owe too much to the Brilliant House owner. I won't betray him unless he doesn't want me anymore."

'Ghana, keep an eye on Carbira. If they fail to keep a hold on her in the future, don't lose a chance to recruit her.' Even if Yasenias didn't insist, she gave that order to Ghana, just in case.

Ghana was amused and answered. 'I'll look onto it, Matriarch. You really don't lose a chance.'

Yasenias gave her a side glance and a smirk. 'If I weren't like that, I would've missed recruiting you.'

Ghana smiled and didn't answer.

They all walked before one of those ten rooms, and Carbira spoke. "This is a VIP seller room. There is a formation that roughly evaluates the general value of the things placed inside. If you light up the crystal above the front door, you'll pass the quality test."

Yasenias nodded and asked. "Anything I should take note of?"

Carbira thought and answered. "The room only measures items outside your ring. Hence, take out everything you want to auction. The brighter the light, the better the treatment of your batch, after all."

Yasenias nodded and entered the room.

Carbira and the others looked up, not expecting the following events.

Once the dragoness stepped inside, the crystal lit up, gaining luminosity by the second.

Carbira was surprised and commented. "It should be her Spatial ring and clothes. To gain this shine just for her clothes.... The quality should be at least a high-level Heaven grade. No, the light is increasing, so it's a peak-level Heaven-ranked garment. Impressive."

Tatyana blinked and asked. "Lady Carbira, does it measure the ring's quality too?"

Our girls were confused and then remembered. 'Right, Tatyana gave that ring to Yassenia... Wait.'

Carbira looked at the human woman and nodded. "Yes. It is now analyzing the clothes quality and should begin with the ring's quality... Now."

Tatyana was about to warn, but it was too late.

The luminosity of the crystal above the door suddenly increased exponentially, almost blinding them.

The light emitted from it was so bright that it looked like a miniature Sun, illuminating the hallways and beyond with a blinding white light.

Carbira exclaimed. "What's going on?"

Crack.

"Huh?"

BANG!

The crystal couldn't handle the quality of Yassenia's [Five Realms Spatial Ring] and exploded.

The light extinguished with the crystal's destruction, and the hallways returned to normal.

Almost everyone was stunned on the spot.

Carbira, Ghana, and Hanna knew how much those crystals could handle. Hence, when looking at the crystal shards on the ground, they were stupefied.

Yassenia was confused until she remembered her spatial ring. She looked at the hand and smiled wryly. 'Right, this item was the ring Mom used before the one she has now... How could it be of low quality?'

Yassenia sighed in annoyance. 'To think I forgot such a basic thing...'

Tatyana's lips twitched. 'Such a blunder.'

Carbira woke up from her stupor and looked at Yassenia up and down. Yassenia saw her eyes and scratched her cheek. "Well, sorry for that."

"You, what... What is that ring? This crystal can even handle the legendary low-level Transcendence items! Although we've never had middle-level transcendence items, it shouldn't have any problems with them."

Yassenia smiled calmly and answered. "You already know I won't answer those questions. It was my blunder that I didn't remember, and I'll pay back the Auction House for the broken crystal. I suppose there is a percentage of what we sell that will go to you, right? How much is it?"

Carbira wanted to ask more deeply, but she felt Yassenia and the rest of the women, including the harpies, looking at her with a warning in their eyes.

The woman felt a deadly chill rushing up her spine and swallowed her questions. Ghana said flatly. "Carbira, we are good friends, so I'll tell you this. Say that the thing that broke this crystal was the quantity of Heaven-ranked items she took out."

Carbira's protruding eyes crossed, a sign of her frowning. "That excuse won't work unless she takes out a Heaven-grade treasure amount we've never received. That means above thirty Heaven-ranked treasures. And at least one Peak-Heaven ranked treasure."

Hanna chuckled. "Then, there is no problem."

Carbira would've snorted at everyone else who said they had more than thirty heaven grades treasures at hand, but she didn't say anything this time. 'If this person has a treasure strong enough to blow up the measuring crystal, it should be the auction who begs her to participate, not the other way around. Naturally, she should also be someone not easy to deal with.'

Carbira guided Yasenias to another room, and she spent the only slot she had for the final day of the auction on Yasenias. She had another customer in mind. However, they weren't as good as this mysterious dragoness.

The show of strength and promise of thirty-plus Heaven-ranked items was enough for Carbira to ignore everything else and accept Yasenias.

"Lady Yasenias, now, we need to register all your items, item descriptions, and if they are a niche use item, their way of use, disadvantages, and details for the buyer to keep in mind."

Yasenias asked. "This slot you used, how many items can I present?"

Carbira was curious, but she smiled and spoke. "Don't worry. You won't be able to reach the maximum limit. Remember that all items must be worthy of being on the last day of the auction."

One of the harpies snickered. "Big Sis Carbira, you are underestimating our Matriarch again."

Yasenias didn't keep Carbira in the air and took out a simple-looking short sword. But the word simple would be the last thing Carbira would use to describe it.

The aura of a low-level Heaven-ranked item was on full display as a sharp and piercing aura emitted from it.

Yasenias commented. "This is the lowest and worst item I want to present."

"Y-Your what?"

"My lowest level item."

There was silence in the room for five seconds.

Then, the crab woman asked with a trembling voice. "How many items?"

"One hundred and seven."

"One hund...." Carbira's eyes rolled twice, and she fell backward.

Yasenias flashed and caught her before she fell on the shell on her back.

Angel and two of the five harpies couldn't hold it anymore and burst into laughter. The others also had a smile on their lips as a small chuckle left their mouths.

The dragoness sighed with a smile. "I thought the crystal situation would've been enough to prepare her heart."

Hanna placed a hand on her mouth and commented with a smile. "Lady Yasenias, I think that only increased her stress levels."

Carbira's droopy eyes suddenly straightened and looked around, only to see the seductive and charming dragoness face up close and looking at her with a soft and helpless smile.

That smile, scent, and golden slit eyes rapidly made Carbira's face blush.

The sweet floral scent and firm arm around her waist stiffened her body.

Then, realizing her compromising position and feeling Yasenias's soft breasts squishing against hers forced the blush to climb down her neck, making her face look like a cooked crab. "L-L-Lady Yasenias, even if you are beautiful, this is inappropriate!"

Yasenias laughed and let her go. "I thought you would damage your beautiful red shell if you fell, so I caught you."

"Beautiful!?" Carbira squatted and used her hands to hide her face. However, the pearly black eyes stuck between her finger, looking at Yasenias shyly.

Ghana coughed and asked carefully. "Lady Yasenias, are you trying to court her?"

Yasenias choked and looked at Ghana strangely.

Ghana sighed and smiled. "Praising the shell is quite an intimate thing. I would resolve the misunderstanding before Carbira says she wants to marry you."

Yasenias's eyes widened and turned toward the shy and fidgeting Carbira. She saw Carbira stand up with a determined but blushing face, giving Yasenias a very bad hunch.

She decided to interrupt before Carbira could speak. "Carbira, Ghana has explained it to me. Sorry, I didn't want to confess or anything similar. I was unaware of that cultural difference and carelessly said something irresponsible."

Carbira paused, her blush disappearing slowly. Yasenias felt guilty and apologized sincerely. "I just wanted to praise it. I didn't mean anything else. I'm really sorry for the misunderstanding."

Carbira looked at Yasenias's honest expression and felt disappointed.

You must remember that, not to mention love, Carbira's strange protruding eyes had made it very difficult to find a partner.

"I see. I understand, Lady Yasenias. I also found it strange that you would like someone like me. Do not worry."

Yasenias felt even worse. She usually wouldn't care, but Carbira was a future regular partner and her harpies' friend. Therefore, she was out of the qualification of outsiders, with half a foot in her camp.

Kali smiled and commented. "Carbira, these are my honest thoughts, but you are an attractive girl. You should carry yourself with more confidence. Even I could find a lover, not to mention someone like you."

Carbira was surprised and looked at the two-tailed fox. She couldn't distinguish her face because of her veil, so the perfect and curvy body proportions with a tall stature and gentle and dignified feeling were all she could see.

Hence, the crab woman frowned and asked. "Are you mocking me?"

Kali didn't answer and removed her veil, revealing her heavily scarred face. "Am I?"

Carbira shook her head and looked at Kali with pity for a second, only to realize later. "Hm? Lover?"

Yasenia directly took Kali's waist and bowed forward to kiss her deeply. The contrast between the scarred face and the devastatingly beautiful face made an unexpectedly pleasant contrast.

Some of the harpies hadn't seen her without a veil before, so their eyes widened. Carbira was no different.

Not to mention, in their eyes, Yasenia's willingness and lack of hesitation while kissing her were more than enough to tell others they loved each other deeply.

Kali chuckled and patted Yasenia's bouncy butt. "Stop kissing me, love. We are here to do other things."

Yasenia bit her lips and separated. "Sorry, honey. You are so sweet I can't control myself."

"Ahh!!" The harpies swooned and screamed like fangirls.

"Lady Kali and Lady Yasenia look so good together!"

"Right, right? Their height difference is also perfect~. The way Lady Yasenia has to bow a bit to kiss her is delightful~."

"Not to mention, two big-breasted women kissing is quite the sight."

"Hmph, hmph. If someone in the future dares say something about Lady Kali, they'll have to pass over us first! Lady Yasenia's lovers are our lovers-."

Bang! *Bang!* *Bang!* *Bang!*

"You girls... Behave yourselves!"

Angel blinked and chuckled. 'Ghana is somewhat similar to Yasenia.'

Yasenia looked at Carbira and commented. "Let's keep checking the items."

Carbira nodded and began evaluating the one-hundred-and-seven items with a light blush because of the previous scene.

Chapter 454: Marketing Decision. A rude superior.

When they finished registering all the items, Carbira was numb. Her vertical eyes were spinning with dizziness after registering the one hundred and seven powerful treasures.

Especially the last three, which were peak-level Heaven-ranked. They were a two-handed Axe, a powerful shield, and a gorgeous blue cultivation dress.

In Carbira's opinion, these three would become one of the main attractions of the last day of the auction. One Transcendence item eclipsed them, but besides that particular item, they were in the top five quality-wise.

Kali asked curiously. "Carbira, do you know about this Transcendence Item?"

The woman nodded and shook her head. "Yes, but I'm clueless about its use. Who would be willing to sell one of the most powerful treasures if it wasn't because they felt it was useless."

Ghana asked. "What is the name of the treasure?"

Carbira answered. "[Rain Storm Meteorite]. It can create rainstorms, but just that. To be honest, I don't know why it is a Transcendence Realm Item."

Yasenia and our girls didn't say anything, but a guess formed in their hearts.

Yasenia changed the subject while asking. "Carbira, do you think presenting all these items is wise?"

