

## Heaven 471

Chapter 471: Sitting on Evelyn. Revealing our girls' participation in the tournament. (R-18)

Once in their inn rooms, they all walked into Yasenia's room.

Evelyn slumped on the bed and sighed. "It is so boring having to act reserved. I can't joke about Yasenia's peerless tits-."

\*Bang!\*

Evelyn slammed against a wall and slid down like a splat of mud. Naturally, she was completely unharmed.

Andrea sighed. "You had it pent up, right? For it to be your first sentence, I can understand how many times you had to hold back."

Evelyn swiftly stood up, like the indestructible little pervert she was, and jumped toward Yasenia's bosom.

Yasenia chuckled and opened her arms, allowing Evelyn's face to meet face first with the pair of soft, springy, and tender flesh.

Yasenia spun twice to kill momentum, and Evelyn used that time to latch onto Yasenia like a koala.

Angel exclaimed. "Ah! That's my move!"

Evelyn chuckled perversely. "Huehueeugh, they smell so good, so soft, they can wrap around my head~. Ahn ~, I really love your tits!"

Yasenia lifted her hand and landed it harshly against Evelyn's butt. "Dear, stop drooling. You are wetting my cleavage."

Evelyn moaned and lifted her head obediently. "Okay, love. Sorry, I got too excited."

Yasenia saw the drool and sighed with a smile, taking out a handkerchief and softly cleaning her face. "My dear can even suck them if she asks, don't be so desperate for them, love."

Evelyn blushed and shyly nodded. "Um... Sorry."

Cecile asked. "What's our night plan?"

Evelyn righteously said. "Of course, getting enough dragon nectar to drown!"

Yasenia got thoughtful. "Isn't it a bit dangerous to do it here?"

Evelyn shook her head quickly. "Don't worry, love. We can do a few pumps and one release. (Either way, once you start, you become a beast even in quickies.)"

Yasenia saw Evelyn's pleading expression and finally gave in to her dear's request. "Okay, but only once."

Evelyn smiled triumphantly.

They planned a bit about what to buy and where to visit if they had free time, and then Yasenia did, like Evelyn said, a "quick" one with each of them.

Evelyn's body was completely in the air as her legs bounced up and down, and her moans almost pierced the walls.

Yasenia was grabbing her by the butt, with the back of Evelyn's knees kept up by her arms, and moving her up and down.

Yasenia was not completely naked, wearing a tight-fitting black suit that revealed her most precious spots.

Between bounces, Evelyn could observe the tightly wrapped breasts with nipples in the air bouncing wildly. 'I'm in heaven!'

Looking closely, you could see multiple red marks on Evelyn's butt.

"You wanted to lick my pussy without an order? Such a bad girl. Here is your punishment!"

\*PAH!\* \*PAH!\* \*PAH!\*

"Yes, yes! More, punish me more!"

Yasenia felt the tightness increasing and grunted in pleasure, then she accelerated. "Well, before more punishment, I must reward my tight dear. Here is your awaited nectar."

Yasenia forcefully slammed down Evelyn until their pelvis met. The long and fat dragon pushed open the previously prepared canal and entered way more profound than the limit set by the female body, piercing right through the cervix with an electrifying and overwhelmingly euphoric sensation.

Evelyn's world flashed white as her body got taut, and her scream of pleasure filled the room as the dick inside her filled her baby room.

Yasenia set her down on the bed, face up, and moved her waist up, sitting on Evelyn's face and blocking her mouth with her pussy.

Yasenia's fleshy behind landed on Evelyn's torso as the juicy and plump pussy kissed her lips. Evelyn's tongue and lips got to work as they licked and kissed everything they could of that sweet nectar.

The dragoness moaned, her dick pulsating because of the pleasurable way Evelyn was eating her. She could hear her slurping as the tongue explored every nook and cranny of her pussy.

"Mmm~, you are so enthusiastic, my love. Ah! Now even tasting my insides? You are such a thoughtful and good girl~, not leaving a single place behind."

Evelyn grabbed the fleshy butt cheeks and fondled them with gusto as she buried her face deeper in the dragoness's pussy. Her own pleasure increased as the dragoness sat on her and used her mouth.

Yasenia leaned forward as an orgasm was coming and patted the crown of Evelyn's head, which was still visible. "Good girl, I'm cumming soon. You'll have your next serving soon."

Yasenia felt that hot wave of pleasure and her fluids rushing from her tail's organ. Then, Yasenia moaned as she squirted, and her dick jetted cum onto the distance.

Evelyn got her face showered by Yasenia's squirt. Moreover, Yasenia grabbed her face and began humping on it as she came, making Evelyn directly orgasm from sensory stimulation and scent overload.

As Evelyn's body rocked with an orgasm, she religiously licked and drank everything she could.

Yasenia lifted her waist and moved her knee while looking down and couldn't help but chuckle aloud. "My, I'm sorry, dear. I got so excited I bathed you in my fluids."

Evelyn's blue hair was wet as her face glistened with Yasenia's delicious liquids.

Then, the dragoness lifted her from below her armpits and hugged her close, kissing Evelyn's loose face.

The violet-eyed, dazed woman was still licking around her mouth, trying to catch a bit more of Yasenia's flavor.

Our seductive Yasenia couldn't help but find that too attractive and dove in for a deep kiss while bathing her dear clean.

Evelyn was filled one more time in the bathtub before Yasenia was done with her for that night. 'As expected~. My love becomes a beast in bed~.'

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Morning came, and everyone got up refreshed. Evelyn was so satisfied that she acted a bit spoiled in the morning together with Angel, wanting to be bathed in that sweetness only their dragoness could provide them.

Yasenia was delighted to pamper her dears and gathered them in her arms to softly kiss and massage their scalps. "My two babies are so sweet and adorable in the morning. Here, many kisses for both of you."

The others saw in real-time as the two human women changed races to slime women while melting in the dragoness's loving embrace.

Then, Kaleina also jumped into the mix with evident jealousy while biting Angel and Evelyn. However, who was our dragoness?

With absolute expertise, she used her hands, tail, and kisses to bathe her three dears in love, creating a third, much smaller, purple blob.

After breakfast and a bit of morning cultivation, they all moved out and went to meet with the other powers where they had planned yesterday.

While walking on the streets, Yasenia spotted plenty of powerhouses she didn't see yesterday.

Most of the powerhouses gave her a sense of pressure but nothing too dangerous. However, there were a few instances where her spiritual sense level was insufficient to prove their power.

She guessed that either they had something to hide their aura like herself, or they were at a level she hadn't seen before Body-Cultivation-wise, making it impossible to rank.

The more influential people like these she saw, the more grateful she was for the decision to develop slowly and not cause trouble.

'Thankfully, I wasn't rash while doing things, or we could probably be in deep trouble by now.'

They met with Jorey and the rest and walked together toward the coliseum, where the tournament would develop.

The dragoness saw them speaking about a few powers, and Yasenia knew about most of them.

All of this was thanks to the diligent work her harpies made in informing her of attending powers.

She was unaware of those small powers weaker than hers or a few more remote and unknown ones.

Yasenia participated in the conversation, told them about some details, and showed her knowledge about the powers.

The reason for doing so was to reduce her ignorant factor.

Acting mysterious is good. However, you can't look ignorant, or the mysteriousness would look like you are a lowly and unknown power instead of a hidden powerhouse.

Yasenia was constantly stepping on thin ice. However, she was expertly balancing and avoiding traps.

The small doubts most of them had were cut in half.

No matter how good Yasenia's previous performance was, some things wouldn't be able to hold for much longer, but the dragoness was determined to make it last as long as it could.

Besides cultivating, spending time with her dears, and learning professions, Yasenia's time was spent learning about Distancia Continent.

Yasenia sat with the others, surrounded by her dears, and asked. "Who is the favorite to win?"

Elder Yu snorted. "Of course, my sect will win."

Elder Mao laughed. "Keep dreaming, old Yu. Do you think you can compare with my Golden Body sect?"

Elder Hao calmly commented. "As long as they are calm, my disciples will cut yours easily."

Elder Song retorted. "Don't listen, Lady Yasenia. How can they win against us? Our sound attacks are unmatched in the continent."

Elder Mu rolled her eyes. "Each of us will probably win in our specialty. And about the combat tournament, one of the Three Empires will most likely come on top."

Elder Yu snorted. "Can't you be a little more fun, Elder Mu? We are here to brag about our disciples."

Elder Mu shook her head. "Brag about them; when they lose, see how humiliated they will feel. Instead, set ambitious but not impossible goals. They'll be motivated to continue pushing themselves if they overcome them."

Yasenia nodded. "Elder Mu is wise. My power won't be participating in the combat section. However, I heard that the maximum participation age is seventy years old, and, strangely, humans aren't banned from competing. Therefore, I recommend not relaxing too much."

They all looked at Yasenia with doubt, and then something clicked. Their eyes instantly turned toward the people surrounding Yasenia.

Elder Mu looked at Kali and smirked. "The competition just got interesting. Which of you will be participating? Humans, you can also answer."

They did not find that sentence rude, as they've become accustomed to the way of treatment. Not that they accepted it, but they didn't want to do anything about it until they were more stable.

Yasenia had other plans for this tournament so that her dears could be more unreserved in the eyes of the public, but she had to see if she could slowly and convincingly implement them.

Moreover, they knew that for a beast human senior to allow and appreciate humans was already a massive show of respect.

Andrea, Angel, Evelyn, and Kali stepped up and presented themselves individually, Kali leading them.

"Elder Mu, I will participate as Lady Yasenia's Alchemist."

"Elder Yu, this humble servant, will participate as Mistress Yasenia's Blacksmith."

"Elder Song, this humble servant will participate as Mistress Yasenia's Spirit Tailor."

"Elders, this humble servant will participate as Mistress Yasenia's Formation Master."

All of them gave their approval, and Elder Song spoke with seriousness. "Your Lady has granted permission for you humans to take part. I trust that you will not cause her any embarrassment by finishing last. I am aware of your capabilities, but overconfidence can be a silent threat. Do not presume that just because you are a group of humans whom Lady Yasenia is fond of, she is obliged to look after you."

They all nodded, and they exclaimed. "We'll listen to Elder Song. We rather die than make Mistress Yasenia unhappy."

However, in their minds, they were amused. 'She literally kicked us yesterday, Miss. I really want to make you aware of it and slap your little intentions out of your mind. Sadly, I can't do that yet.'

Meanwhile, Elder Song and the others nodded with appreciation.

Elder Yu laughed aloud. "You have guts for a human. I like it. Hahaha."

Elder Mu looked at Kali with gentler eyes and commented. "I'm eager to see your skills. I could sense from your pills that your alchemy methods differ from ours, so I'm eager to see what kind of results you can create."

Kali smiled. "I hope I don't disappoint Elder Mu."

Elder Yu nodded. "I could also see the slight differences. I'm eager to see the first human blacksmith in action!"

Our girls internally laughed. 'They would receive a heart attack if they knew about the Sky Continent.'

Chapter 472: Tournament starts!

After waiting on the main stage, the announcer finally appeared. He was a strong-looking lion man with a wild and beautiful golden mane.

He opened his mouth and roared with a wild smile. "Welcome to the tournament! I'm the second in command of Torrent City and will be your host this time. I know that usually, the City Lord is the

one giving the speech. However, he doesn't know many things because he just came out of the wild, and besides strength and ability to guide a power, he knows very little about the World."

The lion man laughed and continued. "Nevertheless, don't look down on our City Lord too much since he is quite young and powerful. His future is certainly enviable!"

Yasenia and the others lifted an eyebrow.

Evelyn commented. 'That's not a bad excuse. I could get behind it.'

Andrea nodded. 'This minotaur guy isn't that stupid.'

Yasenia answered. 'Yet, he has just placed a significant target on his back. It remains to be seen how long he can avoid succumbing to the control of others. If my predictions are correct, we will witness this city falling into the hands of a top power soon.'

Angel blinked and asked. 'Why didn't they aim for it before?'

Yasenia explained. 'Having an old City Lord just in the Ethereal Soul Body Realm is unattractive. A young, talented, already strong, but ignorant City Lord is like the best puppet material. They won't have to spend so many resources on him and will be able to make him submit easily.'

Cecile spoke. 'I sensed a few people, Elder Mao included, lifting an eyebrow at his statement. I don't know if the lion man spoke like that intentionally, but avoiding what Yasenia predicted is now very difficult.'

After a long speech about fairness, strength, competitiveness, and the traditions that originated this prominent tournament, the lion kin pointed at the side of the stage with a smile.

"Although our City Lord has yet to learn these procedures, he has come to see the competition intending to learn. Give a loud cheer for him!"

The people in the stadium turned toward one of the most luxurious VIP rooms and saw a bulky and tall minotaur with many scars. They were yesterday's wounds, which haven't healed yet.

