

Heaven 481

Chapter 481: Dangerous situation.

They didn't walk too long before arriving at the location of the seniors.

Yasenia had been silent the whole way and didn't even glance toward the lion woman guiding her.

Once they arrived, the lion woman stood aside and spoke. "Lady Yasenia, you can walk inside whenever you want. The seniors are waiting inside."

Yasenia nodded and threw the lion girl a mid-level Parus, something the lion woman had to work for years to get one of.

The lion woman's eyes opened wide while the seniors inside lifted their eyebrows.

The tiger man commented before Yasenia pushed the door open. "It seems that she is not that arrogant."

The serpent woman snorted, but she didn't comment.

When Yasenia opened the door and stepped into the vast and luxurious room, a passive pressure assaulted her all around.

The weight of seven Epoch Core Body Realm Cultivators pressed on her from all sides, making her step stutter for a second before she moved her energy inside and regained her movement enough not to look anomalies outside.

However, walking felt like trying to move through a fluid, making Yasenia understand how distant their strength was from each other.

Yasenia internally tensed as her every sense stretched to the limit. 'I must not fuck up, or my life may be gone before I realize it.'

'One Epoch Core Body Realm cultivator is enough to kill all of us if we don't use the life-saving treasures. I have to act calm and strong.'

Yasenia's face didn't change as she stepped forward and sat on the chair prepared for her. Her dears didn't step up and stood on the side, showing respect for the seniors in the room.

However, their straight postures and indifferent expression made their respect to be shown without appearing weak.

Moreover, the second they entered the room, Tatyana and Angel began to mess with the formation in the room stealthily.

Tatyana commented. 'Angel should be able to crack it and override it within fifteen minutes. If a conflict arises, try to stall that much to see if you would've been okay without me. I can control it in forty seconds more, so be careful.'

'Understood. Mom, be careful with any defense mechanisms.'

Tatyana smiled softly. 'Don't worry. Mom can deal with the formation easily.'

"Hello, seniors. It's a pleasure being here." Yasenia decided to speak first and try to get a bit of a lead in the conversation. Speaking was a bit difficult with the natural pressure coming from the

seniors. Still, Yasenia could maintain a conversation while someone sliced her arm, so it wasn't that hard to camouflage any discomfort.

The tiger man looked at Yasenia's calm and relaxed aura with interest. "Why do you not fight back? I wanted to feel that powerful aura you showed before."

Yasenia smiled calmly. "Senior, you all are people with influence. Since I can easily resist the auras, I will receive them and voluntarily place myself a step below. I hope the seniors have a bit of mercy on me."

The dragon man snorted and spoke condescendingly. "The matriarch of the Astral Sky Clan. A clan that has appeared out of nowhere. You have a conflict with the Fu family. Currently, you support the Harpy race, and they were able to steal Ghana from Fu Hao, the City Lord of a medium City. The Matriarch has a divine beauty few can match and is always accompanied by a group of similarly beautiful women."

Yasenia looked at him calmly and smiled. "Thank you for presenting me. I would love to know each and every one of the seniors here."

The ape-man lifted his bushy eyebrow and asked. "You are not surprised?"

Yasenia laughed and leaned back. "If you couldn't investigate and gather the information I've allowed the public to know, I would've been disappointed."

Their faces changed, and the serpent woman sneered, her tongue flickering. "You allowed all that information to leak? You are a bit careless, little Yasenia."

Yasenia smirked. "I would like to have the proper honorific, Elder from the [Five Fangs Serpent]."

The woman snorted, and Yasenia continued. "Also, I wouldn't call myself careless. As a new power, I've allowed you to understand so much that you realize I'm not a threat."

The elderly dog woman lifted her eyes and asked. "Do you think that's all we know about you?"

Yasenia smiled fearlessly. "If you've put a bit of effort into investigating the things I've placed a bit more hidden, I guess that the other things you've learned about us are related to our profession-related strength and a few of the items that will appear in the Auction two weeks from now. Am I right?"

They couldn't help but feel the momentum slipping from their fingers as if Yasenia was slowly gaining ground on them.

The serpent woman spoke coldly as she sent a small wave of pressure toward Yasenia. "I also learned how compassionate you are to humans."

Yasenia felt it and had to use twenty percent of her own aura to prevent the furniture below her from collapsing. 'Crap, they are just pressing a bit, and I feel it so harshly.'

Even then, Yasenia leaned on her hand and sneered. "We all know where you are going with this, so I'll ask you not to place a pot in my yard that's not mine. I'm being respectful, but I will now allow you all to frame me for something I'm not."

The serpent woman looked behind Yasenia and smiled coldly. "Then, how about those behind you? You care quite a bit about those little toys. Would you attack me if I were to kill them?"

The girls felt a wave of killing intent engulfing them, and they all held their breaths for a second, maintaining their stance while all their muscles tensed.

Yasenia calmly looked at her and spoke while allowing a strand of her own killing intent to smash against hers. Cultivation aura, she was not a match, but on other aura comparisons, Yasenia was not afraid.

The girls felt the aura from Yasenia slamming against the other and eliminating it, surprising them. 'Such a heavy killing intent.'

Tatyana commented. 'She must have killed tens of thousands in that War and seen the death of millions to accumulate such a heavy killing intent.'

Yasenia counter-argued. "Are you telling me none of your people have human slaves? You would not feel angry if one of your pets got killed for no reason? Don't make me laugh."

Yasenia saw her face becoming ugly and smiled. "They are my talented little cuties. Is it wrong to pamper them when they bring me profit and I share the same bed? A person would give birth to affection for a dog after being together for some time, not to mention a more intelligent race like a human, and not to add humans I have sexual relationships with."

The old dog woman frowned and looked at Yasenia with disgust. "You share a bed with humans? You are quite deranged."

Yasenia lifted her brow. "They are good with their tongues and bring me pleasure, is something wrong with using the slaves I've bought to the maximum, especially when they are so cute? Not to mention, they are good furnaces."

They couldn't help but become surprised. Meanwhile, Angel asked. 'Mommy Tatyana, what's a furnace?'

Tatyana explained. 'A furnace is a Dual Cultivation partner used only to increase cultivation by absorbing their cultivation. The main person would absorb their Yin or Yang and their vitality, using them as literal cultivation furnaces and eventually killing them. It's a common sight with demonic Dual and common cultivators and beings; some righteous cultivators also use them.'

Andrea was surprised by the last detail. 'Righteous cultivators also use them?'

Tatyana nodded. 'Righteous cultivators usually buy criminals and use them until they die, but there are black sheep everywhere. There have been cases of someone framing someone only to buy them later, and you can imagine the rest. It's one of the few practices I actually despise.'

Mirroy snorted. 'It's not like your cultivation method is much better.'

Tatyana commented. 'Although I absorb those I kill, at least my victims die swiftly. I do not fuck them repeatedly while they feel their beings being sucked slowly until they die a slow and torturous death.'

Angel was horrified. 'That's quite a bad fate for those who become a cultivation furnace.'

Evelyn joked. 'Well, little Angel. We seem to have become our dear dragoness's furnace.'

Angel's face became tangled. 'Well, if it's Yasenia... No, no, no, even my Yasenia can't do something like this! Maybe for a bit?... She definitely can't. That's not a good thing... But if she needs it....'

Mirrory was speechless. 'Angel, your love for her sometimes is too much.'

The others just chuckled. Even if Angel were willing, she would have to see if Yasenia agreed first.

'Probably not.' Evelyn commented.

'Definitely not.' Kali affirmed.

'I think it's impossible.' Andrea followed it.

'We should be worried if someday she starts doing the reverse thing while we don't realize it.'
Tatyana chuckled.

'A valid thing we have to take into account.' Cecile agreed.

Meanwhile, Yasenia and the serpent woman had been going back and forth while discussing Yasenia's closeness to humans.

After a while, the woman smiled coldly and clapped twice. "You are so sure about your stand. Let's test it."

Yasenia heard the door opening, and everyone looked to the side.

Four men and three women, filled with bruises and barely covered, entered through the door.

All of them were exceptionally attractive, but none had a higher strength than a mortal. The men were also well endowed, and the small cloth on their waists was insufficient to cover their members.

The men were different in build, as there was one that looked childish with a slender frame, one that was handsome and tall, perfect all around, another that was scholarly looking, and a tall and bulky one.

The three women were also different; one looked too young, another was tall and slender, and the last was muscular and curvy.

Yasenia was curious about how they managed to maintain some of their bodies, as mortals tended to lose their physique quickly without exercising.

Yasenia's heart, however, didn't even change rhythm when she saw these otherwise attractive-looking people.

The woman smiled and commented. "Lovely beauties, are they not? Don't you want those thick members deep inside you, Lady Yasenia? Maybe you prefer the women going on all fours and licking you all around."

Yasenia looked back at the serpent woman and spat. "You are quite a boring person. Didn't I make it clear that my standards are high and that I only like women?"

The woman seemed to expect that answer, so she laughed aloud and smiled. "Then, kill them."

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow. "Pardon?"

The woman's smile widened as she said. "Kill them, and I'll believe you. Of course, the option to save them and add them to your collection is always open."

Yasenia sighed and did not bother hiding her disappointed expression. "I thought you would have more brains than such a stupid test. Did you think I would hesitate? Did you really think I would follow your orders? How about you think about whether you can force me to do so?"

Yasenia sneered. "Do I have something to prove to you? Do I need to be asked by a bunch of seniors I don't know to prove my empathy toward humans?"

Yasenia leisurely waved her hand, and the young-looking boy and girl instantly exploded into a meat puddle. "They are too young, and at least they won't suffer much more."

Yasenia could see that these two were still scared and traumatized as their eyes were darting around, unlike the others, who were expressionless and with dead eyes. Therefore, Yasenia decided to end their lives before their minds were broken.

Was it the correct action?

Was Yasenia someone who had the right to judge their life and death?

Yasenia didn't think so for a moment. However, she felt that instead of letting them live in hell on earth, she would send them to the reincarnation cycle and hope they were born in better conditions.

The woman's cold smile froze. The others also squinted.

Yasenia sneered. "Not only are you sick for bringing children here, but you are also ill from thinking this would deter me. I really don't understand the joy of trampling so much over another race, even if they were our past arch-nemesis. Isn't it better to extinguish the human race instead of waiting for a second Distancia to appear?"

Yasenia saw their eyes being shaken and continued. "Either way, do you have anything more to speak to me? If not, I would love to leave and spend the rest of my time with my dears."

Feeling that this person had slapped them for too long, the dragon man spoke. "You are too arrogant!"

Then, with him leading the others, the seven Epoch Core Cultivators unleashed their aura against Yasenia without holding much back.

Yasenia expected this outcome, but she still underestimated the pressure of their combined aura.

The second they released their pressure, she felt like the sky fell on top of her, and her whole body felt like a mighty claw was constricting it. Breathing became difficult as every organ inside her was squeezed harshly.

Even if her bloodline was many times stronger, the obvious strength difference made it difficult for Yasenia to resist.

However, on the outside, Yasenia kept the same languid posture and expression. Even when her organs were about to rupture and explode, sending brutal signs of pain to her head, Yasenia's eyes became colder and colder.

Tatyana and Valeria frowned as killing intent gathered in their eyes. They decided to interfere if these seven people didn't stop in a few seconds.

The other girls weren't that proficient in resisting showing their aggression, and the seniors felt their intentions to kill.

They turned their eyes and looked at the women at the side.

The dragon man sneered and shouted. "A human dare to look at me like with killing intent? Die."

He waved her hand, and a powerful shock wave of pressure rushed toward Evelyn, Angel, Andrea, and Tatyana.

Yasenia's eyes which were cold and emotionless, changed as if a drop of blood fell in her iris. The golden was rapidly consumed by a bright red color as something bubbled in her dantian with seemingly infinite potential.

'You asked for it.'

Then, the world fell silent.

Chapter 482: Primordial Presence. The Spark of a Future Inferno.

'You asked for it.'

During an instant that was too small to perceive, Yasenia controlled her dantian.

She closed her eyes as the wave of energy traveled toward Evelyn while her internal organs squeezed because of the pressure from the seniors.

Evelyn and the others saw the energy wave coming their way, and their faces became solemn as their energy gathered to counterattack.

At that instant, everything seemed to slow down for everyone present, and the world fell silent.

The space in the room seemed to solidify and constrict as the eyes of everyone present moved toward the source of the anomaly.

Then, Yasenia's every aura burst forth from her.

For the first time, she didn't hold back a single thing.

[Monarch Intent], [Empyrean Dragon Authority], [War Intent], [Celestial Dress], [Empyrean Cosmos Dress], [Empyrean Galaxy Domain], and even her cultivation base was mixed in.

Then, Yasenia added a strand of something else, and the aura that felt like something looking at them from the skies changed to the gaze of a Primordial being born from the cosmos.

BOOOM!

The pressure wave of the seven seniors was instantly obliterated as the aura in the room dissipated together with everything that was not strong enough to resist Yasenia's aura burst.

The walls reinforced by the Heaven-ranked formations cracked, creating countless spider-web-like fissures.

The faces of the seven seniors changed as fear flashed in their eyes for the first time while being looked at by Yasenia's cold and indifferent murderous slit eyes.

Her reptilian gaze seemed to come from a superior creature, almost forcing them to kneel down in reverence.

If it weren't for the massive difference in cultivation, they would've fallen face-first onto the ground.

The space inside the room had also changed, appearing as if they were in the middle of space, surrounded by the Moon, Sun, and countless stars.

Yasenia's voice echoed in the room ethereally, with a tone of an absolute being looking down at mortals.

"Are you done? Did I permit you to touch my slaves? Why are you acting so high and mighty before my presence? I've told you that I want to create positive connections, and you do this. MY patience is running low, woman."

Yasenia saw that they were about to fight back her pressure, so instead, she dissipated it and avoided them, gauging her real strength.