Carbira looked at Yasenia and got thoughtful. After careful deliberation, she answered. "I'll be honest with you, Lady Yasenia. I would be delighted if you allowed us to deal with these items. We'll create man benefits, after all."

"However, it is true that auctioning all of them at once is a bit of a waste. If you sell all of them in our upcoming auction, they may fetch far less than marketing them individually and over time. The main reason is that powers will be tight on capital while fighting for so many of them, and they won't feel as pressured to get them."

"in short, if we create artificial scarcity, we can increase value, prestige, and the top power's interest in your clan much better."

Carbira saw Yasenia's thoughtful look and suggested. "How about this? We can sell them slowly instead of selling them in a single batch. We can use the top ten items from the whole batch for the upcoming auction, making your house earn a name."

"These ten items will also give your power enough capital to last at least five years unless you are wasteful. A single peak-level Heaven-rank item can support a second-rate power for twenty years. I'm guessing Lady Yasenia's power to be a first-rate power since you can easily give so many treasures, so I've reduced it to five years."

Yasenia internally chuckled, but she didn't interrupt and maintained an attentive expression.

"Then, for each monthly auction, we can use a powerful item and nine lesser ones to continuously spread your house's fame and make it seem like you could create these items."

The harpies didn't say anything, but they knew that it was not a hypothetical situation whether they could create these items.

Yasenia also didn't correct her. She didn't want to become too famous too quickly. She wanted the powers to begin spreading their Astral Sky Clan name, but without feeling threatened by them.

They kept conversing, and after careful consideration, Yasenia decided to place on auction twenty items.

Ten low-level Heaven-ranked treasures and her top ten ones.

She reached a deal with Carbira to sell five of those low-level Heaven ranked each of the first two days, creating a foundation for when the big reveal occurred.

Powers should prepare more funds if they knew that someone was willing to place Heaven-grade items in the lowest ranks.

This meant that the treasures she would sell later must be better.

Then, she would leave the remaining items to slowly sell across the continent using Brilliant Auction House as a medium.

This would make it so that their shop would be welcomed once it arrived in other cities.

As long as the number of top-level items they sell is small and they don't saturate the market, something Yasenias found improbable, other powers won't make it too difficult for them.

Some altercations are commonplace, and Yasenias was already preparing for them by helping Angel design a golem formation that would work independently.

Yasenias turned toward Carbira and smiled. "I think these plans are good enough. What do you think?"

"Ah? Oh, yes, yes. It is good enough."

"These one hundred and seven items are my ticket to becoming a top manager. It's almost set in stone as long as I keep cooperating with them." Carbira couldn't help but feel like she was in a dream.

She turned toward Ghana, Hanna, and the other three harpies and smiled widely. "Thank you. You could've directly asked the Leader with this capital, but you've trusted me with them and allowed me to meet Lady Yasenias."

Hanna chuckled and commented. "I know you are outstanding. You just needed an opportunity."

Yasenias leaned on her hand and commented. "I hope the trust they placed in you is rewarded."

Carbira nodded heavily. "I won't let you down."

While they were finalizing the contract, the door smashed open. "Carbira, you dare hide over here!? It took me a while to find you. Which guests were the ones who broke the measuring crystal?"

The person on the door was a middle-aged lizard wolf woman, similar to the person they had previously encountered but with a furry tail instead of a scaled one. She was also much shorter, similar to an average woman.

Yasenias and the others instantly guessed. "A relative from that lizard-man?"

Carbira stiffened, and without delay, she signed the contract presented by Yasenias.

She still had some points to read, but she was more afraid of being unable to sing than any traps Yasenias could've placed on it.

The lizard wolf woman frowned when she didn't receive an answer and screamed. "How could you ignore me and not inform me about such an important guest? As a mid-level manager, you have certain responsibilities that you seem to have forgotten."

Yasenia saw Carbira stiffen, and she was annoyed. "Can't you speak normally? Screaming like someone killed your dog is very annoying. A little more, and my eardrums may pop."

Carbira also answered. "Why did you enter so abruptly? Can't you see that I'm dealing the esteemed guests?"

The woman's hair stood on its ends because of anger, and the slit eyes also thinned to lines. "Are these unimportant people as important as someone who broke a measuring crystal!? Where are they?"

Then, she threatened, not giving Carbira a chance to oppose her. "You must give them to me. Even if you've signed a contract, you must break it and present them to me. Otherwise, I'll make sure you live a miserable life."

Not to mention Angel and our girls. Even the harpies' eyes became cold and indifferent.

Yasenia thought that if it were not because she wanted to sell her items here, her torture room at home would be pretty fitting for this woman.

Carbira observed their reactions, and her lips minutely arched. She didn't clarify instantly because she knew this person's temper.

'Ha! You've offended the people you are searching for. Let's see if you can steal this customer this time.'

Carbira could continue to play stupid, but it would be too deliberate and may make the powerful dragon woman feel like she was using them as a tool for personal revenge.

Therefore, she clarified right away. "Miss Fu, they are the guests you are searching for. I just told you I was dealing with the esteemed guests."

Yasenia and the others saw the facial expression of the woman who entered freeze.

Angel was previously angered, but this sentence and reaction almost made her burst into laughter.

Yasenia was not amused. "Miss Fu, right? What do you want from us?"

The cold and cutting tone, coupled with the thinning golden slit eyes, made her heart beat erratically, not in a good way.

The woman knew that the first impressions were already impossible to remedy. Therefore, instead of retreating, she kept pushing her logic. "Miss, our Auction House has the policy to give important guests to superiors. I'm sorry if I sounded rude, but Carbira here made a big mistake by handling things herself. She should have informed me to give the customers the best service possible. After all, upper management will always have a better understanding and connections, making it easier and faster to sell everything you want for a better price."

Yasenia was impressed by the ability to turn black to white and reverse the situation.

Yet, she understood that even if the policy was not bad for the customer. It made it doubtful to know if the "superiors" were more skilled or not.

If a new employee started from the bottom, this kind of policy would make it virtually impossible to climb the ladder as long as the superiors didn't want to.

Auction houses were based on merit, selling volume, and the ability to increase prices. If the best customers were stolen, it was easy to see how lower-ranked people would find it almost impossible to rank up.

Yasenia crossed her long legs and said calmly. "Miss Carbira has been of great help. How about you evaluate her work and see if she made a mistake? Instead of redoing the whole process, we can all save time that way. If there are no troubles, I'll continue working with her. How about it?"

This way, Yasenia guaranteed to get the best service whether what the new woman said was true.

This response surprised almost everyone. They thought Yasenia would directly throw this rude person away.

They failed to consider that Yasenia's positive impression of Carbira may not be the only important factor. If Carbira neglected to mention that Yasenia had lost access to better services and channels, it would be unwise of Yasenia to overlook those negatives and only focus on the positives.

As a person working there, it was her duty to inform of all the services the Auction House provided.

Thankfully for Carbira, she had not mistreated Yasenia and even explained things the new woman failed to comment on.

In short, it was all rubbish.

Yasenia dealt with everything efficiently and left the Auction not much later.

In the end, Yasenia chose Carbira as her manager for her items.

During this whole time, Miss Fu tried to use soft and hard approaches, but Yasenia effortlessly weaved through everything, getting what was best for herself. In this case, it was to have Carbira as the person responsible.

One of the reasons for many was that Carbira's management level was of a lower rank than hers. Still, the service was similar. Hence, Carbira could invest more time and effort into her order because the higher quality order can allow Carbira to leave her other responsibilities aside and focus on this one.

The surnamed Fu woman was speechless after a while. She could only congratulate Carbira with gritted teeth and leave angrily.

Yasenia ignored it and appointed one of the harpies as the contact between the two parties.

After leaving a few orders, she returned home with her girls.

When they exited the Brilliant Auction House, Cecile, Andrea, Evelyn, and Sierra were already waiting outside.

"Did everything go well?" Cecile asked.

"Everything is okay on our side. You are here, so you should've prepared everything I've told you."

Cecile nodded and commented. "Unless the Brilliant Auction House wants to have five of the Nine sects right behind them, they'll treat us very fairly and won't allow internal troubles to occur."

Yasenia smirked happily. "Perfect."

Hanna was too curious and finally asked. "I may be rude, but what did you send Lady Cecile to do?"

Yasenia turned and commented. "I asked her to inform the sects of the top three items we'll auction. I also told Cecile to be vague with the others but to tell them they are also outstanding. In short, too many people will be looking at these items, making it almost impossible to scheme, rob, or make illegitimate claims."

They couldn't help but find the decisive action excellent. Everyone will be too eager for these items; if a power tries to steal or mess with them, there will be trouble.

From here on, the importance of Yasenia's Astral Sky Clan for these top powers will only grow, slowly but surely becoming an integral part of them.

Yasenia smiled happily as everything advanced steadily, giving Cecile, Andrea, and Evelyn a kiss as a reward. "Good Job."

The soft and juicy lips were like sweet candy, making them feel warm inside.

Angel pouted and pulled Yasenia's hem.

After seeing her baby pouting, Yasenia ended up kissing all of her dears on the lips once, and even the harpies received a kiss on their cheeks.

Seeing their happy faces, Yasenia laughed and felt sweet inside. 'We are about to finish packing the times we owe to the Nine sects and the City Lord. Then, after delivering it, everything will be finally on track, and we can refocus on ourselves.'

Without any delays, Yasenia and the others reached home.

Chapter 455: Mama Dragon's Supper Tickling Attack!

When they arrived home, they could see the harpies flying in and out occasionally. Some carried bags filled with possessions, and others had them in their spatial rings.

Spatial rings in Distancia Continent were naturally less spacious and less common than in Sky Continent.

If in Sky Continent, the average spatial ring worn by Unification Realm cultivators was about one thousand cubic meters, in Distancia, it was between 100~200 cubic meters.

The difference was enormous.

Besides Kali and Yasenia, the other girls had the same ring. It was the best ring sold in Lost Town inside the Secret Realm.

It had an enormous ten thousand cubic meters of space, plenty of space for their current needs.

Kali's was different because it could hold actual living organisms inside. The size was five thousand cubic meters.

Of course, the spiritual power of the creatures she could store had to be low, or the formations wouldn't be able to last.

All spatial rings could hold living beings, but the space inside a spatial ring was often fragile. Therefore, when one said that the accessory could harbor life, it meant that it was molded for it and could support an ecosystem without a problem.

It wasn't late when they finished their daily work.

The dragoness looked outside the window and saw the rain still pouring. The sound of the water droplets hitting the glass window was relaxing enough for Yasenia to lean on her hand and allow her mind to wander. 'Fu clan... What should I do with them? I'm currently powerless if they suddenly decide to attack me. Although I can resist if the powers are stronger than Koran City, we will be in trouble as long as they have a peak-level Ethereal Soul Body Realm cultivator.

