

Heaven 51

Chapter 51

Even when a lot of casualties happen in these excursions, the reasons that they still happened were mainly two. One, for the disciples to gain experience with the jades as a safety net. Two, the disciples gained three-quarters of the treasures they hunt. The other part went to the Academy.

The academy took so much because of that safety net they provide. Not only the teleportation jade is important, but the presence of the teachers also makes rogue cultivators scared.

The other hidden benefit was fame. You could use your rank and the number of hunted treasures when creating a mercenary group or send it to the people that put higher-ranked missions. In short, it works as proof of strength.

The reward for being first was one chance to enter the armory of the academy and get a low-level heaven treasure. The excursion ended and they returned to the academy in the battleship.

What they didn't see is the hand of Alysa's corpse moved after they left. A woman with raven black hair and glowing red eyes landed in front of that rising corpse. "Although I can't punish you in life... I can punish you in death~"

Tatyana opened her hand and a colorless energy ball was on top of her hand, It was Alysa's soul! With Alysa's intact soul and her corpse, she managed to create her weakest general. The death energy wrapped around Alysa's body and regenerated her missing parts, "To think that you would be able to reach general class... My resentment toward you is bigger than I thought."

Tatyana looked at the zombie in front of her and smiled eerily, "Thanks to your basically intact soul, you will remain conscious of everything but unable to do anything. Don't worry about being lonely, a certain family in the Nature Kingdom will disappear and become your underlings soon, Hahaha~"

Both of them disappeared from the spot and only Tatyana's laughter echoed in the now deserted meeting point.

While they were returning, Yassenia's group was approached from time to time by Lucia's group and others. They wanted to apologize for not knowing the situation and insulting her. Yassenia waved her hand and said not to worry.

Three days passed fast inside the battleship. When the battleship landed a lot of people were below, waiting for the disciples to return. Especially parents that could come to the academy grounds.

If a disciple died, the people will be given half of the recovered treasures by the academy that belonged to that disciple.

If they are a mortal family this will let them live a luxurious lifestyle for the rest of their days. If they are a cultivator family, then it served as compensation. If there weren't recovered treasures, the family could have discounts in the academy shops all over the continent for a limited amount of time.

Although it was a little scummy. The people knew that with all the cultivators dying left and right, the academy couldn't compensate everyone equally. The people also didn't have the guts to offend a major power and demand more compensation. Those that had them... Well, they didn't have a good end.

On the Academy grounds, Andrea was waiting for Yasenias and the others a little restlessly. Even if she had confidence in their strength, anything could happen in those forbidden zones.

When Andrea saw Yasenias and the rest arrive safe and sound, she sighed in relief. She has truly been antsy about her dragoness these days. She was hoping for them to become an inner disciple faster, this way, they will be able to be together during these kinds of excursions.

When Andrea locked her gaze on Yasenias, she was stunned, ‘Did she become even more beautiful?’

Yasenias looked around to see if she could find her darling. She saw Andrea at the side gawking at her, and the corners of her charming lips raised. Yasenias’s tail started to wag and then, she broke into a little run towards Andrea. “Darliing~”

Yasenias jumped towards Andrea while laughing beautifully. Andrea, delighted at her actions, caught the soft and fragrant body between her arms. The sweet floral scent that has become familiar now assaulted her senses making her hug the beautiful dragoness between her arms a little tighter. She also realized the increased breast size and softness of her butt. She didn’t know whether to cry or laugh, ‘Is she trying to kill people with her beauty or something?’

Yasenias rubbed her head on Andrea’s chest a little and she raised her head. Yasenias looked at Andrea’s beautiful and heroic face and she wasn’t able to resist tip-toeing and kissing Andrea softly. Andrea returned the kiss happily. Angel and the others approached and saw Yasenias’s wagging tail and kissing Andrea like a happy little wife and couldn’t help but laugh at the cuteness that she sometimes shows.

Andrea separated from the kiss and, without loosening her hug, she spoke in her deep and clear voice, “I’m glad that all of you returned safely. I hope you all advance fast and become inner disciples. I don’t like staying away while you are in danger.”

Evelyn said, “Don’t worry Andrea, you will be seeing us there in a month at most!”

Andrea raised her eyebrow in doubt. Evelyn blushed and said “With the... Help from Yasenias, our cultivation speed is like a rocket!”

Andrea realized and laughed in her deep voice, “So you have advanced in the relationship? Congratulations Evelyn, let’s take care of each other from now on.”

Evelyn nodded shyly, she also liked Andrea, she appears very reliable. Cecile approached Yasenias and spoke in her naturally cold voice, “Yasenias, come with me, we need to talk.”

Yasenias separated from Andrea and hugged Cecile from behind. Cecile didn’t avoid her and both of them walked away in that position. Andrea chuckled and asked, “Not only Evelyn, now Cecile too? How many girls does she want?”

Angel laughed and answered, “I think she doesn’t want anymore. We spoke with her in the battleship these days, and she said that with us it is enough... However, there is a pair of twins from the indigo class that she speaks with from time to time. There is also Lucia...”

Angel continued thoughtfully, “She told us that she doesn’t want wallflowers. She wants people to pass her years with. People to love. People that she can cherish and pass her time with. People that

she can trust in moments of peril. That is why she found the four of us who are talented enough to keep up with her.”

Angel finished saying, “The twins I spoke about are almost at the end of their indigo class, so I don’t think they have a chance. Lucia was actually one of the girls she had an eye on, but with what happened I don’t think she will ever look at her that way.”

Andrea asked curiously, “What happened?”

They walked towards their residence. On their way back, Angel and Evelyn explained what happened, Andrea nodded and asked for their wellbeing a little concerned. They also spoke about their adventures and the things that Tatyana said to them. Angel also related her conversation with Tatyana. This made Evelyn and Andrea smile happily.

Meanwhile, Yasenia and Cecile reached an isolated place inside a forest. Yasenia put a concealing formation and freed Cecile from her embrace, they have been walking in their previous position the whole way here.

Yasenia turned Cecile around and looked at her gently, “Don’t rush, sweetheart, order your thoughts and speak to me. We have all the time in the world.”

Cecile looked at the gentle smile on her face and, with the way she called her, she felt her heart melt. For Cecile, Yasenia was like the moon in the night sky. One day she came into her life and illuminated the dark world around her.

Cecile moved to the side and sat on top of one rock. They relaxed for a while hearing the rustling leaves and the birds around. Cecile ordered her thoughts and spoke with an expressionless face. “When I was little after my parents knew that I had a triple elemental affinity and that my constitution matched with those elements perfectly they were delighted. ”

Cecile continued, “I was born in a city near the capital of the Water Kingdom. My parents told their friends about my… Talent, and it actually spread more than they wanted. At first, it was the nobles, but my father’s and mother’s position wasn’t low, so they could defend easily against their demands”

“However, It eventually reached the ears of the King. Even if they are a first-rate power, the Water Kingdom doesn’t have a strong hold on their lands, so they recruit every talented cultivator they can. In short, they wanted to raise me in the palace to become one of the powerhouses of the Kingdom in the future.”

Cecile frowned a little, “However, they had hidden plans about my future. Because of my constitution, The King and his advisors wanted to groom me to be a future member of the harem of the king.”

Yasenia sweated a little, ‘Wait, isn’t that what my mom did!? W-Will she hate mom if she knows about it?’

At that same moment, In a faraway place, inside the Nature kingdom, a beautiful woman with raven black hair and red eyes suddenly sneezed, Ignoring the people crying in anguish below her she said,

“My little treasure is thinking about me! Don’t worry love, your mommy will appear beside you soon!!”

Before the people could understand what was she speaking about, she waved her sword once as she commanded “[Perish].”

A wave of death energy that seemed to cover the sky was released from her sword! It devoured the whole mountain range where these people lived and extinguished all the life inside of it, she spared no one.

She looked at the side, at a green-haired zombie, and she said with a smile, “Rejoice! the army you will command will be born today! A happy day worth celebrating! [All encompassing resurrection]”

While the corpses in front of the undead raised, a single tear could be seen going down the undead’s cheek. However, its body kneeled in respect and gratitude towards its eternal master.

Meanwhile, on the Academy grounds, Yasenia continued listening to Cecile’s tale, “Even if a lot of people would be delighted of being part of his harem, my father didn’t want me to be part of a harem with more than 300 women so he tried to resist... My mother, however, thought that it was my blessing to be liked by the king, so they had a fight. This happened when I was 12.”

Cecile stopped speaking and thought about how to continue. Yasenia took out an armchair, then approached Cecile and guided her to it. When they reached, Yasenia sat first and sat Cecile on her lap. She liked to listen to their problems, and she liked to surround them with her natural scent and softness to alleviate their worries. Like a cushion for their heavy feelings.

Cecile felt Yasenia’s hug and didn’t evade it, she hugged Yasenia back and buried her face on her neck. After feeling her arms around her, and that soft tail petting her. She continued with her heart lighter. “My mother planned with the king to kidnap me to the castle. However, my father found out and we fled. To summarize it... We managed to escape the kingdom after three years of fleeing.”

Cecile took a deep breath and continued, “During these three years, my father fought back against our pursuers... However, even if they didn’t send their strongest cultivators because I wasn’t important enough for them to come, one person can only do so much when they are being chased. My father put me in the care of some of his friends and attracted the attention of pursuers. Those friends went towards the sky continent with me.”

Cecile separated her head from her bosom and looked up at Yasenia’s golden-red slit eyes. Yasenia’s gaze, from the first time she opened her eyes in that carriage, felt like the warm sun at dusk. The red around her pupils, that red that consumes her golden iris when she gets angry for them, feels especially charming.