Some females of various races screamed to catch his attention, while Yasenia's sharp senses felt many spiritual senses invading that spot for a few seconds before retiring.

Yasenia's expression changed, and Tatyana commented. 'There were seven especially powerful auras. I expected it, but Epoch Core Body Cultivators are in here. We must act with extra care and be attentive.'

They all nodded.

Yasenia smirked. 'By the way, I bet for a Sky Continent beast human, this place is quite similar to a small heaven. How many beast humans will want to return to a place where their identity can't be much more than a slave?'

Angel blinked. 'But Yasenia, you were also a beast-human back then.'

Yasenia chuckled. 'Baby, I'm an exception, not the rule. Cecile was a human and also my lover, so she is also an exception.'

Kali sighed. 'Well, those that value family may want to return either way. Those that have a lover back there will also be anxious to return.'

Yasenia chuckled, but her smile disappeared quickly.

Her brows furrowed as she thought. 'I have to find the girls from my Fanclub or any people I know quickly. I've already sent a message to Ghana to set up a slave trading company. Now, how should I make it so that we can search for them while also not being suspicious?'

While Yasenia thought about those things, the presentation of most powers was done. They had presented a group for each of the Nine Sects, Thirty-Three Clans, and Three Empires. Then, there were hundreds of second-rate powers and thousands of third-rate powers.

Each power presented an average of ten participants, making the participating people reach nearly fifty thousand people.

Yasenia warned. "The first rounds of elimination will be crucial since they should be focused on thinning out the crowd. Be careful when you participate. You all are not participating in combat, so there shouldn't be anything inherently dangerous, but you can't be too prepared."

The girls and disciples that listened to Yasenia's advice answered simultaneously. "Yes, Lady Yasenia!"

Yasenia turned toward them and smiled. "Good luck."

The elders also said some words of encouragement to each of them, and they all jumped toward the middle of the arena.

Cecile and Tatyana sat on each of Yasenia's sides and looked on.

Yasenia commented aloud without bothering to hide it. "Be sure always to be combat-ready. There will be voices against Andrea, Angel, and Evelyn, almost for certain. Things can escalate quickly."

Cecile and Tatyana nodded.

"As you say, my love."

"Don't worry, Mistress. This servant will take care of them."

The other elders liked these unpretentious and not-so-weak humans and decided to lend an eye.

Meanwhile, Angel grabbed Andrea's and Evelyn's hands as she said. "So exciting! We really are the only humans!"

Evelyn looked at Kali and smirked. "We would be four if this girl wouldn't have mutated."

Andrea laughed. "We have a betrayer here."

Kali snorted with a smile. "Who was the one who fell asleep while leaning on my two tails? Hm? Can you refresh my memory?"

Andrea and Evelyn coughed. "We are guilty."

Angel commented. "But Kali, your fur is super fluffy and smells really comforting. It's hard not to fall asleep~."

Kali smiled softly and patted Angel's head. "Mn, little Angel is right."

Andrea patted their shoulders and said seriously. "Angel, Evelyn, keep your defensive treasures activated. We may be attacked by a senior, and Yasenias won't be able to react from where she is. We must be able to buy time at least for her to intervene."

Valeria's calming voice entered their minds. "Although Mirrory and I aren't invincible, we can protect you until Yasenias interferes."

Kali, Andrea, Evelyn, and Angel exclaimed. "Seniors, please take care of us!"

Mirrory lightly said. "Hmph, since you are so polite, I'll listen."

Valeria chuckled. "Don't worry, children. Just focus on the challenges ahead."

Mirrory added. "Also, you are not the only humans participating. I've spotted a few others."

Kali was surprised and asked. "What are their strengths? They may be from Sky Continent."

"It's unclear. Spotting humans is easy because the aura is very noticeable in the bundle of beast-humans, like stars in a night sky, but the aura is too turbulent to distinguish strengths."

They nodded and focused on the lion kin.

"For those who are here for the first time, let's go over the general contents of the tournament."

"First, you should understand that there are a total of nine competitions. Each of them will give points to the power you belong to depending on the position you end up in, and in the end, the highest earning power will become the winner of the tournament. Naturally, there are also individual rewards for the first top three of each competition. You'll also receive group rewards if you are a rogue cultivator. However, if you win, be ready to be recruited into some powers if you are not part of one yet."

"The competition's nine segments are about the nine main professions of our World."

"Besides combat, there will be tailoring, alchemy, medicine, blacksmithing, formations, talismans, tattoo masters, and living materials. We've even decided to add a more uncommon one, Spirit cooking."

Yasenias was curious about the tattoo master, but if it was one of the most common professions, it wasn't the place to ask then. She still asked. "The combat section should be the main attraction, right?"

Elder Huo nodded. "It is. You've honestly done well in not participating, Lady Yasenias. If the other competitions give one hundred points to the winner, and one less point to each rank down, the combat one gives three hundred points to the top spot and three points less for each rank down."

Yasenias understood what Elder Huo was hinting at. 'If you've performed well in combat, you would've attracted a lot of attention toward your newly established power.'

Yasenias also had this in mind when avoiding participating in combat. Professional strength is not as intimidating as combat strength.

The lion man continued. "Now that you know the nine competitions, I'll reveal when they'll happen. First, the combat competition will happen across the three days of the tournament. It is the main attraction, and the one the seniors here are more eager to see. In the meantime, we'll divide the other professions across the three days."



Yasenia listened to the ones her dears participated in and heard the following. Tailoring will happen that day, almost right after this presentation ends. Then, Formations and Blacksmithing on the next day, and finally, Alchemy on the third day.

She also considered the Tattoo Master competition out of curiosity to visit it if she had time. It also happened on the third day, during the medicine competition.

After explaining some basic rules and a few prohibited things to do, every junior returned to the stands where the powers were waiting for them.

Thankfully, this time nothing happened as all the juniors below mainly were concentrated on the lion man, so they didn't distinguish Angel and the others as humans.

Angel, Andrea, Evelyn, and Kali returned to Yasenia's side. Then, they walked toward the place where the Tailoring Competition would be held.

Evelyn commented. "Mistress, to think I would participate right away. It left me with no time to prepare my heart."

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow and smirked. "So, what do you want, Evelyn?"

Evelyn squirmed and asked a bit shyly. "Well, a hug would motivate me enough to win a thousand matches."

The elders and disciples were surprised at such a bold statement. The elders knew that Yasenia pampered her humans quite a bit, news they received intentionally from Yasenia's "leaks," so they curiously looked at Yasenia's reaction to see if the information was accurate.

To their surprise, Yasenia easily stepped forward and used her tall body to hug her close, making her face disappear in the deep and tempting exposed flesh valley.

The show of flexibility and ability to wrap against surfaces Yasenia's breasts showed made many who were looking gulp.

Evelyn actually didn't expect Yasenia to hug her, so she was paralyzed. Yasenia chuckled and asked. "What? You are bold enough to ask, and now you are shy when you receive it, hahaha."

Yasenia separated from Evelyn and smirked, poking her nose. "Silly little slave, you better end up in the top half, or I'll be angry."

Evelyn straightened and exclaimed. "I'm aiming to gain you the first place, Matriarch! For your giant tits- Cough, majesty! For your enormous majesty, I'll do my best."

Many people had their lips twitching wildly. 'Was this human about to say, 'For your giant tits, I'll do my best'?'

Yasenia rolled her eyes. "You'll receive a spanking later. You can't just say those things aloud even if you mean it."

However, they saw Evelyn's violet eyes shining as she very quickly nodded. "Yes, Matriarch! I'll be awaiting my spanking!"

'Why do I feel this human is quite happy about this resolution!? Am I imagining things!? Please, someone, tell me!'

Yasenia turned toward her other dears, ignoring the strange gazes Evelyn was receiving, and asked them how they felt about this arrangement.

Kali was the first to answer with quite a strange statement.

Chapter 473: Evelyn getting attacked?

Kali sighed and was a bit bothered. "I hoped we could be done with it earlier than the three days, to be honest. The rewards are not that attractive, after all."

Yasenia chuckled. "Well, now it looks like we have to stay here until the end of the tournament."

Kali leaned on her side and sighed. "You are right, love. I'll have to wait until the third day even to participate."

Elder Mu asked curiously. "Do you have something to do back at Koran City? Why do you want to return so quickly?"

Kali calmly shook her head as she played with one of Yasenia's hands. "No, I've left everything prepared, but I was in the middle of creating a new interesting Alchemy pill, so I feel like this interrupted my flow. Moreover, I don't want the ingredients to die or escape."

They all blinked twice and found her words a bit strange. 'Hmm? Something is wrong-. Ah! Right, die or escape?'

Our girls felt their skin crawling and gulped. 'Escape!? Will her little squirming creatures escape? That would be quite a disaster, to be honest.'

Angel asked cautiously. "They haven't escaped, right?"

Kali chuckled and patted her with her tail. "Don't worry, Angel."

Elder Mu blinked and asked. "Escape? How can they escape?"

Kali would not say she is using parasites. That's one of her trump cards not even the harpies working under her know. The only ones with this knowledge are her family members.

Therefore, she commented. "Hm? Well, one of the ingredients can escape if I'm not careful enough."

"How is that possible?" Asked a disciple.

Kali lifted an eyebrow and asked. "You haven't worked with sentient plants?"

Elder Mu commented. "Sentient Plants? What kind of sentience level are you speaking about?"

Kali waved her hand and summoned a yellow and purple thirty-centimeter-meter tall plant. It had a small head and sturdy stalks.

Then, the second it appeared, the plant uprooted itself and used those roots to wobble away as if it were escaping.

They all speechlessly looked at the flower move slowly while dropping a few seeds from time to time.

Kali chuckled. "Escape like that. I have a few of these planted. This one is very juvenile, so its running speed is very slow."

Angel laughed and followed behind the flower, taking the seeds. "Little flowers, you are so clumsy~. You are dropping so many seeds."

Kali smiled, summoned a vine to entangle it, and yanked it back to her hand. Then, without delay, she stored it in her ring.

Angel returned to her side with a smile and gave Kali all the dropped seeds.

Elder Mu had never seen something like that and asked with deep curiosity. "What was that?"

Kali commented. "Well, the name is quite literal. [Walking Dandelion Spirt Grass]. It is one of the ingredients for a pill I'm developing. I found one of them a few years ago, and I've been planting them since then."

In truth, she got a plant from the secret area where she broke through in the lake area where Valeria took many plant spirits.

Elder Song thought the plant had intelligence, so she frowned and chided. "Using living beings as alchemy products is a bit deranged, Lady Kali. They have intelligence, right?"

Kali calmly smiled and shook her head. "It doesn't have a conscience. It's similar to plants that explode their seeds to spread them into the distance. These plants have mutated in a way that they will run like that once uprooted and move around aimlessly, dropping their seeds until they die. Not all the seeds will be able to take root, but a few of them can, efficiently spreading them around. It's fascinating, to be honest."

Elder Mu asked. "You said this one is juvenile? Are they faster the older they get? Do you have one of those at hand?"

Kali nodded and shook her head. "Yes, the fully matured ones can outpace someone like her."

Kali pointed at one disciple in the low level of the Spirit King Body Realm, equivalent to the Mental nourishing realm.

"However, I don't have any adult ones with me."

Everyone was impressed and kept asking questions about other strange plants.

Kali's knowledge theory-wise was leagues ahead of most alchemist present, so she could name a few exciting plants she had discovered that existed in Distancia Continent's Flora Encyclopedias she had read.

Yasenia asked her other dears in the meantime, and they all nodded calmly.

Finally, Evelyn's turn to go down arrived. Yasenia hugged Evelyn from behind and whispered. "Please, be careful, dear. Have your life-saving treasures always prepared, okay?"

Evelyn felt soft by Yasenia's whispers. Then, she nodded.

Yasenia smiled and patted her butt. "Go, love."

Evelyn jumped down on the solid arena floor. It wasn't sandy but made of solid and even stone slabs. There were thousands of desks with similar tailoring tools.

"Welcome to the Tailoring Competition, juniors. I'm the person in charge of supervising all of you. The point rewards have been explained previously. However, not the individual rewards. The first

place will be able to get a pair of threading needles of the Heaven Grade. The second place will be able to get a needle of the Heaven Grade. The third place will get a Heaven grade Needle Pouch..."

He said the rewards until the twentieth position and then commented that the rest would just win points. Besides the first three, the rest were Earth-rank items.

Yasenia was honestly impressed at the high grade of the rewards compared to what she heard until now.

Elder Song commented. "The Top powers usually give one item to make it more interesting for the juniors. My sect gave a Heaven-grade zither."

Yasenia understood. 'Right. I found it strange for a city like this one to be able to produce so many treasures.'

"Please, pick a table before I explain the rules-."

However, he was interrupted by a loud female voice. "Huh? This person here is a human!"