Yasenia understood that Body Cultivation realms were divided into low, mid, high, and peak levels.

When compared to Spiritual cultivation, low was equivalent to a level one or two; mid to a level three, four, or five; high to a level six, seven, or eight; finally, peak to a level nine or half-step cultivator.

'Can I fight against an equivalent of a level nine Unification Realm cultivator? I'm really not sure... The attack Elder Huo released against Andrea while defending my transformation was already similar to a full-strength attack of mine at that time. I'm stronger now after the transformation. Understanding the [Constellation Steps] will also increase my battle prowess to an entirely new level. Even then, I'm not that confident.'

Yasenia pondered. 'What if I use my Dragon form? I'm honestly a bit clueless about my strength in that form. Am I stronger? Weaker? Similar? I feel stronger, but I'm unsure if my hunch is correct.'

'Sigh. Thankfully, we are creating a secret room to practice transformation and combat with Cecile and my dears.'

After relaxing for ten minutes, Yasenia decided to have an early dinner today so that they could relax later. 'Well, let's forget complicated things for a while. I need to cook a delicious meal for them~.'

While she was cooking, Yasenia remembered her acupuncture technique. After using it on Kali twenty years ago, she has barely touched it again. 'I will give them a massage later with it. It has been a while since I gave them a full body massage, after all.'

Yasenia's pondering mind was distracted by the sound of the meat sizzling.

Her eyes went to the pan and saw that it was almost perfect.

She turned to the potato mush and nodded. 'Smells delicious.'

Then, her eyes landed on the cucumber salad at the side and the fish soup simmering on the other side, and she smiled. 'Everything is nearly done. Hm?'

Yasenia felt Kaleina poking her head out of her cleavage and looked down.

The purple dragon's head curiously sniffed around. The delicious smell made her drool, staining Yasenia's breasts.

Yasenia laughed and caressed her head with her finger. 'I'll give you small pieces later, don't worry, love.'

Kaleina squinted because of her mom's caresses.

Amused, Yaseia smiled and picked her up from her cleavage. Then, she began bathing her serpentine body with kisses.

Kaleina's senses were unlike a typical serpent. Being a dragon, she had a more accurate vision, a sensitive touch, and exponentially growing intelligence. Every other sensory organ was also developing fast.

Therefore, Yaseia's attack gave tickled the little dragoness and made her laugh. The laugh sounded a bit strange, but her laughing face was adorable.

Our big dragoness saw the little dragoness squirming and making squeaky noises while laughing, and her eyes bent with deep pampering. "Oh? Is my little girl ticklish when I kiss you like this? Then you shall get some more. Mama Dragon's supper tickling attack!"

Kaleina burst into laughter as Yaseia blew raspberries and tickled her in some spots.

Her body squirmed as she tried to push Yaseia's face away with her small claws.

However, her mama dragon kept pleasantly tickling her and kissing her body.

Naturally, Yaseia would never hurt Kaleina or make her uncomfortable.

Her tickles were well controlled, and she would stop before Kaleina was about to start feeling uncomfortable.

Yaseia carefully cradled the limp purple noodle in her arms and soothed her body with a relaxing massage.

Our dragoness's Moon energy passed through her fingers and entered her body, relaxing the little dragoness so much that she started purring.

Baby Kaleina only felt bliss and snuggled deeper into her mother's embrace.

'Kaleina's attributes are still a bit of a mystery, but I can feel a latent but potent Yin energy coming from her.'

After Yaseia finished making dinner, she carried the plates to the private dining area reserved for her family.

Kaleina was coiled on her head like a crown, looking around curiously. She was never afraid since she believed she would always be safe as long as Mommy was around.

As a side note, besides giving some advice and teaching the other cooks while getting some tips and tricks from them, Yaseia wasn't involved in making food for the harpies.

The girls were waiting and chatting in the dining room when Yaseia arrived.

They saw her new "Crown" and couldn't help but chuckle. Even then, they couldn't deny that Yaseia looked really charming with the purple eastern-dragon-shaped crown. It gave her an exotic beauty that perfectly complemented her whole setup.

Andrea smirked and asked. "Are you comfortable there, little Kaleina?"

Kaleina didn't understand, but she had begun recognizing her name.

Hence, she turned her head toward Andrea, her curious golden eyes looking like tiny gems.

Angel squealed. "So cute!"

Yasenia chuckled and placed all the floating dishes around the table. Then, she sat down between Tatyana and Cecile.

Today she placed nobody on her lap.

Kaleina dexterously climbed down Yasenia's head and across her arm to land on the table. Yasenia facilitated her action and observed what her little daughter would do.

They saw how she curiously sniffed the potato mush on Yasenia's plate and used her tongue to taste it.

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow. "I thought she was interested in the steak. Maybe cooked meat is not as attractive for her?"

Tatyana commented. "Don't you use your milk to make it? Maybe Kaleina can smell your scent on it."

Yasenia chuckled and teased Tatyana. "Oh~, grandma understands her granddaughter so well."

Tatyana choked on the meat and coughed.

Her reaction made the others burst into laughter. Tatyana rolled her eyes. "I'm still not a grandmother, don't put titles on me. That title can't be used on me until you pop out a child!"

The dragoness was speechless. "Can't you put it in another way? What do you mean by 'pop out a child'?"

Then, Yasenia commented with a raised eyebrow. "Also, I can not only pop out children. I can also fill you with one."

Tatyana challenged. "Oh? So confident? How about you try and do it?"

Yasenia narrowed her eyes. "You know how much I want to, so you better not provoke me. Else, you'll be with a full belly in nine months!"

Tatyana laughed. "Who is afraid?"

Yasenia snorted and ignored her.

Then, she laughed a bit. "By the way, Tatyana. My child with you will have the seniority quite screwed."

"How is it screwed? I'm Mom, and you are also Mom. There is nothing strange. She or he will be blessed with two young and healthy mothers."

Yasenia sighed with a smile. "Sure, sure. You are the youngest and prettiest of all."

Tatyana smiled, bit another piece of meat, and accompanied it with the salad. "It is good that you know."

The different flavors spread on Tatyana's taste buds, and she squinted in content. "Not bad."

Meanwhile, the others almost spluttered the food. 'Young!?'

Mirrory wasn't afraid and snorted. "Shameless fossil, who are you calling young?"

Tatyana's natural smile became cold, and her red eyes locked with Mirrory's green ones. "What did you say? My ears fail to hear antiques from millions of years ago."

Mirrory broke the fork she held and smiled back, though her eyes weren't smiling. "I feel like doing a bit of exercise later. How about joining me, Tatyana?"

The dinner went without hitches, and night arrived. What were the trembles and vibrations, you ask? Maybe a few meteors crashed down or something. Don't worry about it.

Anyway, after eating, Yasenia checked the registering formation and saw that every harpy had returned from the outside and was resting in the sleeping rooms.

This formation was easy to set up, so it was finished before the day ended.

Yasenia nodded, satisfied, and left Kaleina with Tatyana.

Then, she grabbed Cecile's hand and went to the side room beside the master bedroom with her.

Cecile was surprised. "I'm first?"

Yasenia chuckled and placed her arm around her slim waist. "Yes. However, today I want you to relax. We'll do something a bit different."

Cecile smiled and leaned on Yasenia, carefully surrounding Yasenia's body with her comfortable and refreshing silver wing.

They walked slowly and soon reached a long hallway with ten rooms.

The middle room was at the end of the master room, and all the other nine were connected to it. You didn't have to walk to the hallway from room to room.

As usual, the rooms besides the one where Yasenia slept were rarely used except for having intercourse or other intimate activities.

Therefore, most miscellaneous items were in the main room.

The master room was exceptionally big. Yasenia has also changed the four-person bed to a much bigger and more comfortable one.

She didn't know how many times she thanked her foresight for packing furniture of many types inside her ring before leaving her house. They have been extremely useful up to this point.

After entering Cecile's bedroom through an elegant wooden door, they slowly walked toward the bed beside an expansive window that allowed the dusk light to pour inside.

The curtains were opened, allowing the light to pour inside.

After sitting on the bed together, Yasenia passed her arms over Cecile's shoulders and lowered her forehead until they touched together.

Their eyes only reflected each other as they leaned forward, meeting a soft and slow kiss.

Chapter 456: Full body massage. Loving Phoenix and Dragon. (R-18)

Yasenia slowly lowered her head and kissed Cecile's lips. The soft kiss was soothing and comfortable.

Cecile felt complete and sighed through her nose in comfort. Every time she had intimacy with Yasenia, it felt like she had the world between her arms.

Her dear dragoness was her obsession and destiny, and the phoenix didn't want it any other way.

Her only wish was to soar the sky freely like a Phoenix and Dragon pair.

Yasenia didn't escalate the kiss and lingered there, dancing carefully and tenderly in a sensual motion.

Cecile melted in the tender and loving embrace as her ears were filled with the wet sounds of their exchange.

Her wings naturally cocooned Yasenia, and her phoenix tails searched for Yasenia's to entangle together.

Their soul connection made all the feelings between them much more transparent, making it easy to feel their love for each other.

Going crazy on a night where you can't differentiate the limits of when each person began and the other ended was fantastic. Their connection made it so that their crazy exchange would feel otherworldly.

However, slow nights where the exchange not only gave physical pleasure but focused more on spiritual pleasure could fill the most crucial part of their hearts.

Yasenia stopped the kiss and looked at her sweetheart's flushed face and misty blue eyes. Cecile lacked all the coldness and indifference, leaving behind tenderness and dependence.

The gaze was so tender and full of love that one would fail to recognize her as the cold and indifferent Phoenix she was to outsiders.

Yasenia could feel her heart thumping after looking at her Phoenix's peerlessly beautiful and enamored face.

"Sweetheart, I love you."

"Mn, I love you too, my love."

They tightened the hug, and Cecile buried her head in the crook of her dragoness's neck, greedily sniffing her lover's fragrance.

They stood still for five minutes, exchanging small tap kisses and embracing each other.

After filling their heart, Yasenia smiled and spoke softly. "Get naked, my love. I'm going to massage you tonight. It has been a while since I did it, after all."

Cecile nodded obediently, and after rubbing her face one last time on Yasenia's neck, she separated and stored her clothes on her ring.

The perfect body of the Phoenix was revealed under dusk light, giving it an ethereal feeling that could snare any person's soul who looked at it.

The proportions were just right.

The abdomen was marked without showing marked muscle; only a beautiful vest line was visible. The thing waist and perfect waist created an S shape many would kill for, but not exaggerated. It was just right.

The private part was covered with a thin but noticeable silver prairie, making her look even more ethereal. Her long legs were straight, and the curve they created with her waist was tantalizing.

The feathered silver wings behind her back elevated her otherworldly beauty, giving her a sense of mysteriousness and supernatural beauty.