Cecile finished while looking at her eyes, her expression was the same as when she started telling her tale, “My father died, I arrived at the sky continent, started my cultivation path, and now, here I am.”

Yasenia looked deeply at her icy blue eyes. Cecile has said that last sentence very easily as if it was unrelated to her. There wasn’t sadness anymore in those blue eyes, nor there was anger towards her mother. The only thing left was indifference.

Cecile right now looked... As if the rest of the world and she are completely unrelated. The first time Yaseenia saw these arctic blue eyes, although indifferent, they were a little flustered, a little surprised, a little awkward, and a little embarrassed.

That is why... "Cecile, I won't ask you if you want revenge, I won't ask you about your journey here, I won't even ask you if you miss your father."

After she said that, Yaseenia gave her a kiss on her forehead. She saw a slight surprise and fluster in her eyes and Yaseenia smiled happily. "What I will do from now on is fill your heart with those emotions that you seem to have covered in ice. I want to see you flustered, I want to see you laugh, to see you sad, to see you excited, or see you cry."

Yaseenia put her forehead on hers and looked at those now trembling blue eyes. "When you can feel these emotions clearly again, I will ask you those questions. At that time, instead of your covered feelings, I will be asking the hidden Cecile, who, some time ago, laughed with her father and cried at night in sadness."

Cecile felt her eyesight get a little blurry, and she didn't know why. She saw Yaseenia smile and felt her hands lowering her head. Her head got surrounded by her softness. Yaseenia caressed her blue hair and tightened her hug.

Cecile felt secure and returned her hug, however... *Sob* 'Huh? Who is doing this sound?'

Sob 'Is it... me?'

"W-why am I? *Sob*"

Yaseenia pushed her deeper so that she can muffle her cries. "Let it out sweetheart, I'm here and will always be here. I'm not going anywhere, sweetheart."

Cecile couldn't help but overlap that sentence with a distant memory and a soft cry left her mouth. Yaseenia kept hugging Cecile while she felt her cleavage becoming wet. They stayed like that until Cecile calmed down.

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After her cries ended, Yaseenia felt Cecile relax. Therefore, she released her. Yaseenia looked at Cecile's face and became mesmerized. Her face was now a lot more relaxed, making her features soften a lot. Her mouth also had a gentle upwards curve. It was as if the ice had melted, and the flowers below were revealed.

However, Yaseenia knew that there was still a long road ahead until this face became her natural face. Thus, before that ice covered Cecile's heart again, she wanted to leave a mark.

Without speaking, Yaseenia raised Cecile's face and made her look at her. Then, she lowered her head and captured her lips.

Yaseenia embraced her in her arms and kissed her softly. She instinctively wanted to mark this woman. She wanted Cecile to become hers. She made Cecile savor her taste, feel her warmth, sink in her softness, imprint her scent in her mind.

Even if she knew the answer, Yaseenia asked, "Sweetheart, I love you. Do you want to be my mate?"

Cecile looked at the gentle golden eyes and nodded, "I want to."

Then Cecile smiled and said, "I love you too, Yaseenia."

Yaseenia lowered her head and kissed her again, slowly advancing the kiss. It was a smile that Yaseenia would remember for a very long time. She was entirely charmed by the girl in front of her.

Yaseenia started playing a little with her for a while. She sometimes used her tongue on her lips, made little bites. Cecile made a surprised cry, making Yaseenia laugh with their lips still touching.

Cecile liked this feeling a lot: her soft lips, sweet scent, delicious mouth, and playful bites, how she caressed her hair or massaged her back, how her tail coiled around her, and her warm body temperature. She liked everything a lot.

When the sunset was approaching, they stopped and walked back. Cecile had a slight smile, and Yaseenia and Cecile had their hands interlocked.

They didn't speak. Yaseenia loved the calm air around Cecile. She could be beside her without talking about anything, and she wouldn't feel uncomfortable. Her heart was always calm beside her.

When the time to separate arrived, Yaseenia turned towards Cecile and asked, "Do you want to come with me? Or will you return to your quarters?"

Cecile thought and answered, "I will return. We have a lot of time from now on. I prefer advancing slowly."

Yaseenia nodded, then she smiled seductively and winked, "Goodnight, Sweetheart, dream about me a lot, even if they are naughty things~ I'm sure that even my dream self will treat you gently~."

Cecile blushed and hit her shoulder. Yaseenia laughed and gave her a peck. Then, she walked away, sashaying her hips and swishing her tail lazily.

Cecile looked at those seductive hips and the hypnotizing tail and couldn't help but swallow a little. 'T-treat me gently? Will she? Then I should... W-W-what are you thinking about degenerate!?' Cecile hastily turned and left with a slight blush on her cheeks.

During the following days, Evelyn moved inside Yaseenia's house and got to experience the dragoness's mighty stamina every night. Lucia still hasn't come to get her massage, so Yaseenia also didn't rush it.

During these days, Yaseenia could already advance towards the ninth level, but she was holding it to solidify her foundation perfectly. Her tail complicated this because of the dense amount of muscles she had in it. She wanted her last muscle, veins, and meridian transformation to be complete so that no complications appeared in the future.

Yaseenia had asked her mom during the excursion for some miscellaneous things. One of them was a giant bed, so the five of them will be able to sleep comfortably on it. Speaking of treasures, They mostly sold the things they got from all the spatial rings for credits.

There were some pills to aid cultivation, but pills always had some impurities; thus, compared to Yaseenia's "nourishment," They were somewhat lacking. They sold all the weapons, robes, tools for alchemy, and similar items. The things they took from them were some life-saving treasures and materials.

Most of them were spatial treasures, which didn't function inside Yasenia's [Day and Night] skill. Yasenia put everything inside her spatial ring, which has a lot of functions, like being able to grow spiritual plants inside. To be honest, this was the only unlocked function. She needs to reach the Mental nourishing realm to unlock most of them.

The first day that Evelyn moved in, Yasenia made dinner to celebrate. After that, she dutifully passed from each room.

Yasenia sucked Andrea dry and also filled her full.

She pampered Angel so much that she was spasming in pleasure just from her voice.

And finally made Evelyn rough at the beginning and then did it gently until Evelyn fainted from pleasure.

Yasenia didn't stop at that. She cleaned and carried them to the bed one by one. Then, she slept with Andrea on the left, Evelyn on the right, and Angel on top. Yasenia was happy even if she had to do those extra steps. Taking care of her dears was her delight.

Only Angel was left to wake up when Evelyn opened her eyes the following day. She saw that Andrea and Yasenia were whispering and kissing each other softly from time to time.

Evelyn was about to speak when Yasenia's tail carried her closer. Yasenia turned her head and kissed her softly. Evelyn felt the long tongue doing a full tour inside her mouth, and she melted from comfort.

Evelyn felt Yasenia stop and saw her lift Angel from her butt. The dragoness then devoured Angel's mouth. Their big breast pressed together to Evelyn's delight, making a very stimulating sight.

After making her baby a blob, Yasenia spoke, "Good morning, darling, dear, baby. Did you sleep well?"

They squished her into a hug, completely satisfied, which made the dragoness smile happily. Angel mewled, "Completely satisfied~ Waking up is what I like the most~."

Then she started rubbing her head on Yasenia's breasts. Evelyn nodded. "If I wake up like this daily, it will truly become my second favorite hour of the day."

Yasenia asked with a teasing smile. "The first then?"

Evelyn blushed and hit her lightly. "Y-you already know!"

The rest laughed a little. While they prepared, Evelyn asked, "By the way, how did we sleep together?"

Angel explained what Yasenia does after their sessions. Evelyn looked at Yasenia with a loving smile and said a little weakly, "You don't need to do so much, Yasenia..."

Yasenia approached and kissed her. "I love to take care of all of you, so let me do it. Washing my dear while she has fainted from pleasure is quite amusing."

Evelyn blushed and was about to retort when Yasenia tilted her head and put a pleading expression, "Please~?"

All of them nodded instantaneously. “We let you! We let you! Who doesn’t dare to let you take care of us? We will beat them up!” Yaseenia laughed happily.

They went to class after morning cultivation and breakfast. The day passed fast, and when the classes ended, they met up with Andrea and walked toward the armory.

Yaseenia suddenly heard Evelyn ask, “Who do you girls think will be the next prey of Yaseenia?”

Yaseenia interrupted and said earnestly, “I won’t accept any more girls. You four are more than enough. I’m loyal to the four of you and my mother. Remember this, no matter how much I like another girl, I won’t start a relationship with them. Unless something completely exceptional happens, I will have only the four of you.”

Andrea thought and spoke, “Yaseenia, although you won’t add people romantically... If you want... or need to dual cultivate with another girl. Please don’t be too bothered with it. We know how much you love us, but we also know about your constitution. Like you said to all of us, even if you can’t give us loyalty. You will always be honest with us, right?”

Yaseenia looked at them and sighed. “Since you have said it, I won’t be hypocritical and deny what you said. I don’t want to slap myself in the future. However, remember that my... wives? Wives! My wives are only Tatyana, Angel, Andrea, Evelyn, and Cecile.” After saying that, she smiled, satisfied, and her tail wagged at the new term.

The four blushed because of what she said and her cute appearance. They glomped Yaseenia in the middle doing a group hug. Angel from the front, burying her head in her favorite place, Evelyn and Cecile from the sides, and Andrea from her back.

Andrea spoke jokingly in her clear and deep voice, “Seeing the ruined appearance of girls under Yaseenia should be interesting. If we can see the process, it will be even better...”

They all blushed, but they received a tail slap each in the next second.