The room returned back to normal as only Yasenia's chair and the chairs below the seniors remained in the previously heavily decorated room.

The reason Yasenia could dissipate the aura of seven powerhouses for that instant and overwhelm them was not actual strength. Yasenia could do it because, after combining everything in her arsenal, she also forced her dantian to work against the pressure damaging her and push a strand of pure Celestial Energy from the star in her dantian to mix with her auras.

The powerful ancient energy made everyone in the room, including Tatyana, Mirrory, and Valeria, feel like the room had become a small Universe under Yasenia's control.

Tatyana's red eyes flashed with excitement, and her heart pounded with anticipation for the future. 'My little treasure is exceptional~.'

The Celestial Energy and aura combination released in the instant it materialized was enough to obliterate everything in the room, even damaging Yasenia herself.

If they could look inside Yasenia, they would see her internal organs heavily bleeding as her body worked overtime healing herself.

Another thing worth commenting on is that Yasenia's aura burst did not just obliterate the furniture, the remaining human slaves in the room were also instantly killed.

Luna survived because she was near our girls, who defended against the aura burst with a combination of effort as Cecile told them what was coming before it happened. Even then, the air shockwave shook her brain and made her faint with a concussion.

Kali used her tails to engulf Luna in her fur, and she used a healing technique, healing all the damage she received in a few instants.

Sadly, Kali couldn't do the same with Yasenia, as their dragoness was currently acting like a senior, and she couldn't show a moment of weakness.

Yasenia stood up momentarily, her tail smashed the chair below her, and she summoned an armchair from her ring, sitting back down without a change of expression.

The movements were fluid and natural, looking majestic and elegant.

The seniors who had a bad relationship with Yasenia couldn't hide their ugly expressions. They thought that this time they'd kicked a steel plate.

Moreover, Yasenia's attitude toward the serpent woman showed them her lack of fear while facing all of them.

Yasenia looked at the mangled corpses and then back at the seniors. "Now that the trash is out of the way, the little games have been played, and the greetings are done, can we move on to the thing I came here to? Your subordinates have probably informed you that I'm a female human collector, so you should have merchandise that I'm interested in."

The tiger kin smirked and commented. "Well, color me surprised. It looks like some of our guesses were not that right. You are right. We want to present to you a few slaves."

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow and smiled. "They are probably not normal slaves, right?"

The tiger kin squinted and asked. "What do you mean?"

Yasenia sneered. "You should have called me because you have some unruly slaves of high level and want to get rid of them. Moreover, since they are not obedient, you wanted to test if I am enough to keep them at bay and measure my strength that way. Not that it matters anymore, as our small altercation was quite fruitful in making that clear, right?"

The tiger kin's smile disappeared, and he looked coldly at Yasenia. "You may be strong, but we are by far not the strongest in the Continent. I admit your aura is something I have never felt before, but it lacks profoundness. If you keep being arrogant, you are going to suffer."

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow. "Arrogant? I felt misunderstood. I have never, since the very beginning, wanted to become an enemy with any of you. Not even now, I do have that intention."

"Oh?"

Yasenia commented. "I just wanted to stop the pointless games and get to business. Hence, me explaining my understanding of the situation. Nothing more, nothing less. I apologize if I've come forward as arrogant. It was not my intention at all."

The seven seniors were surprised since people with strength usually have massive egos. Showing a powerful side and then humbling yourself is comforting for other parties. If used efficiently, it can lead to creating solid connections where you have slight advantages.

Meanwhile, a few of our girls were having difficulty holding their fangirling squeals. 'She is so cool!'

Kali stealthily asked. 'Yasenia, my love, do you feel uncomfortable?'

Yasenia wouldn't lie and say she was okay. She whined a little bit. 'I feel like my insides are being electrocuted while a fire is burning me, honey. I think their pressure has burst one or two of my internal organs. I've been holding back spitting out blood for a while already.'

Kali and the others instantly felt distressed and wanted to rush forward to hug their dearest. Tatyana commented. 'Hold on a little bit more, dear. We are going to pamper you a lot when we return.'

They saw Yasenia resting but unable to completely hide the wag of her tail, creating a soft "Pat, Pat, Pat" sound against the ground.

They almost clenched their heart at her cuteness.

The tiger man burst into laughter and clapped. "Good, good, good. We underestimated you. Sorry for not stopping her, but we all had our plans."

Yasenia rolled her eyes and shifted her body, trying to avoid the painful position she was sitting in. "Don't place silly excuses, senior."

Subsequently, Yasenia looked at the cold-faced woman and smiled. "Beautiful Miss, you shouldn't worry too much. I can understand why you did it. I also was a bit harsh because you almost hurt one of my precious little girls and spoke out of hand. Let's let bygones be and start again as friends. What do you say? We are all old enough to know that we can also take steps back to create beneficial relationships."

Yasenia sent a wave of her scent toward them as her smile became soft.

The woman was surprised, and then her nose twitched, catching a whiff of the sweet scent that tingled her senses for a second.

Looking at the attractive woman, she couldn't help but look deeply at Yasenia.

Then, she waved her hand, and a cold wind froze and disintegrated the seven mangled corpses and all the blood splatters.

Then, the serpent woman smiled and said, her tone much more friendly. "Let our first impressions disappear like the crystal dust of the deceased. I hope we have a pleasant cooperation, Yasenia."

Yasenia nodded and laughed. "I would have preferred to see this beautiful and elegant side of yourself first, to be honest."

The woman chuckled. "Oh, you. The mouth is a bit too sweet. Either way, I'll also apologize for being rude to your cuties. Let's see if the ones we present to you are enough to compensate for their small scare."

Yasenia smiled and nodded, but internally, she still felt a burning wrath inside. 'You attacked my dears, and you really think I'll let bygones be bygones? Wait until my strength is enough, and we'll see what happens next.'

After the woman called outside again, someone pushed the door open. However, to no one's surprise, the door crumbled to the ground because of the previous aura explosion.

Yasenia and the others blinked, but they didn't pay attention.

From the destroyed door, four women were pushed forward. This time, they looked healthy and didn't have strange traces or marks.

The physical abuse they received was probably minimal, or they had been healed before coming here.

Yasenia observed them, and suddenly her eyes flashed with surprise.

She hastily concealed her emotions and turned to look at the seniors. The tiger kin smirked. "What do you think? They are quite good catches, aren't they?"

Yasenia's eyes remained calm for a moment, unknown thoughts flashing in her mind.

Then, she smiled widely and spoke. "It was definitely worth it coming here. Such beautiful humans. Not only on the outside, but they also look beautiful on the inside."

The mellow and attractive low female voice startled two of the four women that walked inside, and they lifted their lowered heads.

Their hearts beat louder when their eyes landed on the seductive woman wearing a revealing blue off-shoulder dress that barely covered the two white mountains on her chest. Those long bare legs and wide hips were impossible to miss, and the empyrean tail burned their hearts.

Then, the softly glowing golden eyes and country-ruining countenance made their nose sour.

Thankfully, the tiger kin's voice brought them back to reality. "Hoh? I can see you've taken a liking to them."

They hastily lowered their heads and masked their emotions while their heartbeat with uncertainty and expectations.

"You are right. I took a liking to them."

Yasenia stood up and stepped toward them. The slow steps made the four women feel many different emotions as they observed from the corner of their eyes how the tall and utterly gorgeous woman sashayed her hips as she walked toward them.

Yasenia stopped before one of them and used her index finger to lift her lowered head.

The seniors accurately saw how the human woman's cheeks blushed as her eyes became watery.

However, they couldn't really fault her since, despite their elevated cultivation level, they barely maintained their composure upon catching a glimpse of Yasenia, who had a captivating beauty.

After Yasenia lifted the face of one of the girls that reacted, she internally sighed. 'As expected, they are from my fan club. Sigh, my little girls have suffered. Are there more of them in their hands? These two don't look too badly affected, but are there any others that have already... Sigh, my little cuties have suffered.'

Yasenia had a special place for these girls who honestly supported and worshiped her from the bottom of their hearts.

Seeing them so beaten up, she felt heartache and a surging wave of rage. Even in the Secret Realm, when she left the encirclement to avoid combat after her rebirth, she stayed behind and observed whether the conflict would arise to protect them.

Now, in this continent, who knows how many of them are currently suffering?

'Yet, I can't do much. I must ensure that I can get my hands on them even if they are spotted and captured.'

The serpent woman she just "befriended" spoke. "I see you set your sight in the two most unruly of them. We captured another one with those two, but she died in battle. These two have also barely been trained, and even one trainer was almost killed by them having their member almost bit off. Are you sure you want them?"

Yasenia was observing the second S.L.U.T member and heard the serpent woman. She momentarily paused as she tried to control the rage bubbling inside her.

A brutally cold smile appeared on Yasenia's face while the seniors could only look at her back. 'It seems that, when I'm strong enough, I'll have to bathe myself in blood for a long time.'

At this instant, the future nightmare of many from the Distancia Continent was awakened.

Chapter 483: Finishing the conversation. Pampering the dragoness.

After hearing about the death of the others, Yasenia didn't move besides observing the two members of her Fan Club.

After a few seconds, Yasenia remained calm and turned around with a smile. "That's a shame. I would've loved to see her. These two humans are exceptional."

Another senior that hadn't spoken yet, the bear woman, commented. "What about the other two? Although they are lacking compared with the two you chose, they are not bad."

The tiger man nodded. "I agree. One has a beautiful figure, and the other looks elegant and refined. They are of our highest quality, aren't you tempted?"

Yasenia looked at the two of them and saw their eyes were tired and lacking much emotion.

She approached them out of curiosity, and when she was near one of them, the woman seemed to react as if a switch had been flipped and screamed while clawing at Yasenia's face.

Yasenia's eyes flashed with understanding. 'Their minds have collapsed.'

She dodged the attack quickly and used her tail to hit her below the chin, making the woman's eyes roll as her brain bounced around, putting her to sleep.

Yasenia shook her head. "Their minds are dead. They are unteachable. Even if they look good, I wouldn't touch them even if you gave them to me for free."

The dragon kin's eyes moved toward Luna and sneered. "Isn't that weak one that fainted because of our pressure also dead inside? Compared with these two, that one has gone through a lot more... Masters."

Yasenia looked at Luna, whom Evelyn supported, and shook her head. "You are right, senior. However, that's why I was impressed when someone like her managed to not only snap out of her daze but reach out to stop my girl from leaving."

Yasenia's eyes flashed with curiosity. "Not only that, I could tell that she still wanted to fight even if her outer shell looked dead. I can see a small flame in her eyes. Not to mention, her sudden breakthrough has attracted my attention already."

The old dog woman agreed. "I'm also surprised someone can still have thoughts after what she has gone through."

Yasenia looked at her and smiled. "If I remember correctly, she should come from you, right?"

The old lady nodded. "That's right. She has lasted twenty-seven years. She could be considered a great grandma if we consider the average human lifespan."

Yasenia suddenly realized. 'I see. No wonder I do not see old humans. With the living conditions, reaching the age of twenty should already be a miracle.'

Our dragoness looked back at the two girls and commented. "So, how much do you want for these two?"

The tiger kin rubbed his chin and commented. "I'll leave the price to you. I believe you will show enough generosity."

Yasenia internally sneered. 'I've shown my interest, so you are sure that I'm going to offer something more expensive than whatever you had in mind. Either way, I want to look like a spendthrift to become a first option when selling interesting humans, which most humans coming from the Sky Continent should fall into that category.'

Yasenia acted slightly lecherous, using her hands to feel their breasts, butts, and waist to look like she was classifying merchandise. She knew these two probably wouldn't mind her touch, so she went ahead.

Naturally, the two fan club members didn't mind, and their cheeks blushed.

Yasenia stopped after a few moments and commented. "Very nice. How about a low-level Earth-Rank treasure for these two?"

The seniors that were expecting something like a low-level magic treasure almost choked. Their eyes widened as they looked at Yasenia. The serpent woman frowned and asked. "Lady Yasenia, did you misspeak?"

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow as her tail gathered the two women into her embrace. They were not tall, so their faces directly fell onto Yasenia's breasts. "No, I'm sure. I like them."

The dog woman was surprised. "You are quite generous."

Yasenia smiled. "If you meet with any power with human females as good as these two, I would love to be the first one to be informed. An Earth-level treasure is certainly precious, but if I like something, I'm going to make sure I get it."

The tiger kin laughed. "Even then, an Earth-level treasure is a bit of an overpayment."

Yasenia caressed the hair of the two snuggling women, passing her hand through their hair, and laughed. "As I said, I want all of you to take me as a first option, so this is my generosity."

The tiger kin smiled and nodded. "We'll make sure to take you into account. I have a few humans back at home, so I hope you have enough treasures to continue satisfying us. The other powers should also not be lacking interesting slaves."

Yasenia nodded and added. "Although I don't mind much what they have gone through since I have my methods to deep clean them, I prefer clean women. If they are not touched when you discover them, try to avoid others from placing their hands on them. I'll pay extra as I did with these two."

The ape clan member asked. "You can tell they are untouched?"

Yasenia snorted playfully. "Don't underestimate the senses of a dragon."

They easily nodded. "We'll take it into account."

The serpent woman spoke again. "You are collecting a big group. Will they have a name or something?"

Yasenia thought for a moment and then smiled. "How about S.L.U.T. They'll be my little sluts, hahaha."

A few of them also laughed. "Quite proper for a human female group."

Yasenia smiled. "It will be interesting if you ask the women you gather the following: Do you want to be part of the S.L.U.T group?"

The girls and the two between Yasenia's arms were internally surprised.

Yasenia continued with a smile as she looked down at the two women between her arms. "Those who accept will have better treatment in the future. Also, I don't care if they are used or whatever. A human that accepts being part of a group with this name will be interesting, even if they are a cripple that can't walk, so be sure to spread the word and carry them to me. I'll pay generously."