Yasenia couldn't help but be dazed by Cecile. 'Really... When did my sweetheart become so beautiful? I only feel like her beauty increases as time goes by.'

Cecile turned around under Yasenia's scorching and appreciative gaze and elegantly lay face down on the bed.

Cecile's skin was a healthy white shade, and her silver hair only complimented this uniqueness more.

Her back's beautiful lines and the perfect soft flesh mounds could be seen when lying down.

Yasenia approached after getting naked and straddled her, careful not to trap her feathers below her knees.

Cecile felt Yasenia's full butt resting on her thighs, and she also felt the dragoness's mighty weapon with her tails. She looked backward, and her eyes got locked on her lover's voluptuous body.

Yasenia's beauty was not ethereal but scorching and carnal. Just a look would make even monks aroused.

The dragoness smiled and leaned forward, highlighting her ample bosom as her arms squeezed them together.

"I'll start from your shoulders, sweetheart."

Cecile stopped looking at the arousing body with difficulty and leaned her head on the comfortable pillow.

Then, she felt Yasenia's slender, long fingers landing on her neck.

The dexterous hands pressed the deep tissue and lit up her nerves, making Cecile groan comfortably.

Her spine tingled comfortably, making the tingles reach all the corners of her body.

Yasenia smiled as Cecile never controlled her honest emotions and moans. They were like a melody that made her heart feel hot as her hands massaged Cecile's deep tissue.

Yasenia moved from the neck to the shoulders and followed her journey.

Cecile felt a pleasant tingling wherever Yasenia pressed, and her bones became soft.

"Mm... Ah... Ugh..."

After pressing in her upper back for some moments, Yasenia took out a lubricant and smeared her hands on it.

Then, she restarted her movements.

Now without the previous natural friction, the feeling was much more magnified.

Cecile's eyes widened as the tingling sensation reached even her nether regions. As Yasenia relaxed the tensed muscles holding the large, heavy wings, moans and groans left Cecile's mouth.

She could also feel Yasenia's soft butt and the playful erect member touching her between her butt cheeks.

Yasenia would naturally do these things on purpose, moving her waist a bit as her hands massaged them.

The blue eyes of the phoenix were moist as she finally felt the hands traveling downward toward her lower back, where her three phoenix tails were attacked.

The sensitive nerves of a woman's lower back, coupled with the nerve bundle her tail-back connection created, made Cecile's lower back feel like an erogenous zone.

Yasenia's fingers pressed, digging into the tissue to stimulate those nerves, sending electric currents across Cecile's body.

The feeling made them both wet, creating a moist and glistening view when Yasenia glanced between Cecile's legs and at the tip of her very hard member.

Yasenia licked her dry lips and had the impulse to lower her head and devour Cecile's juicy lower lips.

Her hands kept lowering and finally landed on the full butt cheeks.

Yasenia sunk her fingers and moved the nerves there to stimulate Cecile further. "Ah!"

Cecile's eyes rolled about as moans escaped her mouth. The sensations were so good that she was about to climax without being touched in her erogenous zones.

Each time Yasenia's fingers sunk into her flesh, Cecile felt as if a mischievous electric spark tingled her whole body and especially lingered in her sensitive pussy.

Finally, the built-up sensations were like a dam breaking, and Cecile grabbed the bed sheets as a melodic cry escaped her mouth. "Ah~."

Yasenia could see Cecile's body tensing and trembling as liquid gushed out of the delicious-looking pussy.

Yasenia couldn't hold back and lowered her head to bury her face into the squirting pussy.

Cecile felt Yasenia's tongue exploring her and heard the slurping sounds, making her heart speed up like crazy. She groaned. "Oh love~, you are eating me so ravenously~."

Yasenia's mouth was filled with her sweetheart's fresh and delicious taste, making her lick the slit as deep as she could.

After no more nectar was gushing out, Yasenia lifted her face and looked at the heavily breathing body below her, her dick so stiff it didn't move with her actions.

Yasenia continued her journey, delivering the promised full body massage and holding back her urges.

Having a leg massage after cumming was divine, and Cecile became limp on the bed.

She wanted to have her aching pussy filled, but the massage felt so good that she couldn't speak, and she just moaned in delight.

When Yasenia massaged the feet, she pressed on the nerve bundles there, making Cecile's heart leap erratically and slowly pushing her toward another climax.

Yasenia couldn't help kissing the dainty and beautiful feet as she squished the leg between her breasts and massaged it with dexterous fingers.

She didn't linger too much there, but Cecile felt like she was about to cum again.

Yasenia retracted her journey, and her fingers went to Cecile's vulva.

Cecile felt the long fingers pressing and caressing her lower lips, and she felt so good that her mouth was slack, and drool leaked from her mouth.

Yasenia would massage her labia, softly press her clitoris, and comfortably massage the vagina's entrance.

The fingers occasionally slipped inside and pressed on the bundle of nerves near the vaginal entry.

What woman could hold against this stimulation?

Cecile's eyes rolled, and she moaned aloud again as she squirted again.

Yasenia didn't stop the massage but lowered her face to lick and devour Cecile's pussy again as she came, increasing and lengthening the orgasm.

Cecile thought that her body would melt with pleasure.

"Yasenia, love. I want it."

With a pleading voice, Cecile called for her lover.

The dragoness had been at her limits since Cecile came the first time, her pussy was leaking and staining her plump thighs, and her penis was dripping with transparent liquid.

"As you wish, sweetheart."

Cecile shuddered when she heard the soul-stirring voice.

Then, she felt Yasenia's hands continue the massage as they continued the journey upwards.

When Yasenia's hands landed on her shoulders again, Cecile felt Yasenia's dick pushing against her entrance.

Cecile opened her eyes wide as her tight vagina was stretched open by her lover's dragon.

The rod lodging inside felt like thunder, making her feel as if she was electrocuted, and all her nerves shouted euphoria. "YES!"

Yasenia felt Cecile's inside clench and spasm with joy, as if welcoming the righteous owner of that flesh canal, and stimulated her dick delightfully.

She could hear the woman squirt hitting the bed again, making her smirk.

Yasenia's massage elevated Cecile's sensitivity to the point where a single thrust made her cum.

The dragoness wasn't in a hurry for rampaging sex and began thrusting back and forth sensually, allowing Cecile's insides to feel every inch of her dick.

The sensitive pussy and woman trembled with delight as the dragoness above her made love with her soul. 'Oh, my heavens, I'm melting. How can my love's dick feel so good?'

Cecile was fucked and massaged simultaneously, moans constantly escaping her mouth.

Her nails dug into the bed, and she bit the pillow while tears of pleasure flowed down her cheeks.

Cecile's moans gave the dragoness enough spiritual pleasure to reach orgasm herself.

She leaned on her sweetheart's back, making her feel her soft body, and bit her ear, whispering. "I'm cumming."

The whisper was accompanied by Yasenia's deepest thrust until now, pushing straight against her cervix.

Then, Cecile's eager heart finally felt the penis inflating, followed by the delightful load filling her uterus.

Yasenia's groan, accompanied by her creampie, made Cecile reach a climax so intense that her abdomen and legs began spasming together, her body trembling and her limbs stretching taut. "Ahh!!"

Yasenia kissed and licked Cecile's ear as her penis twitched and poured rope after rope of semen into the deepest parts of her lover.

'Fuck, cumming in them feels too good.'

Yasenia soon stopped cumming, and she began pistoning again after she felt her sweetheart relaxing enough to continue.

As always, the dragoness prioritized her lover's pleasure and would make them feel like precious treasures being made love.

Pah! *Pah!* *Pah!*

Cecile's body was like a small boat in a storm as Yasenia's waist slammed against her behind and rocked her back and forth. "Oh! Oh! Oh! Yasenia, Yasenia!"

Yasenia's sensitivity was also high, and Cecile's delight was like a stimulant that made the dragoness feel pleasure.

It didn't take long for another orgasm to rock the loving phoenix and dragon.

Yasenia bit Cecile's ears and grunted sensually. "Oh, sweetheart, I feel like my dick is melting in you. So good, so comfortable."

Cecile felt the member pouring the delightful white nectar inside, and her body trembled in so much joy that she released her eggs to be fertilized.

Yasenia's eyes changed to pink, but she already had perfect control over this matter, so she began moving again without stopping and kissing her melted Phoenix. "My little girl wants it~. Oh, sweetheart, I'm so happy."

PAH! *PAH!* *PAH!*

"Yasenia, Yasenia~. More! I want it!"

"Yes, sweetheart. You are such a good girl. I'll pour more inside as a reward."

Cecile's heart pounded with delight, and she smiled, turning her head while asking for kisses.

Yasenia was leaning on her back as she pounded her so they could kiss easily.

The dragoness used her long tongue to invade her Phoenix's mouth and continued pounding until another load was released.

Cecile felt pure bliss as her insides were stained white one more time. She was so filled that it spilled even when Yasenia was still fully inserted.

However, they didn't mind and continued their loving session for almost two hours.

After the fact, Cecile was nestled with a sweet smile between Yasenia's arms, her legs locked around the dragoness's waist as her mouth below clamped the deeply inserted member, reluctant to separate from it.

Yasenia naturally didn't pull out until she cleaned Cecile's body thoroughly. Then, with effort, she escaped the clamping vagina.

Cecile snorted, feeling dissatisfied even when asleep, making Yasenia laugh with eyes filled with love.

After placing her to sleep in the main bedroom, she visited all her other dears, having a similar night with them, from a full body massage to a complete filling.

They all felt in heaven by the end of it, falling asleep after almost drying their Yin energy with their multiple orgasms.

Chapter 457: Tournament Participation. Situation Around the Continent.

The night went by peacefully as Yasenia's energy circulated inside the girls, and their energy nourished the dragoness.

Using Yasenia's Dual Cultivation technique eased the consolidation of their daily gains, allowing them to take long strides in their path.

Moreover, thanks to their early spiritual breakthrough, all of them besides Kali had an easy time understanding the soul and had almost no bottlenecks.

For those who don't remember, Spiritual breakthroughs only happen when you overcome all your inner demons, clearing the heart.

The mind would clear, the soul would become pristine, and a cultivator's self-understanding would increase.

Yasenia had put a lot of effort into it in the past, making all her dears face their demons and helping them solve them by showering them with her love.

Everything she did then began giving fruits now.

To advance in the Unification Realm, it wasn't necessary to have a Spiritual Breakthrough.

However, it was like walking a foggy path if you didn't have one and clearing that fog if you had one.

The path was exactly the same, but if you didn't have the fog blocking your eyesight, a cultivator could avoid pits and obstacles more easily.

Kali still had heart demons, and unless she faced her assaulters as she did in the Secret Realm, she would probably never be able to get rid of all of them.