Yaseenia retorted, “You want to see your lover having sex with another woman! Degenerates!”

She puffed her cheeks and said, “If any of you dare to do it with someone other than me... I will... I will... I won’t have sex with any of you anymore!” All of them paled at once!

Of course, they were joking and bantering. In truth, they don’t want Yaseenia to continue adding people or having one-time flings. It would appear as if they aren’t enough, and unless, as Yaseenia said, some big exception happens, they will keep their dragoness for themselves.

Cecile looked at the three of them strangely and asked a little shy, “Is it that good?”

Andrea responded straightforwardly, “She made us faint yesterday night because of pleasure and stimulation in one hour and a half. And that is simply because she did us separately! Better yet, Yaseenia doesn’t go all out with us and uses her tail to relax our nerves.”

Cecile looked at Yaseenia, horrified, ‘What did I get myself into!?’

Yaseenia looked at her with her charming lips raised and caressed Cecile’s inner thigh with her tail tip. Cecile shuddered when she heard Yaseenia’s seductive voice tempting her, “Whenever you want, sweetheart, I’m yours to do as you see fit.”

Cecile hugged her a little tighter and nodded with a reddening face. “Soon, I want to prepare myself a little more.”

Yasenia spoke gently. “Sweetheart, probably you will break into the Mental Nourishing realm after that, so you have to bring everything with you, ok?”

Cecile looked up and nodded. They separated from the hug and subconsciously changed directions towards the mission hall to see if any rewarding missions appeared. There was nothing after looking around for a while, so they left. Each went to do their things, cultivating or practicing their professions. Their new qualifications as first in the excursion should open up more profitable missions, but they didn’t find anything.

Yasenia went home, changed into more comfortable (seductive) clothes, and waited for her customer to come. Lucia has informed her that she will be coming today. Yasenia couldn’t help shaking her head. ‘Is Lucia naive or completely sheltered? She has a weak body even now that she is a cultivator. I can’t imagine how she was during her mortal days. What I’m curious about is how she passed the first tribulation....’

Then it crossed her mind what they first went to do, ‘Weren’t we going to the armory!? Why did it change to the mission hall!? Truly habits are scary... Well, I will go tomorrow. I am not in a hurry to pick anything up anyways.’

Meanwhile, Lucia was quite nervous, ‘That stupid Alysa! I told her not to damage her, and she wanted to kill her! Good that she is dead, or I would have killed her myself!’

Of course, these were her feelings now that she saw Yasenia more up-close. Lucia knocked on the door and waited. She heard steps, and then the door opened.

The woman that opened the door was one head taller than her. Because of their height difference, the first thing Lucia saw was those pair of white mountains that were in line with her eyesight.

Lucia blushed, lifted her head, and saw those golden-red slit eyes. Instead of the hostility and indifference showed before. They now were much more gentle, like a warm sun in the afternoon. Yasenia’s lips slightly hooked up in a natural yet seductive smile.

Lucia then heard her mellow voice with a bit of raspiness in it, which made her body tingle. “Welcome, Lucia. I was waiting for you.”

Yasenia smiled wider and said, “Let’s go inside. I have already prepared what I needed.”

Lucia nodded like a pecking chicken making Yasenia laugh. Her rich and seductive laugh was another hit on Lucia’s weak heart.

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Lucia followed behind her, and her eyes locked on the seductively sashaying hips and the lazily swishing tail. She swallowed a little, ‘I have to become f-f-friend with her! Who knew this person could be like this!? S-so gentle and s-s-sexy! Kyaa!!!’

Yasenia saw the nervous girl, and her teasing habits resurfaced! She deepened her voice a little and said, looking at her purple eyes, “Lay down, Lucia. I will make you feel extremely good~.”

Then, she put some hairs behind her ear and smiled, saying, “Do we begin?”

Lucia felt her heart rate go astray and thought, 'Thank the heavens I didn't meet her when I was a mortal! I would have died from a heart attack!' She answered, stuttering, "Sure, do I have to do anything?"

Yasenia thought and said a little more seriously, "What kind of massage do you want? I remember that you wanted it to... Help you with your condition?"

Lucia nodded and said with a red face, "I want a full body massage!"

Yasenia raised her eyebrow and nodded. Then she thought, 'She is cute. A shame I already have my dears. Well, being friends wouldn't hurt... Even if we started with a bad foot. I don't have to become sexual partners with every girl I befriend. I can befriend her as those two sisters from the indigo class.'

Yasenia stopped her little games and said, "Get naked. There are some towels over there to cover yourself. When you are done with that, call me, and I will return."

Then she turned and left, leaving a stumped Lucia in the room. Lucia didn't know if continue this, 'Get naked? Should I do this? Well, we are both women... Moreover, it was me who wanted the full body massage...'

She turned her head toward the towels with a blushing face, 'These towels will cover very little...'

She resolved herself and started disrobing. After she got naked, she picked up the towels and laid on top of the massage table face down. Then, she covered her privates with the two towels.

She looked at herself one final time, and after ensuring that she was adequately covered, she called Yasenia, "I'm done!"

Yasenia entered and saw her lying on the bed face down with the two towels covering her upper back and hips. Yasenia nodded and moved the towels so that they didn't fall.

Yasenia said while putting some ointment on her hands, "I won't do anything you don't want to, nor will I take advantage of you, so don't worry. However, I will certainly touch your private parts, like the butt or thighs."

Feeling Lucia's nervousness, she said, "I won't touch nor look at your most intimate parts. This, I promise."

After seeing Lucia nod with a red face, she approached and went to her neck. While speaking, she started her massage, "I will first start with my hands. I will make your energy flow a little faster around your meridians with the help of my energy. It may feel good, so don't worry about your voice leaking."

Yasenia used her palms and gently applied pressure to her neck muscles. Lucia let out a little cry when her slimy hands touched her neck, making Yasenia chuckle. Lucia blushed, hearing her pleasant laugh.

Yasenia's hand didn't stay much on her neck and moved to Lucia's shoulders and upper back. Lucia felt gentle, pleasurable sensations building up, "Nnh~."

A small moan left her mouth, and she tightened her jaw embarrassed. Yasenia spoke, deepening her voice, "Relax, Lucia. Letting out noises is normal. Just let yourself go~."

Lucia felt her bones soften with her voice, and her jaw relaxed. Small moans left her mouth from time to time. Lucia let the sensation invade her body, and her body started tingling. After a while passed, Yasenias voice reached Lucia again, "Lucia, I will take off your upper towel."

Lucia was almost in a trance, so she nodded. Yasenias went down with her hands without losing skin-to-skin contact, and she made the towel fall to the side with her tail. Lucia melted, and without realizing it, her loins moistened.

Yasenias continued pressing on her nerves and meridians and built up her sensations without forgetting to make the blood and energy flow around. This, accompanied by Yasenias Yin and Yang energy, improved Lucias body slightly.

Yasenias reached her lower back and used her fingers to press gently. Lucia let out a loud moan, but she didnt seem to mind because each time Yasenias pressed, she would let out another.

Yasenias voice unconsciously became sensual, "Lucia~ I will take off your lower towel."

Lucia was in another world right now, so she nodded at her enthralling voice. Yasenias didnt shy away and continued downwards until her hands were on the soft butt. Yasenias pressed and massaged. Lucia felt her pleasure nerves lit up, and something building up.

When Yasenias reached her lower side of the butt and pressed on her thighs, she sent a big energy wave. Lucias nerves sent a significant electrical current to her brain, and she felt the world go white for a second. "AAHHH!"

Yasenias saw her squirting but ignored this. She continued her massage down her legs while Lucia came down from high up in the heavens. While Lucia was relishing in the afterglow, the relaxing energy massage on her legs made all her muscles loosen, and she went completely limp. She was also drooling.

When Yasenias reached her little feet, she pressed on them with her fingertips, making Lucias waist jump from time to time. Yasenias finished with her feet and went upwards with a single finger trailing from her leg, passing her thigh, through her butt, and up her back. Lucia felt that finger as a caress from a goddess. She was sending shivers up her spine.

Yasenias reached beside her and massaged her shoulders gently. Yasenias asked Lucia, who was drooling on the bed, "Do you want to massage the front? I wont touch your privates and cover you properly, so dont worry. Just nod or shake your head."

Yasenias waited, and when she saw that, she was not responding. She leaned forward to look at her face. To her surprise, Lucia has fallen asleep!

Yasenias shook her head. She picked up the two towels and cleaned her body without touching her most private parts. While covering her privates with the towel, she picked up Lucias robes and dressed her up. Then, she carried her to one of the beds and let her sleep there.

Lucia woke up in an unknown room. She groggily sat up and looked around. Her breathing felt freer, and her energy was circulating smoothly. Her slight body pains had also slightly disappeared. She felt as if she was resting on clouds.

Lucia remembered her massage session and blushed red, "That massage felt way too good...."

She stood up from the bed and thought of her experience. She suddenly remembered her previous naked state and hastily looked down. She saw herself tidily dressed. This time, her face turned crimson! Lucia stood up and went down, mumbling things like “responsibility”, “marriage”, “seven children”,...

Meanwhile, Yasenias talked with Angel and the rest, who returned before Lucia woke up. She had just finished explaining her massage routine when she heard some steps and looked at the side. The rest followed her gaze and also looked curiously. They saw a red-faced Lucia walking with hasty steps towards Yasenias and lifted their eyebrow, amused. ‘Did Yasenias slap herself faster than we thought?’

Yasenias smiled and was about to speak when Lucia said extremely fast, “Y-Yasenias take responsibility for what you have done and have seven children with me!”