Evelyn, who thought she was hidden, rolled her eyes. 'Is a human's aura that distinctive? They literally sniffed me out like dogs.'

Sierra chuckled. 'It appears like so. I also could easily tell you were human back then. Moreover, the one who discovered you is not a dog but a bunny.'

Evelyn was confused. 'How is it that easy?'

Sierra commented. 'Probably an instinct born from a human's ability to contract beasts. It must be like a newborn animal recognizing a predator or its parents. Beast-humans have a substantial part of their bloodline shared with beasts, after all.'

"Oy, are you listening, human? I'm speaking to you!" The bunny woman approached Evelyn with wide steps as she shouted.

Evelyn heard her shout right beside her ear and frowned. She turned around and snorted. "I'm not deaf, woman! Can you stop shouting? You will hurt the sensitive-eared beast-humans with that shrill shout of yours."

The bunny woman that spoke to Evelyn was stunned on the spot.

Not to mention her, even the people in the stands were stunned.

"That human is too arrogant!"

"A slave talking back? She needs discipline!"

Yasenia looked around coldly in the stands, but she still didn't intervene. Even then, all her muscles were tensed to the limits as her energy rotated around her.

With just a thought, Yasenia would be able to enter combat mode in an instant.

The bunny woman stepped out of her daze, and her face changed to anger. "You, mere human slave, dares speak back to me!? Die!"

The bunny woman gathered strength in her arm and slapped against Evelyn's chest at full force.

Evelyn saw the hand coming and was speechless. 'She wants to kill me because of that? This woman is crazy.'

Yasenia's face chilled so much that even her aura gathered snow crystals around her.

Her eyes were fixed on that arm approaching Evelyn, and she really wanted to jump and rip that arm and the person belonging to that body part to shreds.

Evelyn thought for a moment, and Sierra commented. 'How about dodging it?'

'Yeah, her attack is really slow. I was thinking whether to retaliate or not.'

'Are you silly? Attacking a beast-human is only a recipe for disaster.'

'Well, I was just considering it. I mean, look at Yasenia's face. I wanted to vent a little for her.'

'Woah... Yasenia is furious.'

'Right? She looks so beautiful~. If she could spank me with that expression, I would probably be able to orgasm with each slap~.'

Sierra didn't know what to say. She had seen how wild Evelyn got at night, so she knew her master wasn't exaggerating.

Evelyn stepped to the side and easily dodged the attack.

Then, she looked at the stumbling bunny woman and commented. "Miss, it is not prohibited to participate as a human. What are you fussing about? How fragile your ego can be to be provoked by a slave?"

However, more than her words, the fact that she could dodge was what made most spectators' eyes widen like saucers.

"She could dodge that slap!?"

"That's the daughter of a powerful family. At sixty-five years old, she is already at the mid-level of the Spirit King level! A mighty genius cultivator!"

"Impossible. How could a human dodge a Spirit King cultivator? Did her family fake her strength?"

"Maybe. Regardless, they've used her achievements to boost their influence, so they'll be in trouble if it is fake."

The people beside Yasenia's group, except Jorey, who was previously summited to Andrea's pressure, were also surprised.

Elder Mao commented. "Hoh, Evelyn has some strength."

Elder Song lifted an eyebrow. "Impressive. I could see that she even had time to think. Her movements were minimal and quick."

Yasenia took a deep breath and nodded, trying to relax her aura. However, her voice was still cold.

"Naturally. I would be down there if she couldn't protect herself. Although she is a human, those who are part of my power are protected, and no one can bully them."

Joey commented with a smirk. "So... The rumor that you offended the City Lord's son because of a human is true? I thought it was about an item, but with your current reaction, I can say with certainty that it was truly because of a human."

Yasenia snorted. "It was my daughter who almost offended them. I also punished her for it. However, I'm proud of her decisions. Young Master Fu wanted MY people, so she denied it."

The Elder with Young Master Fu at that time was present and felt a bit ashamed. "Sorry for my ignorance back then, Lady Yasenia."

Yasenia waved her hand. "Protecting the Junior of your power is normal, especially if they are talented. My daughter resolved it peacefully, so I don't blame you."

Then, they returned their attention to the arena one more time.

Chapter 474: Evelyn's resolution and "models."

Returning to Evelyn, the woman that failed to slap Evelyn was furious and began shouting. "Do you think you can talk to your master in this way!? Stay still and die! How dare you dodge my hand?"

Evelyn looked at her strangely, her white veil still covering half her face, and asked. "Lady, are you okay in the mind? Who would stand still and wait for their death?"

The bunny woman's ears were straight, and her face took a shade of red because of anger. "DIE!"

Then, she pushed against the ground with all her strength and lunged forward rapidly.

Evelyn lifted her eyebrow and stepped aside. "Why are you charging at me?"

The woman naturally didn't surrender and turned around to send Evelyn another heavy punch.

"ARGH! YOU SLIPPERY HUMAN! STOP DODGING!"

Evelyn continued to dodge and never received any attacks for a few seconds until she was a bit annoyed.

Therefore, while she avoided her attacks, she looked at the spectating judge and began speaking. "Mister Judge, I'm here as a participant. Won't the tournament do anything about crazy behavior like this? If I were a normal human, I'd be dead a few hundred times over."

The judge was a bit alarmed at Evelyn's ease while dodging this bunny woman, so he didn't know what to do. 'How does a human this strong exist? Should I kill her before she grows too much?'

Evelyn squinted a bit at his expression and sighed. 'Really, it is not easy to be a human. Thankfully, I've never mistreated a beast-human and have been filled like a cream cake by one for a long time, so I don't feel guilty.'

Evelyn continued speaking while ignoring the fancy attacks of the bunny woman, her white clothes moving elegantly as her veil weaved with her body movements. "Senior, this slave was permitted by her master to participate. She has been training me since I was a child with soft and hard approaches. I've even had the honor of serving her in bed."

Many listening people looked at Evelyn strangely, but many couldn't help but appreciate that she really looked good while dodging the frantic bunny woman.

Evelyn continued. "Therefore, my honest desire is to show off the skills I've been honing during my many years of practice so that she can be proud of me and I can gain glory for her. I love my master with my soul, and I can guarantee that she is holding back from instantly killing this bunny woman right at this moment."

The bunny woman stopped attacking with a face full of humiliation. Her scream was shrill and ear-piercing. "HOW DARE YOU HUMILIATE ME LIKE THIS!? ATTACK! I WANT HER DEAD. DEAD!"

With her shout, a few seniors from her clan nodded at each other. Then, they jumped onto the arena and prepared to charge toward Evelyn.

Yasenia sneered and stood up, her Celestial Energy star beginning to rotate in her Dantian.

The pressure around her seemed to multiply as many people had difficulty breathing.

A profound and powerful voice echoed around the arena when Yasenia was about to blast those people out of existence.

"Wait."

The deep male voice had an innate bloodline aura of a very high-level beast human, making Yasenia squint and look toward the origin of it. 'This person is much stronger than me.'

Just the aura of the voice was enough to make her realize her chances of winning were near zero.

All the bunny people who jumped stopped in their tracks and began trembling. They were seniors, so they knew who this voice was from.

Yasenia looked to the side and saw a middle-aged man from a feline family floating without aid.

Yasenia's eyes sharpened. 'As expected, an Epoch Core Realm Body Cultivator. Moreover, he seems to be from the tiger family. The tiger family is not that high ranked, so he must be quite influential if he is in the top realm of this continent.'

As Yasenia thought this person's strength was similar to a Dantian Spiritualization Cultivator, the bunny woman's long vertical ears flattened as she looked at the man floating down. "S-Senior, why are you interrupting?"

Meanwhile, Evelyn looked up, and her body tensed. Yet, she didn't move a lot, silently summoning one of the life-saving treasures. 'We knew something like this would happen. Now, let's make this work as we planned.'

The tiger kin saw Evelyn's lack of nervousness and was surprised, a hint of interest flashing in his eyes. 'Such a good slave she would make, like those I recently captured. Maybe I try to buy her from her master.'

"You, the daughter of the [Light Seeking Bunny Clan], do you understand that this is an important tournament?"

The bunny woman was visibly trembling as she nodded. "Y-Yes, senior."

The man squinted and commented. "Then, how dare you interrupt it and try to attack someone participating in it? Not to mention, you are delaying the other participants and the whole tournament. Will your Clan pay for all the damages this may create?"

The bunny woman was visibly trembling as she said. "B-But, Senior, this person is a filthy human-."

"Do you think that she hid her race while registering? That our registering staff was negligent? Or that my eyes are just for show? I'm looking at her, Junior. Do you see me saying anything about her being a human?"

"N-No, senior."

"Then why on Distancia's name are you trying to kill a participant!?"

The woman looked down and didn't dare speak again.

Evelyn internally mocked him. 'You waited a good while, though. I would've died many times over if I were a normal human. Quite an asshole this person is.'

The man looked around and commented. "There are a total of thirteen humans participating this time, so I hope things like this are much tamer in the future."

He turned toward the judge, making him flinch, and reprimanded. "Also, how about you move a bit faster instead of allowing this to escalate to this point? Another mistake like this, and you'll be exiled!"

Yasenia raised her eyebrow. 'Thirteen humans? I'll have to pay attention to them. Maybe they are people I know.'

Many people were surprised at his words, to be honest.

Yasenia asked silently. "Is it common for humans to participate?"

Jorey was the closest and answered. "Yes. However, they usually don't make it far. Some of them are killed. For example, if Evelyn weren't strong enough, the first slap the bunny woman threw would have killed her."

Yasenia nodded. "There is no punishment?"

Elder Song commented. "If they are alive, there will be an intervention as some powers will try to poach these humans. However, who would fight for a dead human? There are no benefits. A few righteous powers appear occasionally but are so weak compared to the top forces that they don't make a difference."

Yasenia nodded and saw the bunny woman fearfully nodding at the man's words.

Meanwhile, Tatyana had been frowning for a while as she looked at the man. 'This person has one of my soul marks... That's not a good sign. He probably has killed someone from the fan club....'

Tatyana looked at Yasenia and waited, saying it would not be beneficial at that moment. She will only distract them from guarding Evelyn.

The middle-aged man was satisfied with how everything went and looked at Evelyn. "Human girl, I want to speak with you later."

Evelyn answered respectfully. "I'll have to ask my master first."

The person lifted his bushy eyebrow but didn't say anything. His eyes flashed with interest as he looked at one spot for a few seconds. 'Give the human a good welcoming gift.'



Then, he flew back to his seat.

Elder Mao spoke. "Are you not scared of losing this human to him, Lady Yasenias?"

Yasenias chuckled. "She is not an ungrateful person. Moreover..." Yasenias trailed her words.

They waited for a second, interested in what she was about to say, only to hear. "She is a big breasts lover, and I have confidence in her not abandoning me."

They were instantly speechless as they saw Yasenias puffing her chest and creating godly undulations and jiggles no entity could resist.

All of them were flabbergasted while our girls nearly failed to hold back their laughter.

The judge began talking again. "Since all troubles are resolved, I'll explain the rules as previously planned."

"For the first elimination round, you must create a low-level magic rank wearable cloth for your model. The time frame is an hour. Those who fail will be eliminated."

Evelyn was confused. 'A model? I have a bad hunch about this.'

"The quality of the dress is not limited to magic rank. The higher it is, the better."

A participant asked. "Then, won't those with better materials have an advantage?"

The judge said. "Don't worry. The materials are already on your desks and are the same for everyone. To be honest, creating anything higher than Magic rank with those would be a worthy achievement. The time will start ticking down only after all the humans are on their assigned posts."

When he finished speaking, the gates at the side opened, and as many humans as tailors entered the arena wholly naked and chained.

One of them looked around and snorted. It was just a tiny gesture. However, the ones carrying them there realized it, and a whip flew toward his body.

The sound of a whip landing on flesh was heard as the man screamed in pain. "If you make that face again, we'll feed your limbs to other starving beasts."

Evelyn's eyes became complicated while she sighed. 'As expected, my little bad hunch realized.'

Sierra commented. 'Don't be nervous, Evelyn. They probably will assign you something a bit harsh to see you react.'

Evelyn nodded. 'Don't worry, Sierra. I won't endanger my love over unknown humans.'

Sierra was calm. She understood better than anyone besides Yasenias how brilliant Evelyn really was. Yasenias has relied on Evelyn more than once to make a few decisions during this time.

Yasenias didn't lose time and carefully observed the humans entering, failing to recognize any faces she knew. She especially paid attention to those with scarred faces but found nothing.

Andrea let out a surprised sound. Only the girls heard, and they communicated mentally.

"What happened, darling?"

"Oh? That man is from a demonic sect of our continent. I've seen him in the past. He was arrogant back then and almost assaulted a man from the Heavenly Sect."

Kali blinked. "What kind of assault?"