Conversely, this didn't mean that Kali would have trouble. Kali's soul purification was constant, and just by staying by Yasenia's side, she would feel the influence of the heart demons decreasing.

It was true for all of them, but Kali felt more deeply that Yasenia was like a warm, welcoming Sun that illuminated their lives and embraced them in a cocoon of boundless love and care.

The Weather Controlling Pearl she was absorbing was also helping our Fox Lady, not to mention Valeria's presence and constant effort.

In short, Kali still had some troubles, but the purification of the soul was constant and unstoppable.

The following day arrived, and they all woke up with great spirits.

The dragoness pampered them all as well as received their pampering, making their morning sweet and fulfilling.

Then, they all went to cultivate in their respective rooms.

Yasenia remembered her cultivation gathering robes, something she didn't use lately because her [Empyrean Cosmos Dress] could do the function of helping her absorb more energy much better.

These robes were a short kimono dress. The skirt barely reached mid-thigh, and the top was opened to the sides, showing a large expanse of flesh. The wide belt cinched her waist, accentuating her body curves, and it didn't cover her shoulders, making the long sleeves only cover half her arms.

However, this dropping nature while showing off her large breasts and plump thighs could only be described as criminal.

Yasenia put it on, the red and golden kimono with pink flower drawings looking perfect on her.

Yasenia dripped seductiveness while sashaying her hips with it as she walked. Every harpy that saw her slammed against a wall or other things in their way.

Some even lost control of their flight control and hit the ground.

Yet, none of them regretted it as they smiled stupidly. 'I've seen the Matriarch wearing such a dress. I can die happily.'

Kaleina looked around strangely, not understanding why these feathered people hit things left and right.

The dragoness wreaking havoc along the way reached the kitchen and began with the breakfast preparations.

Naturally, some of the cooks were there, and once the dragoness entered, the sound of cutlery hitting the ground was heard.

Yasenia blinked twice and looked at them with curiosity. "Is everything okay?"

'Matriarch, you are playing with fire walking like that!' One of the eldest gulped and nodded, her eyes glued to the jiggling and accentuated breasts.

The others were already red-faced and trying to control their bodies from reacting.

Meanwhile, the dragoness ignored the pervy birds and began thinking about breakfast. 'Hmm, what should I do today? How about rice pudding with strawberry jam?'

With an idea in mind, she began working. 'Fufufu, Evelyn, and Kali will love this. I've seen them sharing strawberry jam before, so if I combine it with delicious rice pudding, she will be enamored with the dish~.'

She wanted to make all her dears the happiest women in the world, and good food was one of the steps for it.

Yasenia realized that she was not gifted in the profession ambit.

She could indeed learn quickly, but her speed was slower than any of her lovers. Moreover, she felt the standard practices didn't fit her style or energy.

However, the dragoness wasn't someone who would give up if her talent was lacking.

Even if Yasenia was the definition of the word genius, she was also hardworking to the extremes.

All the time she wasn't pampering her dears, Yasenia worked, cultivated, processed files, and studied professions.

To be honest, Yasenia didn't really have time for herself.

She woke up, cultivated, cooked breakfast, studied, processed files, cooked launch, worked with one of her dears helping them in their profession, cooked dinner, spoke a bit with her dears, put her darlings to sleep while Dual Cultivating and helping them stabilize their foundation, and finally slept a few hours only to repeat the routine the following day.

The cooking hours were Yasenia's free time since she liked to do it as it helped her dears.

Even then, our dragoness felt fulfilled and happy.

Working to better herself and become a better woman so that her dears loved her more and she could protect them was what drove the dragoness forward.

Yasenia thought about these matters with a tender smile on her lips and as her tail wagged.

The harpies working with her in the kitchen couldn't help but give side glances to the gentle and tenderly-smiling dragoness.

They fanned their heating faces and forced themselves to look away. 'Heavens, the matriarch looks so gentle and beautiful when cooking! Ah!! I really want to take a photo! What to do? The temptation is too high! Especially with the sexy dress she wears. I can see her full butt cheeks each time she leans forward!'

Without delays and while playing a bit with the playful Kaleina, Yasenia eventually left the kitchen with the rice pudding floating around her.

The harpies felt guilty at taking a few sneaky photos and sighed in relief when the dragoness left.

Yasenia's voice reached them before they could relax. "You can share the photos, but don't spread them beyond our Clan. If they end outside, I will expel all of you or worse. Also, next time, ask for permission first."

They all straightened and shouted. "Yes, Matriarch!"

After Yasenias left, they looked at each other and shouted in excitement. "Ahh!! She allowed us to keep the photos!"

"I can't wait to share them with our sisters!"

"They will be so jealous that we can see that kind of Matriarch up close, Hohoho."

"Have you seen the behind our Matriarch is packing!? I was too focused on her peerless breasts and missed that perfect butt!"

"Aahn, I want to be her chair~."

While the harpies fantasized, Yasenias sat around the table with Kali on her lap.

Of course, the Fox Lady wouldn't complain and leaned back, allowing Yasenias to pamper her as she wanted.

The two cushions pressing on her back and the soft thighs were the best things in the world.

Andrea suddenly asked. "Are we going to the tournament that happens in two weeks?"

Yasenias asked back. "Have you informed yourself about the location?"

Andrea nodded. "It will happen in the neighboring city. We will need less than a day to travel there if we go without tools. If we fly with your boat, an hour at most is what we need."

Yasenias nodded and said, "Go, then. Why not? That was our plan either way. Tatyana, let the harpies inform the Elders from the Nine Sects, Jorey, Carbira, and the other connections we make until then. Do not be too pushy, though."

Angel pulled Yasenias's skirt. The dragoness turned her head to the side and looked at her baby. "What's wrong, love?"

Angel asked with eager eyes. "Can I participate in the Formation competition?"

Yasenias raised her eyebrow, surprised. "Have you been reading formation knowledge of this Continent?"

Angel nodded. "It is very similar. The only difference is the order of building them. I can cleanly pass as a Formation Master of this Continent."

Yasenias nodded. "Okay, then you can participate. However, remember that you are a human, so they may not accept humans. You'll also stand out quite a bit if you participate but don't worry about that. I'll say that you are my favorite slave or something and that I'm infatuated with you, which is not far from the truth. This should deter most of the people doubting us."

She looked at the others and asked. "If you want to participate in the non-combat competitions, go ahead. We can cover our strangeness under the guise of being a secluded clan and many more excuses. It is impossible to find our tracks since we literally just popped out of nowhere, so they won't be able to confirm anything."

Kali turned her head and asked. "Are you sure?"

Yasenias kissed her lips and nodded with a smile. "Go for it. Your proficiency is on a higher level. You all can pass like seniors once you show off. It is risky, but we can't act like tortoises and always

hide in our shells. Moreover, we'll have built a foundation in Koran City by then, since it happens in a few weeks."

"A few weeks may be little, but for us is enough since we'll be able to build the most important formations."

They nodded, and all four of them wanted to take part. Evelyn, Angel, Andrea, and Kali.

Yasenia decided against participating to avoid showing anything about her. The more mysterious she was while revealing occasional strength, the better the image as an unfathomable senior would build up.

"Hmm, how should we plan this?"

While Yasenia and the others planned their things, a few things were happening across the Distancia Continent, increasing the unrest.

Many strong humans have appeared across the continent, and although some were hunted down, most escaped with unknown skills and began forming groups.

Distancia's powers still haven't paid attention to this matter, as the spotted humans weren't strong enough to endanger the Continent's balance.

Besides the few Slave houses and related installations and buildings being destroyed and having a few human slaves freed, there weren't many problems.

There were a few important ones between the humans, beast-humans, and demons that had arrived at Distancia.

A woman with Fate Attribute and a bow gathered humans as if they were believers. These humans naturally worshiped her, as seeing such a beautiful and powerful human female was a first. "This Continent is cursed, as the beasts that are bound to be our slaves have revealed. We shall become stronger and reverse the balance, making everything as it should be. I can see our Fate, and it is bright and boundless."

A man with an arm missing and heavy wounds wandered around alone, his personality much different from before as a dark aura emanated from him. "What an irony. A continent with the roles reversed. If I find that cheating slut, I might as well Kill her. I must also kill that woman who cut my arm off and stole my ring."

A Nature dragon soared the mountains with another five beasts and reached one of the surrounding clans. "Let's settle down and take over the beast clans of this continent. We must create a force worthy of our leader."

A woman with three other women was curiously looking at the outside of a city. "So many fantasy races!"

"Big sister, what do you mean by fantasy races?" Answered a cute-looking woman.

"Ah, I meant beast-humans. There are so many."

"Dear, are you still thinking of her?" A voluptuous and seductive woman hugged her back.

"Well... Not much. I've moved on, and now I have all of you."

"What will you do if you meet with her?" A cold and elegant voice was heard on the side.

She turned around and saw a bit of warmth in the woman's cold eyes, making her smile. "I don't know. But I hope to resolve our misunderstandings and maybe become friends."

"Big Sis, with your charm, you can seduce her! I don't believe there exists a woman that can resist you!"

[Host, the mission still hasn't failed. I recommend listening to your lovers.]

'I'll think about it... By the way, am I stronger than her?'

[Unable to predict. However, Host, you are able to defeat high-level Unification Realm cultivators with relative ease. You are also about to enter the third level of the Unification Realm. Even at the same level, the chances should be near 67.4543% with an error of plus-minus 10.4955%]

'You and your exact numbers....'

Chapter 458: Final preparations!

"Hmm, how should we plan these two weeks?" Yasenia was horizontal on the sofa, supporting her head with her hand. Evelyn was lying down with her and hugging her waist while burying her face in Yasenia's valley.

Yasenia was pondering while patting her dear's blue hair. "During these three weeks before the tournament, I want all of you to do some things."

They listened attentively.

"Baby, you must complete the training formations for the combat harpies and help Mom with the defensive ones, use this chance to learn from her. Also, make time to train daily with Mirrory in combat. I know you are trying to add a sword to your only shield style, and sword and shield combat is not easy to master. By the way, have you found a sword design of your liking?"

Angel nodded. "Yes! Andrea is already forging it."

Yasenia nodded. "Darling, you complete Angel's sword as a priority. You can use some of my fallen scales as a test. Although using them when you are more skilled is better, you won't advance if you hold yourself back. There are also tens of thousands of scales. Divide it into four piles and share them with Kali, Evelyn, and Angel. They may be able to use them for something. Also, all of you should use ten percent of the scales you receive immediately as a practice."

Andrea smiled. "I'll listen to you, love."

Kali and Angel also nodded while Evelyn kissed Yasenia's breasts in acknowledgment.

Yasenia smiled back and suggested. "Try to use your Natural Treasures while forging. Who knows if you'll see better results? You might increase the compatibility with the Heaven-born Flame, Thunder Soul, Weather Stone, and Mirrory. In short, do not feel bad for wasting a few of them."