All of them were utterly stupefied. They had just heard the type of massage Yasenias did and were about to ask when they could get one. But this reaction seems different from what they expected. They looked at Yasenias even more amusingly. Yasenias could practically read their minds.

Yasenias spoke exasperated, “What are you talking about, Lucia? I just gave you a massage. You also knew where this was since I explained the process....”

Lucia continued with a red face, “Y-You touched my butt! A-and saw me completely naked while dressing me up! Y-You basically raped me!”

Yasenias massaged her forehead in pain, “However, you seem quite happy with those assumptions. Weren’t you the one that asked for a full body massage? You fell asleep even before I even started with the front! The only thing I’ve seen is your butt. Do you want me to marry every girl I see the butt of?”

Lucia asked nervously, “How about when you dressed me up!? You certainly saw and touched me everywhere!”

Yasenias looked at her and answered, “I did it while covering you with the towels.”

Lucia was getting out of ideas! She really wanted to be with Yasenias! If she can get a massage like that daily, she will be the happiest! She looked at the other girls and suddenly thought of something. “Are they your lovers?”

Yasenias knew where this was going, so she said, “Lucia, you are a cute girl, I also like your personality, and I find your naivety quite endearing, but our relationship will stop at friends. I won’t add more people to my harem unless there is some event that changes my mindset. I will only have them in my harem. Not one more, not one less.”

Lucia looked at Yasenias’s serious face, and tears built up in her eyes. “B-But I like you *Sob*.”

Angel was about to speak, but she was silenced by one glare from Yasenias. “I wasn’t joking in what I said earlier or what I’m saying right now.”

Then she turned toward Lucia again, “Lucia, I can be your friend. I can even give you massages like this one from time to time. But our intimacy will end there. No matter how much you cry, it won’t

change my mind. If you really like me, then work hard to become someone that will change my mind. Until then, friends is the limit of our relationship.”

Yasenia looked directly into Lucia’s eyes, “I hope you won’t do anything stupid like before. The next time I won’t forgive you. I’m giving you one chance. What would you do?”

Lucia couldn’t understand why wouldn’t she add just one more to her group! Is one more that much? Lucia burst into tears and ran out while crying, “I hate you!!!”

Yasenia didn’t follow after Lucia. Some people might call her heartless, but she didn’t care. She doesn’t want to be like those Kings and Queens with a 100 people harem. She wants people, not dolls. She wants lovers, not toys. She wants companions, not accessories.

That is why she must have a bottom line and do not move it no matter what. The first and last time she moved that bottom line was in her talk with Tatyana about creating a harem. For her to move it again, something big must happen. So there were only five slots, and Lucia wasn’t fit to fill the fifth yet.

Yasenia looked at the other four and saw their strange expressions. She said, “What, did you not believe me? I told you that only five would be my wives. I won’t fill this last spot lightly. Moreover, once filled, my heart will be closed. This is my bottom line. I won’t cross it.”

Angel stood up and jumped at Yasenia’s embrace while laughing. Yasenia caught her baby quickly, and Angel rubbed herself on Yasenia, “I’m so happy!! I will be honest, Yasenia, I thought you wouldn’t follow your words. Knowing your sexual stamina, I was prepared to be with 20 more people at least!”

Then she looked up with shining eyes and said, “Now that you gave us this candy, I will beat you up if you don’t follow your words!”

Yasenia laughed and kissed Angel, “Of course, baby, didn’t I tell all of you? I’m yours to do as you see fit.”

Then she deepened her voice and suggestively said, “No matter now... Or in bed~.”

The others also had smiles on their faces. Evelyn even had a relieved expression. Seeing that she was out of tail-reach, she smiled mischievously, “Doesn’t this mean that I’m truly a chosen one for fondling those heavenly-” *Bang!*

Evelyn looked at the ceiling, stunned, and said, “How!? I was clearly out of reach!”

Yasenia spoke seriously, “With my Tail-slapping Dao advancement, I can reach you no matter the distance and send you flying!”

Evelyn and the others looked at Yasenia, stupefied.

Chapter 54

That night Cecile said that she wanted to sleep, only sleep, with them. Yasenia nodded. Then, Cecile had an extraordinary experience. She went to bed and waited for them while reading the second volume of her favorite book [Heaven, Earth, Me].

After half an hour, Yasenia appeared, carrying in a princess hug a completely limp Evelyn. Then after giving her and Evelyn a kiss, she went away.

Cecile looked curiously at Evelyn's face and saw a stupid smile on her face with a slight blush. She also could smell Yasenia's sweet floral scent from her. After 40 minutes, Yasenia came back with another limp person.

This time it was Andrea. Yasenia put Andrea on the bed, gave the three of them one kiss, then left again. Cecile looked at Andrea, and similar to Evelyn, she saw a tired yet content smile on her face. She could also smell Yasenia's scent all over her.

Cecile continued reading her book but couldn't help but think with a shudder, 'forty minutes to make a Mental Nourishing cultivator faint of pleasure? Is she that... Scary?'

About 25 minutes later, Yasenia appeared with Angel curled in her arms like a little kitten. Yasenia laughed softly when she saw Cecile curiously looking at Angel.

Yasenia has positioned them like this. First Andrea to the left, then she laid Evelyn beside Andrea. Yasenia sat beside Evelyn, with Cecile on the other side. She also had the sleeping Angel in her arms.

After laying all of them, she whispered to Cecile, "What is it, sweetheart?"

When Yasenia saw that Cecile was wondering if to say something or not, she gave her a soft kiss without bothering Angel, "With me, you can speak about anything, sweetheart."

Cecile nodded and asked curiously, "Aren't you tired? All of them seem... completely defeated. It shouldn't be easy... Right?"

Yasenia thought about it while lying down on the bed. She positioned Angel's head on her breast, and after she felt her little girl snuggle herself on top of her, she smiled softly. Then, she used her arms to secure her and turned toward Cecile. "Sweetheart, if it wasn't because of this... Strength... I wouldn't even have tried to start a relationship with anybody. When I thought my maids say that you had an [Extreme Yin body], I thought of only having you. Your [Extreme Yin body] is more beneficial to me than these three put together."

Yasenia remembered that moment, "Meeting you in that forest, even if a little strange, to me seemed like fate wanted us to meet. How could I be lucky enough to meet someone so fitted to my necessities? But I did. Moreover, I met wounded cultivators before you, but I didn't even save some of them. With you, however, I felt a strange empathy. Even if I was cautious when saving you, I did something that could endanger me."

Cecile also laid down and looked at Yasenia. She continued listening quietly. "Angel was very proactive from the beginning, and I liked pampering her, so we got together. Evelyn is fun to be around, and I always feel happy with her, so I accepted her. Andrea is reliable, and I like being a little spoiled by her, so I confessed to her. Cecile, I like making you smile the most, and I feel relaxed around you. Since the first moment we spoke to each other, I wanted to make you my mate."

Cecile felt her cheeks burn, but a happy smile appeared on her face. Yasenia leaned forward and kissed those smiling lips. After the kiss, Cecile spoke a little shyly, "Tomorrow, I will give you my purity."

Yasenia smiled happily. Cecile snuggled up closer, and they slept with a warm heart.

The next day after class, Madeleine approached Yasenia and Cecile. She looked at Yasenia and said, "I told you we would start seriously training in three months, but your advancement speed is too fast. Moreover, when you take Cecile's purity, you may directly jump to the half-step. The [Extreme Yin body] purity is beneficial to the one that takes it."

Madeleine continued, "Because Cecile and you will soon become inner disciples, I will stop being responsible for you both. A new teacher will be assigned when you reach inner disciples. Only core disciples can choose their most preferred teachers. Moreover, a very important person wants to make Yasenia her apprentice."

Yasenia asked, "Isn't master then without disciples a lot of years?"

Madeleine knocked her head. "Do you think that I knew you would advance from the second level of the Body Modification realm to the Mental nourishing realm in three months!? I thought I would be with you for at least two years!"

Yasenia smiled sheepishly. "Who would have thought I would find so many good dual cultivation partners and eat a treasure pill?"

Madeleine rolled her eyes. "Today, we start the training! I have seen you fight, and almost all your skills are combination skills! I don't even know where did you take them out from!"

Madeleine said thoughtfully, "Although you use them correctly, your energy usage and understanding of your attributes is... lacking. That is what we will be training. We start today, and the training will last for two weeks! Even if this training will slow down your cultivation, the thing you lack less is speed! You need a better understanding of your complex skills!"

Yasenia thought about her mother's words and asked, "What hour?"

Madeleine said, "In the afternoon. By the way, Cecile is also coming!"

After thinking about what Cecile said last night, Yasenia decided to ask. Yasenia looked at Madeleine and said without shame, "Master, today I had planned to take Cecile's purity. What will be more beneficial to us? To take it now or after the training?"

Madeleine didn't mind the question and thought about it seriously. Madeleine said, "Better after the training, with your increased energy control and understanding of your elements, the dual cultivation should be more beneficial. Cecile will break through the Mental nourishing realm with certainty if you do that."

Yasenia and Cecile nodded. After Madeleine left, Yasenia picked up Cecile and sat her on her lap. Cecile almost chuckled, knowing what would be her question. Yasenia said, "We will seal the deal after this. Do you mind, sweetheart? If you prefer doing it before the trip, we can do it no problem."

Cecile shook her head with a smile. "I heard the reasons, and I don't mind waiting." Cecile gave Yasenia a surprise peck and stood up, leaving a dazed dragoness.

Angel took the chance and jumped onto Yasenia with teary eyes. Yasenia hastily hugged her baby. "What happened, baby?"