The seniors thought demeaning the powerful human females was interesting, not knowing they would give them an essential hint.

The tiger kin asked. "Do you really want us to ask?"

Yasenia nodded. "Take it as a quality of my purchases. Eventually, slaves will know who is the one buying if they are asked this question. It can be detrimental to be a bit ahead of others."

The seniors here never considered humans important, so they didn't care about Yasenia's intention of gaining a strange "competitive edge."

Yasenia smiled and laughed with them, but eventually, she would take revenge. 'Wouldn't it be funny that in the future, an army of human females carrying the S.L.U.T flag become one of the most powerful armies in the Continent?'

Yasenia's heart shone with cruelty. 'Wouldn't it be funny that all the people that made them suffer would die by their swords, regretting dearly not killing them or even following my words?'

Yasenia laughed with the seniors, but her laugh was mocking and cold, filled with a thirst for revenge only her lovers felt. 'I really can't wait for the day I can see your faces twist in regret and despair as my girls slaughter you.'

Yasenia already knew that this was inevitable. If any human she knew landed on Distancia alone, their probability of survival was minimal. But that didn't mean she wouldn't do anything about it in the future.

Our dragoness didn't care much about the abused humans. The same went for the abused beast humans back in Sky Continent.

However, her heart wasn't broad enough to forgive those who treated her people like that.

These girls were honest about their feelings for her. They were a group of sweet girls that just wanted to silently follow behind her and lend their strength in dire moments.

Yasenia considered them close, and she didn't need any justification from anybody to slaughter anyone who touched them.

However, her thoughts were not childish or rushed.

She would not follow an act of instant revenge. Our dragoness had already gone through decades of War and knew how to fight one, especially when she was still in the dark, as a shadow that was slowly expanding across the continent, unknown to everybody.

The following conversation was about Yasenia's future intentions, and Yasenia vaguely answered without revealing much. She hinted that her items on the auction would be interesting, trying to spread the word further.

She also spoke a bit about her intention to soon expand to neighboring cities.

Yasenia didn't manage to leave a good impression on every one of the seniors, not by far. The only ones clearly interested were the serpent woman, the tiger man, and the dog woman. The others were indifferent for the most part.

Regardless, what Yasenia managed to create was an image of someone who was not easy to bully.

After speaking for a while and leaving a way for these powers to contact her, Yasenia left the room with her dears in tow.

The two of the slut members also followed obediently, closely behind Yasenia.

Our girls didn't say anything and allowed them to act like that. They understood that they must have been terrified.

The journey back was mostly silent, and Luna woke up in the middle.

After a while, Yasenia and the others finally arrived at their room, where Angel and Tatyana had already set up the concealing formations.

Yasenia activated them and turned around to the nervous girls with a smile. "No one can hear us anymore, come."

Yasenia opened her arms, and the two women instantly burst into tears and threw themselves into Yasenia's embrace.

The first one wailed, "Heavenly Supreme Peerless Dragoness of the primordial Universe! Waah! I was so scared!"

The second woman also cried aloud. "Celestial Divine Dragoness of the beginning, I was also terrified! Waah!"

Luna heard the titles, and her brain couldn't help but clog up, not following what was happening. Even her usual expressionless face looked dumbfounded.

Yasenia tenderly patted the two girls buried in the embrace and kissed their heads. "Yes, yes, yes. I'm here now. You are safe."

This only made them cry more heavily.

"What... going... on?"

Evelyn blinked twice and looked to the side, intently focusing on Luna. "Did you just speak?"

Luna had an expressionless face, but she nodded slightly.

Evelyn smiled happily and answered. "Well, you are still too new to know, so I can't really explain it to you. Either way, as long as you follow us, you'll eventually know. Sorry, Luna."

Luna nodded and looked at the two crying human women that clung to her new Master.

Seeing them crying, Luna felt strange.

After So long, she forgot that crying was an emotion she could show. Her tears had already dried up long ago, and only numbness filled her existence.

She could also feel that these two humans were really close to her new Master, something she found as strange as seeing the closeness between the other humans and her Master.

'Strange.' Luna thought.

Meanwhile, Kali approached Yasenia and diagnosed her.

Our fox had not forgotten that her dearest had been heavily injured previously. Yasenia turned her head and smiled. "I'm fine- cough, cough, cough!"

Yasenia placed her hand before her mouth, but they all felt their hearts clench when Yasenia's hand was smeared red.

Kali frowned. "This is what you call fine?"

Yasenia blinked. "That's a symptom of my healing. I'm spitting the old blood."

Kali sternly reprimanded her. "You, let these two go to the side to be diagnosed by Valeria while I heal you. Or else I'm going to spank you!"

Yasenia blinked repeatedly and didn't move.

Kali was confused and lifted her head, only to see a pair of golden eyes that were eagerly waiting. Kali's eyebrow twitched in annoyance. "Did Evelyn's spirit infect you or something!?"

Evelyn coughed. "Please, Yasenia knows you won't do anything, so she is teasing you. I'm very serious when asking for a spanking!"

The others didn't know what to say.

Kali sighed. "Valeria, do me a favor and check the other two."

Valeria manifested and looked at the two women. "Come with me, children."

They both looked up with mouths open.

"My Dragoness! So huge!"

"I've spotted the green mountains of softness. Such a beautiful size for a tall lady should be illegal."

Valeria laughed and leaned down to take their hands. "Silly children. My figure follows Yasenia's, so I'm obviously gifted."

"No wonder."

"I also felt that those tits were familiar."

Evelyn joined. "Right? They are perfect! Even an ancient senior wants to copy Yasenia's peerless heavenly tits."

Bang!

Evelyn smashed against a wall and slid down comically.

The other two saved themselves only because Yasenia was still careful with them.

Kali sighed after healing Yasenia, who had heavy internal bleeding and a few torn organs. "Love, I don't understand what kind of pain tolerance you have. How could you act so naturally while being like this? I would be writhing in pain and crying."

Yasenia hugged Kali and took off her veil to kiss her lips softly. "Don't worry, honey. I don't feel that much pain."

Kali relished the softness and taste of Yasenia's juicy lips and whispered with a smile. "Liar. I know you are hurting, love."

Yasenia chuckled and felt her body healing under Kali's techniques and pills.

While Valeria inspected the other two women, all the girls approached Yasenia.

Yasenia naturally went from girl to girl, showering them with kisses and love and receiving a session of pampering from them.

She was lying on them, using them as her sofa as all six of them caressed her body and long heavy tail.

Tatyana supported her head and looked down at Yasenia's melted expression with softness in her red eyes. "Little Treasure, you did great."

Then, she lowered her head and invaded Yasenia's lips, exchanging a deep kiss of tongues dancing together.

Grrrr~.

Andrea was supporting Yasenia's waist and saw a bulge growing and becoming ready for action. One of her hands massaging the thighs slowly crept under the skirt and fondled her in-depth, avoiding sexual stimulation.

This was the caress that defeated the dragoness.

Growl~.

After their combined pampering, they could finally feel and hear Yasenia's deep purring as her body vibrated with the profound and predatory sound.

If anybody heard her purring, they would think a menacing beast was around.

However, they all felt it was the cutest sound in the world as their lips arched in a satisfied smile.

Their eyes landed on Yasenia's languid face, and they felt the completely softened body. With the most effortless push, their hands would sink into Yasenia's tender flesh as if she was made of water.

It was indeed a marvel.

'That's right. Our dragoness should melt in our embrace and not think of anything else~.'

After Valeria finished checking and planning how to heal the two girls without leaving sequelae, Yasenia stood up from the pampering session with difficulty and walked toward them again.

She sat on a chair and asked seriously.

"You two, how did you reach here? Do you know where the rest are? What did you experience?"

Chapter 484: Resting at the inn. Tatyana's thoughts about Yasenia.

After Yasenia sat on a chair, she looked at the two S.L.U.T members and asked seriously.

"You two, how did you reach here? Do you know where the rest are? What did you experience?"

They both now felt much more relaxed and secure with Yasenia and the others around, so they began looking at them.

They had their eyes closed during Valeria's examination, so it was the first time they really looked at the others that weren't Yasenia.

Their eyes landed on each of them as if expecting their presence, but suddenly they got stuck on someone.

Yasenia followed their gaze and saw that it landed on Tatyana.

One of them stuttered. "Why is the leader here!?"

Yasenia blinked twice. 'Leader? That's a strange way to call the Headmistress of the Academy.'

Tatyana looked at them with half a smile and spoke. "Headmistress or Senior Tatyana, use one of them."

They both instantly straightened and nodded with clear fear. "We are sorry, Headmistress!"

Tatyana waved her hand indifferently. "You've gone through some trouble, so I don't mind. Just be mindful in the future. Also, if we are outside, call me senior. I'm currently acting like my little treasure's slave."

Luna, at the side, heard the conversation and was extremely confused. Sadly, she wasn't bright, as her education was nearly nonexistent. The only question was why Tatyana didn't call Yasenia Master, but her brain couldn't think further.

Yasenia looked at them and said. "Well, answer my questions if it isn't too difficult."

One of them explained. "We were initially on a group that grew to around seventy. However, we made a mistake and were discovered by the tiger man you spoke to. He has hunted us ever since, and only twenty-four remained by the time we were captured."

Yasenia didn't show any emotion and nodded. "Continue."

The other one frowned and commented. "We were captured just three days ago, so nothing really has happened to us. A few beast humans came to train us and make us obedient in bed. However, we didn't allow them to touch us."

One of them sneered. "One forcefully opened my mouth, and when he inserted the penis, I bit down and ripped off a large chunk of it. His wailing and crying appearance were quite satisfying, hahaha."

The other nodded. "I also managed to turn around one of them and stomped on his balls. The sound of popping and his eyes almost bulging out because of pain were quite the sight."

Yasenia and the other girls had their lips twitching. 'Should I say, as expected of Yasenia's followers?'

The first one spoke again. "We thought that they would kill us, but they tried to cripple us to lower our defensive capabilities."

The other complimented. "They must be dreaming. The second they tried that, we began igniting our Dantian and threatened them with self-explosion. Even if they are Dantian Spiritualization seniors, a self-explosion of a Unification Realm expert is not something they can take head-on lightly."

The first laughed. "I also heard that people of the same group had the same tricks, so our sisters probably did the same."

The second woman snorted. "So, they left us alone but tied with chains strong enough for us to be unable to escape."

The first woman finished recounting. "Hm, as my sister said. Then, we waited to see what would happen next and were taken right to you, Lady Yasenia. Next, you already know what happened."

Yasenia nodded thoughtfully. "Good job, girls. You've resisted splendidly. Also, calling me just Yasenia is enough. We are not that far apart in age, after all."

They both smiled widely and nodded.

Yasenia looked at them up and down and saw that they were still filthy, so she commented. "First, take a warm and relaxing bath. We can speak about other things after you clean up."

They looked down and saw that they were still in rags and covered in filth thrown at them as humiliation, so they instantly took a step away from Yasenia. "Yasenia, why did you not say anything!?"

"Right! We were dirtying you when we jumped into your embrace!"

Yasenia smiled tenderly. "That's what you care about? Silly girls. Come, although I cleaned myself, I'll bathe with you two. This will be my welcoming for those S.L.U.T. sisters that come back. A nice and relaxing bath together."

Their eyes widened and then blushed.

One of them said bashfully, her face looking a bit emotional. "With this reward, being a bit beaten up was worth it."

Yasenia hugged them and sighed. "No, it wasn't. You girls have to take care of yourselves, okay? Following me is good, but do not sacrifice for me, or I'll be sad."

If they had a tail, the wind generated by their tail wags would create a hurricane indoors.

Yasenia spoke to her girls. "You girls relax while I play with them."

Kali looked at their excited expressions and asked carefully. "Will you...?"

Yasenia tilted her head, not catching her message.

Andrea asked directly. "Will you have sex with them?"

"Huh?" The two women uttered, stupefied.

Yasenia also looked at them strangely. "Obviously not. What do you take me as?"

Evelyn stroked her chin. "The direction things were developing hinted at this situation. Asking is not out of turn."

Yasenia rolled her eyes. "Do you think I'll have sex with anyone? Although these two are precious, they are not at that level. Not even close. Moreover..."

Yasenia looked to the side. "Look at how calm Angel and Cecile are. Do you think they, who have a soul connection and are quite jealous, would be silent if I wanted to do something?"

Cecile's face didn't change, but Angel blushed and protested. "I'm not jealous..."

Yasenia smiled teasingly. "Who was about to sneak inside the bathroom to observe the situation?"

Angel froze, and her face became redder.

The two women sighed with a smile. "Seeing Yasenia interacting with her harem is soul healing."

"I understand it perfectly, sister. So fluffy and cute."

Yasenia heard them and laughed, dragging them into the bathroom.

After Yasenia disappeared, Tatyana commented. "Although she won't do anything with them. There are a few that Yasenia will probably not shun from the act."

Cecile stiffened.

Tatyana commented. "Flesh connection is a way of interaction, and after her stay in the trial, I've noticed that her bottom line has changed. Before, Yasenia was very against interacting with other women, similar to how a mortal partner behaves."

Tatyana looked at Cecile and continued. "However, that has changed. After her trial, I can see Yasenia valuing less the physical contact and giving more importance to mental connection."

Cecile frowned and sighed.

Tatyana smiled. "Don't worry too much. Yasenia will guard her heart perfectly. If she could do so for twenty years in the trial when her time perception was still mortal-like, she won't change for the next thousands of years."

Andrea smiled. "That's a feat I'm honestly impressed about, especially when she had to have sexual intercourse regularly because of her constitution."

Kali murmured. "A harem of more than five hundred women...."

Tatyana nodded. "I honestly didn't expect her commitment to all of you to be this deep. However, how I raised her and her being a dragon has created such a deep love for you five that I'm currently thankful I caught her heart first."