They got thoughtful and finally nodded. "I'll give it a try."

Valeria asked. "Yasenia, can you shed scales in your dragon form at will?"

Yasenia shrugged. "No idea. I guess I can't willingly, but after a growth spurt, I may be able to force it if I have the time to regrow them. However, dragons usually don't shed since our scales are not made of dead material but alive cells that help us with energy absorption and many other things."

Yasenia looked at the person sitting next to her head and leaned on her lap. "Honey, you should focus on absorbing the [Weather Controlling Stone]. If you unlock your third tail, your strength will increase, and your alchemy skills may also increase. Also, you should create an exterior garden with the harpies and give the gardener and formation masters a place to work and test things."

"No matter how good our rings are, natural soil is excellent for nurturing spirit herbs. The more we reduce the dependence on outside factors, the better. It will also allow our future alchemist, gardener, formation masters, and related masters to create a self-sustaining area for lower-grade ingredients. This goes for all of you."

Kali nodded obediently and lowered her head. Yasenia lifted hers and shared a short kiss.

Yasenia looked down at the person rubbing on her softness and chuckled. "Dear, you should deepen your understanding of the [Thunder God Inheritance]. However, dear, don't forget to practice your Light Attribute. You've been ignoring it for a while. Also, I don't know if you can use your natural treasure while Spirit Tailoring, but trying it doesn't hurt anybody. Don't worry about destroying the materials we have. My scales are quite resistant; you can begin with them."

Evelyn lifted her head and nodded. "I'll do that. However, I doubt it will work."

Yasenia shrugged and grabbed her butt to lift her to her eye level. "Well, if it doesn't work, you can say you tried. Also, keep in mind that you've just begun Tailoring. Don't worry if you don't do well in the tournament."

Evelyn pouted. "Do you have that little confidence in me?"

Yasenia laughed and hugged her tightly, pressing her two mounds against Evelyn's almost nonexistent ones. "Do you really think I don't trust you, dear?"

The bone-softening tone and tender gaze made Evelyn gulp. Moreover, with Yasenia's seducing lips so close, Evelyn decided to lean forward and have a taste, making the dragoness chuckle between their kisses.

Yasenia smiled and patted her butt, hinting at her to stop. Evelyn reluctantly stopped tasting the creamy and delicious lips.

After separating, Yasenia's eyes bent beautifully as she smiled and explained. "I'm just trying to be realistic, dear. No matter how talented you are, it is a fact that you are a novice. Barely a year has gone by since you started this path. Therefore, I won't lie and tell you that you will win. Unlike a battle where I know your strengths, Tailoring is another whole deal."

Evelyn nodded and chuckled. She buried her face in the dragoness's neck and softly said, acting a bit spoiled. "I know. I was teasing you a bit, my love."

Cecile made a rare tease. "We have a second Angel, it seems."

Andrea laughed and followed it up. "Yasenia's second big baby."

Evelyn blushed but didn't stop her actions.

Yasenia kissed her forehead and nodded. "Mn, my second baby is also very cute. Also, even if you were teasing me, I wanted to clarify why I spoke like that."

Yasenia's baby sensors suddenly tingled, and she looked to the side, meeting with Angel's sour and clearly jealous eyes. She was practically shouting with her gaze that she also wanted cuddles.

Yasenia lay on her back with her head resting on Kali's soft thighs and beckoned her baby with her hand.

Angel became a golden beam that appeared on Yasenia's free side.

With her two little dears snuggling on her and sniffing her scent, Yasenia felt comfortable.

She turned her head toward her elegantly sitting phoenix and spoke. "Sweetheart, you should focus on mastering the Phoenix Transformation. Also, cultivate more and absorb the [Void Soul Purifying Tear], or most of it. The item that was in the middle of that lake must be very beneficial to you."

"Do not forget to train the harpies. Be harsh. It is enough as long as they are alive and do not get permanent injuries. I don't want people in my army that can't take hardships while training. If any of them want to give up, recommend them to the other departments."

"This is a gradual thing, so carry it on for a year. I would be happy if we are left with one hundred elites after a year."

Cecile nodded calmly. "I'll ask you and the seniors for advice. This is my first time training a group, after all."

Yasenia smiled and nodded. "That would be for the best."

Evelyn lifted her head from Yasenia's neck and asked. "What about you, Yasenia?"

Yasenia thought for a second to order everything in her head and spoke. "Well, I'm going to do various things."

"First, I need to understand at least the first part of my Movement Technique, [Constellation Steps]."

"Then, I will also have to practice my Dragon Transformation."

"I have to cultivate and refill my Celestial Energy. Not to mention practicing with it."

"I must also lead all the girls and contact with the Cobaltfist Clan, the clan of giants, to allow Flanna and others of their clan to become part of our Astral Sky Clan."

"Besides that, I must keep trying to understand my intents and also create a recruiting method for our Astral Sky Clan."

They all blinked twice, feeling that it was a lot. However, Yasenia had not stopped speaking. "I also have to deepen my understanding of alchemy and the other professions. Moreover, I must try the transmutation to see if I am proficient or have a natural talent. Hmm, what more?"

The girls were already frowning, and Evelyn couldn't help but interrupt. "Yasenia, how about you share some of the responsibilities with us?"

Yasenia lowered her head and kissed her lips deeply.

Then, she smiled and reassured her. "Since you girls want to participate in the tournament, focus on that. I won't tire myself with these things. I promise."

Evelyn wanted to protest, but Yasenia attacked her again as soon as she opened her mouth.

Evelyn's thoughts melted in the tender and cream-like lips of the dragoness as the long tongue inside her mouth sucked her thoughts away.

After thirty seconds, Yasenia looked at the limp woman between her arms, satisfied.

Then, she raised her eyes to look at the others as if asking. "Who is the next one to protest?"

They all sighed and smiled.

Andrea lifted her eyebrow and snorted. "You must tell us if it is too much. Also, if you dare ignore us for work... Angel won't act spoiled with you!"

Yasenia's face became pale, and she looked at Andrea, horrified. "D-Darling! How can you be so cruel!?"

She turned her head toward Angel and asked carefully. "You wouldn't do that, right, baby?"

Angel saw those golden eyes looking at her with a pleading expression, but she hardened her heart and uttered after exhausting every bit of will inside her. "I would!"

Yasenia froze in place.

The others felt as if something had snapped in her.

Yasenia's lips arched in a strange smile as her eyes became deeper. "Oh... You really would? You would not allow me to spoil you?"

Angel stiffened as if a predator had looked her eyes on her little herbivore self.

Yasenia softly pushed Evelyn away as her body turned and straddled Angel.

The little blonde girl now had the seductive dragoness's tempting face and dangling breasts just before her face. The alluring, dangerous smile made her core squeeze and her heart pound rapidly.

Angel's face was already as red as it could get.

Yasenia leaned down and placed her lips beside her ear. "Call me Mommy."

"Mo-Mo-Mommy." Angel answered almost instantly.

Yasenia kissed her eyelid softly and said in a low and attractive voice. "Good girl. Who is my most pampered baby, hmm?"

The others knew at that instant that Angel had been defeated.

As expected, Angel was cradled in Yasenia's arms with a blissful face in just a minute while Yasenia kissed and caressed her. "Such a good baby."

"I love you~." Mewled Angel, wholly spoiled, as she rubbed her face on the dragoness.

Yasenia chuckled and turned toward Andrea. "So, you were saying?"

They almost coughed blood.

'We can't win! The enemy is too strong!'

However, an elegant and unhurried voice suddenly spread in the room. "She said you must tell us if you are tired. Have you heard now?"

Yasenia stiffened and turned to the side to meet with a pair of smiling red eyes. Yasenia hastily nodded. "Yes, Mom. I will definitely say it if I'm tired, Mom."

Tatyana smiled and nodded. "Good girl."

Their lips twitched wildly. 'Yasenia is too strong, but the last boss is invincible!'

Anyway, their two weeks went by quickly with all the preparations in cue.

Chapter 459: Three weeks go by. Changes in the Astral Sky Clan.

During these weeks, preparations were enough to open the first Astral Sky Shop, which they did.

The building they chose as an initial shop wasn't the final project of a super shop they had in mind.

After much planning, they decided to start with a typical five-story shop.

The first floor had everyday and affordable items like healing pills, low-level talismans, weapons, armor, and dresses. It was separated into five sections and had a little bit of everything.

The most junior workers of the Astral Sky Clan created the items sold here.

The second shop was divided in two, half for Blacksmithing products and accessories and the other half for tailoring products. The quality of items on this floor was much higher.

Items ranked between the high levels of the magic rank to the high levels of the Earth rank.

The third floor was built for Alchemy products. Unlike the standard and typical items on the first floor, the ones here were more varied, of much higher quality, and created by the top alchemist of the Astral Sky Clan. They also sold a few herbs they grew in their garden.

The fourth floor was a rare formation shop. Creating affordable one-use formations was complicated, and the people able to do so were scarce.

As with floors two and three, the quality ranged from Magic to Earth Rank.

Then, there was the fifth floor.

This floor was particular as only very close friends with the Astral Sky Clan could enter. Not many could access it for now, but those who could, entered a floor similar to the first one, but the quality of items was what someone would call luxury.

Not only were there peak-level Earth-rank treasures, but seeing Heaven-grade treasures occasionally appearing wasn't that rare.

Angel, Kali, Andrea, Evelyn, and Yasenia herself were the ones creating the items for this floor. Well, our dragoness didn't create items directly, but she was getting slowly used to being their assistant, so she had a hand in a few of them.

All the products created and sold by the Astral Sky Clan soon became the talk of the city among the higher-ranked powers. The general populace still didn't trust them enough to buy their miscellaneous items, not that Yasenia cared.

Her objective market since the beginning was the top and smallest percent of the cultivators.

Yasenia also got rid of the debt, paying the nine sects and the City Lord everything she owed.

In short, many of the untied ends got knotted.

Yasenia also heard from Jorey that Ebirah's clan had sent a representative to meet with her. Ebirah was their princess, after all.

Yasenia has heard from their lobster friend that she wasn't the only child but the youngest. Therefore, she has been pampered since childhood. Naturally, our girls weren't stingy with pampering Andrea's companion.

Angel liked to play with Ebirah quite a lot, and you could see them together almost daily while Andrea watched from the side with a gentle smile.

It was like a mother overseeing her two naughty children, an adorable sight.

In Ebirah's clan member's words, they would arrive shortly, but she wasn't sure when. For a clan of this caliber, "shortly" could mean a week, a month, or a year. Hence, she wasn't that worried and asked one of the harpies in the management team to focus on the clan's arrival and to inform her whenever they arrived.