Angel said in a spoiled tone, "I won't be seeing you for two weeks!"

Yasenia hugged her baby tightly, burying her in her softness, and said, a little distressed, “Sorry baby, I have to make this trip. Can you forgive me? Will you be able to sleep? Do you want me to ask Master if you can accompany us?”

Yasenia started rambling questions. Angel took a deep breath on her cleavage and then lifted her head. She blushed as she said, “I w-want to dominate you in bed one time! Then I will f-forgive you!”

Yasenia lifted her straight eyebrow and smiled seductively. With a deepened voice, she whispered, “Baby, my insides are yours to mess as you like~.”

Angel felt her heart rate accelerate a lot and buried her head in her breast to hide her crimson cheeks.

Evelyn, who was away, came back and saw Angel buried while hugging Yasenia like an octopus and was doubtful. “What happened?”

Cecile answered, “Yasenia and I are leaving for two weeks. You know how clingy Angel is, so... Well, that was the result.”

Evelyn nodded in understanding, “Although I will also miss her... Well, Yasenia’s little Angel is pampered to the skies. Won’t she die of loneliness being two weeks apart from Yasenia? Have they separated more than a day since they know each other?”

Cecile laughed and continued to see Yasenia coaxing and kissing Angel from time to time. Angel separated with a red face and asked, “Do you find me a little annoying?”

Yasenia started tickling her and kissing her without caring about the surroundings. “Hahaha *Kiss* Yasenia *Kiss* Hahaha *Kiss* Not here! *Kiss*” Cecile and Evelyn saw Yasenia’s wagging tail while making her attack and also laughed at the side.

Yasenia said after her attack, “I can’t wait for you to become even more clingy. What nonsense are you talking about? Hmph, if someone tells you otherwise, let me know. They will have to face an enraged dragoness! My baby is mine to spoil rotten!”

Angel giggled happily and smiled sweetly, “Hahaha, I love you, Yasenia!”

Yasenia’s heart melted and restarted another round of little kisses and tickles. Cecile and Evelyn had to separate them before Yasenia ate Angel whole!

After that, the four of them departed, with Angel hugging one of Yasenia’s arms with a wide smile and blushing cheeks. Yasenia almost lost control and carried her to a private area!

However, since they had to meet up with Andrea, she managed to control herself. When they informed her about it, she rolled her eyes and said teasingly, “Do you want to stay away from me that much? You come back from your excursion, and now you leave again? ”

Yasenia glomped herself in Andrea’s arms and said coquettishly while looking up, “How can you say that, darling~ didn’t I show you last night how much I missed you? You couldn’t let out a single drop after we finished our session!”

Andrea coughed a little, and thankfully her skin was tanned, so it hid her blush. She changed the topic, “You leave in the afternoon, right? Let’s prepare your things. Now that I think about it... You

haven't gone to the armory yet. How about taking the treasure and carrying it? You will be able to practice with it that way."

Yasenia thought about it and nodded. After using [Midnight], she destroyed her cultivation robes. Moreover, if she changes her sword to a heaven-grade treasure, when she masters it, her strength will soar.

They walked North and reached the armory. The guard there said, "You will have to enter one by one. The armory itself is a treasure, and it can guide you towards a suitable treasure. If a lot of people enter, it will lose accuracy."

After speaking, they decided to let Yasenia enter first. Inside the armory, the walls were made of greyish metal with orange engravings, and the floor was covered by black wood. Its size was a lot wider than what it looked on the outside. On the walls, there were a lot of different weapons.

Suddenly, a light ball appeared in front of her. Following what they told her, she put one drop of blood in it. The light shone brightly for five seconds and then dimmed again. It started moving in one direction.

Yasenia followed. They went through some stairs of the same black wood material. She followed the light through the first floor, and at the end of that path, they entered a room. The room walls and the floor were made of ordinary wood. Yasenia has heard that the better the room conditions, the better the treasures. 'Is a heaven-level treasure in this... Common room?'

There were different weapons around. However, they were spirit and magical grade treasures, not heaven grade. Yasenia frowned a little.

The light moved and stopped in front of a giant sword. This sword seemed to be made of stone. The edges were sharp, but cracks were all over the sword's surface. Moreover, an ominous red light shone through the cracks just above the hilt. Furthermore, it was actually bigger than her current sword!

Yasenia looked doubtful at the light. Making the [Sunrise] or other attacks was already tricky with her current sword. If her sword becomes bigger...

It also has an ominous appearance... "Can you give me a golden sword or something? Something that looks more... Righteous? I feel that I will be cursed if I wield this sword."

Seeing no response, she looked at it again, "Well, at least it is heaven grade. What is there to complain, right?"

To be sure, she checked the quality. It actually was a high-level magic treasure! Although better than her current treasure... It was still a magic-level treasure. Yasenia questioned the spirit of the armory "Oy, are you sure about this? Shouldn't I be getting a heaven grade one?"

The light actually got angered at her mistrust, and *Bang!* It hit her forehead! Yasenia looked at the wooden ceiling, stunned. 'What the hell? It hit me! The light is physical!?'

She stood up, rubbed her forehead, and looked at that sword. She looked at its name and read aloud, "[Draconic heart]."

Yasenia's brow twitched in annoyance, 'Couldn't you call it, [Draconic healer]? Or [Draconic friend]?'

She sighed, “Well, I can always ask Andrea if this results in a blunder. Moreover, my mom said, ‘If it has the word dragon in its name, it will probably be good.’ ”

She smiled arrogantly and said, “Andrea will also be able to upgrade it if I ask her! With the power of our love, I’m sure she can make a heaven-grade treasure for me! ” *Bang!*

Yasenia glared at the light and said, “Why did you hit me again!?”

The light started moving in one direction, stopping and moving again. Yasenia got the clue and followed. ‘Didn’t I only have a ticket for a single treasure? Why is it guiding me to another?’

Chapter 55

After some twists and turns, Yasenia could see more heaven-grade treasures appearing. The surroundings were also getting more luxurious. The light stopped in front of a... Dress. It was black and white with golden accents. Moreover, it was highly revealing.

The cleavage revealed three-quarters of her breasts and barely covered her nipples. It was sleeveless and didn’t cover her waist. The bottom was a black and white mini skirt that she would be lucky if she didn’t show her privates every sword swing.

Yasenia looked at it, then the light, and looked again. She checked that it was a heaven-grade treasure and read aloud, “[Belly dancing dragoness attire].”

This time, Yasenia spoke with certainty, “Absolutely not. I like wearing seductive clothes, but this is... This wear is also a little transparent! I really won’t wear it, change it. Moreover, what kind of protection could this give!?”

The light flickered, and Yasenia could swear that it rolled its eyes at her! It moved to another corner and blinked again. Yasenia approached and saw that it was very similar. It had the same cleavage, but this one had long white and golden gloves that covered the forearm and the top of her hand.

It also covered her waist, although tightly, thus highlighting her curves, and it had a back opening for her tail. The bottom part of the dress had a long black skirt at the back, even if the frontal skirt was the same length. Moreover, it had a transparent black scarf and black veil with it. Yasenia read, “[Seductive Dragoness Battle Dress].”

Yasenia looked at the ceiling and sighed. “Why didn’t you carry me here first? Is your artifact spirit a pervert or what? This one at least covers me more.”

Poor Yasenia has been tricked! The armory showed the most revealing first and then lightened it a little, making the second dress appear more proper. Since Yasenia didn’t mind showing skin, she thought it was appropriate. As Yasenia said, the armory was genuinely shameless!

However, this second one was stronger than the previous one. It had self-regeneration and high defense against elements all over the body, similar to an aura coat. The only downside was that it was weak against physical attacks on the uncovered parts. However, it was as strong as armor in the clothed parts. A mighty treasure!

Yasenia put it on and walked out with the 1.8m tall stone double edge sword on her back. Its width was an astounding 30cm at the beginning, lowering as it neared the sword tip. Although the sword gave a little ominous feeling, she looked extraordinarily charming and beautiful in her new attire.

The others waiting saw that the doors opened and looked over to the seductive dragoness that appeared. Her features now had a mysterious air of seduction with her transparent scarf and veil. Her top was open on the front, showing her proud breasts that seemed about to spill in the next step. The gloves gave her an elegant disposition, and when they scanned downwards, they could see her slim and flexible waist thanks to the tightness of the dress at her waist.

Their eyes followed her figure until they met with the mini skirt. It dangerously approached her secret garden, and the people around swallowed. Some were even crouching! But the long back skirt made it impossible to look unless you crouched in front of her. Further down, their scanning eyes met with the plump thighs and long legs of the dragoness.

The people that were walking around almost tripped while leaning forward to look at her. Some of the inner sect disciples that weren't familiar with the outer sect disciples asked.

“Who is that seductive goddess!?”

A nearby female that was drooling from everywhere said with a blush, “She is our Divine Celestial Dragon Peerless Goddess Yasenia!”

The man that asked almost choked to death with his saliva. He was going to ask, ‘Isn’t the title a little exaggerated!?’ But the eyes of that girl stopped him. He had the hunch that something terrible would happen if he asked.

An inner sect female disciple approached that girl and asked, “Junior, tell me more about her!”

The girl’s eyes shone with a calculative light, and she smiled, “Senior sister, how about you carry your female friends to our fan club? I swear that we are not a highly suspicious blossoming religious cult. Even our name is completely normal!”

The senior was starting to doubt her decisions but asked nonetheless. “So, what is your group name?”

The girl puffed out her chest and said, “We are Yasenia’s S.L.U.T.s!”

On this day, the fan club became known inside the inner sect... For more than one reason.