Andrea chuckled. "The one you are imagining."

Tatyana commented. "That's rare. Men liking men is a very unusual thing."

Angel asked curiously. "Why?"

"Hmm... How to explain it... In Sky Continent, although same-sex bonding is not poorly looked at, between men is sometimes a bit of an embarrassment. Women liking women is more common. Although, heterosexuality is more than ninety-eight percent of the cultivation population."

Yasenia blinked. "That much? Am I that lucky?"

Tatyana's lips twitched as she answered. "Little Treasure, the only initially homosexual woman was Evelyn. The others got bent by you and became Yasexual."

"Again with that term, when did it become normalized!?"

"I'm Yasexual!" Exclaimed Angel proudly.

Tatyana ignored Yasenia's question. "Moreover, liking you is not entirely homosexual."

Yasenia tilted her head. "But I look entirely like a woman. I mean, I'm as 'woman' as a woman can get."

"I have eyes, little treasure. I meant that you have quite a mighty weapon below your skirt, which makes liking you quite normal after knowing about it."

"Mighty weapon..." Yasenia's eyebrow twitched.

Cecile smirked. "A cannon worth getting the name 'dragon.'"

Kali chuckled. "It is big enough to jump-scare a few."

Andrea sighed. "I sometimes feel ashamed, like comparing a twig with a tree trunk."

Angel blinked. "Andrea, you are not small, don't worry!"

Tatyana nodded. "Quite the womb-crusher."

"Womb-. I'm not doing this anymore." Yasenia looked at the perfectly proportioned naked and bruised male and asked, changing the subject. "Andrea, darling, Is he your friend?"

Andrea wanted to tease the dragoness more, but her smile and blinking beautiful golden eyes made our heroic Andrea's heart melt.

She gently shook her head and answered. "No, love. I don't personally know him. He was famous because he killed three Rita Academy students and got away with it besides the assault charges."

Tatyana raised her eyebrow and looked at the man. "He killed three of my disciples and got away with it?"

Andrea nodded.

It wasn't strange for the Death Empress not to know since she managed too many things to be responsible for these minor altercations.

Yasenia nodded after hearing Andrea and commented. "Then, let's not care about him. I wonder what kind of model they'll send to Evelyn."

They all nodded and refocused on Evelyn.

Chapter 475: The Tip of the Iceberg Named "Cruelty." Conversation Between Powerhouses.

Evelyn was waiting patiently to see which woman would be her model. A few very abused ones walked around her, and Evelyn could feel many gazes locked onto her while trying to see her reaction.

Evelyn knew they wanted her anger to surface. She knew that the moment she showed any favoritism or any offense, many would have a chance to trip her.

Therefore, besides an initial glance, she looked away after they were not her model.

After a while, Evelyn finally saw her model being pushed in front of her, and her lips twitched. 'Fuck, they are sick in the head.'

Yasenia and the others also saw her, and they all couldn't help but frown. Yasenia commented aloud with pure disgust, not intending to be hidden from the crowd. "Not even wild animals are this deranged in the head."

The tiger kin looked at Yasenia and squinted, sending a wave of pressure. Our dragoness felt like an invisible hand had just grabbed around her and squeezed hard. She almost grunted but didn't show anything on her face and raised her head with external ease.

Yasenia looked back with a sneer and didn't move from her spot. "What? You know I'm not wrong."

The man was surprised, and he stopped after a few moments. 'Hm, that dragon woman is not simple.'

Although Yasenia spoke aloud, only the top cultivators could listen to her words as she didn't increase the strength of her voice.

Yasenia looked over and observed the woman standing before Evelyn.

She had a hint of black hair, but since the hair was dry and dirty, the color looked yellowish and malnourished. Her cheeks were sunken, and her chin was very pointy. Even then, she still had a hint of her true beauty, a curse in the continent she was born in.

Her face was not spotless, quite the opposite. It was filled with a few purple marks and wet with different fluids, which was what made Yasenia and the others frown in disgust.

Her face was numb and emotionless, and her black pupils looked glazed.

This woman's bad luck didn't end with her face, as she had enormous breasts even when her bones were showing on the skin. As if Fate had decided to make a sick joke on this woman and give her attractive features, body shape, and skin, even after being malnourished, abused, and who knows how many other things.

Evelyn was close enough to smell that the wet on her body was not water, and the white fluids dripping down her legs made her stomach revolt. 'Did they use her and give her to me right away? They are really sick in the head.'

Angel and Kali could not look on and walked beside Yasenias to dove into her embrace. Yasenias naturally opened her arms and allowed those two to hide their faces in her bosom as they looked away. "I'm here, dears. Between my arms will always be safe."

Yasenias's body warmth and scent, presence and voice, and her warm kisses on their forehead made their tensed bodies soften as they rubbed their faces on Yasenias with dependence.

Elder Song commented. "Don't get us wrong, Yasenias. Even we think that this time they took it too far."

Jorey nodded. "It's not like I'm not guilty of selling slaves to others like this, but to just present them in public to provoke other humans. That has crossed a step too far."

Yasenias didn't say anything. These beast humans still thought that the wrong thing was that the scene was too traumatic for the public, not that what the human woman had gone through was too much. Therefore, her sympathy for them is null, and her connection to these powers is always professional and never personal.

At least, in the Sky Continent, there are rules to protect slaves. Here, they are less than living-being. They are less than an item.

From the start, she knew what kind of conditions the humans had. Hence, she could take this with a calm heart. As she caressed and kissed Kali and Angel, she looked on with cold and indifferent eyes.

Evelyn sighed and walked toward her. The second she took the first step forward, she felt like most of the arena locked onto her location, making her feel even worse. 'I know they are not all the same. I do know it. But the things I've heard until now really make me want to go on a Beast-human hunt. I almost feel like our continent is the karma of those beast humans that die in this continent.'

It was just a thought, nothing serious, nor anything she wished upon anybody. 'But some... They really do deserve it.'

Evelyn was not angry. She was a bit irritated that their cheap tricks went this far.

After Evelyn approached, she looked at her up and down and waved her wand, summoning a cleaning towel she specially used at night. It was very good at cleaning filth in general.

Then, she used the towel and a layer of energy on her hands to avoid touching the filth and cleaned her slowly.

The woman naturally didn't react. Her heart had burnt to ashes long ago.

Evelyn didn't even see a reaction when her hand approached her eyes, and she sighed again. 'It is at times like these, when I see the world besides what our dragoness shows us, I remember how cruel our World is. What's worse is that this is by far not the worst thing the world has to offer.'

Evelyn closed her eyes for a second and remembered all of Yasenias's smiles. Her seductive one, her playful one, her laughing one, her tender one, her bright one, her scolding one. With each smile of the dragoness that flashed in her mind, she felt her sinking heart cleansing itself and becoming pristine again.

'Yes. My dragoness is my little heaven in this cruel universe. I was lucky enough to find the little oasis where happiness seems to be the water and love the greenery. Thank you, love. I love you.'

Meanwhile, the judge looked at Evelyn and asked aloud. "Why are you cleaning her, contestant? Empathizing with the models will get you into trouble quickly. Stop your movements right at this moment!"

Evelyn looked at the judge, and her face had zero of her usual playfulness, looking as cold and emotionless as the Moon in the sky. "Do you want the clothes I make to be stained by the filth on her? Just smelling the stench, I can tell that the people who smeared her will die of an STD, so I would like to clean her not to infect the judging personnel. Can I do it, judge?"

The judge and those observing her were stunned at such a blunt answer. Moreover, the underlying tone of cursing all the people who touched the woman to die did not escape unnoticed as a few faces became ugly.

However, they didn't say anything, as the tiger kin's previous warning toward the bunny woman made it difficult to speak up.

The judge also couldn't say anything as every word of Evelyn seemed to look out for them, so he could only smile and nod. "G-Good. I hope you present a worthy dress, then."

Yasenia commented lightly to Angel and Andrea. 'You might be tested similarly. If you feel like you want to save someone, tell me. I can afford to save one or two unrelated people.'

They all looked at Yasenia's calm golden eyes and nodded. Angel asked with a clearly gloomy tone. 'Yasenia... Why does this happen?'

Yasenia lowered her head and kissed her forehead softly. 'Baby, the world is driven by interests. Do you think a mid-level Parus is a lot, baby?'

Angel shook her head. 'It's very little.'

Yasenia sighed. 'However, some parents would sell their children for less than that amount. What is the reason? Well, there may be many, or they may be none. These are just tragedies that you can't stop and will continue to happen as long as we are thinking creatures.'

Angel bit her lip and looked back at the arena. 'Can't we do something?'

Yasenia patted her head. Cecile answered. 'All we can do is try to increase the living quality of humans. We can't go against an entire Continent, and Yasenia won't allow us to be in danger unless a few exceptions appear. Therefore, remember to cuddle with Yasenia when you feel bad. She is our light in this dark world, Angel.'

Angel nodded and went back to hugging and sniffing Yasenia together with Kali. They were so comfortable that they almost started purring.

The judge spoke at that moment. "Good, every human is in place. Start creating the dresses. You have only an hour."

Evelyn first used her spiritual sense to look at the woman's figure. She had a similar height to herself, but the body proportions were on Kali's level, with big breasts, a curvy butt, and a slim waist. Evelyn didn't understand how the woman could maintain such a body shape even in this condition.

Even if the shape was similar to Kali's curvy body, it was much less perfect. The large breasts couldn't stand proud against gravity, the skin was cracked in a few places, and the skin was also a

bit yellowy because of the malnourishment. The legs were also shorter, making the body shape a bit chubbier.

After being cleaned, she looked good, but besides the seductive curves, she was nothing extraordinary.

The previous tiger kin and the other six Epoch Core cultivators discussed Evelyn's reaction.

'She didn't flinch. Moreover, she could get one on the judge with clever wording.' Said a woman.

'Yes. She reacted as if the person in front of her was a rock on the side of the road. She just cleaned her, and now she is working as if her eyes don't see any markings.' Commented another.

'This is a first. Every human has had a reaction in the past when presented with fellow humans in dire situations. A few even snapped and began shouting we were sick, hahaha.' Laughed the tiger kin.

'Right, we could instantly size them and change them to slaves. Sadly, this one didn't fall for the trick. She looks outstanding.' Commented the first woman.

'But her beauty is nothing compared with the others besides that dragon woman. Just look at the red eyes one. I really want to grab her and make that indifferent and proud face despair.' Said an older lady with a twisted smile.

'You are a bit sick in the head. Not that I don't understand. After all, that model comes from your camp, leader of the Five Shadow Fangs.' Answered the tiger kin.

'Speaking of which, who is that dragon woman? She is the most beautiful woman I've seen in my life.' Asked one of them.

The tiger kin commented. 'I'm not sure, but I think she is from a new power named... Sky Clan?'

'Astral Sky Clan.' Corrected the Five Shadow Fangs leader.

The first woman commented. 'Right, she has attacked one of your subordinate clans, the Mouse Bone Clan. What will you do about it?'

'Nothing. I would rather befriend her than offend her because of a little mouse clan.'

'Oh... You old fossils look at the human. Such a beautiful handwork.'

Their eyes refocused on the competition, and they all became impressed.

Chapter 476: The Hem of a Dress, The Border of the Abyss.

Evelyn finished cleaning the woman and used an ointment shared with her from Kali to make the wounds on her disappear. The effectiveness was naturally magical compared to any mortal solution, and her body utterly lacked bruises in just five minutes.

From the sorry look she had before, the woman looked much more decent and beautiful after the treatment.

The face was still the same emotionless one, but as the strange feeling named 'relief' filled her whole body, her dead eyes had a tiny light in them.

Evelyn couldn't help but appreciate the slowly increasing beauty of this woman. 'Very tragic... Now that I think about it, after I return her, she will go back to whatever place she was in, right?'

Evelyn debated for a moment if cleaning and making her look so beautiful was a good idea. However, she was here to win a competition and couldn't slack. 'Well, I'll think about it after.'

Evelyn turned around and stopped looking at the naked, curvy woman.

She observed the wool and other materials on the wide wooden table and pondered what to create. 'I need to create a magic-level dress. That's quite easy. What kind of dress should I knit? Maybe, something that relaxes the mind when worn? This can be an exciting challenge. My objective will be to make this woman react!'

Evelyn nodded with a smile and picked the threads and scissors.

Then she took out her needles and thread and began working. The first and most time-consuming step was weaving the fabric of the dress.

With deft and quick hands and fingers, Evelyn sat on a chair and began producing the fabric.

After the first slower strokes, her hand speed increased exponentially. She also used a few products to thin out the fabric and add strength and quality to it.

The process was complex and interesting to watch.

After almost twenty minutes, Evelyn had a four-times-four-meter fabric. This amount of material was enough to create multiple dresses.

Evelyn wanted to create an outstanding one this time and was motivated, so if the first one didn't work, she didn't have to weave more fabric.