Evelyn chuckled. "What, scared that the daughter you raised could escape you?"

"Escape me?" Tatyana raised her eyebrow as her red eyes shone with a special kind of charm, making them gulp. "Impossible. Yasenia was mine even before she was born. However, I would take a while to grab the first lover position as firmly as I have it now."

Tatyana saw their lips twitching and snorted. "That's a fact, and you can't change it. I won't lose even against her [Interlocked Soul]."

Cecile squinted and smiled. "Then, mother-in-law, grab that position firmly, or it may slip between your fingers and land on me."

Tatyana laughed aloud. "I accept your challenge. A little bit of competitiveness is always healthy."

They all chuckled.

Tatyana felt Kaleina waking up, and she helped the eastern purple dragon climb out of her cleavage.

While caressing Kaleina's little head, she commented. "However, girls, returning to the topic I was discussing before. The maids that raised her, like Anna, Eve, Flora, and the others, will probably enter the category of 'possible mothers.'"

They all nodded in understanding. Angel asked. "I once heard Yasenia say she wanted to leave a spot for Anna and Eve in her harem. Is it true?"

Tatyana nodded. "If it weren't because they are too strong for her to practice with, she would have created her harem out of the maids at home. Not only do the maids love Yasenia from the bottom of their hearts, but they have also been trained to meet her every need."

Evelyn was skeptical. "Did the training affect their feelings?"

Tatyana shook her head. "They all feel love for her. Some have romantic love, and others have familiar love. Whenever any of Yasenia's close maids start not feeling the same, I would change them by sending them to train new maids. However, I've only done this with two of the three hundred specialized maids."

They all started sweating. 'We were fortunate.' None of them could really imagine their lives without Yasenia anymore. It was as if she had become an integral part of them.

Evelyn sighed. "Thankfully, I put aside my embarrassment and inferiority when approaching her for the first time. You wouldn't believe me how fast my heart beat when I saw her." Evelyn looked at the window and sighed with a reminiscing smile. "It was like lightning struck me, and I thought, 'I can't lose my chance with her. It's all or nothing.' Then, I approached and flirted with her."

Andrea teased. "And that's how the common duckling got the swan~."

Evelyn's lips twitched. "Who are you calling common!?"

Kali joked. "Hey, at least she didn't call you ugly duckling."

Evelyn rolled her violet eyes. "I really hate all of you."

They all laughed, Evelyn included.

Then, they all began reminiscing about their first encounters with Yasenia. Meanwhile, the two girls were getting naked together with Yasenia in the bathing area. It was enough for four or five people to bathe together, so there were no space problems.

The eyes of the two women hungrily locked on the slowly revealing dragoness's body. Yasenia didn't mind and laughed a bit.

Then, they saw Yasenia's dress slowly sinking into her body, making them stupefied.

Yasenia's dress was the [Empyrean Cosmos Dress], her innate gear, which could be stored inside her.

The dress sank, and the dragoness's body was finally revealed.

Those large mountains were proudly lifted and moved at the slow pace of Yasenia's breathing, defying gravity as if they didn't care for the laws of physics.

The beautiful pink nipples adorned the huge peerless pair, making them gulp.

The perfectly streamlined and thin waist looked so huggable that they wanted to place their arms around her.

Then, the perfect body's shape widened, revealing a pair of hips that would hypnotize anybody as long as she walked in front.

They gulped when they saw the large but flaccid penis appearing above the delicious and plump lower lips.

The vagina and penis combination was something that made the heart race.

One asked with a stutter. "W-Where do you hide that beautiful and tempting penis, Lady Yasenia? Your short skirt should not be able to hide it."

Yasenia smiled and approached them to take off their rags. "My panties can hide it as long as it isn't erect. They have a function for it."

The woman that was approached saw the hips swaying and together, the flaccid member and large breasts.

The erotic scenery made her feel how she was getting damp down below fast, and she rubbed her thighs together.

Yasenia didn't hide anything and took off her rags, blowing softly and burning them with her flame moments later.

Her eyes landed on the glistening lips below, and her lips quirked. "They are a bit too excited. Well, who can blame them when I'm literally showing off for them?"

When the two were nude, Yasenia grabbed their hands and carried them inside the bathtub.

Chapter 485: An unforgettable bathing experience. Domineering dragoness. (R-18)

Naturally, the tall naked dragoness dragging them was something directly out of a dream, so they followed with deeply bashful expressions while their eyes observed her curves jiggle seductively.

Yasenia entered the bath first and slowly submerged, sighing comfortably as her tail and body entered the water. "Perfect temperature."

Yasenia turned around and saw the two women standing outside the tub with hesitation. "What are you waiting for? Come inside."

They looked at Yasenia, and the two ample floating mounds, then gulped. Yasenia lifted her eyebrow, and her tail rushed out of the water to coil around one of their arms and yanked them inside.

"Woah!"

"Ah!"

With a loud splash, both of them fell into the water. They heard Yasenia's low and amused laugh when they lifted their head from below the water's surface. "I didn't expect you to be so shy. On the contrary, I worried you would jump on me."

One of them complained. "You are too attractive. I feel like I'm not even worthy of jumping on you."

Yasenia sighed and gathered her long black hair by lifting her arms. The gesture highlighted the two heavy breasts even further. "You shouldn't think like that. I don't mind if you girls want to place me on a pedestal and worship me. However, I would love it if you didn't look at me like a superior being and more like a leader or a superior."

Yasenia saw their expression of not being reconciled with that situation, and her eyes flashed mischievously.

Her long tail circled their waist simultaneously and pulled them toward her.

Their bodies slid through the water and fell into Yasenia's embrace.

The feeling of colliding with the soft and sweet-smelling body as their skin felt Yasenia's perfect and supple skin was otherworldly. Then, they had Yasenia's magnified gorgeous moist face close as her laughter tingled their ears.

You can imagine their situation.

Yasenia saw both women's faces become so red that she was worried for a moment that they would explode.

However, the two pairs of arms and legs clinging onto her told her that even if their brains had short-circuited for a second, their basic instinct of latching onto her seemed to exist deep in their subconscious.

She couldn't help but laugh. "You two are too cute."

Yasenia leaned on the bathtub wall and smiled, sighing and closing her eyes as her hands caressed their heads.

The two women snapped out of their daze and shamelessly clung to her, their faces buried in Yasenia's neck as they sniffed her with intoxicated expressions.

'Ahn~, Yasenia's body is so soft and comfortable. She smells so good. I feel tingly all over. Oh my heavens, I could hug her for an eternity~.'

Yasenia realized that although they were very excited, their hands didn't roam to dangerous places, making her satisfied. 'Well, they are behaving very nicely even after my teasing. This is a respectable amount of self-control. I may be able to bathe with them in the future as a reward or something if they continue behaving like this.'

After five minutes of relaxing in the water, our dragoness gently smiled and patted their backs. "Separate for a second, girls. I need to take out the high-quality cleaning soap."

They nodded and sat beside her obediently, looking at Yasenia with their faces still shy and their eyes shining with adoration.

Yasenia stood up, her seductive body being revealed again, and stepped out of the tub while her conscience searched her ring.

They followed behind and moved toward a table at the side. They could see it was created to lay on it even while wet, making them curious. 'A bed in the bathtub? For what is it...? Huh?'

Their minds became filled with colorful thoughts as their eyes locked onto Yasenia's flaccid member.

Meanwhile, the dragoness retrieved a cleansing and skin-healing shampoo from her ring and other tools for her massage. "Lay on here, girls. I will use these things and give you a massage and acupuncture."

The tallest one stepped forward and lay on the comfortable table first. The other was too focused on Yasenia's genitals and was a step behind, making her feel jealous. 'Crap, I was too charmed by Yasenia!'

'Ha! I'll be going to heaven first, sister.'

'Argh, I'm going to beat you up the next time!'

Yasenia blinked as the woman lay on her back and opened her legs widely, showing her all scenery. "Lady Yasenia, I'm ready. You can use me as you want!"

Yasenia was stunned on the spot, not following her train of thought. "What are you talking about?"

The two of them blinked and asked simultaneously. "Aren't you going to massage our insides with your marvelous dick? Please, don't hold back and use us as you please!"

Yasenia almost spat blood. "How does your brain work to reach that conclusion!? Lay on your belly! I'm going to make a normal massage."

They both realized that they misunderstood and soon blushed deeply.

The woman closed her legs, eyes full of embarrassment, and turned around.

Yasenia sighed but couldn't help but laugh. "Didn't you hear me before? We won't have intercourse or anything closer than a bit of skinship."

Yasenia's used the liquid to smear her hands and approached her. "It may feel quite good. Therefore, don't hold back your moans. Close your eyes and relax."

The woman nodded but didn't close her eyes. She just relaxed her body and left it in Yasenia's hands.

Yasenia, this time, began from below and slowly went up. Her hands landed on the woman's legs, and her fingers sank into the muscle with the proper pressure as she massaged the deep tissue.

The woman felt her nerves tingling as a short sound left her throat.

The other S.L.U.T member saw how Yasenia made her way up the feet, to the calves, and finally to the thighs.

The sounds made by her friend became more pronounced as Yasenia's hands got dangerously close to the secret place. Yasenia ignored everything and focused on her massage.

She poured her energy through her fingers and sunk it deep inside, unclogging the meridians and purifying some of the impurities in the blood and flesh.

The feeling was otherworldly, and when Yasenia began massaging the butt and lower back, where a bunch of sensitive nerves lived, her throat made a throaty sound as her body twitched in delight.

The spectating girl gulped.

Yasenia continued up the back and subconsciously moved to the best position to massage the upper back, placing her waist right before the woman's face.

The table's level was a bit low, so Yasenia's tempting and attractive penis was right before her eyes.

This position was a bit too much for the girl because while Yasenia was massaging the back, her waist was right before her face, making it very difficult to ignore the dangling member right before her eyes and the pleasant natural scent coming from it.

As the fingers sunk into her back muscles, making her feel electrified, she moved forward to her mouth.

Yasenia continued her movements seriously, unaware of the poor girl's situation, when she felt something soft below enveloping her penis.

She was confused for a second until a soft and slimy thing touched the sensitive glans, making her open her eyes widely and move back the waist instantly.

The brusque movement snapped the woman out of her trance, and she was instantly horrified. "S-Sorry, Yasenia. I couldn't hold back and kissed it! I-I, I'm so sorry. I really didn't mean to. Oh my heavens, I really didn't to do that."

Yasenia looked at the anxious woman closely. Then, she sighed and smiled. "What kiss? You swallowed it completely inside your mouth, hahaha."

"Sorry, I-."

Yasenia used one hand to slap the naked butt firmly, making the woman yelp as her body rippled because of the decisive hit. "Don't apologize. It was my fault. I usually am not careful with the positioning since I don't really care about what my dears do, so this happened. I'll be careful in the future."

The two of them sighed and nodded quickly. However, one of them yelped again as Yasenia's hand was imprinted in red on the other butt cheek.

Yasenia smirked and commented. "Even if it was my fault, it was also yours. Hence, these two slaps will be your punishment for being unable to resist!"

That woman blushed and smiled shyly. "I understand. Sorry."

The other asked bashfully. "Yasenia, um, can we use our mouths? I also want to taste it...."

Yasenia shook her head. "No. That's too intimate. I don't mind hugs and such, but touching beyond that is not allowed."

"Sorry, I didn't mean anything else. I just wanted to be a little more intimate with you." She nodded and scratched her cheek, feeling a bit dejected.

Yasenia used her tail to pat her head and smiled. "I know I'm attractive. That's why I'll only warn you and not do anything else. Nevertheless, if you can't resist your impulses, I won't be able to bathe again with all of you. So, if this experience of bathing together happens again or not is up to the two of you, okay?"

The both of them nodded firmly. "We must resist the temptation and be good girls!"

Yasenia smiled and continued the little spa session.

The bathing session was an hour long since Yasenia used twenty minutes for the massage and [Yin-Yang Acupuncture Resonance] on each.

They felt super refreshed and fell asleep for the last twenty minutes inside the bath, their heads resting on Yasenia's breasts as their pillows and bodies submerged in warm water.

Even then, they were leaning on her obediently and behaving properly.

Yasenia was satisfied and nodded. 'I'll be able to do this again, it seems. They are very disciplined, and although there have been one or two other accidents, it is more than understandable.'

'Either way, this is good to know. I'll try it next with the harpies.'

Yasenia caressed their scalp while they slept on her and chuckled. 'I hope I can survive my little birds without getting eaten alive.'

After the comfortable bathing session, the three of them got dressed. The two S.L.U.T members got a white dress from Evelyn, which was left on the bathroom's entrance.

Then, they existed.

Our girls turned their heads and saw Yasenia existing with her natural seductive expression and the two women behind following with skipping steps and refreshed faces because of the afterglow of the massage orgasms and liberation from the acupuncture.

Our girls couldn't help but frown and look at Yasenia. Andrea directly asked. "Are you sure you didn't plow them? They look like they are in heaven?"

Yasenia snorted. "If I had sex with them, would they be able to walk out of the bathroom?"

They all blinked twice, and then the girls nodded. "Right, I almost forgot." Andrea laughed.

"We were silly. Her dragon is too strong for these unaccustomed girls." Evelyn agreed.

Tatyana joined the fun. "They probably would need a period of recovery after it. You girls haven't noticed it because you are a bit accustomed to her prowess. Still, a common Unification Realm Cultivator would most probably continuously orgasm if Yasenia gets to it with them."

The S.L.U.T members opened their eyes wide. "Is it so exaggerated?"

Evelyn smirked. "Wanna see later?"

Yasenia rolled her eyes. "They won't."

The yes about to come from their mouths got stuck and strangled even before it could leave.

Evelyn was curious. "I thought you wouldn't mind."