After Yasenia approached her lovers, Angel spoke to her with a blush on her face, “Yasenia, you look... Wow!”

Angel was indeed at a loss for words! The black, white, and golden wear fitted her perfectly! Moreover, her wide cleavage that showed her big breasts and the short frontal skirt that highlighted her perfect long legs were mouthwatering. Evelyn and Andrea were still eating her with their eyes while Cecile was having problems maintaining her gaze up.

Yasenia smiled and approached Angel. Her sashaying movements were now more apparent, and they could see how her legs beautifully crossed as she walked and how her waist moved. Evelyn didn’t hold it anymore and took out the camera and took at least ten photos per second.

When Yassenia reached Angel's side, she pushed her head into her open cleavage under the crowd's gazes. The sour smell of jealousy spread like a tide. Moreover, it became worse when Yassenia asked sensually, "Do you like it?"

Angel nodded, her lovers nodded, and the crowd around also did! Angel hugged Yassenia and rubbed her head on her breasts, making them jiggle. Evelyn's photographing speed soared and became 100 photos per second. You could see in the back some females taking out their credits already!

Yassenia smiled while petting Angel. "I am glad you liked it. Andrea, could you analyze the sword on my back? It is actually quite heavy. I don't think I will be able to swing it comfortably unless I use my [Celestial coat] at full strength and advance to the half-step."

Andrea woke up from her stupor and stepped forward. She appreciated Yassenia's new dress until she reached her back and analyzed the sword. She asked doubtfully, "A magical treasure? But, these forging lines and materials... I can't analyze it. They are too complex. Moreover, this red glow... Are you sure you want this sword?"

Yassenia nodded. She separated Angel from her and kissed her on the forehead. She turned towards Cecile and asked, "Cecile, have you picked up yours?"

Cecile nodded. She took it during Lucia's massage. Yassenia said, putting her arm over her shoulder, "Then, let's go! By the way, what did you pick?"

She showed a crystal-like blue bow. It was also a heaven-level treasure. Although her bow-creating skill was good, Tatyana advised that having a physical one would be helpful. Moreover, this bow is much stronger than her skill, which enhanced her combat strength another notch.

They walked toward the meeting point with Andrea, Evelyn, and Angel following behind. After they approached Madeleine, she took out a black boat with red engravings. The three of them mounted after waving goodbye and disappeared from the spot.

The other three looked at the ship until it disappeared from their sight. Angel couldn't help but tear up. Evelyn and Andrea looked at her and patted her head. Angel said with a teary voice, "I already miss her." *Sob*

Andrea said, "Let's go home, Angel. We still have to work hard. Yassenia will surely come back a lot stronger. You don't want to be left behind by her, right?"

Angel shook her head firmly. Then they went to train by themselves. They didn't want to be left behind by too much.

Meanwhile, Madeleine spoke with Yassenia and Cecile on the boat, "We will go to a tall mountain reserved by the Academy. Yassenia, when we reach, you need to advance to the ninth level. After that, I will tell you what to do. Cecile, that mountain is an ice mountain. The ice is quite ancient, and the winds have many different qualities. Feel them, and deepen your understanding of your elements. Try perfecting your elemental coat."

Madeleine continued, "Unlike Yassenia, you only need to form it with two elements. The space element is tough to use. Until you advance more in your cultivation, you won't be able to use it well. I've told Mason to come two days after the first week there. You both can ask him questions."

They reached the top and started searching for a nice place to cultivate. After Yasenia found a clearing where there weren't any beasts, she sat down in the open. She circulated the energy through her meridians without any complications. *Bang! * She broke through quickly.

She felt wave after wave of strengthening energy. She used those strengthening waves and spread them through each part of her body. A refreshing feeling spread through her body, even if she didn't change physically. She could feel that her power was completely different than before.

Yasenia stood up after Madeleine appeared. Madeleine said, "Try using all your skills with the new sword you have carried. I know you can't use it in combat, but using your skills with a sword that is a little hard to use, will reveal your flaws while channeling your skills better."

Yasenia nodded and started her training. She first used [Moonless night] doing a circular slash. The weight of the sword destabilized her, and the skill activated a lot slower. The domain area, however, was more expansive.

She then used [Crescent Moon]. The crescent was more destructive and more prominent than before. However, the attack didn't even reach the 30m mark when it usually could achieve ten times that distance.

She stabbed the giant sword into the ground, summoning [Full Moon]. This time, it entered crooked because it was hard to make this move with its excessive length. The shield was utterly wobbly.

[Waning Moon], she could use it perfectly. But it was because it was a sword coating. Moreover, it seemed easier to do these kinds of skills with it.

Yasenia stopped and looked at her sword, annoyed. "You are so heavy, so big, and channeling energy through you is difficult unless it is a coating."

Yasenia thought of directly changing to another sword, but she shook her head. "The armory must have given me the [Draconic heart] because it suits me. It is just the first day. Continue the training!"

Yasenia used [Sunrise], but she lost balance and almost fell! She tried again, "[Sunrise]" her sword struck the hard ground and bounced even before the strike! This kind of sword for doing a raising vertical strike was truly complicated!

Yasenia growled, annoyed, but it didn't stop her from using her [Sunrise] strike! She fell, the sword bounced, lost balance, lost grip, and fell again. Usually, even if it was a new skill, she could at least use them! "But this damned sword!"

Madeleine was looking at the side, she knew how to correct her, but she left her. Madeleine wanted Yasenia to feel a wall for the first time. Although she lost against her seniors before, it was because of the cultivation level difference. Yasenia's cultivation road has been very smooth until now.

Yasenia has a strong heart, and even against adversity, she won't bend. That is because of her confidence in herself. Even if the thing in the excursion happened, she could save Angel fast and destroy her enemy with overwhelming power. She even killed Alysa in just one attack and didn't sink in her resentment. She just killed her enemy when she could.

Moreover, Yasenia knows she is talented. However, instead of bragging about it, she works harder to improve and transform that potential into actual fighting power.

Nonetheless, all of that, to her, was easy until now. She puts blood and sweat into training, but she comprehends things too fast. She cultivates daily, but she hasn't faced bottlenecks.

That is why Madeleine wanted Yasenia to work with that sword. She wants Yasenia to experience frustration. She wants her to experience actual defeat and not a loss in a spar. To use her all and fail!

Yasenia continued using the [Sunrise] attack over and over. She could complete it from time to time, but the sword's weight would destroy her balance, making it impossible to do a follow-up. When the day ended, for the first time, she wasn't successful.

Chapter 56

Yasenia looked at the sword, her breathing was rough, and her body dripped sweat as if she had just showered. Yasenia muttered, "I'm too weak to swing this heavy sword...."

Yasenia scratched her cheek and said, "I mean, with its weight, this is a sword that normally should be used by High-level Mental cultivators or even Unification Realm cultivators... However..."

Yasenia circulated her energy. She felt it run through her body more agile. It could pass from meridian to meridian better than before, more easily from one muscle to another, from one point to another. Not by much, but there was an effect. "...Why? I'm not doing anything different from normal.... Is it the sword or the dress?"

She went to the camp they set while thinking about the strange effects. Madeleine spoke, "Yasenia, I know you can go without sleep thanks to your cultivation technique. This night, try to feel the Moon and the stars."

"Cecile, nights here are freezing and windy, go outside and cultivate and lay the foundations for the energy burst you will receive in your first dual cultivation session. Your tribulation should be easy if you do this." Both of them nodded.

One week later.

For Yasenia and Cecile, this week was harsh. Yasenia cultivated from Dusk to midnight, then practiced her Moon series for the rest of the night. She trained [Dawn] and [Sunrise] without sleeping when Dawn approached. After Sunrise, she ate and rested a bit with Cecile.

They just hugged and gave little kisses to each other. They also didn't speak much, feeling each other's presence was enough. When Noon approached, she used the [Noon] skill twice and then sat down to cultivate. At Sunset, she practiced [Sunset] and [Dusk]. And after all of that, she started her routine again.

Cecile had a similar training routine with her skills. At night she cultivated and felt the raging blizzards around while having her elemental coat most of the time. When morning arrived, Cecile shot arrows with her [Space Freezing Gale Bow] skill until the bow collapsed, and Cecile couldn't create a single [Ice arrow]. Then she rested with Yasenia.

After recovering her energy, she tried to use her new [Crystal Bow] to get used to it. She realized that the arrows had at least twofold the strength. Her energy flow was smoother, but she consumed more energy. When her energy depleted, she entered cultivation again.

Later that week, Mason arrived. Cecile and Yasenia bowed to him. They sat before him, and Yasenia let Cecile ask him about the space attribute first. She also listened, "The space energy is more

auxiliary than offensive or defensive. For example, you can make an earth wall and then lock the space around that earth wall making it more robust.”

“You can also do a sword swing and reduce the distance between your sword and the thing you can strike, making your melee attacks ranged. You can do the same for bows and arrows, making the arrow speed faster, or like your [Space arrow] skill to lock on one target for your attacks.”

“You can also coat your movement techniques and make a type of shrinking step, with one step, advance 10 meters instead of one. Finally, attack and defensive space techniques... These are hard to control because you can easily damage yourself. Imagine a space attribute arrow that destroys the space where it lands instead of connecting two points.”

“It would be certainly powerful... But, a single leaf that appears on its way would make it explode. It is difficult to explode it where you want because space attacks are very volatile. Sword attacks are even more dangerous because you are at melee when doing them. Destabilizing space fabric is not hard. What is hard is controlling it.”