"Look at the fabric made by the human. It looks soft and wavy as if it would melt with the wind."

"Yeah, it is of a gorgeous blue that makes me remember a sapphire."

"I wonder what kind of dress she will create?"

Evelyn waved her hand and took out her own needles to sew the dress instead of using the lent ones. The many people that had ignored her changed their gazing direction right then.

Many eyes gravitated toward the needles that appeared to suck in the surrounding energy as they were beautifully held in Evelyn's hand.

"My heavens, what kind of tailoring needles are those?"

"Aren't they Earth ranked?"

"A human with an Earth-ranked treasure? That's a first!"

"You bunch of blind people, there is no way that presence is from an Earth-ranked treasure! They are Heaven ranked."

"Heaven ranked!?"

Many tailors stopped their work and looked at Evelyn with wide-eyed expressions. The gazes took no time to change from surprised to greedy.

'Why has a human something like that!? Such a waste!'

Evelyn stopped and looked around with a raised eyebrow. 'Are these people stupid? They wouldn't do anything silly for a set of needles, right?'

Evelyn sneered. 'Even if they are, these are part of Tatyana's present to all of us when welcoming us as a mother-in-law, so you can dream of obtaining them.'

"Human, what are those needles? They look so powerful. Lend them to me for a while, and I'll return them after the competition."

A beast human sitting nearby commented with his eyes locked on the needles. Evelyn spoke coldly without stopping her movements. "Have you forgotten the bunny woman's end already? How about you try to take them from me and see if they don't end up inside the body of someone."

Evelyn then said aloud for the arena to hear her. "My tools are my master's. I recommend not being greedy if you don't want to lose your life. I would rather die fighting for the items she gave me than lose them, so you better check if your life is more precious than these needles before coming at me!"

Everyone froze in place as some electricity crackled around Evelyn with substantial pressure. Then, our violet-eyed woman returned to working on her dress.

The tiger man in the Epoch Core Body Realm laughed aloud. "I like this human! Very bold!"

Elder Mao and the others were also impressed. "Lady Yasenia's slaves are exceptional. They don't back down to provocation, and their aura is exceptional."

Yasenia nodded noncommittally and listened to the conversation around her.

"Do you think that slave can use those needles?"

"Bah, I bet she will be slapped in the face for being so arrogant."

"She even dared to speak like that. Her life won't be long."

"Yeah, she will offend someone she can't afford to in the future."

However, the voices around the stadium gradually lowered as they saw Evelyn's hands move fluidly.

After cutting the fabric, the blue threads knitted every part like water weaving between rocks.

Evelyn's hands didn't waste a single movement, and the aura around Evelyn was profound.

The dress slowly took shape under their eyes as the energy around swirled around Evelyn without gathering toward the skirt. If it moved like that, it would signify that a Heaven-ranked treasure was being created.

Even then, the slight energy movement hinted that it would reach Earth Rank. Creating an Earth-ranked treasure with low-level materials was a phenomenon only thirty or so out of the hundreds participating were emulating.

This meant that Evelyn's skill was in the top bracket of the competition, which made many who just made fun of Evelyn feel like something slapped their faces quite brutally.

Even then, many couldn't look away as a beautiful off-shoulder blue dress slowly materialized.

Of course, Evelyn wasn't the only exceptional Tailor. However, being a human made it much more impactful for beast humans.



Our girl didn't only create the shape but also a few embellishments to accompany it, like frills, a ribbon for the back, and a beautiful pair of elbow-length evening gloves.

Her speed was magical as the dress slowly materialized before their very eyes.

Evelyn had finished the dress by the time only ten minutes were left for the competition.

She was satisfied after looking at her work slowly absorbing the energy in the surroundings, an event that happened for Earth-ranked treasures and above.

Do not confuse energy absorption while creating and after creating it. If it happened while making it, the result would be predictable to become Heaven-ranked.

Evelyn then turned toward the naked human woman and saw that she had stayed in position without moving, making Evelyn sigh.

Evelyn didn't observe that her eyes had moved and were looking at her, something that hadn't happened before.

Those dead eyes seemed to be filled with the blue dress and its accessories.

Evelyn was beside the dress, so she didn't notice and thought the woman was just looking in her direction.

She picked up the dress and everything else and smiled. "I've created this dress for you, girl. I hope you like it. It is made from [Warm Water Threads] and mixed in [Pure Ocean Tears]. There are a few more items, but those two are the main ones. The dress will help you relax, so let's put it on quickly, yeah?"

Slowly, Evelyn moved the woman around and helped her put on everything.

The woman was wearing clothes for the first time in who knows how many years. The feeling of the fabric softly caressing her skin and the cool and relaxing material making her feel refreshed was like a wave of sensations for her.

She didn't know that contact with another being could be this soft, she didn't know that contact with another person could make the heart feel so calm, and she didn't know what these sensations were.

When the woman felt the soft material gently wrapping around her body as a soothing feeling washed her, her lifeless eyes flickered, and she registered the face before her.

Her eyes could only observe the blue-haired, violet-eyed, smiling woman who was helping her dress up for the first time since she was a child.

Her arms wore gloves, which fitted her perfectly, and her bare neck was tied with a small ribbon. Evelyn looked into the woman's lifeless eyes and smiled. "You look really good in the dress. It would be best if you could smile but... Well, that's impossible."

Evelyn had already changed from her previous super average and common self to a little bit of a pretty face. She wasn't a super beauty by any means, but for the woman, her face was similar to a goddess's face swooping down to embrace her in a warm embrace.

She saw the pretty face with unforgettable violet eyes and electric blue hair separating. Then, the goddess stepped back to observe her up and down and commented with a smile. "Yup, this dress looks beautiful on you."

'D...r...ess?'

The woman looked down and saw a gorgeous off-shoulder blue dress covering her body. It fell into her eyes like the waves of an ocean she had never seen, like the flow of a river she didn't know existed, and like the surface of the lake she had never discovered.

So beautiful and spotless.

Evelyn expected a reaction. Sadly, the woman looked as lost as before.

Evelyn sighed again. 'She is too far gone. If she had any reaction after wearing this dress, I could've convinced Yasenias to take you in. But being like you are... It's the same as a soulless puppet.'

Evelyn turned around, intending to tidy up her things.

The woman saw this unknown goddess turning around and felt that if she didn't do anything, all that waited for her was where light didn't reach.

Evelyn was about to take her second step when she felt something grabbing the hem of her robes. 'Huh?'

Evelyn turned her head with surprise and found the person she thought was figuratively dead was grabbing her dress and looking at her directly. 'No way, did she really react?'

The observing people raised their eyebrows, and many were surprised. "Huh? That thing moved?"

"I thought it was like those unmoving ones in the slave houses."

"Interesting. Does that dress have something that made her move?"

"We've been surprised by that human a few times, hahaha. Interesting! I would love to buy her."

First, Evelyn's defiance toward a beast human. Then, her strength. Next, the slave's beauty after wearing the dress. Finally, the fact that she stretched her hand and grabbed Evelyn's robe.

Each even made all of them feel very interested in her.

Evelyn spoke to her softly. "How does the dress feel? Don't worry. I'm not leaving. I was just going to tidy up my workplace."

The woman just kept her grip and nothing more, looking at Evelyn directly.

Evelyn sighed and turned around to look at Yasenias.

What will Yasenias do?

Chapter 477: Luna.

After seeing Evelyn's eyes looking at her, Yasenias rubbed her forehead and sighed.

Cecilia commented. 'Don't feel pressure to save her, my love. There are many like her, and you can't save everyone.'

Yasenias nodded. 'I know, don't worry. I won't blow our cover over a random female, even if she is as such.'

Andrea asked. 'Then, what are you thinking about?'

Yasenia commented. 'I have a plan to fulfill during this tournament, and I think she is quite a good starting point. However, unlike the perfectly planned one, this action would need improvisation.'

Angel commented. 'Take her, then. I trust in your skills with my heart, Yasenia.'

Kali nodded. 'Our trust in you is as such. Moreover, you have Mother-in-law to correct you in case you make a dangerous decision.'

Tatyana smirked. 'That's true. I've been a bit passive lately, my love. I can always interfere if you want.'

Yasenia chuckled. 'I love all of you to bits. Although it wasn't within my plan, I can use this situation.'

Yasenia looked at the woman grabbing Evelyn's dress like a lifeline, and a sigh left her mouth. 'Moreover, even a rock would be moved by her situation.'

Cecile snorted. 'Liar. I can feel your heart as calm as a lake. Even if she is beaten to death before you in a horrible way, you would feel nothing for her.'

Yasenia's mouth twitched. 'Although I haven't made any attempt to hide that lie, can you all at least nod obediently and follow my thoughts.'

Kali chuckled. 'We already know that you are warm on the outside but brutally cold on the inside for others, dear. No need to try to look otherwise.'

Andrea laughed. 'Our love is a cold-blooded dragoness, which we understand very well.'

Angel blinked. 'I bet even killing her passed your mind as an option when she reached for Evelyn.'

Yasenia rolled her eyes. 'I'm going to fill all of you tonight until you make stupid faces.'

The four coughed and blushed a bit, quite expectant for the night to come a bit faster.

All of them except one.

Tatyana responded. 'Hoh~? I'm looking forward to it. I really want to have a crazy night until someone can't even move.'

Yasenia wanted to cry. 'Since Mom appeared, I can't even win in bed. Okay, let's get to business.'

Angel snickered. 'She is escaping from Mommy Tatyana.'

Yasenia looked at the judge and spoke aloud for everyone to hear. "Judge. How much does the blue-dressed slave cost?"

Her voice was like a wave that silenced most people who heard her, as the attractive tone captured many hearts.

Everyone got silent when Yasenia's mellow and charming voice spread in the stadium.

Yasenia didn't stand up or make any obvious gestures, but everyone who spotted her sucked in a deep breath.

'Heavenly Beauty!'

'A woman that matches the stars.'

'What kind of Divine Creature is her?'

Yasenia leaned on her chair, emphasizing her large breasts, as the low-cut blue dress barely covered her skin. Moreover, the short frontal skirt left her crossing long and thick legs bare for the world to see.

It looked like the slightest movement would show her glory to everyone looking.

Then, at the end of the long legs, she wore comfortable footwear that left most of her dainty, beautiful feet in the air.

Her long black hair, gorgeous face, and indifferent golden slit eyes highlighted her beautiful fair skin. Meanwhile, the extremely long tail circled two women at the side once as most of it rested on their laps, Angel's and Tatyana's, who were massaging it with care.

Yasenia saw the judge looking at her stupidly and raised an amused smirk. "Judge, I'm talking to you."

The man snapped out of his daze. "Excuse me, this is shameful to ask, but what was your question?"

Yasenia chuckled aloud, making many lose strength in their legs. "I was asking whether that blue-wearing human female is for sale. I'm interested in buying her."

Elder Song at the side frowned. "Lady Yasenia, that human female has been used too much. Isn't it a bit dirty having her by your side?"

Kali couldn't help but cringe a bit, something Yasenia caught.

A burning fire ignited inside Yasenia as her sharp gaze turned toward the woman. Then, Yasenia answered Elder Song with a cold and murderous tone for the first time. "That's none of your business, Song Woman. Even if I want a woman that is being fed shit, you have no right to interfere."

Everyone couldn't help but shudder at the change of tone. It felt like winter had arrived, and many fantasizing minds stopped the wild thoughts out of pure fear.

"S-Sorry. You are right, Lady Yasenia." Elder Song's face was pale as the weight her golden eyes pressed on her was surreal.

Yasenia stretched her hand to grab Kali's hand, turned toward the judge, making him flinch, and asked again. "Are you mute or something? Or is my speech not understandable?"

Kali looked at Yasenia's cold face, and her heart beat rapidly as fluffy and fluttering feelings danced in her stomach.

Valeria chuckled. 'Her love for you is almost palpable.'

Kali's tails wagged as she secretly smiled sweetly. 'I know.'

Meanwhile, the judge answered quite fearfully. "N-No, No. I'm sorry. I'll ask right away if you can buy her."

The judge reacted and asked through a communication device to the tournament organizers.

These people called the leader of the Five Shadow Fang, where the woman came from, and asked the older woman what she thought about it. "Interesting... Give it to her, but the price must be very high. Someone like that human toy wouldn't even sell for a Spirit-graded treasure, so increase the price for the woman to the dress she is wearing."

The tigerkin at the side lifted an eyebrow. "Quite treacherous. An Earth-ranked item for that used thing? Are you trying to scam this dragon woman?"

"Huh, but Lady Fang, does that woman have the authority to allow that?"

"I don't care. She should ask the owner of that human slave and negotiate or something."

"I want the dress for my great-granddaughter, and I won't accept anything else."

The judge frowned and looked back at Yasenía. Then, he said carefully. "The dress she is wearing is the price. If you can convince the human who created it to give it to us, you can get her."