Yasenia snorted. "I don't want anybody to see you girls in that situation."

Andrea smirked. "Ho~?"

Evelyn followed. "Ho ho~?"

Kali followed with another smile. "Well, well."

Cecile also smirked and joined. "Well, isn't that something?"

Even Angel joined the fun. "She is so cute when she is jealous~."

Yasenia's eyebrow twitched, and she approached them, throwing herself onto their laps. "Hmph, do not tease me. Pamper me!"

They were sitting side by side, so each of them got a part of the dragoness to caress on top of them, and they expertly began making Yasenia become a dragon blob.

Yasenia began purring almost instantly as she relaxed her body completely.

Kaleina slithered out of Tatyana's arms and arrived before Yasenia's face.

Yasenia smiled and used her hands to place her little baby in front of her face. "Oh, my baby~. I missed you so much!"

Then, Yasenia began showering Kaleina's scaly body with kisses and caresses, making the newborn dragon smile and gargle a strange-sounding laugh.

They all relaxed for the rest of the day.

At night, to make sure her dears didn't doubt her words, Yasenia didn't hold back and was dominant throughout the night, pouring everything inside them.

The girls could only scream in euphoria as their dragoness used her tail and dick to fill them repeatedly.

They all felt like they were made of water as fluids continued escaping them while the member that made them feel full inside electrocuted their nerves.

Angel was not used to Yasenia's roughness this day. Usually, Yasenia was much slower and softer with her baby. However, today Yasenia had Angel's legs folded as her waist made the bed sink and Angel's body move like a boat on a storm.

"AH! AH! AH!"

Angel's eyes almost rolled to the back of her skull as a body-spasming orgasm rocked her body like a lightning bolt.

The powerful sensation even made her lose control of her bladder.

Angel usually went to the toilet before the deed. However, today Yasenia swept her off her feet before she could go and carried her to the room.

She could hold it in if she tried hard, but she had a strange feeling of pleasure when every muscle inside her failed because of the mind-melting orgasms. Moreover, she always left her body to Yasenia's control during sex and allowed herself to feel every second of joy.

Yasenia saw Angel's eyes looking at the ceiling while orgasming as she felt the warm liquid hitting her navel.

She smiled softly and kissed Angel's lips tenderly. "My baby is so cute~. You can't hold it in? Good girl, don't hold back and let it all out."

Angel felt Yasenia hugging her closely, not minding anything while kissing her tenderly, and she almost orgasmed again.

'Why does this feel so good?'

Yasenia continued to move, not minding Angel's orgasm, and soon ejaculated herself.

"OH!" Angel shouted in joy and hugged Yasenia closely, feeling her uterus being filled with the hot energy of her lover.

Yasenia grunted as she continued in the mating press, moving her waist constantly to create a nonstop orgasm for both of them. The pleasure was literally otherworldly.

Although this position could cause pain with large dicks like Yasenia's because Yasenia was literally hitting on the womb with each thrust, her fluids and energy took care of her lover's sensitive parts and turned pain into pleasure.

Yasenia also knew how to thrust to avoid damage, so her dears felt it the most when the dragoness's dick reached the most profound parts, making them feel full and bloated while pleasure waves and socks assaulted their brains.

Even opening the cervix and piercing inside the womb was like an earth-shaking sensation for them, something Yasenia usually achieved after a while of loosening the cervix.

The night went on, with all of them having their turn as Yasenia reached their most profound parts or swallowed them as deep as possible inside of her.

They could only melt in pleasure as Yasenia fucked them both ways.

Then, with their bellies full, they all slept with blissful smiles, Yasenia included, as Tatyana carried her back to the bed with a satisfied expression.

'Sigh, I can't help but thank the heavens for giving her the three sexual organs. Having sex with my futanari little treasure is truly a treat~.'

Chapter 486: Sweet Morning. The Beginning of the Tournament Second Day.

The following day, they all woke up refreshed.

The Yang energy flowed in them like a gentle wave of warmth, making them feel lazy and not wanting to wake up from the bed.

Angel was incredibly comfortable as her face was buried deep in Yasenia's cleavage. Her waist area touched with Yasenia's.

Yasenia patted Angel's butt with a laugh. "Baby, it's time to wake up and go to the tournament. Today it is your and Andrea's turn."

Angel mewed and kissed the comfortable breast pillow. "I don't want to wake up~."

Yasenia's eyes were tender as her hand caressed the golden threads on Angel's head. "My sleepy baby doesn't want to wake up?"

Angel hummed in agreement as her eyes closed and relaxed again.

Yasenia slowly caressed her back as her other dears approached and gave her good-morning kisses.

"We can delay ten more minutes, okay, baby?"

Angel nodded with a smile and rested her body on Yasenia with a blissful smile.

Yasenia heard a squeaky yawn at the side and turned her head, meeting a pair of sleepy golden eyes. She leaned forward a bit and kissed Kaleina's body softly. "Good morning, love."

Kaleina blinked one eye and then the other, still half-asleep. Then, she slithered toward Yasenia and nestled beside her, hugging her face with her little dragon arms.

The others stood up from the bed and saw Yasenia being hugged by Angel and Kaleina, making them laugh.

Tatyana commented. "I'll cook today. Stay a bit longer in bed if you want, little treasure."

Yasenia was pleasantly surprised and nodded. "Thanks, Mom!"

Yasenia stayed in bed with her big and small babies, caressing them and pampering them.

When breakfast arrived, Yasenia slowly sat up and used her tail to place Kaleina on top of her head. Her arms went around Angel and grabbed her by the butt, lifting and carrying her away.

Yasenia was still naked, so she slowly materialized her [Empyrean Cosmos Dress].

Angel still had her eyes closed and her face buried in Yasenia's neck, her arms and legs going around Yasenia.

They all sat at the table, and Yasenia fed Angel and Kaleina while discussing with her dears about today's objectives.

Angel still had her eyes closed, but her mouth obediently opened each time Yasenia whispered to her to do so.

'So delicious~.'

Meanwhile, Kaleina was coiled around Yasenia's right breast, squeezing it with her body.

Angel was sitting sideways, leaning on Yasenia's left side, so she didn't bother the little dragon. Not only that, Angel would, from time to time, half-open her eyes and caress Kaleina.

Meanwhile, the little dragon's mouth latched onto the nipple and sucked with delight, drinking that delicious and nutritious milk.

Yasenia felt peaceful, and her mood was relaxed. 'Mornings like these are beautiful.'

The others gently looked at Yasenia's relaxed expression, knowing how much their dragoness liked mornings.

Especially the ones when Angel and Kaleina acted like spoiled babies around her.

If it wasn't too strange, they doubted whether Yasenia would help Angel even go to the toilet. 'She spoils Angel rotten, hahaha.'

After the relaxed morning period, Yasenia and her dears were preparing to go when Yasenia commented. "You two will protect Luna while we are outside. If you spot any of your sisters or

person you know, approach Evelyn and inform her. Remember not to get agitated no matter what you see. The slaves of this world are treated far worse than the ones in Sky Continent."

"Yes, Lady Yasenia!"

"Also, call me Matriarch. You are part of my Astral Sky Clan, so you should refer to me like that when we are outside."

The two S.L.U.T members answered energetically. "Understood, Matriarch."

Yasenia looked at Luna, who was still out of sorts, and spoke. "Luna, follow them and Evelyn closely."

Luna looked at Yasenia and faintly nodded. Then, she took a step forward and grabbed Evelyn's dress again.

They all went out, and then Yasenia met with the elders of the nine sects, Jorey and Carbira.

They pointedly realized the new additions to the group.

Elder Song asked curiously. "Who are those two?"

Yasenia answered easily. "They are two interesting finds I got from the seniors I met yesterday. They know my love for interesting and talented female humans, so they presented them to me."

Elder Song frowned, feeling a bit jealous that the woman she liked had gained two new bed warmers.

Jorey was more playful with Yasenia, so she asked, her black fox ears flickering. "Lady Yasenia, is your stamina enough to play with all of them? You have quite a few women."

Yasenia smiled seductively and lifted Jorey's chin with her finger. "You are underestimating a dragon's stamina, Lady Jorey. Do you want to taste it? I swear I can make you unable to leave bed for a month straight."

Many people blushed at Yasenia's tone.

Jorey's tail was even wagging. "Really? I-I don't mind giving it a try...."

Yasenia laughed and flicked her forehead softly. "If you didn't realize I was teasing you, you are still too innocent."

Jorey touched her forehead and pouted. "I wanted to give it a try. Who knows, maybe you go ahead with it out of impulse."

"Right. Let's go. We are a bit late."

Carbira approached and commented. "Lady Yasenia, will you participate in the competitions?"

Yasenia shook her head. "This tournament is for juniors. However, my adorable humans have two competitions today."

Carbira was shocked. "The humans?"

Yasenia nodded. "You were doing business yesterday, so you don't know. However, I registered them for the competition. Evelyn managed to reach the twenty-first position."

Carbira's protruding eyes straightened in surprise. "Twenty-first!? That's impressive!"

Yasenia laughed, finding Carbira cute.

Elder Fu, the blacksmith senior, spoke with provocation. "Lady Yasenia, blacksmithing is one of the main professions of our continent, and the competition is much fiercer. I wouldn't become too excited and think that she can reach a high position."

Yasenia turned her head and grabbed Andrea's arm with her tail, pulling her toward her. Then, she hugged her toned arm and smiled. "She is the one participating, Elder Fu. Unless your disciples can create better weapons than the ones you received from us, don't dream of overcoming my Andrea."

Andrea kept walking like usual, her light green eyes showing pampering toward Yasenia.

Elder Fu was stunned. "This competition is for those below seventy years old, Lady Yasenia. Don't tell me this human is younger than that and with such a high mastery!"

Yasenia separated from Andrea and puffed her chest with apparent pride, sending them into a jiggling spree no one missed.

'My heavens, bouncing around so much should be illegal.'

Yasenia proudly stated. "Of course, Andrea is younger than that. My Andrea is very talented!"

Andrea laughed. 'I want to hug and kiss her until she purrs.'

Elder Fu couldn't help but appreciate her and looked at Andrea. "Human woman, no, slave Andrea, if what your Matriarch said is true, you have my sincere respect."

Andrea maintained a calm disposition and paid her respect. "Gaining recognition of a senior beast-human is something to celebrate. I really appreciate it. It is all thanks to the Matriarch's care for us, her slaves."

Elder Mao, the one from the Golden Body sect, asked. "Who is participating besides Andrea?"

Yasenia used her tail again to, this time, pull Angel into her embrace, making her face land right between her breasts. "Little Angel is the one. She will participate in Formations in the morning before the blacksmithing competition. She is also extremely talented."

They couldn't help but be amazed. Jorey exclaimed. "Her? I thought she was just a cuddly human you had for hugging."

Yasenia chuckled. "Well, you are not wrong. My little Angel is very comfortable to hug."

They could see it as Angel's head squeezed between Yasenia's breasts. 'We can see it. Her low height is just right to fall there without any extra actions.'

Their eyes landed on the tall dragon woman, and they smiled wryly. 'Well, most women would land there with her height.'

While discussing these matters, they arrived at the last spot in the stands and waited for the announcer.

Yasenia spotted the seniors she met yesterday and nodded at them with a polite smile.

Of the seven, the serpent woman, the tiger kin, and the dog woman nodded back. The others ignored Yasenia and continued speaking with their guests.

Yasenia didn't mind and moved her gaze away.

Elder Song looked over and was surprised. "Are they the ones you met?"

Yasenia nodded. "Is there anything wrong?"

Elder Song shook her head. "That woman is a senior from my clan. If you could get along with her, I will have to call you senior, hahaha."

"So, the little Song she spoke about, was it you?"

"Right, she usually calls me like that. Well, she brought me up, so I'm accustomed."

Yasenia chuckled. "Either way, you can continue calling me as you want."

Elder Song acted a bit coy and muttered. "How about sister Yasenia?"

Yasenia froze a moment.

The girls frowned, knowing that this serpent woman was again trying to close the distance between Yasenia and her.

Yasenia thought in an instant. 'Should I accept? However, accepting her demand to call me sister may be too much. I don't really want that close of a relationship since it can get out of hand quickly. Cutting her off now can damage the relationship, but I think it's better than giving this person false hopes. In the future, she may go crazy because of love and land me in deep trouble.'

Time began ticking again, and Yasenia laughed softly, smiling at Elder Song. "We haven't known each other for a long time, Elder Song. Let's move slowly and reserve this way of calling each other for when we know each other better."

Yasenia continued. "As an experienced woman, you should know that quick familiarity may change into enmity if we are not careful. I hope you can continue to call me Lady Yasenia."

Elder Song was disappointed but nodded quickly. She understood that this was a way for Yasenia to tell her they were not close yet and also to keep her honor intact.

Elder Song's disciples were surprised and also not surprised at their master's confession.

They had been expecting it after seeing how their Master treated Yasenia. However, they somehow also expected Yasenia to reject Elder Song. As artists with experience in telling deep emotions, they felt that although Yasenia looked approachable and friendly, her heart was truly too cold.

The announcer appeared and began explaining today's plans, saving the whole group from the awkward silence after Yasenia's indirect rejection.

"Welcome to the second day of the Tournament! Yesterday, we got exciting classification matches to see who is the strongest junior, a Spirit Tailoring winner, and a Talisman Mastery winner!"

"Today, we'll continue the combat matches until we are left with the last twenty contestants! We'll also see how our young Formation Masters and Blacksmiths have developed. I can't wait to see the surprises our juniors will come up with!"

"For combat, go to stadiums one to ten, depending on your group. For Formations, please go to stadium eleven. The rules will be explained in place."

"Finally, welcome to the second day of the tournament, and have a great day!"

Yasenia and the others were already in stadium eleven, so they didn't need to move around.