Another significant event during these weeks was a small recruiting campaign Yasenia did to increase her Clan's numbers.

Yasenia did it much laxer this time, not going to find spies.

The main reason is that she had appointed all Harpies as senior clan members, and they would be in charge of the actual essential and potentially damaging matters. Yasenia and all the other girls were nurturing the initial three hundred harpies to be the elite clan members.

Yasenia had had a talk with them, explaining her objectives with this recruitment. It was to see which powers would send these spies with harmful intentions.

It was similar to casting bait and seeing how many would swallow it. This can give them much more information than going around trying to learn from them.

In short, let them come and show me who they are. After I get that info, you'll be in trouble.

She did the recruitment only two days ago.

The number of people in their clan had naturally increased from three hundred to seven hundred.

After opening their shop, many alchemists, blacksmiths, and other profession-masters flocked to their Clan with the intention of learning their trade secrets.

Yasenia did not only avoid them but enthusiastically invited them.

Do you want to come to catch our secrets? Sure, come to our Astral Sky Clan and try it. However, whether you can leave or not, that's another whole question.

Therefore, the small Spirit Profession teams increased by about ten to fifteen people each. The harpies were the seniors and evaluated the others.

Ghana's handpicking the harpies made Yasenia learn how much of a talent they actually were since there wasn't a single harpy that got outranked by the new batch of people.

All harpies maintained their advantage in education, achievements, intelligence, and almost everything measurable besides one or two exceptions.

These new four hundred people meant that the variety of beast-human and genders had increased.

Yasenia seriously considered creating an only-female clan, but she felt that many powers would resist them if they did something like this.

Not because it was only female, but having an only male clan would also be bad.

For example, look at harpies and garudas. These two races are one of the strongest in the continent, and they still have plenty of problems just because they are only female and only male.

During the meeting, Ghana strongly voiced her disagreement with the only-female idea, and Yasenia ultimately accepted Ghana's stance.

The maids who cared for the house were the sex and entertainment workers. Of all the groups, this was the one with the slightest increase. About five or six women entered it.

Yasenia asked about males that worked in the trade, and the harpies shook their heads, saying that if she wanted a male prostitute group, it would be best to create another different group.

The main reason was that males and females in the trade might end up together and finally quit.

Just in this case, mixing genders was not a good idea.

With Yasenia's permission, the entertainment workers began flirting with the new residents.

Some even managed to bed them.

The new people were surprised by the inside brothel, but not many protested against the idea.

Those who did were prude people that thought these acts were dirty. Yasenia asked them to leave if they wanted since she considered them as valid as a blacksmith.

Naturally, the entertainment harpies almost fluttered out of the room with happiness when that happened, and their loyalty and motivation increased accordingly.

Today, one of those harpies appeared in her office, reporting an interesting matter.

Yasenia saw that she was one of the youngest and smiled softly. Her attitude in private toward the harpies has softened during these weeks as they interacted more.

"Sit and take something to drink. You look tired."

The woman smiled sweetly and sat on the couch right next to Yasenia. Our dragoness didn't stop her and gave her a glass of water.

Then, without hurrying her, Yasenia kept working on some documents and waited for the harpy to speak.

The harpy looked at the dragoness's work for some minutes, charmed by her serious appearance. 'Looking at the Matriarch is always a delight~.'

Finally, she spoke. "Matriarch, I discovered that one of the recruits has bad intentions."

Yasenia turned to look at her and motioned her to approach her.

The harpy fluttered like a happy bird going toward her nest and reached her side. Yasenya grabbed her by the armpits and sat her on the table. "Did they hurt you?"

Yasenya inspected her body and looked for injuries. She even opened her legs and spread her labia to check with her spiritual sense inside.

After seeing everything, just a little bit bruised because of the recent affair, she sighed in relief. "They didn't force you to do anything, right?"

The harpy felt her heart fuzzy and asked shyly. "No, but can I receive a hug from the Matriarch? I feel a bit bad knowing they want to hurt you. The Matriarch hug can make all bad feelings go away!"

Yasenya blinked and chuckled. "Oh, you sweet-mouthed girl. Come here, but only today, okay?"

The young harpy smiled sweetly and fluttered into her embrace.

All the harpies had discovered that their Matriarch was quite tolerant as long as they did their job well and didn't step on any bottom lines.

She would even allow them light intimacy, like hugs and pats on the head.

They also received her divine massage and acupuncture at night, cleansing their body of impurities and many more benefits.

Not all of them had received it since Yasenya did it to ten harpies daily and spent ten minutes for each.

Yasenya held the small woman and caressed her back. "So, what did you discover?"

The harpy snuggled closer and sniffed her scent. Then, she snarled. "Hmph, that person thought I was being held against my will here. Of course, I didn't correct him. After sweetly talking to him, he told me he was here to learn Matriarch's production methods and pass them back to his family. He also told me that he would liberate me from you!"

The harpy gritted her teeth and said with apparent anger. "I had to hold back from slapping him on the spot! How dare he covet what's yours!? Take me away from the Matriarch!? Who does he think he is to compare himself with you!? A bit more, and I would've taken him away from life!"

Yasenya laughed and ruffled her hair. "Don't get agitated. Do you know from which family he is?"

The woman smiled proudly. "Of course! He is from the [Bone Mouse] family and part of the [Five Shadow Fangs] organization. He told me that because I said you were powerful, he would need the background to compete with the Matriarch. The brainless man spilled everything extremely easily while coaxing him while rolling on the bed."

"Good girl. You've done an outstanding job." Yasenya patted her on the head and massaged her scalp as a reward.

The harpy smiled and melted in Yasenya's embrace. "I've checked with the sisters in management and discovered that they are a third-rate power in the Continent, meaning they don't have an Epoch Core cultivator in their ranks."

Yasenia took out a [Bloodline Enhancing Pill] and gave it to her. "Here, a reward for the well-done job. Now, go rest. You don't have to do your duties for three days if you don't want to. Focus on him and try to exhort more info."

"Matriarch, this pill is too precious! It costs tens of thousands of Astral points!"

Yasenia and the others had fed their harpies with a wide variety of pills to increase bone, muscle, bloodline, soul, talent, potential, mind, meridian, and dantian strength, quality, and capacity.

[Bloodline Enhancing Pill] could be ingested ten times, but they only gave three to each. They made the same for most of the pills that weren't single-use.

Give them a third of the total consumable amount. The rest, they would need to work hard to gain them.

This pill was a low-level Earth-ranked pill. There were up to Heaven-ranked medicines that could be exchanged with Astral Points.

For each rank, there was an exponential increase in points.

For example, you needed between a thousand to ten thousand points for Magic items, between fifty thousand and two hundred thousand for Earth-ranked, and one million and up for Heaven-ranked items.

The one in charge of this internal shop's prices, management, and everything else was a direct subordinate of Tatyana, one of the seven harpies Tatyana thought had potential, so Yasenia wasn't worried.

The harpy wasn't only surprised to receive a pill that was impossible to buy; she was ecstatic.

Even the most hard-working harpy had about three thousand points at the moment.

She instantly hugged Yasenia excitedly and smooched her face in excitement. "Thank you, Matriarch! I love you so much! Also, also, I won't rest! I like working for the Matriarch and want to do my best. I will win many points and exchange them for your food!"

Yasenia's food was incredibly nutritious and had properties that could help with cultivation as effectively as an Earth-ranked energy absorption pill. Additionally, the food had the added benefit of purifying impurities like a pill would and could bring permanent increases in strength and other areas, which was highly valuable.

It was sold for between two hundred thousand and one million points per dish.

Yasenia smiled and knocked her head softly. "Don't kiss me, little girl. That is outside your boundaries!"

The woman blushed and smiled shyly.

Yasenia tickled her and reprimanded her while the harpy laughed. "Little rascal, you know I won't punish you, so you took advantage? You are a bad girl!"

"Hahaha, I surrender, Matriarch! Forgive me!! Hahaha!"

Yasenia stopped and commented. "Either way, I won't insist you take a vacation. Go back. When you gather enough points, I'll cook your favorite meal."

The harpy's eyes lit up, and nodded rapidly. Then, she ran out of the room while humming. 'The Matriarch is the best~. I love her so much~.'

However, when she exited the room, she saw Cecile standing at the door with her arms crossed.

The harpy comically froze and began sweating. 'Crap.'

Cecile squinted and walked past her. "Be a little bit more restrained, or you'll go straight to the training room for a day and night."

The harpy felt cold all over and stuttered. "Y-Yes, Army Commander. I'm sorry, Army Commander!"

After she saw Cecile entering the room, the harpy sighed in relief. 'Thankfully, she wasn't angry. The Army commander is the second most beautiful woman, on par with Lady Tatyana, but unlike the matchless Matriarch's beauty, they are both terrifying. I feel like crying each time they squint at me.'

Then, she quickly left to meet with the man she seduced. 'Hehehe, I'm going to squeeze dry all the information you can give and share it with the Matriarch!'

Yasenia saw Cecile entering and raised an eyebrow.

However, she didn't say anything about the harpy and asked. "What's wrong?"

Cecile walked and sat in Yasenia's lap with crossed arms. "That harpy looked very happy. What did you do?"

Yasenia blinked twice and laughed. She exchanged a deep kiss with her and smirked. "Jealous? Don't be, sweetheart. I just gave her a little hug for a good job. You see, she..."

Chapter 460: Yasenia's and Cecile's conversation. Ghana's strengthening.

Cecile heard about the [Bone Mouse Clan] and [Five Shadow Fangs] and frowned, her eyes flashing coldly. "Should I lead the harpies and annihilate them? Although it has been just a few weeks, they've become much stronger after the training formations, cleansing massages, enhancing pills, and new weapons. One of them could beat ten of their past selves easily."

Cecile continued. "Moreover, besides this instant growth because of the initial general boost, it won't stop soon as they still have plenty of things to ingest, practice, and learn."

Yasenia changed Cecile's position on her lap so that she was more comfortable. Cecile smiled and snuggled closer, kissing Yasenia's cheeks tenderly.

Yasenia received her affectionate caresses as she thought about whether to act so fast. "To be honest. I rather we don't do anything so quickly. I want more powers to fall for the little trap we are setting. However, it is true that if we allow them to stay too comfortable, there may be problems. After considering a few factors, I would probably lean more toward attacking."

Cecile nodded. Yasenia kissed her lips once with a smile and advised. "Go and ask Tatyana for more in-depth information. I have very little on the [Bone Mouse Clan]. On the other hand, we know a bit about the [Five Shadow Clan]. Their forces are not something we can deal with now."

Cecile blinked. "Are they that strong?"

Yasenia snorted with a laugh. "Are we strong? Sweetheart, have you forgotten our real strength after acting like big bosses for a long time? We are level one and two Unification Realm cultivators in a world with Dantian Spiritualization Realm cultivators."