Yasenía nodded and ordered. "Give it to them. I want the human. A little Earth Rank treasure you created in an hour is too good, but it's not something expensive either way."

Elder Fang's lips twitched as the tiger kin laughed aloud. "You slapped yourself a bit harshly, Fang Xue Xian."

"Shut up, Huo Yang, I got an Earth-rank treasure from literal garbage, so I think I should be applauded for that."

Evelyn answered respectfully. "Yes, Matriarch. I'll give it right away after the judge gives me the passing grade."

This answer created another small commotion.

"Is that divine woman the human tailor's master?"

"I wonder which power they are from."

"I can see elders from five out of the nine sects around her. She must be an influential person."

"Yes, she even snapped at one of them, so her standing must not be low."

The girls and other elders looked surprised at Yasenía. Jorey commented. "An Earth-rank treasure? Isn't that a bit too much?"

Yasenía lifted an eyebrow. "It is just an Earth-ranked treasure that my tailor created in an hour. I'll have a few hours of fun with that woman, so the trade-off is quite good, I would say. Moreover, that woman is not broken."

Elder Huo from the earthly sword sect asked. "What do you mean?"

Yasenía looked at the human female with interest and commented. "Didn't you see how she reached out for Evelyn's clothes? Even after who knows what kind of abuse, there is a spark inside her. I can bet that any of you would be mentally dead."

They all were surprised at Yasenía's words and looked at that woman with interest.

Elder Mao chuckled. "Your eye for humans is exceptional."

Yasenía corrected. "Only for human females."

Elder Yu laughed aloud. "Only human females? Who would've thought that the most beautiful woman I've ever seen is so attracted to other females?"

Jorey nodded and asked seriously. "Right. With your beauty, us, other women, must look all mediocre. Why do you like females?"

Yasenia answered while leaning on her hand. "I prefer fragrant and soft bodies to the too-hard and strongly scented ones from males. There are more reasons than that, though. I'll tell you if I find it adequate."

Elder Song and the others nodded. "Well, I can understand your point of view. Moreover, I also sometimes feel pity for them. Humans are quite miserable."

Jorey smirked. "I've decided! I'll change the slave policies once I return. After interacting with Andrea and the others, I really can't treat them as I did in the past. I can't help but feel like they have some wasted potential that can be brought forward."

Yasenia chuckled. "Good luck with that."

The others also got thoughtful, and these thoughts planted a tiny seed in their hearts.

After the stipulated hour, the first round finished.

Then, the judge went one by one, observing the clothes on the humans.

When it was Evelyn's turn, he was awed by the beauty of the dress and nodded. "Contestant Evelyn, really well done. The following stages also need a model, and since your master has bought this woman, you can use her from now on."

Evelyn nodded. "Thank you, I'll do my best not to disappoint the judges."

The judge smiled and continued walking.

Evelyn looked at the woman that hasn't released her clothes and spoke. "My master has bought you. You'll be happy from now on."

She didn't say much, just two sentences that could resonate with her.

The woman's facial expression remained still, but a single tear slid down her cheek while her fingers tightened on the white robe. She was hoping with her entire being that this all was not a dream, that she would not wake up again in that hell where rest was a luxury.

Evelyn smiled and asked. "What's your name?"

The woman looked at Evelyn, but she stayed still. Her mouth didn't move, and her eyes remained like a dead fish's gaze.

She did not receive an answer, so Evelyn got thoughtful and spoke. "Maybe you don't even have a name. How about I call you Luna until I think of something better?"

Sierra chuckled. 'Are you giving her my previous name?'

Evelyn snorted. 'I should put to use the one you rejected.'

Tatyana asked privately to Yasenia. 'Did she remind you of Kali?'

Yasenia smiled helplessly. 'I can't hide anything from you.'

Yasenia looked at Luna, whom she still didn't know the name of, and said thoughtfully. 'I can imagine that my honey was similar to her after her event. Although I really feel nothing for this woman, I can't help but reach out a small olive branch.'

Yasenia sighed as she gathered Kali in her arms and kissed her forehead. 'Moreover, her reaching out is a sign of not giving up. Her courage reminded me of Kali's courage in confessing her love to me, a scene I keep like a little treasure in my heart.'

Yasenia chuckled as Kali's verdant green eyes looked at her shyly, and her two fluffy tails wagged happily because of the kiss. 'Therefore, I thought about using her for my plan and helping her. I felt like I would lose something important if I didn't do so. Being cold-blooded is one thing. Acting completely like an emotionless machine is another. Not feeling something doesn't mean I can't act on what is rationally correct as a moral action or that I can't understand the feeling. I won't do this much, but doing it occasionally will probably avoid something I don't want to happen.'

Tatyana nodded. 'Don't worry, little treasure. You can do whatever you want. Experiment, feel, have many experiences and learn from them. Build yourself up from all of that, and reach a result you are satisfied with. I will never leave you, even if, in the future, you feel nothing for the outside world. I'm your eternal companion, a little shadow that will follow you until the end.'

Yasenia used her tail and also gathered Tatyana between her arms, kissing Kali and Tatyana on their lips as she cradled them with a happy smile.

Kali and Tatyana looked at each other and saw the pampering smiles in their eyes. 'Our dragoness/my little treasure is super adorable.'

The judge announced the results, and Evelyn advanced without any suspense.

The bunny woman that previously attacked Evelyn also advanced. She was not too far from Evelyn, so she closed her arms and sneered. "Not bad for a human. But with that skill and speed, you'll fail the next section. Moreover, what a shitty master you have, buying a used toy like that. Does she like rubbing against used humans or something?"

Evelyn disappeared from her spot and, like a lightning bolt, appeared before the bunny woman, holding a short sword and aiming it at her neck. "Woman. I've told you not to speak to me before. I don't care how much you insult me. I'm a slave, after all. However, if you dare put one more word in your filthy mouth about my master, I'll kill you."

The bunny woman felt Evelyn's killing intent, and her eyes widened in fear. 'She is not lying!'

The judge interrupted and commented. "Participants, stop before you are disqualified."

Evelyn snorted and returned to her post slowly.

"Have you seen her move?"

"That human is so fast!"

"She was very slow. You weren't looking attentively."

"Right, I could see your eyes almost popping out of your skull after the human flashed beside the bunny woman."

Evelyn ignored everyone and refocused on the judge.

Although our girls didn't mind acting like Yasenia's slaves, they had a bottom line. That was someone insulting Yasenia.

Their dragoness was something other people better leave out of their mouths, or our girls would be like a pack of wolves pouncing on them.

Chapter 478: A Dragon's Anger.

After being outsmarted by Evelyn many times over, the bunny woman's patience and previously gained calm were shattered.

She could swallow her previous humiliation as it was true she attacked first just because Evelyn was a human. This time, however, she just spoke a few words, and a human humiliated her in front of all these people!

This made the woman resent Evelyn more. Her eyes flashed maliciously as she looked at Evelyn's back, thinking of ways to mess up with her.

The judge spoke then, returning everyone's attention to the tournament.

"For the second elimination round, you must enchant the dress your models are wearing to have specific effects. The effects are in this box and randomly chosen. The time to do so is another hour. You can modify the dress as you want. However, the shape must not change. The enchantments must be done for the dress created."

Evelyn lifted her eyebrow and raised her arm. The judge looked at her and asked. "Is there something wrong, contestant Evelyn?"

"Yes. This dress is supposed to be given to its owner. Should I create another dress?"

"That's not needed. You can enchant that dress. Be careful and do not fail the enchantment; everything will be fine if you do so."

Evelyn sighed and muttered. "That's easier said than done."

The judge took out a spinning wheel with balls inside.

Then, he began calling participants individually and spinning the wheel until a ball fell from it.

The process went on for ten minutes until Evelyn's turn arrived. She separated from Luna and walked toward the stage, thinking about what would appear and if it would be rigged.

'The person who bought the dress may have influence, so they may slip something they want instead of giving me something random. Sigh, this is much more mentally stressful than the previous tournament. So many things to take into account.'

Sierra asked. 'How was the previous tournament?'

Evelyn chuckled. 'Fighting, nothing more. With Tatyana overseeing, we had nothing to fear.'

Sierra commented. 'Is her influence so broad?'

'You bet. She is the-huh?'

Evelyn reached before the machine and waited for the ball to drop. At that moment, her heart constricted as she turned around quickly. 'That fucking bunny woman!'



The bunny woman was pinching a rock and making a stealthy throwing motion toward Luna, with clear intentions of killing her. A mortal female's body would basically explode if a stone thrown with a body cultivator's strength landed on her.

Evelyn felt a deep fury inside her as her energy began revolving around her body. However, even while her leg muscles were constricting to burst forward to her highest speed, she knew that she was already late.

The bunny woman's thrown rock approached the unsuspecting Luna at speeds barely visible to most people in the arena.

When Evelyn's body was about to explode in a lightning storm and try to burst her speed limit to reach that rock, a monstrous bloodline pressure filled the arena, making many beast humans slam onto the floor face first.

It was like a wave that flooded everything and everyone.

The next instant, Yaseia landed on the arena between the bunny woman and Luna, and the rock thrown at Luna was easily deflected by her tail.

Yaseia had no facial expression as her golden eyes were slightly tinted with an ominous red color.

The dragoness's [Monarch Intent] and [Empyrean Dragon Authority] mixed together with her [Empyrean Cosmos Dragon] bloodline in an aura everyone had to fear.

The bunny woman was scared shitless and instantly dropped face-first into the ground at Yaseia's pressure, as it was being concentrated mainly on her.

"I said I bought this human, didn't I?"

The bunny woman's teeth chattered as she looked upward to meet a pair of cold and murderous eyes reptilian eyes. Her pants rapidly became soiled as she lost control of every muscle.

Yaseia coldly looked at her and commanded. "Answer me!"

The bunny woman's trembling and crying voice was heard. "Y-Y-Yes, senior said so."

Yaseia approached her, making the floor below the bunny woman sink with the sheer pressure slamming on the bunny woman, and she leaned down to lift her chin. Her eyes changed from golden red to silver as she used her soul pressure on top of everything else. "Then, why did you do that?"

The bunny's mind couldn't answer that question as it was doing its utmost best at that moment to avoid collapsing. It was like a giant creature squeezing a regular human; the pressure was monstrous.

The Epoch Core Body Realm cultivators that were previously looking with smiles had sat up and looked at Yaseia seriously for the first time.

Even if Yaseia's cultivation, the only thing she didn't reveal, was incomparable to them, her soul, bloodline, and intents were another thing.

The [Monarch Intent] was extremely strong, even on its first level. It was an Intent far above any ordinary intent.

Then, her Celestial energy and outlandish [Celestial Yin and Yang Body] nourished her soul so much that it was above theirs. Yaseia's soul strength was similar to a middle-level Dantian Spiritualization Cultivator.

Not to mention the [Empyrean Dragon Authority] was a literal aura to dominate other beasts, regardless of race and gender.

As it spread around, a deep and menacing dragon growl accompanied Yaseia's voice.

"Do you think you are so high and mighty? That you can damage my property, and I wouldn't do anything? You are lucky we are in a tournament, or your head would've left your body."

Not that it mattered, as the bunny woman's future had ended right then and there. Yaseia's aura had already messed up her soul, mind, and any advancing path she could ever have.

Yaseia released her chin, and the woman fell like a puppet that had just had her strings cut.

Then, she looked around with cold eyes and spoke calmly. "I hope nobody breaks the interesting toy I've just bought."

Nobody answered, but all the seniors had solemn faces. It was their first time sensing an aura so profound and dominating.

When Yaseia released everything in her, she was like a Celestial Goddess overlooking the mortal world, and no one could stand up to resist her if they were near her level.

Yaseia looked at Luna and saw her on the ground with a terrified expression. Yaseia's aura shock had startled the woman so much that it had startled her awake.

Yaseia looked down and snorted. "Thankfully, you didn't soil the dress, or I don't think they would've wanted it anymore. From now on, you must walk behind my other slave at all times. Unless I order you to do so, stay by her side."

Luna hastily nodded and scrambled on her feet, running toward Evelyn.

The demonic cultivator from the Sky Continent was confused as he felt that the person was familiar. 'Golden, color-changing eyes, a beauty enough to charm gods and devils, and a tall curvaceous body that is unreal.'

It didn't take long to realize that she was Yaseia. 'Or is she? The dragon tail's colors have changed too much. I heard they were black and golden. Now it is a deep blue with white shining dots and golden rings. However, that face and body are tough to forget. Moreover, I don't believe there is another woman with such charm.'

Yaseia felt his gaze and turned around.

The man lifted an eyebrow and smirked. 'If I sell info about her to the supreme powers, I may be able to get rid of her quite easily. Even if she defies the heavens, she can't be stronger than the top powers in this continent.'