After waiting for a few minutes, the judge for formations appeared. Her race gave Yasenia a surprise, as it was too scarce.

Chapter 487: Angel's Leaves Everyone In Awe.

After waiting for a few minutes, the judge for formations appeared. Her race gave Yasenia a surprise, as it was too scarce.

'A blue lamia.' Yasenia leaned forward, admiring the beautiful serpentine body of the woman.

Cecile asked. "Looks good?"

Yasenia didn't hide it. "Her scales are beautiful."

The others looked over and saw that the blue scales had a slight shine, looking like Sapphires. The upper body was hourglass-shaped, and the human part of the body was beautiful. Even the eyes and hair of the lamia were blue.

Angel looked at the lamia and commented with a bit of sadness. "I miss Selena a little bit."

Selena, for those who don't remember, is Angel's personal maid back in the Sky Continent.

Yasenia looked at Angel's expression and smiled softly. She knew her girls were fond of their maids since they taught them many things and spent a lot of time together.

Our dragoness hugged Angel from behind and kissed the top of her head. "When we return, you will be able to spend time with her. Don't be sad, baby."

Jorey heard their conversation and was curious. "Who is Angel talking about?"

Yasenia answered the truth. "Selena is Angel's Master. She has taught her how to fight, how to build formations, and many other things. They've spent quite a lot of time together, so Angel is very fond of her."

Elder Song looked at the judge and commented. "Is she also a lamia?"

Yasenia nodded. "She is a red-scaled lamia and pampered Angel a lot." Then, Yasenia added a white lie after informing Angel. "She was a bit reluctant at first. She didn't want to teach a human, after all. However, by the time we left our home, Selena spent most of the last day basically coiled around her, hahaha."

Jorey was standing near, so she patted Angel's head and smiled. "Don't be sad, little girl. Isn't your Matriarch here with you? Also, I can see that Lady Yasenia is very fond of you. If you ask her, she probably can call Selena to come over."

Angel smiled brightly and nodded. "I know, but I won't. Selena is doing important things. Moreover, the Matriarch is the most important, and I love her the most!"

The elders chuckled and looked at Angel with softer eyes.

Elder Mao spoke with wonder. "Your humans are really outspoken. Most humans I've seen are more like the new slave you got yesterday, silent and gloomy. It is also my first time hearing a human say they love a beast-human so openly and sincerely."

Yasenia laughed. "It's probably your first time meeting someone like me, who treats them like a living being and not an item. Humans are a race with great potential and intelligence, so I must be careful. However, they know what to do and what to avoid doing."

Jorey commented. "That's a dangerous way of treating them, but I trust you won't let your fondness blind you."

Yasenia shook her head. "How can that be?"

The lamia they spoke about used a tool to make her voice spread through the arena. "Competitors, please come down to the middle of the arena and choose one of the marked areas. There is one for each competitor, so do not be hasty."

Angel gave Yasenia one final hug and jumped down from the stands. Her white dress and very long golden hair trailed behind as she gently floated down.

As the very proper name her parents gave her, she looked like a beautiful and pure angel coming down to earth, leaving many breathless.

Her feet softly touched the ground, creating no sound.

Those who looked over realized that the person to do that feat was a human, leaving them impressed.

Not all the spectators were the same as yesterday, but those who also came yesterday recognized the white dress with a white veil. Then, when they spotted that she was a human, their interests soared as they could already guess which power they came from.

The seniors also looked over with curiosity.

"Do you think she will be as strong as the blue-haired and purple-eyed human?" The tiger kin asked.

The old dog woman from the [Five Shadow Fangs] answered. "She should be worse than her, right? If that dragon woman really has two talented humans, I will need to ask her way of raising them."

The serpent woman's impression of Yasenia was very positive, so she commented. "I think this little cutie will also be talented. If my readings of her are correct, Yasenia should be using this tournament as publicity for her power. She won't send an untalented human to the arena. The real question is, how many humans like these does Yasenia own?"

They all became thoughtful.

As said before, those who attended the Tailoring competition and met Evelyn could recognize that she wasn't someone to be provoked because the mysterious and gorgeous dragoness was backing them up.

However, that was limited to those who attended the tailoring competition and those powers that bothered investigating.

Therefore, not all juniors were informed about humans participating, so someone who spotted Angel frowned and intervened.

"Hm? Aren't you a human? What are you doing here, slave!"

This time, it was a man from a rare aquatic race. Most aquatic races were missing since this tournament was far from the sea.

This person, in particular, had scaly skin, a black fishtail behind him, and a pair of human legs. His build was tall and lean but with the appropriate quantity of muscles.

Spotting Body Cultivators with bad physiques was very strange.

Angel turned her face toward him, but unlike the usual lively and cute glittering eyes she carried beside Yasenia, her face was cold, and her blue eyes indifferent.

Before, Angel was shy with everyone, and her speaking ability was weak. After so many months of being bathed in Yasenia's pampering care and love, her confidence was much higher, and her disposition showed it.

She was Yasenia's baby, but before others, she was a powerful Unification Realm expert and a highly skilled Formation Master.

Above all, she was the inheritor of a Saint's inheritance.

Yasenia looked from above, her eyes and aura so cold that others around her felt it.

Jorey commented with a chuckle. "That man is in trouble."

When the man approached Angel and observed her ample bosom and beautiful face, he was impressed from the bottom of his heart. 'So beautiful.'

This person was so sensitive to humans because he owned a few slaves. Aquatic races had less tendency to buy humans because, well, humans can't breathe underwater, but when they go on land, most of them take a few to help them move around.

Angel's voice was an octave lower, and her usually clear and silvery voice sounded indifferent. "Beast Human, stay away from me. You can't bear the consequences."

The man naturally ignored her. "Does such a beautiful human actually exist? I can't help but feel aroused just from looking at you. You look so pure and untainted, yet have such a curvy body. Very attractive."

Angel's eyes showed disgust from the bottom of her heart.

Mirroy spoke flatly. 'Kill him. No one disrespects a Saint's inheritor, Angel.'

The man smiled and walked beside her. "I don't know why you sneaked inside the tournament. But it doesn't matter anymore. Come to my side! I've decided to buy you. You'll be my bed warmer today."

Yasenia had grabbed the railing so firmly that it snapped with a loud clang instead of bending.

The people beside her gulped.

'Ebirah, is he from a powerful family?'

Ebirah was woken up by Yasenia's question and looked over. Then, she spoke groggily. 'Oh, a [Shadow Manta Ray]. They are pretty tasty if you catch them in their original form.'

Yasenia didn't need to hear anymore. 'Angel, do as you please with him.'

Angel heard Yasenia's voice, so the coldness that was accumulating deep inside her heart dissipated, making her whole being much softer.

After hearing what she said, Angel nodded.

Then, her smiling face vanished as if it were an illusion, and Angel looked at him disdainfully. "Who do you think you are to talk to me like that? How about I cut your fishtail and make soup with it? Although it would be disgusting as it came from a brainless fish like you, at least I can feed it to my pets."

Silence.

The whole stadium became silent and looked at Angel with wide-open eyes.

Yasenia's anger vanished, and her lips arched, her eyes looking at Angel with love. 'My baby is so cute when she snaps~. I want to hug and pamper her.'

Jorey burst into laughter and exclaimed. "To think the sweet little girl had such a sharp tongue! Hahaha, little Angel, you are the best!"

The Nine Sect elders at the side also had a small chuckle escape their lips, looking at Angel with interest in their eyes.

The senior serpent woman also laughed. "So interesting, hahaha. I didn't expect the cuddly slave to have also this side to her."

The Manta Ray person was stunned into silence for a brief moment, but Jorey's exclamation and the few chuckles he caught made his mood drop to the bottom, and anger burned inside him.

Moreover, seeing these big bosses laugh, others didn't hold back and also laughed, eventually filling the stadium with a small fit of laughter.

The man almost burst a lung from anger and shouted. "You lowly human! How dare you speak to a superior creature with that tone? Go to your knees and lick my feet, or I won't forgive you!"

Angel rolled her round blue eyes, looking extra cute. "You are lucky you aren't another human, or I would have splattered you all around." Well, her words weren't that cute.

The man was so angry he laughed. "I didn't expect a human female to disrespect me in my lifetime."

"Because the human females you met are nothing but damaged people." Angel didn't hold back and fired back.

"DIE!"

Everyone had a limit, and our baby trampled this man's limit to dust.

The man used his powerful body and lunged toward Angel, preparing to punch her to bits.

His speed was quick for someone at his level, and the momentum behind his attack would render most Mental Nourishing Cultivators in a problematic situation.

But... Mental Nourishing people were nothing but little kids in front of Angel.

The seniors and Elders glanced at Yasenia, expecting her to jump and help Angel. However, they saw Yasenia kept leaning on the broken railing, looking down to the arena with her golden-slit eyes thinned and indifferent, as if she were looking at a dead man.

'Does Angel have a life-saving treasure or something?'

Their curiosity soared, and they looked back at the man charging toward Angel, eager to see what would happen.

Angel easily saw his approach and sneered. 'He challenged me with this little strength? Well, I'll play you to death for upsetting my Yasenia.'

Our baby waved her arm before her, the wide sleeve flowing with her arm in a beautiful motion.

Seven [Glass Nodes] appeared before her in that instant, creating a defensive formation.

When the man arrived, a transparent wall appeared between Angel and his punch.

Bang!

The man felt like he had punched an iron plate with a mortal body and gritted his teeth in pain. Worse, the next instant, the energy the shield absorbed was focused and then gathered in a single point, shooting back at him mercilessly.

BANG!

The man felt as if an iron staff had hit his stomach. "UGH!"

Then, his body shot backward rapidly and landed on his original spot.

Angel waved her hand again and created a few staffs made of glass, which proceeded to beat up the man continuously for a few seconds.

When she stopped, the man was on the ground, groaning and unable to stand up properly.

Those seniors' eyes widened to the extremes, and they stood up. 'Creating a Formation in an instant!?'

The spectators were also stunned, and those knowledgeable exclaimed aloud.

"She created a formation instantly!?"

"What kind of monster is she!?"

"My Heavens, that formation is equivalent to a mid-level Earth-ranked formation!"

"WHAT!?"

The seniors turned from Angel toward Yasenia and saw her smiling widely as the beast humans in the stadium almost went crazy.

Meanwhile, as if the surroundings had nothing to do with her, Angel waved her hand one more time and created a spherical confining Formation around the man, trapping him inside.

She turned toward the stands and asked aloud, her silvery voice sounding loud and clear.

"Matriarch, can I execute him?"

Silence returned as everybody's eyes turned toward Yasenia.

Yasenia looked around and asked. "Who is the Clan or Sect this person belongs to?"

After a few seconds, the tiger kin answered with amusement. "He is a rogue cultivator. Or so it shows in his entry file."

Yasenia looked at him and nodded. "Thanks for the information. Then, since it won't affect anybody but the one who deserved it, kill him. Let this be a lesson to those who think they are above others and can play with my property."

Angel smiled and waved her hand. "[Blood Crystal Coffin Formation]."

After the eerie name, the dome around the man changed to a reddish color, and countless red crystals shot from the walls, impaling him from every direction.

The Body Cultivator instantly died, with no chance of resistance.

Everyone's expression was solemn, but Angel wasn't done yet.

"[Blood Crystal Coffin Purification]."

The formation melted, and everything inside of it followed, including the human beast. Then, everything evaporated into a red mist that flowed upward and disappeared, leaving behind a clean, untainted floor.

The [Blood Crystal] skills were something she recently developed after better understanding her new physique, [Scarlet Heart's Prismatic Crystal Body].

The eyes of the spectators were not the same when looking at the cute human.

'She is a monster. She killed a Spiritual King Body Cultivator instantly!'

Angel turned toward the judge, and seeing the serpentine body that made her remember Selena, she couldn't help but smile sweetly as she asked. "Beautiful Miss, can we start?"

The judge didn't know what to say.

Everything moved too fast, and before she knew it, someone had died.

Chapter 488: Formation Competition.

The judge didn't know what to say.

Everything moved too fast, and before she knew it, someone had died. 'Is she really a human?'

Her blue eyes moved toward the places where the formations had appeared, and her eyes and lips twitched widely. 'Leaving the death of that brainless person aside... Why is someone who can create Earth-ranked Formations at will in this competition!? Aren't you the one who should be in my position? I have the urge to call you Master!'

Angel tilted her head and asked softly. "Miss, did I do something wrong?"

The lamia suddenly felt the urge to hug her. "No, nothing is wrong. However, killing a competitor is not something we are agreeable with."

Angel nodded. "I know. I'm sorry, he attacked me, and nobody stepped forward, so I had no other choice."

The judge suddenly couldn't say anything more. 'Well, it is true that because she is a human, I failed to react properly.'

"That's true. I also haven't received any notice from my superiors, so let's stop here and move on."

"Really? Thank you, miss. I would be very sad if I couldn't participate and gain things for my Matriarch."

Angel continued shyly, looking at the lamia softly. "Also, miss. Your blue tail is super beautiful. It shines like the beautiful gems in the ocean. I really like it."

Everyone swore they could see a metaphorical arrow pierce the judge's heart.

The lamia slithered beside Angel and hugged her tightly, even coiling around Angel. "Ah! You are such a cute girl! What's your name? What's your age? If your Master is mistreating you, you should come to my house, darling. I am going to pamper you to the sky and beyond!"

'Are all lamia gifted in this area? Selena is also very big in this area.' Angel blushed as her face landed in a new pair of breasts, and the warm and scaly lamia surrounded her body.

The scent was soft and lingering, very pleasant.

Yasenia, on the stands, felt her eyebrow twitching. 'I can't let my baby free, or someone will eventually kidnap her.'

Yasenia coughed, using her energy to gather the judge's attention.

While suffocating Angel with her breasts, the judge blinked twice and turned toward the sound. After spotting the dragon beauty hidden in the stands, the lamia and everyone else froze momentarily.