Cecile coughed once, feeling a bit embarrassed. "Sorry, my love, you act like a senior so convincingly that I was beginning to feel arrogant."

Yasenia burst into laughter. "You are so cute, sweetheart."

Cecile smiled sweetly, a smile only Yasenia could see coming from the usually indifferent Phoenix woman. Just looking at it felt like dipping her heart in a honey jar.

Yasenia nuzzled their cheeks together. "If you smile like that, I will want to laze around and entangle with you, my love."

Cecile lifted her silver eyebrow. "Isn't that good?"

Yasenia snorted. "You truly change faces easily, the cold and indifferent woman teasing her lover."

Cecile licked Yasenia's lips with a seductive glance. "It's not like you dislike it, I can feel something very hard poking me below~."

Yasenia bit her and begged. "Stop, sweetheart. I'm really going to eat you if you continue. You know how attractive you are to me."

Cecile stopped teasing Yasenia and felt the mound she was sitting on slowly softening.

Yasenia smiled and turned toward a few files on the desk. "As I said, go ask Tatyana. If they are deeply connected with the [Five Shadow Fangs], go to make just a warning. If they are not, you are free to slaughter a few and instill fear in other powers."

Cecile nodded and looked at Yasenia quietly, her blue eyes asking for a goodbye kiss.

Yasenia smiled softly and leaned forward to kiss her deeply. Her long tongue filled Cecile's mouth with the dragoness's flavor and made her cheeks bulge as Yasenia licked every corner.

Cecile closed her eyes and cocooned her with her wings.

After their kiss, Yasenia patted her butt softly. "Go, sweetheart. I have four hours of work left, so try to resolve it in that time. If you do, we can have a bit of fun once you return, okay?"

Cecile smiled and nodded. "Don't tire yourself, my love. We are all honestly worried about you. You've even been skipping sleeping the last two weeks."

Yasenia pecked her one more time and smirked. "Aren't I vigorous at night? You should know whether I'm exhausted or not~."

Cecile rolled her eyes and laughed. "Silly Yasenia."

Yasenia also laughed. "Don't worry. It's just that these weeks have to be perfect and leave a perfect foundation for us to rely on. That's why I wanted to train the harpies to be loyal that much. Even if we can't trust others, the core of our Clan must be incorruptible."

Cecile wondered. "Is that why you allow them to be touchy with you? I can sniff that harpy's scent on your right cheek. She kissed you, right?"

Yasenia blinked rapidly. "You can tell that easily?"

Cecile snorted. "I'm not your [Interlocked Soul] for nothing, my love."

Yasenia nodded. "Don't worry. I reprimanded her."

Cecile lifted an eyebrow. "Tickling her and making her laugh?"

Yasenia's lips twitched.

Cecile laughed aloud. "Don't worry, my love. I'm teasing you. As long as you don't allow them to kiss you on your lips or have intercourse with them, I won't feel much besides a light irritation that my mate is being targeted."

Yasenia frowned. "I will be more careful."

Cecile shook her head. "Don't love. This irritation happens even when someone looks at you with a coveting glance. The difference between a hug and that is actually none, so if you have to take care of that slight inconvenience, you might as well hide in a room and never go out."

Yasenia sighed. "Sorry, sweetheart. I know it must be hard to be in a harem, right? I always feel like I owe all of you the world."

Cecile's gaze became tender, and she caressed Yasenia's face, tracing her eyes, lips, nose, and eyebrows. "Don't say that, my love. You are our blessing, our fate, and our loving dragoness. We are all tremendously thankful you chose us."

Cecile said mischievously. "You know, I was recently mocked because I was in a harem. Then, I told them what you usually do for all of us. Guess the result."

Yasenia frowned deeply, and her eyes became cold. "Who dares!? Tell me so I can slaughter them and all their generations!"

Cecile was surprised at the burst of killing intent coming for her and relaxed with a kiss. "Don't be angry, love."

Yasenia calmed down under the phoenix's coaxing. Then, she spoke. "After I told her what you usually do for us, that person's face was green with envy, and she was garnishing her teeth. She even asked me if you still accepted harem members, hahaha."

Yasenia was surprised. "Really?"

Cecile was surprised that Yasenia was surprised! 'Does she really not realize how much she does for us?'

However, seeing that Yasenia was honestly confused, Cecile's heart almost melted into a puddle. "How can I not love you if you are like this?"

Our pampering dragoness was confused at Cecile's sudden deep kiss, but she accepted it happily, her tail wagging from receiving her sweetheart's love.

Cecile left the room not long after with a soft smile on her face.

Yasenia looked at the calendar on the wall and thought. 'In three days is the tournament. I need to leave things prepared because it will be three days long. I don't want others to take advantage of this time window to hurt our foundation. My trip can't be concealed as I will be traveling with the Elders from the Nine Sects.'

After thinking for a while, Yaseenia placed her palm on a blue crystal ball at the side and spoke.
"Ghana, come to my office when you are free. It isn't urgent, so don't be hasty."

Ghana was relaxing after morning work and heard the call. She hastily stood up and went toward Yaseenia's office.

The others couldn't help but eat vinegar. "Ah! So jealous! I also want to be called by the Matriarch."

"Sigh, we have to work hard!"

"Sister Ghana, please cuddle with her for a while so that her scent clings onto you, and we can smell it when you return!"

"You can also try to break the ice and lose your virginity. Who knows? The Matriarch may allow us a bit of fun if she does it with you."

"Good idea, sister! Ghana, you are the closest to the Matriarch compared to all of us. Fight for our dreams!"

Ghana laughed and shook her head. "These hopeless girls. Weren't they reluctant to work for Lady Yaseenia at first? Now you are completely charmed."

Ghana knocked on Yaseenia's door. "Enter."

She opened them and stepped into the comfortable and elegant room.

When she saw the relaxed dragoness looking out of the window as the light poured on her body, she couldn't help but become dazed as she marveled at the beauty of her leader. "Well, it is not like I can't understand why they are all completely charmed."

Yaseenia turned her head and faintly smiled. "Ghana, I told you not to be hasty. Did I interrupt something?"

Ghana shook her head gently. "You didn't, Matriarch. What's wrong?"

Yaseenia didn't go around the bush and directly asked her about the [Bone Mouse Clan].

"[Bone Mouse Clan]? Let me think. I can't remember from the top of my head."

Yaseenia was surprised. Ghana exclaimed. "Ah! That third-rate clan! I know now. They are honestly a clan that came around thirty years ago. However, they are so... mediocre, I never really dealt with them."

Yaseenia was a bit speechless and commented on what she heard. Ghana frowned. "Their guts are so big? Maybe the [Five Shadow Fangs] have promised them something. After all, staying at the bottom of the metaphorical food chain is not pleasant."

Yaseenia was curious. "How can they even survive for this long?"

Ghana snorted. "Don't make me remember. They forcefully marry their children to powerful individuals, which gives them some protection from weaker powers. Then, their limited possessions mean that they often go unnoticed by stronger powers, allowing them to exist in a precarious balance."

"How do we deal with it?"

Ghana thought about it and called the other management sisters.

Yasenia refocused on her work and allowed Ghana to leave her office and return later.

An hour later, Ghana appeared again.

"Lady Cecile has already confirmed the information and has prepared appropriately. Don't worry, Matriarch. We are all working with her. We won't allow her to confront a dangerous enemy."

Yasenia chuckled. "I didn't say much, but you already guessed my thoughts."

Ghana laughed. "Well, after understanding the Matriarch better. It is not hard to know why you would want this information. I can even guess you are more worried about Lady Cecile's safety than the potential damage to the Clan."

Yasenia rolled her eyes. "Both are important. However, I won't lie to you and say that Cecile and the Clan have the same weight in my heart. Yet, I care about all of you a lot, Ghana."

Ghana shook her head. "Don't worry, Lady Yasenia. I would think similarly if I were in your position."

Ghana sighed and looked outside the window. "I almost forgot myself while rotting in the City Lord Mansion. You grabbed my wing and pulled me out, showing me a much wider place to fly freely. I'm very thankful, Yasenia."

Yasenia smiled and nodded. Ghana exclaimed. "Speaking of which. Do you know that Young Master Fu will be back soon? He will also go to the tournament with the [Nine Herb Fragrance Sect]. He is, regardless of his character, a young genius."

Yasenia was calm. "Yes, I've read the report. I hope we can keep his whereabouts in check after returning from there. Is it possible?"

Ghana nodded confidently. "Lady Tatyana has helped us set up an information network, and we are silently spreading our influence. No one has realized this until now. When the Matriarch returns, we'll probably be able to infiltrate his personal mansion. By then, it will be easy to know even what ingredients his food is made of."

Yasenia raised her eyebrow. "That plan is advancing so fast. Remember to create a good foundation before migrating to neighboring towns and cities. How is the communication device development going?"

Ghana commented. "We've used the previous device Lady Yasenia and her ladies used as a foundation, and we are trying to make it smaller. Lady Angel has found a small wall, and Lady Andrea and Lady Kali are thinking of ways together with her to overcome it. However, I'm confident the ladies will need less than a month to make another breakthrough. By the time it is completed, having the small device camouflage as an earring or something even more inconspicuous won't be a problem."

Ghana sighed in admiration. "Working with all the Ladies is truly a blessing. Everything flows extremely smoothly."

Yasenia smiled and praised back. "Without the intelligent Harpy sitting before me, it would have been much harder. So don't look down on yourself. Has Kali given you the pill?"

Ghana smiled gratefully. "I've already eaten it. I can't believe I reached the next level in two nights. Everything inside me flows much better, and I feel as if my congested nose was finally freed, and I can breathe easily again."

Ghana chuckled mischievously. "Now, I'm at the high level of the Ethereal Soul Body Realm, the same as the City Lord. After receiving your massages and everything else, I'm confident in fighting two City Lords just by myself and pummeling them to a pulp, hahaha."

Yasenia nodded, satisfied. "Good. Thank you for your hard work, Ghana. By the way, how is the conversation with the giants going?"

This time, Ghana frowned. "It looks impossible. Even Flanna had to return to her clan because of our deals. They fear Flanna trying to escape and come to us, threatening them or something."

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow. "Is Flanna that wild?"

Ghana smiled. "Well, Lady Yasenia's ladies are her first normal-sized friends. She is very fond of them."

Yasenia sighed. "Either way, not everything can go our way. Let's change the strategy and try to become allies instead of adding them as subordinates. Do not put it on higher priority because of Flanna. We already know that she is very loved back there, so she won't be treated badly. Any changes, inform me immediately."

Ghana nodded and stood up. "If there isn't anything more, I'll leave first."

Yasenia pursed her lips and smiled. "Remember to rest appropriately."

With a bow, Ghana left the room.