Then he continued speaking more about it. After two hours of discussing, Yasenia said. “Teacher, how can you easily use a sword as big as you? I’ve been practicing these days, and I’m always losing balance, even when I use my tail to help... If I continue like this, in combat, I will be an easy target.”

Mason looked at Yasenia and asked her to do a practicing round before him. Cecile looked at the side. Yasenia started her Moon series and continued with her Sun attacks, putting in between the [Dawn] and [Dusk] attacks to maintain her energy and make the big attacks like [Noon] or [Full Moon].

Yasenia filled the area where she activated the skills with explosions and energy waves. It was a terrifying sight that a Body Modification cultivator shouldn’t be able to do.

Although Yasenia was able to activate them and bring an amount of destruction well above her supposed level, her moves were clunky. You could see that she was having trouble swinging that oversized sword. Mason already knew what was wrong, so he stopped her.

Cecile, at the side, was impressed by her absurd destructive power. ‘If she can do that without controlling that sword... When she controls it....’

A chill ran up her spine. ‘Strong doesn’t make her justice. She truly is of the Dragon bloodline, a complete monster.’

Mason spoke, “Well, your problem is easier to solve than I thought.”

Yasenia looked inquiringly. “You are using the giant sword as if it was a normal broadsword. You are trying to add flexibility to a sword that has none. What are the characteristics of your sword?”

Yasenia thought and answered, “Heavy, long reach, and changing directions midswing is almost impossible.”

Mason nodded. “Why are you trying to add direction changes? Have you forgotten your most important asset?”

Yasenia thought while tapping her tail on the ground. Wait... She looked towards her tail, and realization flashed in her golden eyes. “I see. Thank you, teacher Mason! Even if my swings are easy to predict, blocking or evading them is hard. Moreover, once they block or dodge successfully, my tail will be waiting.”

Yasenia chuckled at the absurdity, “Not being able to use my skills comfortably has made me forget about my tail. The saying ‘Did you forget your head?’ Is a perfect fit, Hahaha.”

Mason smiled and continued, “Doing direction changes is also possible, for that you must learn to start without much strength and then change the attack mid-swing. With this weapon, the most important thing is momentum management.”

Mason finally added, “Use your other motions and chain them. Your fight against Lucinda was a textbook example of giant sword fighting. You used the giant sword to overwhelm her and added tail attacks not to let her recover. Even if this one is heavier and longer, the foundation you have built doesn’t change.”

Yasenia and Cecile practiced these two days under Mason and Madeleine. After Mason left, they returned to the previous regimen. With the advice of the two teachers, their improvement speed was terrific. Cecile managed to create the skill! [Chilling wind coat] Not only increased her defense, but she could also use those winds to coat her arrows and make them more lethal.

One morning, while Cecile and Madeleine were talking, they suddenly felt Yasenia’s aura change. They saw Yasenia pointing the sword tip behind her right side. Sweat was pouring from her, but her irises were fully golden, without any red! Her face was earnest as she started the [Sunrise] strike.

Yasenia put her left foot forward, lowered her waist, and started the sword motion. When the tip was about to hit the ground, she straightened her body and leaned backward enough not to lose balance. The sword tip grazed the ice under her, passing it and starting the rising motion.

When the sword completed half of its rising trajectory and was parallel to the ground, she used the enormous sword momentum to follow her strike and change her grip to prepare and do the next uprising strike from her left. Her grip changed, and the sword completed the first [Sunrise] strike. Then, she took one step forward with her right foot, and lowered her waist. Her stance became a mirror of her starting one!

She repeated the motion from her left this time! Using her whole-body muscles and the momentum of the giant sword, she made the blade start the uprising movement again. The sword completed the [Sunrise] strike without problems, and Yasenia changed the grip to the starting one. After the sword fell backward, she came back to her initial posture!

Then, she entered a complete cycle of continuous [Sunrise] strikes! Better, with each strike, the momentum of the sword swing became more powerful, and her attack speed faster! Her mastery of the sword started rising rapidly.

Time passed, and Sunrise came! Her sword started shining, and *Whoosh* A giant vertical golden crescent shot from her sword, scorching the ice below! Each time Yasenias completed the [Sunrise] motion, that scorching crescent appeared.

Madeleine looked wholly amazed and with a smile on her face. “Truly, people like her are made differently. She has achieved initial sword mastery! From now on, her learning speed with sword-related skills will soar. I bet those old swordsmen would freak out if they heard this. A 20-year-old sword master!”

Cecile, who was paying attention more to the damage Yasenias strikes were doing, was stunned. ‘So this is what she can do when she masters the sword. Thanks to the heavens that Andrea told her to carry her weapon here to practice.’

When sunrise time passed, Yasenias stopped. Her completely golden eyes dimmed slightly, and the red returned. Her sword fell from her trembling arms, and her legs and tail almost couldn’t hold her body. “Haa... Haa... Haa... I made it.” She then let herself fall to the ground.

Cecile, who was already approaching, instinctively caught her. The overpowering sweet floral scent assaulted her senses and made her thoughts fly towards the next night with her cheeks reddening. ‘Tomorrow, I will finally be able to embrace her!’

Madeleine took out the boat and said, “Get on. There are showers inside. You can relax while we go back.”

Cecile supported Yasenias, and they walked toward the boat. Yasenias went to shower while Madeleine and Cecile waited for her. Madeleine heard Yasenias’s steps, so she started speaking, “Both of you have advanced a lot these two weeks. There will be a tournament in two months.”

Madeleine looked at Yasenias, who was coming over and said, “The minimum cultivation level is the half-step Body modification realm. The maximum will be a half-step Mental Nourishing realm. If you rank in the top 1000, you will gain an entry jade for A secret realm with the same entrance limits in about 5~6 months from now.”

Yasenias heard her and asked strangely, “Doesn’t the Academy has reserved slots? I heard that disciples from influential powers have slots for these secret realms.”

Madeleine shrugged, “The Academy has many entry slots. However, the current number of slots is zero after distributing it towards the most outstanding disciples.”

Cecile asked in her cold voice, “Isn’t this going to make the Academy look bad? If we don’t rank high in this junior tournament, the Academy’s reputation might be lower, right?”

Madeleine smiled and said, “That is in the hands of those who will participate. The top people will get more than just one entry jade. Of course, the higher you rank, the higher the rewards. I heard the prize for ranking first is quite a treat~.”

Yasenias asked, “Isn’t it better to send the stronger ones and reserve the Academy’s slots for those who fail?”

Madeleine shook her head. “Even if it is better, sending the stronger disciples will make their skills public. They will have fewer hidden trump cards to get out of sticky situations when they enter the

Secret Realm. The number of slots distributed in the tournament is 1500. But, in truth, there were more than 100 000 slots in total.”

Yasenia raised an eyebrow, “Although my mother spoke to me about these realms, she didn’t tell me their actual size... I thought that 100 people entering would cram those realms!”

Madeleine laughed. “Well, this one is also small. Although people becoming cultivators is indeed rare, you have to remember that cultivators live much longer than mortals. That is why there are a ton of cultivators. The greatest number of cultivators are in the Unification realm in the Sky Continent!”

The next day they reached the Academy. Yasenia has already spoken with Cecile, and they will meet up at Yasenia’s house. Yasenia walked towards her house rather hastily. She hasn’t seen her baby, darling, and dear, for two weeks, and she misses them dearly. Especially her spoiled little baby!

Chapter 57

When Yasenia reached her house, she opened the door a little noisily. Yasenia chuckled when she heard fast footsteps coming from above. ‘It seems that only my baby is here....’

As Yasenia expected, Angel appeared, running down the stairs. When Angel saw a smiling Yasenia with her arms open, she transformed into a bullet, and *Bam* She even made Yasenia stagger one step in their collision!

Yasenia looked at the girl that buried herself in her breast with a soft expression. However, her face changed into a worried one when she felt her cleavage wetting. ‘Did something happen?’

Yasenia was about to ask when Angel raised her teary face and said, “I *Sob* missed you *Sob* so *hiccup* muuuch!”

Yasenia was so distressed that she didn’t know what to do! She picked her up by her little butt and made her bury her face on her neck. Angel hooked her arms and legs around Yasenia while Yasenia rained kisses on her. She carried her towards the sofa and said, upset that she made her cry, “I’m so sorry baby, I won’t go *Kiss* away anymore, okay?”

Yasenia sat on the sofa, covered Angel’s mouth, and passionately kissed Angel. She rubbed their bodies together, making her scent cover Angel. Angel responded with enthusiasm as she sucked Yasenia’s tongue into her mouth. Only now did she feel whole again.

These two weeks without Yasenia have made her realize how much she loved her. Almost an unhealthy amount of love.

After five minutes of meshing tongues together, Yasenia stopped her for a moment and cradled her. Following that, she grabbed Angel’s big breast with one hand and used the other to go under her robes. Feeling Angel getting wetter fast, Yasenia whispered while biting and licking her earlobes, “Baby... Today I don’t think I can hold back... I’m sorry if this changes you a little, but don’t worry. I will make you return to normal with some massages the following days.”

Angel moaned as she felt Yasenia massaging her breast and flower as she touched all her sensitive spots. Her waist jumped with her caresses, “You can do, hyan! whatever you, ooh! want!”

Yasenia’s long fingers spread her flower and pushed all her buttons that Yasenia knew far too well.

After Yasenia heard her, she didn't wait anymore. She put a sound formation and disrobed Angel and herself easily. Then she put Angel on the sofa and kissed her from above.

Angel was already drenched, and Yasenia knew it. Yasenia bent Angel's legs and put her knees beside Angel's head, making her butt face the sky.