"Miss, please let my girl go. I know she is cute, but you should restrain yourself. We are in the middle of a tournament." Yasenia smiled and commented in a steady and calm voice.

'Right, I almost forgot. This human is dangerously cute!'

After placing Angel on the ground reluctantly, she began thinking of a way to have this cute human close.

An idea came to mind, so she patted her head and commented softly. "Come to the first row, darling. I'll protect you this time if bad guys like him want to attack you again. You've proven yourself more than worthy of participating in this competition."

Angel didn't answer and turned to look at Yasenia. The dragoness nodded, so Angel looked at the blue lamia and smiled. "Then, I'll be in your care, big sister."

The nickname has gone from "judge" to "miss" to "big sister" in the span of a few sentences. However, the lamia was more than happy with it.

Angel grabbed the lamia's hand and was carried to the front row. Everyone else had seen the person who spoke too much vanish without a trace, so nobody said anything, even though a few didn't like having a human nearby.

After that minor setback, the judge returned to her position, and her expression switched from smiling to a serious and professional one. "For those who didn't know, Humans have always been allowed to participate. It's just that talented humans are scarce, and those with talent are usually killed or hidden by their masters. Hence, the lack of human participants. It is not only rare, and I would even venture myself to say it is the first time we see strong human participants."

The lamia slithered back and forth, her scales reflecting the light charmingly, and continued speaking.

"The rules for the Formation Competition are relatively simple. We'll ask for a certain effect to manifest in the Formation. The better, more complex, and more durable, the higher your points. Evaluation is from zero to a hundred, and there are a total of ten formations. By the end of the evaluation, those with higher than nine hundred points will pass to the second part."

One woman asked. "Is there a time limit?"

The lamia nodded. "Yes. Once half the participants complete the Formation, we'll allow another five extra minutes before asking everyone to stop. The formations are relatively simple, but they all have tricky parts you must pay attention to."

The lamia lifted an eyebrow and warned. "I'm strict, and I'll take away many points with minimal error. Only perfect formations can get a hundred out of me."

The lamia looked around and saw a few who had frowned. "Also, this is a competition, not your clan or sect. If you have any complaints, I'll hear them, but that doesn't mean I'll answer anything. The seniors from the tournament have given me full authority for the evaluation, so if I say you have a zero, then you have a zero."

"Any more questions?"

Angel asked. "Big Sister Judge, what is the maximum quality for formations?"

The lamia blinked twice and smiled. "Little darling, did you mean the minimum? Do not worry. The Formation per se has a quality, so the result will be around that quality as long as you do it right."

Angel shook her head. "No, the maximum. The highest rank."

The lamia was startled for a moment, but remembering the previous events, she somehow didn't question her.

The judge took out a thick rule book and read it for a minute. Then, she commented. "There isn't a maximum. Just do your best, okay? I have high expectations of you, so work hard."

Angel smiled, her eyes bending, and nodded. "Okay!"

'So cute~.' Many big sisters that had been silently observing at the side thought.

Elder Song asked Yasenia curiously. "What is the highest-ranked Formation Angels has ever built, Yasenia?"

Yasenia shook her head. "Trade secret. But I can confidently say that you'll be impressed."

Jorey. "Now that I think about it. When I visited your Astral Sky Shop, I saw an item called limited-use formations. They were a new concept for me, so I bought a few. They were quite powerful. Did she make them?"

Yasenia smiles. "I will also refrain from answering that question. However, those limited-use Formations come from our formation masters. They are a formation that can be instantly deployed but can't be undeployed, and they don't last very long. They sacrifice the usual durability and stability for a burst of power."

Elder Mao asked curiously. "Aren't you afraid of telling us those ideas and we telling them to our formation masters."

Yasenia laughed. "Go ahead. If they can create useful formations with what I told you, I can only bow and admit your formations masters are monsters."

"So confident?" Jorey asked.

Yasenia calmly nodded. "You can't imagine how much time it took to develop those. It's not a thing of a generation or two."

Yasenia wasn't lying. It was a relatively recent breakthrough in the Sky Continent, a place with more than tens of millions of years of cultivation history.

The judge used a device to project the name and recipe for the first Formation on a white wall.

"The first Formation to make is an energy-gathering formation. A basic and simple one that's used from the lowest cultivators to the leaders of our continent. Its complexity and history are intricate and rich. Some say that when Formation making was invented first, this Formation was the one that brought life to the profession. It's like the adding and subtracting of mathematics. One of the classical formations every formation master must learn."

The spectators listened to the added details with interest.

Formation making is not as famous in Distancia Continent as alchemy or blacksmithing may be because it is a profession that needs many generations to bloom.

Formations encompassed many areas of energy understanding, and a few of them were difficult for Body Cultivators.

Angel got thoughtful and frowned.

The lamia saw everyone start except Angel and was curious. She slithered beside her and looked at her. "What's wrong, darling? Do you have any troubles with this one?"

A person nearby couldn't help but say a snarky comment. "Maybe she doesn't know it. She is just a human, after all."

The judge was about to glare at him again, but Angel spoke first. "The concept is too vague, big sister judge. What kind of energy do you want to gather? The range? For what realm of cultivation? A gathering formation for a senior or a junior is different."

Angel frowned and continued asking. "Moreover, should it take one square meter, ten, a hundred? What about the longevity of the Formation? Should it last a day, a month, a year, or be a sustainable formation?"

Those listening were already dizzy at so many questions.

The person who had spoken before felt like a hand slapped him swiftly and hard, making his cheeks feel like they were stinging with embarrassment. 'I should keep my mouth shut.'

Some of the more proficient Junior Formation Masters, however, listened from the side and looked at the judge. They realized that what Angel asked was not entirely out of the question.

However, they didn't want to be asked such a complicated thing, so they all refocused on creating the best energy-gathering Formation they knew while also being the most proficient at it.

The lamia was surprised and asked. "You can decide all those characteristics while creating the Formation, darling? Even I would have difficulty doing it."

Angel looked at the lamia strangely but nodded nonetheless. She thought to herself. 'Aren't all these things basic? How can a cultivator use the energy-gathering Formation if it doesn't gather the element they are cultivating?'

Thankfully, Angel only thought about it and didn't vocalize it, or else the formation masters listening would have hit their heads on tofu until they died.

Angel's common sense in formations was skewed to such high degrees only Tatyana and seniors from the Sky Continent would nod at her train of thought.

Usually, energy-gathering formations gathered everything, and the cultivator would absorb the elements they are proficient at. It's like increasing the energy concentration and letting the cultivator do the extra step of choosing which energies to absorb and process.

After thinking for a few seconds, the lamia smiled badly and spoke. "Since darling is so confident, I'll be ruthless and show my love for you! I want a Sun and Moon energy gathering formation with twenty-five square meters of space that can be used for a week and is suitable for Epoch Core Body cultivators."

The people listening almost spat blood. 'Sun and Moon!?! Those are the two most conflicting attributes besides Death and Life! Moreover, for Epoch Core Body Cultivators!?! This lamia wants the human girl to fail!'

Naturally, that wasn't the case at all.

While the lamia would demand perfection from the others, Angel just had to make something functional for her to score 100 points.

Although the judge didn't doubt Angel's ability to create it, the problem was time. Even the lamia didn't think she would be up to the task, so her requirements naturally lowered a lot.

She had complete authority over the evaluation, so doing such things wouldn't be out of turn as long as she was fair and the seniors didn't interfere.

Until now, they didn't say anything, so the lamia would continue to do as she pleased.

After all, this lamia was a rogue cultivator that made a name for herself in Distancia thanks to her formation mastery.

She looked at the pensive Angel and smiled softly. 'Who knew I would find someone like her here? Astral Sky Clan... I may have to pay a visit to Koran City.'

Chapter 489: Angel's Formation Making. A short dive into Mirrory's mind.

After hearing the requirements, Angel was stunned for a moment. It was not because it was complicated but because the conditions weren't a complication for her.

Moon and Sun compatibility? That was one of the things she studied the most while creating energy-gathering formations for her dear Yasenia.

Moreover, as they may move around a lot, creating short-lived formations was also something Angel practiced a lot.

Not to mention, Yasenia's energy needs were so high that they compared with an average low-level Epoch Core Body cultivator.

Yasenia was tremendously strong for her level, and at the same level, she was probably near unbeatable. However, this didn't come without a cost.

With the energy quantity Yasenia absorbed, what she needed to increase a level would be equivalent to other people's need to raise three or even four.

Of course, this didn't mean Yasenia was slow at increasing her strength. She had many means to absorb much more energy than others. The powerful energy-gathering formations, her solid and broad meridians, her vast Dantian, her powerful dragon body, and her tail helped with energy absorption.

All of that was then enhanced by the [Primordial Energy Core] inside her Dantian and Yasenia's powerful cultivation techniques, [Celestial Maiden Ascends through the Heavens], and [Convergence of the Celestial Bodies].

All of this multiplied Yasenia's cultivation speed many times over.

Even then, Yasenia's rate of increasing her level was similar to her other dears because, besides Andrea, they all had powerful cultivation techniques to accompany their increase in power.

Angel had a Saint's cultivation technique, Cecile had a Moon-Phoenix-related cultivation technique, Evelyn that the Thunder God's cultivation technique and Kali had a profound cultivation technique given to her by Valeria.

Thankfully, Andrea had Yasenia's help with the dual cultivation technique and also her Natural Treasure, the [Star Born Searing Flame], which helped her cultivate. Her cultivation technique was also powerful enough for their level.

If Andrea didn't have either of those, lagging behind cultivation-wise would be a matter of course.

Either way, when the judge set the "difficult" conditions for Angel, Yasenia and the rest sitting on the stands couldn't hold a chuckle or two from escaping them.

However, this wasn't a lucky coincidence. If you asked across Distancia which energy-gathering formation is the most difficult, they would answer all something similar to what the judge said.

Body Cultivation didn't use attributes like a Spiritual Cultivator did.

The attributes a person is born with are more or less assimilated inside the body as part of themselves via the techniques.

For example, a person with a Water attribute would passively gain its strengths. They would be more flexible while fighting, and their bodies would absorb shock better.

Although it was mighty, which multiplied the strength of attributed abilities for Body Cultivators, there was a big drawback.

Opposite attributes were much more challenging to fit in the body and would react badly much easier.

Hence, Life and Death, or Sun and Moon in the same body, would usually signify an inability to cultivate attributed Body Cultivation techniques. However, this didn't mean they couldn't cultivate at all.

Unlike Spirit Cultivation, where all techniques with adequate strength had an attribute with it, there were plenty of powerful unattributed Body Cultivation techniques.

Gaining one of these was an objective for Yaseia since it could allow anybody close to her struggling to cultivate to reach greater heights.

Also, the existence of these techniques was why there weren't any mortal beast humans, even if there were plenty of weak beast humans with low talent.

On the stage, Angel was already working.

'Angel, slow down the speed while creating it. It would be too strange if you could complete the formation in a few minutes. Try to be one of the last to finish.'

'All right, Mirrory. Thanks!'

Angel searched through the materials on the table and realized a few of them were lacking for a formation of this caliber.

After asking the lamia, she decided to take a few from her ring. She had plenty, and using them to create this wouldn't affect her in any way.

After preparing everything, Angel began to create the [Formation Ink].

She had done this process so often that she could do it while closing her eyes.

She first picked up a [Moon Stone] and pulverized it. The Moon-attributed stone had a much milder nature than the [Sun Stone] she would use later, so she liked to begin with it.

After pulverizing it, she picked a [Profound Ice Water] cup from the table and threw it inside. Then she used her energy while mixing to create a thick fluid.

Angel created [Sun Stone] dust on another recipient and returned to the Moon mix. She added a few auxiliary herbs and minerals to make the combination less violent and increase the [Formation Ink] quality.

Then, when everything was nicely mixed in a grey liquid, she picked the crushed [Sun Stone] and slowly and carefully poured it inside.

Her movements flowed like water and connected seamlessly in a beautiful, constant flow of actions that gradually formed a light-yellow colored ink.

Angel took out her formation pen, which had intricate images across its length and looked luxurious and beautiful.

The lamia and a few senior Formation Masters couldn't help but look at it. 'Such a beautiful pen.'

This was a reward Tatyana gave Angel a while back. It was a high-level Heaven-ranked item.

The ink flowed inside seamlessly, and the previous white pen lit up with silvery and golden accents, making it look extraordinary.

Then, Angel got to paint the formation.

She was highly familiar with it, so she first looked around to see how everyone else was doing.

She saw that the most experienced ones were halfway through their Formation Ink creation.

However, their and Angel's formation were leagues apart difficulty-wise, so Angel's speed in the Ink creation did not make the seniors frown.

The lamia judge looked around and thought. 'At this pace, the first round should end in forty to fifty minutes. Can you create the formation I asked for in this time frame?'

Meanwhile, Angel was speaking with Mirrory. 'How long will they take to create their formations?'

Mirrory shrugged. 'I don't know. I'm not proficient in any professions, Angel.'

'Even when you are so Old- Cough, experienced?'

Mirrory internally chuckled. She actually didn't mind being called old but found it funny when Angel changed the wording mid-sentence. 'Yes. My time is usually spent guiding my Master cultivation-wise. Even though I understand formations and I can create many of them. What I have bothered to remember are very high-level formations you can't even understand the principles of right now. I know little to nothing about basic formations like these. Any of my previous masters could create thousands of formations like these with a single wave of their hand.'

'Didn't they also have to grow like me?'

'No. You are the weakest Master I've ever taken. The following weakest one should be a half-step Transcendence Realm Cultivator.'

Angel was stunned. 'Isn't that the highest cultivator level in our Sky Continent besides Mommy Tatyana?'

Mirrory nodded. 'That I heard.'