Yaseia internally frowned. 'He finally recognized me. Since he is a demonic cultivator, getting rid of him is no problem. I can also build rapport toward the human-hating beast humans and not appear too soft toward them.'

Meanwhile, the man was finally sure once she saw her face clearly. He opened his mouth to speak, but his voice was cut before he could speak aloud by a monumental aura pressing on him. 'Huh?'

Yasenia flashed and appeared before him with cold eyes while pressuring him to prevent him from speaking.

The people were scared again, thinking about what the hell angered this goddess again.

"Slave, what are you looking so intently? Can't you see the rest of the humans lowering their heads properly? I'm not in the mood for this!"

The demonic cultivator's dantian had been smashed as he had tried to escape too many times, so his strength was not enough to fight back.

His eyes flashed with fury as he looked at the dragoness. 'Crap. Was this woman this petty!? I heard she was easy to be around! Moreover, shouldn't she be more considerate toward humans? Her mother is one!'

Yasenia looked at the woman who had the Demonic Cultivator as a model and asked. "Do you like this model?"

Everyone was confused at Yasenia's sudden actions. A few thought he had caught her eyes and was about to buy it, but Yasenia's aura didn't seem to say the same.

The woman that was asked was extremely nervous. The limp body of the bunny woman was still on her vision's periphery. "S-Senior, I don't like him at all! He is a shitty slave that doesn't allow me to dress him properly. A-Also, he moves around too much while taking measurements."

Yasenia smiled and nodded. "How about you change to a more obedient one? After the first elimination round, there are many free slaves."

The female beast human was confused, but after looking at the judge and seeing him nod, she smiled and nodded at Yasenia. "Thank you, senior."

Yasenia smiled, and then her tail flashed. "[Sunrise]."

\*Slash!\*

The demonic cultivator felt the word strangely sifting and then heard many gasps. 'What happened?'

Those were his last thoughts.

Next, the wet sound of a bisected body was like a pin dropped in a silent room, echoing in everyone's heart.

A golden flame combusted the body as it disappeared into ashes.

Yasenia looked around with cold eyes and nodded. "Sorry to interrupt."

Then, the dragoness returned to her sitting position and sat calmly between Tatyana and Cecile, crossing her legs and arms and continuing to spectate the competition.

Everyone changed their perception of this devastatingly beautiful woman.

At first, they thought she was merciful toward humans, but these actions proved the opposite.

Naturally, the thought that this could be a play not to be seen as such crossed nobody's mind since it was too strange to even empathize with humans.

After looking at the humans beside Yasenia, they saw that they were all gorgeous in their own way, so the fact that she saved Luna also clicked in their minds.

'She is a beautiful human female collector.'

There were many like Yasenia, so it wasn't strange.

Yasenia gathered Angel on her lap and kissed her softly on the eyes and lips once, an action that failed in everyone's eyes.

Angel snuggled close to her and acted sweet and pampered.

All of this was something Yasenia planned. Luna and the demonic cultivators were just a medium.

At first, Yasenia planned to act brazenly close to Evelyn and the others, like kissing them, fondling them, or getting their care during the tournament and showing everyone how much she liked her human "slaves."

She wanted to leave the impression on everyone that the beautiful dragoness was addicted to beautiful female human slaves.

Chapter 479: Results of the Tailoring Tournament. Luna's first step.

After Yasenia returned to her seat, the judge gulped and cleaned the sweat that gathered on his forehead because of Yasenia's previous pressure wave. The sensations were raw when the dragoness wanted to make herself known.

He looked at Yasenia, who was currently playing with a short blonde human on her lap, and commented lightly. "Everyone, please follow the tournament rules. Although killing humans is not heavily punished, it will if someone owns them. Not to mention, you human slaves should restrain your eyes when looking at the seniors. We can't protect you if you offend someone you shouldn't."

He was clearly hinting about Yasenia's actions. Even then, the warning was similar to a little slap on the wrist for everyone involved.

The judge looked at the bunny woman who stood up with a face that was clearly not okay, so he asked. "Seniors of the Bunny Clan, your competitor seems a bit out of herself, and she will probably not be able to compete."

One of them frowned and looked closely at her. "Let her be. She deserves what happened to her. If she fails, then she fails."

This senior has also been scared by Yasenia's dominant display, so he decided to retreat first before taking any action. Even then, they made sure to clean her from her previous loss of control.

No one judged her. They felt that being in the center of that aura storm must have been terrifying.

The judge turned toward Yasenia and asked subtly. "Senior, should I disqualify her for attacking your property?"

Yasenia stopped looking at her baby and lifted her gaze from her cute face to look at the judge. "No need. It was a small transgression. That small reprimand is more than enough. I've seen her high talent, and I can assume that she was blinded by momentary rage and didn't intend to disrupt the

tournament. A human beast genius like her wouldn't be petty enough to envy a human genius, after all. They will be on completely different levels in the future."

The bunny woman's seniors felt that her words were a bit too humiliating, but they didn't say anything.

Yasenia looked at them and smiled. "I hope this event doesn't get in the way of a future possible negotiation."

The bunny woman's clan couldn't help but feel subtle about this situation. The leader cleared his throat and nodded. "As the senior says, it was she who was narrow-minded. Sorry for all the interruptions, seniors."

Many people praised the bunny clan as generous and gave their sincere praise, making the atmosphere cheerful again.

The middle-aged tiger man in the Epoch Core realm and his six companions looked at Yasenia deeply, many thoughts flashing in their minds.

Meanwhile, Evelyn and Luna returned to their position and kept competing.

The competition's following stages were challenging, and Evelyn did her best, holding back nothing of her current skill.

Still, it wasn't enough to compete with the near 70 years old.

After a few hours, Evelyn managed to end up twenty-first. This rank impressed almost everyone, but Evelyn felt, for the first time, her inexperience in the Tailoring Profession.

Between Yasenia's dears, Evelyn was the newest in her profession by far.

Although Evelyn was strong in tailoring, her talent profound, and her teachers incomparable to anything Distancia could give, you must remember that Evelyn's previous profession was alchemy. She only changed a few months after Kali joined their group.

Reaching the twenty-first place was an accomplishment, and she got rewarded once she returned with Luna to the stands.

Yasenia hugged her closely, ignoring the eyes around, and kissed her all over her face. "My dear is so talented! Even as a human, she ended up twenty-first! I'm so proud of you, dear."

This cemented the thought of Yasenia being a female-human-loving woman. They could clearly see that Yasenia was kissing her face everywhere, even lifting the veil of the human to kiss the lips directly.

Everyone could see how the human directly melted in her master's embrace and snuggled close to her with joy and love for her.

"Well, if that kind of woman kisses me like that, I also would want to become her slave!" Many thought enviously.

Even after that, nobody thought it was inappropriate since it was a fact that Evelyn performed very well.

Receiving praise from her master and pampering was not a stretch by any means.

Moreover, when they saw Evelyn's eyes bend sweetly, they understood that this wasn't the first time the dragon woman pampered her humans in this way.

Yasenia didn't lose her hug, forcing Evelyn to bury her face in her neck and hug her like a koala, and she turned toward the elders. "My juniors don't have any more competitions today. Do you think it is worth it if we stay to see the rest of the things? Or should I roam the city more?"

"I recommend looking at the rest of the tournament. You may see interesting participants, after all." Commented Elder Song with a sour tone as she looked at how Evelyn snuggled between Yasenia's arms.

Yasenia had this intention since the beginning, but she wanted to ask to look even less suspicious. Yasenia aimed to look at every human slave that appeared publicly and guess if she knew any.

Elder Yu teased. "Maybe you can get another human beauty. Who knows?"

Yasenia laughed. "Elder Yu has mistaken me for a pervert. It looks like my reputation has changed."

Elder Hao looked at Evelyn and commented with a chuckle. "Well, you can't speak too convincingly when you have a human on your lap as you do."

Yasenia patted Evelyn's butt twice and smirked. "Well, she performed outstandingly, so I'm more than happy to pamper her."

Elder Mao nodded. "That's true. Evelyn did extremely well against the other participants. To be honest, the dresses she created are not only powerful, but they are also beautiful and unique. I guess the aesthetic sense of a human is a bit different."

Evelyn answered back with shyness in her expression. "Thank you for the praise, Respected Elder Mao."

Elder Mu was usually not vocal, but the old-looking woman still spoke this time. "Don't be so humble, little human. You deserve praise. I haven't seen the other humans besides Lady Yasenia perform yet, but you are the most talented human I've seen in my life."

The others also nodded.

Evelyn scratched her cheek and answered. "Well, that's high praise, Elder Mu. However, I can be considered the least talented among my peers."

Elder Song was so surprised that she exclaimed aloud. "You are telling the truth?"

Evelyn nodded, and Yasenia didn't refute her. Even if she loved her mischievous girl dearly, she knew that she was the least talented of all of them.

Yasenia kissed her eyes and commented. "Even then, dear. You are amazing, so don't you dare humble yourself."

Evelyn felt a little emotional and nodded vigorously. This dragoness has always lifted her self-esteem in every way possible, and Evelyn could only fall deeper for her. Each time Yasenia encouraged her, she felt like she could do anything, and her will to improve only increased.

Evelyn couldn't be too vocal because of the people around her, but she still smiled widely and exclaimed clearly and loudly. "I love you, Master!"

Yasenia smiled softly and touched their noses together. "I love you too, dear."

Jorey chuckled, her black fox ears dancing playfully. "Oh my~, Evelyn got a little emotional because of all the love from her master~."

The others laughed, looking at Evelyn with amusement. Evelyn blushed a bit and hid her face in Yasenia's neck.

Yasenia snorted. "Jorey, you are making my little girl shy."

Jorey laughed and commented. "Pardon me, Lady Yasenia. I just wanted to tease her a bit. By the way, I'll make sure to reserve the beauties that come to my slave house in the future."

The temperature around plummeted, and Cecile's cold voice entered their ears. "I would like it if you don't suggest these things to my lover right before me. I'm her mate, after all."

Their lips twitched, and their gazes moved toward the Phoenix woman sitting silently beside Yasenia.

Yasenia rolled her eyes and commented aloud. "Don't listen to her. If you have any, tell me. I will buy them for a generous price if I find them worthy."

Jorey glanced at Cecile and asked. "Are you sure? Your mate does seem a bit bothered by it."

Yasenia used her hand to move her long black hair and smirked. "My lover is bothered because more than half of you are looking at my breasts squishing against Evelyn's chest."

Many coughs and choking sounds sounded.

"By the way, they won't spill out. This dress prevents them from doing so."

The coughs increased as many blushes bloomed.

Yasenia laughed and turned toward Luna to look her up and down. Luna still had a deep memory of the bone-deep fear she felt when Yasenia descended before her, so she tensed even if her expression remained as lost as before.

"What's your name? Do you have one?"

Evelyn looked at Yasenia and was about to answer when Yasenia's voice reached her mind. 'Let her answer. I want her to open up. The most challenging part for people like her is not recovering from the trauma but learning to speak back normally again. Once they can communicate, the trauma will slowly disappear.'

'Now that I think about it, you did something similar with Kali, right? Slowly opening her up and forcing her to speak up.'

Yasenia sighed. 'But I did it wrong with her. I was too forceful at the beginning with her. I was only successful because Kali's trauma was slightly healed.'

Kali was listening and comforted Yasenia. 'If your care is flawed, then no care in this world can heal somebody like me perfectly. Yasenia, your efforts are something I've felt since the first time we spoke. That's why I love you dearly.'

Yasenia was a bit embarrassed, and a pink color tainted her ear. 'Um, thanks, honey.'

Tatyana secretly used a camera to capture every instant of her momentary shyness while Evelyn lamented she couldn't do so as she was still between Yasenias arms. The other girls forgot to blink, saving this memory in their "Yasenia is the cutest, and no one can deny it" folder in their minds.

This conversation was quick, and Yasenias returned to speak to Luna, who had been silent after her question for ten seconds.

The others curiously looked at how Yasenias would handle the situation.

Yasenia commented. "I know you've suffered a lot. But now you are my subordinate, and I won't let you suffer. The first step toward recovery is speaking, opening your mouth and speaking."

Yasenia thought of something and suddenly asked. "Kali, do a full body check-up. Although Evelyn has given her healing pills, there may be sequelae from her abuse."

Kali approached and inspected her. Her face became a bit hard to read, as she said. "Um, Yasenias. Her insides are very misaligned. I think she has been forced to have intercourse with a species with a too large of a member while taking healing medicine...."

Many women present cringed. The sexual organs were the same, so they could only imagine the torture.

Jorey felt that maybe there was too much when dealing with humans, but thinking of the horrible things she has done to the species, she couldn't speak out without looking like a hypocrite.

Yasenia nodded and commented calmly. "Heal her."