Angel couldn't help but feel the weight of Mirrory for the first time. However, she wasn't sad or unmotivated. She was determined to grow to those heights and fight with her Yasenia. 'I see. When I'm strong enough, will you show me those formations?'

'Naturally. As long as we are together, my goal is to make you learn everything I know and surpass me, Angel. I want you to one day stand above everything and decipher the greatest truth of the Universe. That's my wish as the [Primordial Divine Mirror of Eternal Truth].'

'Hm? This is the first time you told me your name!'

'Is it? It doesn't really matter, though.' Mirrory pondered and brushed the matter aside.

Angel chuckled. 'Well, at least I know a little more about you. Also, your name sounds very imposing. I like it!'

Mirrory chuckled and silently materialized outside. She was invisible to everyone except Angel.

"Angel, begin the formation. It should be enough if you take about half an hour to make it."

Angel communicated her surprise mentally. 'Half an hour!?! I usually create these in two or three minutes.'

Mirrory smiled. 'I know. Remember where we are, silly girl.'

Angel realized.

Without further ado, Angel began creating the formation.

Since the movement was slowed down in something she was proficient in, it looked visually aesthetic.

Her long white dress and long blonde hair moved with her movements and steps as she spun around the area designated by the judge.

The people in the stands slowly shifted their attention and focused on Angel.

Mirrory floated beside her and looked at her with a smile. She really liked this host. Although she was naïve, a little silly, and had many things that she would like Angel to be more independent and more decisive at, it was the truth that her passion, way of treating herself, and her way of living was a breeze of fresh air from all her previous indifferent and cold Masters.

Usually, after getting Mirrory, the previous masters use her to the fullest and begin a crazy round of cultivation. Their attitudes toward the world also change, and they become more aloof, looking down on the world with the powers they receive from her and becoming powerhouses that wander around without a match.

Fu Jing Jing was the most different one, looking at her more like a partner than a tool.

Honestly, Mirrory didn't remember how many times she was on the verge of killing Yasenia the time she tried to interrupt their ritual.

However, as the truth mirror, even in her weakened shape, she felt that not acting on the impulse to kill Yasenia was the correct flow of actions.

She also knew that Fu Jing Jing also felt the same. Hence, they didn't fight back seriously at all.

Even the last trick Yasenia did was preventable by killing them and waiting for another suitable person to appear.

However, what saved Yasenia and Angel was that our dragoness's final intention was not to eliminate Fu Jing Jing but to liberate her from the shackles of Fate while also helping Angel receive the complete inheritance.

When they realized this, they didn't take action. Even now, the slave contract between her and Angel was weakening.

Mirrory calculated that in just ten years, she would be able to break it. Nevertheless, Angel had never ever used or even thought about it, leaving Mirrory surprised.

Mirrory knew that Angel understood what kind of treasure she was, so not taking advantage of a slave contract showed the purity of her heart and her attitude toward herself.

Indirectly, the slave contract closed the distance between Angel and Mirrory much faster than any other method.

While Mirrory thought of these things while softly looking at Angel working, the judge almost forgot to blink as Angel painted a complex and intricate golden-silvery formation with dense runes and lines that looked orderly and aesthetic instead of messy.

'Such beautiful lines and runes. Can I do it better than her?' The judge's attention was stolen mainly by Angel.

Angel finished thirty minutes later, five minutes before the time to stop moving the pen arrived.

The lamia was eager to examine Angel's formation, but she had to follow the procedure and go from earliest to latest.

After the last five minutes, the lamia slithered to the first person who finished and began the evaluation.

Chapter 490: Second Place! Drasha and Meiren.

When the judge arrived, the reptile woman who finished first straightened and waited to answer any question. "Miss, please don't hold back if you want to ask anything."

The lamia nodded. "I would even if you didn't want me to ask."

First, the lamia looked at the table and checked what items she used. Although Angel had gotten most of her attention, the lamia still didn't fail to do her work and had looked at everyone participating a few times.

She was a peak-level Ethereal Body Cultivator on the verge of a breakthrough, so her mind was extremely powerful.

After checking the tools and everything else, the lamia began evaluating the formation. She went line by line and also activated it to see the effects.

Although you would think this would take too much time for the many participants that were in her charge, the truth was that she only needed between ten to twenty seconds to make the evaluation.

The thing that slowed down her the most was not her evaluation but the speed of activation of the formations.

The woman who finished first didn't hear a question and proudly smiled and gave Angel, who had received much attention, a look full of contempt.

'Hmph, a human is just that, after all. No matter how talented.'

However, before she could continue her little rant in her head, the cold voice of the blue lamia reached her ears. "Sixty points."

The woman was stunned on the spot.

The lamia looked at her unbelieving face and snorted. "I was wondering how you finished first with the formation you were making, but after looking at it, it is clear."

"On one hand, you forgot to create not only the foundation to regulate the energy absorption but also the regenerative part so that it lasts the six months you planned for."

"On the other side, the quality of the ink is lower than the quality of the formation you chose. If I let this formation run for a day straight, it would eventually collapse. I'm giving you above fifty points because you didn't mind a challenge and opted for a peak-level Magic Ranked formation."

The woman felt her cheeks heating up. The lamia commented. "Although I have to be fair and give you points. If you were my student, you would receive a zero, and then I would force you to create one hundred formations like this one."

Then, she slithered toward the second person who finished, leaving behind the reptile woman looking down and ashamed.

Angel naturally didn't care and continued listening to the evaluations while speaking with Mirrory. 'How many points do you think I'll get?'

Mirrory was lying in the air and answered. 'If she doesn't give you one hundred points, then this competition is rigged. I've looked around, and yours is by far the best. The only one that comes close is from that man over there. He made a mid-level Earth-ranked formation.'

"79 Points. The main energy absorption sub-formation is too inefficient."

"98 Points. Finally, a perfectly done gathering formation. However, the ink is not perfectly mixed, so I can't give you one hundred points."

"91 Points. Usable. The longevity would be one or two days less from the two months than you planned."

"31 Points. The fact that I must give you points because you completed it sickens me."

"0 Points. Leave the arena before I make you leave it with a broken arm. It would be best if you retired from formation making. I wouldn't even let a human practice in your formations."

The lamia kept evaluating, maintaining a cold and indifferent tone unless the formation exceeded ninety points.

After a while, the lamia finally arrived before Angel's post.

When she saw that the next contestant was the human cutie, a natural smile appeared on her face.

"Darling, are you confident in activating it?" The lamia asked with a soft voice.

Angel nodded and smiled. "Of course!"

Without waiting for the lamia's order, Angel waved her hand and activated it.

The lamia got scared for a moment since she didn't think Angel could've created a functional formation, and it may go awry really fast because of the high level.

However, her movements stopped when she saw the lines beautifully lit up and complete the pattern.

A few runes materialized in the air as a golden, silvery ball of light appeared in the middle.

Then, everyone in the stadium felt the energy rushing toward the formation gently and continuously.

However, when the energy entered the area, it rushed toward the center where it spewed all that wasn't Moon or Sun attribute.

The array kept the energies stable, and the air inside the formation began being saturated with those energies.

Yasenia licked her lips, wanting to go there and absorb all the delicious-looking energy prepared by her baby.

In a few seconds, the concentration of energy increased almost tenfold, and it kept growing.

The lamia was awed, unable to speak. 'What in Distancia's name!?'

Angel looked at the lamia leaning forward and touching the formation lines, following everything with her sapphire slit eyes.

"So beautiful." Muttered the lamia.

The Formation Masters in the stands looked unblinkingly. 'So intricate and smooth. Every line works together to absorb and maintain everything in a perfect balance. Masterful.'

Angel blinked and approached the lamia, patting her arm. "Big Sister Judge, what's the evaluation?"

The lamia woke up and looked at Angel with new eyes. She leaned forward and hugged her, using her thick serpentine tail as a seat. "It is extremely well done, darling. How about you explain to big sister how it works and what items you used?"

Angel felt nostalgia since Selena usually did this to her while they worked together, so she relaxed and leaned on the lamia while explaining. "Well, I used Moon Stone and Sun Stone as the main materials."

"Oh? Those two? I thought it was impossible to mix them."

"If you use [Star Dust Iron], it becomes possible to make the reaction milder."

"I see. I should try it later. Then?"

The lamia was excited and kept asking questions. Angel answered the ones she considered basic knowledge.

After a few minutes of conversation, the lamia had her chin on Angel's head as she pressed her breasts against her back.

Nobody interrupted since those who tried were shut up by thousands of glares from other formation masters. They were learning plenty of things from that cute human's mouth, and nobody would stop them from getting this valuable experience.

Yasenia didn't mind since the things Angel was answering were basic for them.

Angel's talk cleverly hid the more complicated things that others may be able to use.

On everything else besides formations and Yasenia, our baby was a bit of a klutz. However, when speaking Formation language, she was astronomically more proficient and could either guide or misguide anybody with her words.

Her skill in doing so was above Yasenia's skill to talk and hide things with her words while talking to other powers.

If Yasenia didn't know most of the things Angel was explaining beforehand, she would also have been led astray.

"Hm? I thought formation ink needed ever-changing rotation speed to make the energies mix better." Evelyn asked mentally.

Yasenia chuckled. "You fell into Angel's trap, dear. Don't listen to what she is saying. Ask her later if you want to know something she is speaking about. Now, she is misleading these people with correct methods."

Evelyn blinked twice and laughed. "That cheeky big-breasted cutie. I shall punish her later with breast massages!"

Yasenia rolled her eyes.

The lamia looked toward the stands and asked. "Can't we rank her as first right away? There are no competitors here who can reach her level."

A male voice coming from the stands answered. "She must complete the entire process. We can't discard the option that this was luck."

The lamia frowned. "Luck? With all due respect, senior. Suppose her luck is high enough to create this formation. She would be lucky enough to raise her arms and catch a Mythical Treasure that fell from the sky!"

Mirrory blinked twice. 'Although I was in a cave and didn't fall from the sky, I'm not that far away from her description.'

Angel internally chuckled.

"Continue. Also, you can't give her more than 100 points. Follow the rules."

The lamia sighed. "Sure."

She looked at Angel and found her looking up with her eyes bent in a smile, making her almost squeal at her cuteness. 'I really want to smooch those soft-looking cheeks! Sadly, she has a veil, and I can't see her entire face. She must be adorable.'

"You heard, darling. I can't do much, so continue working hard."

Angel nodded and asked. "Big Sister Judge, are there any imperfections?"

"My name is Drashasharia, or for short, Drasha. You can call me like that."

"Oh, do all lamias follow this way of naming? My master also is called Seleniashas, but I call her Selena for short."

"Yes, it is a tradition. Also, your master is a lamia?"

"Yes, a very beautiful red lamia!"

"I see. What a coincidence, hahaha. I would love to meet her."

The lamia seriously thought about what Angel asked for a few minutes and finally nodded. "Yes, there are a few from the efficiency and material usage standpoint. You could have made the same formation with less precious materials and had an identical effect. For example, this [Sun Coated Rock] is redundant and only serves a purpose if the cultivator absorbs energy at mindless rates."

Angel blinked and thought. 'Well, that's exactly why I added it. Yasenia needs about ten times more energy than us to increase a level, yet absorbs energy wildly, so unless I reinforced it, Yasenia would end up damaging it.'

Even then, the lamia said a few things Angel failed to see, showing that her reputation wasn't for nothing.

Angel recognized that this lamia was highly talented and knowledgeable, making her respect for her increase.

Drasha didn't ask Angel to do extra things for the following formations. They continued the tournament as she continued getting one hundred every time.

Even then, this was a humbling yet exciting experience for Angel.

In the corner of her heart, our baby had begun to think her skills in Distancia were on the top, but now she understood that there were still people better than her, even in this backward place.

This was a huge motivation boost for our baby, who liked to compete with other formation masters.

Angel continued advancing and finally ended second between all the formation masters.

She ended second because there was another lamia with similar characteristics to the judge that completed every formation perfectly. She was Drasha's daughter.

Therefore, both had perfect scores.

However, since Angel had purposely been slower in formation-making, following the tournament rules, she ranked behind this lamia.

The young lamia was sixty-five years old, tripling Angel's age.

When she approached Angel, she smiled and spoke. "Little human, I admit you are stronger than me right now. However, I won't surrender and eventually overcome you."

Drasha laughed. "Meiren, you finally found someone above your skill level. I hope this is a wake-up call, and you stop acting so arrogantly."

"Mom! Do not embarrass me."

Drasha hugged her daughter and kissed her cheek. "You are so cute~."

Meiren was already old enough to find a partner and begin her own family, but since she had focused on formations since she was a child, she still had a young attitude.

Therefore, although her words were a bit hard, her tail coiling around Drasha and her arms hugging her didn't deceive anybody of how much daughter and mother loved each other.

Angel asked. "Big Sister Drasha, do you want to visit our Astral Sky Clan in Koran City? I can promise you won't regret it."

Drasha nodded. "I was about to go there with Meiren when this finished. Take care, cutie. Remember that if your master mistreats you, you can always come to me."

Angel nodded and didn't deny her care. "Thank you for everything, Big Sister Drasha!"

Drasha couldn't hold back and leaned forward to smooch Angel's smiling cheek, leaving a red lip mark. "Take care, darling."

Drasha saw Angel skip toward the stands, jumping up high to land in the arms of the gorgeous dragon woman she had seen before.

Angel returned with the reward for second place and a lip mark on her cheek.

Yasenia didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Her little baby was too likable.

Yasenia hugged her and cleaned her cheek. "You did fantastic, baby. I'm very proud of you."

Angel commented. "I heard Big Sister Drasha wants to visit our clan. You should prepare, Matriarch!"

"I heard, baby. That's why I'm saying I'm proud of you. You did great in both formations and speaking."

Angel smiled sweetly and buried her head in Yasenia's softness, sighing comfortably. 'Yup~, these are the best~.'