Kali took out a Heaven-ranked pill and gave it to Luna. Then, she used her Nature and Life attributes to nourish her body while using the soul of the patient to make the body remember the proper shape of the body.

Luna grunted in comfort as a pleasurable sensation of relief she had never felt covered her body while everything inside her fell into place. Her brown eyes opened wide as the pleasant sensation of Kali's highly pure energy nourished everything inside her.

Then, a grey cloud gathered above them, and Yasenias lifted her eyebrow. "Kali, stop."

Kali looked up and separated. A moment later, a lightning bolt fell on top of Luna.

**\*BANG!\***

Luna's body was instantly half-charred as a scream of pain left her mouth. Unlike physical abuse, Heavenly Tribulation also attacked the soul.

After the lightning bolt, the clouds dispersed, leaving behind stunned spectators.

Kali approached again and forced Luna's body to absorb the remaining healing power inside her. The very red skin regenerated instantly, and her body became completely new. Her hair fell off, and a new brilliant and shoulder-length cascade of black hair grew.

The malnourished person from before had disappeared, leaving behind a beauty many couldn't look away from.

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow and commented aloud. "Hoh, she broke through without a cultivation method."



Everyone present was awed at Yaseenia's comment. Increasing strength without a cultivation method is like learning to speak a language without having heard it. Meaning the person would have to invent and learn the language as they go.

Yaseenia smirked and stood up, towering above Luna. "Now, human, what's your name?"

Luna, who felt like she was reborn, looked up at Yaseenia with eyes that were filled with a hidden vitality. She opened her mouth and slowly and carefully uttered. "Lu... Na."

Yaseenia's smile widened as she leaned forward and placed her face right before hers, just a few centimeters apart. "Well, Luna. First of all, congratulations on becoming a cultivator. Second of all, congratulations on becoming my slave. Finally, congratulations on taking the first step toward recovery. I hope that you will grow into a powerful and independent female."

Luna's dead heart felt as if it had caught fire, as a warm current spread in her body. Looking into those gorgeous golden slit eyes, her brown eyes were filled with an underlying emotion only Yaseenia saw as she was so close to her.

Yaseenia smiled and communicated in Luna's mind. 'I don't care if the thought of revenge has crossed your mind, but you are like a little chick that has just hatched from the egg. If you work for me with good intentions, I don't mind making you strong enough to fulfill that revenge. However, take one step at a time. Now, conceal that hatred in your eyes, or... I'll kiss you.'

Luna felt her heart actually skip a beat as the last sentence was filled with such seduction that few would be able to resist, even someone like her.

Yaseenia straightened her waist and continued. "I'll try to recover your mental state to a level where you can at least regain your will to live and strive for something. You will receive further instructions once we reach home."

Luna nodded lightly. Yaseenia squinted and ordered. "Speak to me. Do you understand or not?"

Luna trembled a bit after seeing Yaseenia squint and finally nodded and gave Yaseenia an answer. "Yes."

Yaseenia relaxed and smiled. "You can speak if you want. That's good. From now on, you must be more vocal with your answers. Walk beside Evelyn."

Luna obeyed and went with quick steps beside Evelyn. She even stretched her hand and grabbed onto Evelyn's white dress.

In Luna's heart, this person was the most important. She was her goddess who gave her a hand and snatched her from that continuous and eternal torment.

Evelyn didn't mind Luna grabbing her, and Yaseenia completely ignored it. Only a person with mental problems would feel jealous of her.

Chapter 480: Seven of the Thirty three Clans.

While they were talking, a person from the tournament landed before them and saluted with Distancia's greeting. "Matriarch from the Astral Sky Clan, we've come to retrieve the dress your slave is wearing."

Yaseenia smiled and nodded. "I was about to call someone so that they could come and get it. It's a bit of a shame, though. I really like how it looks."

The others looked at Luna, still wearing the off-shoulder blue dress. It was very tight and hugged Luna's curves perfectly, making her look like a high-ranking person even when her facial expression was lost.

The person who came laughed and nodded. "Participant Evelyn did a great job. Aesthetically, it is honestly my favorite dress. So unique and beautiful. I bet participant Evelyn will have a few people asking her for dresses soon."

Jorey commented with a laugh. "She already has a bit of fame in Koran City, and many misses and madams have already asked for dresses."

Yasenia turned toward Evelyn and asked. "Dear, please remove her clothes and give her something else to wear."

Evelyn looked down at Luna's ample chest and thought about what to give her. Then, she spoke to Yasenia. "The dresses I have for large breasts are all yours and Angel's, Matriarch. However, neither of you has her height. The Matriarch is too tall, and Angel is too short for her."

Yasenia commented. "Well, if they are everyday dresses, you can use the one you want and retouch it. Don't use anything expensive."

Evelyn rubbed her chin. "Hmm... Should I take one of Angel's long dresses and touch it a bit to look like a midi dress? That sounds like a good idea. But Luna's breasts are a bit bigger, so I should use a baggy dress not to make it stuffy."

Yasenia nodded. "That sounds perfect."

Evelyn took out one of Angel's white dresses, followed by her scissors and needle. Then, in a few seconds, she made some cuts and adjustments to the dress.

The others looked at how Evelyn worked up close and nodded in approval. Elder Song smiled. "Worthy of being the twenty-first, her skills are excellent."

Evelyn finished shortly after, and Yasenia ordered. "Luna, take off your clothes."

Nobody thought it was strange for Yasenia to ask Luna to get naked in the middle of the crowd. In their opinion, this woman was just a slave, after all.

Yasenia also ordered it like this for that reason. A slight for showing her naked body is not something Yasenia will try to cover.

Tatyana has always trained Yasenia not to be ashamed, and Yasenia had even fought naked in the past against her maids.

When Evelyn approached to take it off, Luna grabbed onto the blue dress.

The other people present were startled and looked at Luna with frowns. Yasenia was not excluded from the group of frowning people.

Our dragoness could understand why Luna was reluctant, but there were limits one had to understand.

Yasenia's voice cooled down as her gaze landed on Luna while exerting mortal-level pressure.

"Take it off, Luna. Either take it off, or I'll throw you back to where you came from. I've not shown kindness to you for you to forget your place."

Yasenia's tone was convincing because she was not lying. She saved Luna out of convenience for her objectives, not because Luna was unique or something. There were thousands like Luna, and Yasenia was no saint who would put herself at risk for this.

Therefore, the cold voice making such a promise made almost everyone who heard it tremble, including Luna.

Her eyes looking at Yasenia showed fear and a hint of resentment, something Yasenia didn't miss.

Evelyn knew that if she didn't intervene, Yasenia would not hesitate anymore, so she took a step forward and used her cultivation to force change Luna in a few moments.

Luna was naturally unable to resist, and the blue dress was stripped of her, consequently being forced to wear the white dress.

Evelyn took the dress and gave it to the tournament person. "Here you go, mister. I'm sorry for the complications."

Luna was still unsure what had happened, but when she saw the blue dress in another person's hands, she almost took a step forward if it weren't because Evelyn nailed her to the ground with her angry eyes.

'I'll tell you something now, Luna. Don't get spoiled under our care. If you dare make any complications that can damage Yasenia, I'll kill you myself.'

Luna's eyes opened wide as her heart hurt again. Evelyn commented. 'Is a dress so important? I know it has a significant meaning, but think of our situation before thinking like a brainless person. I know you may not be very bright, as your entire life lacks education. However, I'll tell you now, if when I stop pressuring you, you take a step toward that dress, you'll be sent back toward the place where you came from.'

This world was cruel, and the situation was unfavorable for everybody here. Yasenia was always dancing on a thin ice surface; a single misstep could mean disaster.

Evelyn would not let the person she saved damage the efforts their dear dragoness was making daily for a dress.

Evelyn stopped pressuring Luna, but her fingers flashed with a trace of black lightning, her Thunder Soul, ready to strike Luna if she did something stupid.

The tournament person could've left, but he was interested to see what this human would do, so he stood still as Luna's eyes kept being locked onto the dress.

Yasenia's face was getting colder by the second, and when she was about to speak, Luna looked elsewhere.

Evelyn released a sigh she didn't know she was holding.

The tournament person lifted an eyebrow and turned to look at Yasenia. "Well, with this, she is yours, Matriarch of the Astral Sky Clan."

Yasenia smiled and looked at him. "Thank you for agreeing to my demands. Our Astral Sky Clan is interested in beautiful, tenacious, and strong female humans, so please get in touch with us if you catch any. We'll pay generously."

Yasenia didn't add males because most people she was close to, including the S.L.U.T. group, were females. This way, she can veil her intentions behind interest rather than saying all humans and have people doubt her.

She felt sad for all her male friends, but Yasenia would easily sacrifice anything else for the safety of her dears, and this time, they were them.

The man got thoughtful and commented. "I'll speak with my superior. I think we know of a few of them. I heard they recently caught a few, so you may be interested, Matriarch of the Astral Sky Clan."

"That would be helpful, thanks." Yasenia nodded without a change in expression. Her thoughts, however, couldn't help but spin.

'Recently? Hm... I hope my thoughts are wrong, but at the same time, I hope they are right... Sigh. Such a dilemma.'

After the tailoring competition, Yasenia stayed in the tournament area and walked around with just her dears, looking at other stages and all the humans that appeared.

Yasenia found no one she knew, and the others were the same.

There were a few that were a bit deformed, but Yasenia's spiritual sense and memory scanned every single one of them and found no trace of a familiar aura.

You may be surprised, but Yasenia knew and remembered every single member of her Super Lovable Ultimate Team or S.L.U.T. They were not that many right now, a few thousand, so it wasn't that hard to memorize for our dragoness's powerful mind.

Moreover, a dragon's way of remembering was more via auras than physical appearance. Even if they were crippled and deformed, Yasenia was confident in spotting someone she knew.

The only way of genuinely escaping a dragon's senses was by using techniques to hide the aura.

The day went by without problems, and Yasenia even got to see the other human participants.

Yasenia commented to her dears with a wry smile. "I don't know if we are lucky or not."

Angel and the others knew how Yasenia was feeling. Cecile interlocked her fingers with Yasenia and smiled.

Kali commented. "We are lucky, love. Finding someone means that a person has likely already gone through something. They are either not in this Continent or perished resisting if we find no one."

Yasenia knew Kali's way of looking at things was too optimistic, but she smiled and used her tail to interlock with Kali's.

The long, fluffy fox tail happily interlocked with Yasenia's soft and long dragon tail as they walked around.

Someone from the tournament stopped before them, saluting them with Distancia's greeting. Then, she commented. "Matriarch of the Astral Sky Clan, a few of our leaders want to speak with you. Please, follow me."

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow. 'I thought they wouldn't invite me. Did they choose to do so on purpose after the first day of the tournament? They must have been observing me, then.'

Yasenia internally sneered. 'I bet that if I showed any interest in saving humans, they would've used that against me quite eagerly.'

Yasenia looked at Luna, who was grabbing Evelyn's dress while walking with them, and frowned a bit, her cold reptilian eyes flashing with many thoughts.

She looked elsewhere and sighed. 'Well, whatever.'

Yasenia looked at the tiger woman smiling at her, and nodded. "Lead the way."

The tiger woman was surprised. "The Lady doesn't want to ask what you will talk about?"

Yasenia looked at her and put pressure on her gaze. "Are you qualified to speak for them? If so, I'll ask."

The tiger woman's ears flattened as her tail went between her legs. "N-No, madam. I'm not qualified."

"Then what are you delaying? Lead the way and stay silent."

The tiger kin nodded and led Yasenia's group with her head lowered.

In another room, the people observing had different reactions.

"She is quite wild." Said an ape-man of the [Devil Smashing Ape] Clan.

"I think she did the correct thing." Answered a man with lion-like features.

"[Gale Chasing Lion] Clan elder, little Song has spoken quite well about her to me. However, I just find her too arrogant. Shouldn't she be a bit more humble before us?" Mocked a woman with serpent-like features from the [Five Fang Serpent] clan, the same as Elder Song.

"But her attitude is deserved, at least from the aura she released back then." Commented the tiger man.

"That is something I have yet to see." Said a dignified Dragon man.

"Don't act so high and mighty for being the third strongest thirty-three clans, [Sky Scale Dragon men]." Commented a bear woman.

"He is the highest ranked of everyone here, so we should listen to him." Said an older-looking dog woman.

The tiger kin man laughed. "Well, we have the third, fourth, seventh, thirteenth, eighteenth, and twenty-second races here, so let's be welcoming of her. Who knows if we'll become the thirty-four clans after knowing her."

"The weakest clan is giving orders. So refreshing." Snorted the dragon man.

"My race may be the weakest of the ones here, but strength-wise, I'm the strongest in this room, so be careful with your words." Answered the tiger man with a sneer.

The lion woman laughed. "If you weren't, it would be laughable, Patriarch of the [Azure Sky Tigers]."