Yasenia aimed from above at her wet flower and teased her a little, "Look, baby, you can clearly see in this position. Look how my tip is touching your entrance."

Angel looked and saw her flower almost covered by Yasenia's girth. Her heart rate quickened, and her face blushed. This was the first time seeing Yasenia penetrating her so directly. She had her own flower right above her. Moreover, Yasenia's position made her big breasts even more apparent. Her entrance twitched, and Angel saw it, making her blush to her ears.

Yasenia started lowering her waist in that position. Angel saw her labia spread open and felt her heart rate accelerate. The pleasure waves started heating her body and making her mouth dry. Yasenia continued to lower her waist, and Angel saw the whole length being swallowed by her, little by little, making her go crazy with visual stimulation.

When Yasenia pushed against the end of her passage, Angel directly came! Because of the position, her fluids sprayed on her face, which made her eyes roll upwards and moan loudly, "Aaaahhhh!!!"

Yasenia lowered her face and kissed her, drinking Angel's fluids from Angel's face. This snapped something inside the dragoness.

Yasenia lifted her waist until only the tip was still inside, and *PAH!* She slammed down! Yasenia saw Angel convulse again in pleasure and pistoned without mercy.

PAH *PAH* *PAH*

Instead of the regular pampering sex they had, now Yasenia was doing her roughly, and Angel could only moan and spasm in pleasure.

Yasenia lowered Angel's waist and continued in the matting press position. Using their height difference, she buried Angel's head in her breast and continued her wild pistoning on Angel.

Yasenia felt it coming and didn't hold it. After one, two, three thrusts, she inserted to the hilt, almost opening Angel's cervix with her tip, and came directly into her uterus.

Angel, delirious with pleasure, suddenly felt Yasenia's dragon inflate, and knowing what this meant, one last thought passed her head 'I'm going to break!!'

Angel felt Yasenia's sperm shooting in her uterus with such strength that it inflated it, which deformed her face of pleasure. Then, the extremely pure energy made her brain explode in euphoria. The pleasure signals to her brain seemed unending as she uncontrollably spasmed in pleasure.

Yasenia only regained some of her senses after she came. She took it out and hastily used her long tail to cover her whole spine and massage her head. She also changed their positions with Angel on top of her. She looked down and saw the wholly ruined face of Angel. Yasenia couldn't help but swallow in arousal as she felt Angel still cumming and splashing her fluids on her member.

She lifted Angel's waist with her hands and penetrated the spasming Angel again in one thrust. Then she pistoned upwards quickly. She wanted to hold back and let her come down from the orgasm, but she couldn't hold it.

PAH! *PAH!* *PAH!* *PAH!*

Angel felt her over pleasure nerves lighting up again, and she started spouting incoherent blabber while moaning. After five minutes of Angel's orgasm, Yasenia reached it again and creampie'd her. Her semen shot inside Angel again with renewed vigor, and Angel screamed throatily, "OOHHHHHH!!!!!!"

After she filled her again, Yasenia ultimately regained her senses, and her eyes became wide with fear. She hastily unplugged herself, let a river of cum flow out of her vagina, and laid her face down on the sofa.

Then, she put her tail covering her spine and around her head. She took out an earth-grade pill that relaxed the mind, and then she started massaging her with her hands, making the energy dissipate faster.

After ten minutes of pure euphoria, Angel somewhat came back to her senses. However, the pleasure was still coursing through her body, making her twitch. "Thath wassh mhind blohwng~ I wanht mohre~."

Yasenia understood her slurring speech, and after confirming that she could make it more, she said, "Sure baby, I told you today I'm not holding back."

While Angel was on top of the sofa, she used her body to cover Angel and aimed at her back entrance. Since their fluids covered it, she slid inside Angel's butthole without mercy *PAH* "Oooohhhh!!"

Yasenia started pistoning from above and covering her with her soft body. Her overpowering sweet floral scent and dominant presence made Angel feel trapped but fully aroused. Yasenia moved her tail, aimed it at Angel's mouth, and penetrated it.

After some minutes, Yasenia shot her load through both her members filling the other two holes with her sweet release. Filled with ecstasy, the dragoness said, caressing her own body, "Now my baby is filled with my seed~ Aahn~ So good!! More, fill her more!"

Angel, of course, didn't hear her because she was on another plane named Pleasure Heaven.

Then twenty minutes of mind-melting pleasure followed for Angel. Yasenia came so much that you could see Angel's belly bloated.

Angel fainted after releasing every liquid one could release through sexual intercourse and more. Yasenia, now completely clear-headed, cleaned her and then carried her to bed. She gave her legs, waist, back, and scalp a massage for one hour straight.

Yasenia put her energy inside her mind and followed the steps that her mother told her. She checked for any aftereffects and smiled wryly. 'It seems that she may seek more pleasure during the following days, and her speech may be slurred...'

Yasenia coughed, filled with guilt. However, she was somewhat relieved. At least it wasn't permanent damage. She must also go to the alchemy branch to buy a [Yin supplementing pill] because she has drained her baby dry..."Baby, I will pamper you to the skies tomorrow!... So please, forgive me!" However, Angel's melted brain couldn't hear her.

Yasenia heard the door opening and went down to welcome whoever returned home. Evelyn saw Yasenia and hugged her. Yasenia lowered her head and started kissing her. She felt that Evelyn was eager and... Well, after half an hour, she was massaging Evelyn as she had done with Angel...

She took a notebook and wrote "TWO [Yin supplementing pills]." Then she closed it, satisfied. Some people might think that their relationship is based on sex because that is what she did as a greeting. But Yasenia never believed that.

She made sure of it with their initial connection and feelings. She didn't hold back for almost a month with Angel because she was a masochist. That is why, Yasenia knows that even if they stop having sex, the only one who will suffer is herself because of her constitution.

However, if Yasenia had conquered them first with her sexual prowess, she wouldn't be able to think this so confidently. Of course, Yasenia won't stop having sex with them daily because she wants a more "pure" relationship. Making love with them is not only beneficial, but it is also an activity that deepens their bonds.

After the massage to Evelyn, it was already getting a little late, so Yasenia went down. After waiting for ten minutes, Andrea reached home. Andrea smiled happily, not knowing that the dragoness intended to send them all to Pleasure Heaven today.

After some time, Yasenia milked Andrea dry and laid her beside Evelyn. Yasenia, now with her belly warm, was smiling happily. However, Andrea was still semi-awake, thanks to her higher cultivation base. She groggily said, "Today, you truly wanted to dominate us, huh?"

Yasenia continued her massage. She smiled and was about to answer when she remembered Angel's words before she went to training. 'Crap! I forgot that my baby wanted to dominate me....'

Yasenia looked at her sleeping baby and thought, 'I'm sorry, baby, I will let you dominate me anytime in the future!'

After finishing the massage, Yasenia stood up and kissed the three of them. Then, she waited on the sofa downstairs while cultivating. 'Well, I didn't plan this, but now I will be able to have a lighter session with Cecile. If I were to do it with her before anything of this happens... Sweetheart, you must thank the poor souls lying on my bed!'

After Yasenia saw that the sun had disappeared from the horizon, she heard a knock on the door. Yasenia opened it to find Cecile there with a bit of red on her cheeks. Yasenia smiled gently and said to her, "sweetheart, you came at a perfect time. I made dinner, so let's eat something before anything."

Cecile was confused but followed. Yasenia chuckled, and she said while wagging her tail, "You didn't think I would jump to you as you reached home, right? Don't worry, sweetheart, the only ending today is you loving me more tomorrow morning~."

Cecile laughed softly at her cute acting, “En, I would like to taste your food again. It is truly delicious... Did you change the sofa? I remember it being different.”

Yasenia walked behind her seductively and whispered sultrily to Cecile, ” I played a little too hard with Angel, and it got stained~.”

Cecile’s heart rate sped up. She swallowed and let Yasenia hug her from behind. Yasenia took the chance and put the 12cm smaller girl on her lap. They sat on the sofa, and Yasenia passed her arms from her sides to take the dishes.

Cecile felt surrounded by her softness and melted in her embrace. Yasenia’s thighs felt softer than the sofa. Yasenia’s breasts pushing on her back felt warm and made her aroused. As the dinner advanced, Yasenia fed her with her long delicate fingers.

When she stained her lips with the fruit juice, Yasenia’s fingers would clean them and carry that to Yasenia’s mouth. Cecile saw Yasenia lick them while looking at her eyes and gulped.

While she was eating, Yasenia also gave her soft kisses on her neck. Cecile was getting really aroused, ‘It feels as if she is cooking me, to eat me later.’

Yasenia felt that Cecile’s usually cold body was warmer and smiled seductively. She used her mellow and deep voice to whisper while kissing her, “Do you like this dinner, sweetheart?”

Yasenia put a piece of the sweet fruit in her own mouth and turned Cecile’s head. Yasenia looked at her eyes and fed her the fruit mouth to mouth.

The fruit started melting in their mouth while Yasenia didn’t stop their kiss, making Cecile swallow the fruit with their saliva. Yasenia continued their kiss, and when she felt Cecile’s tremble increase, she moved one hand and grabbed her breast, pinching the tip slightly. “Mmmph~”

Yasenia felt the trembles and her thighs wetting and separated from their kiss. She put her sideways and looked at the dazed Cecile. “How did it feel, sweetheart?”

Cecile looked down and blushed at the wet patch on her robes. She was about to stand up when Yasenia stopped her by hugging her. “Don’t worry, sweetheart. It is completely normal... Moreover, I like everything about you, and this will also become one of them.”

Cecile hid her face on Yasenia’s neck. Yasenia chuckled and started kissing the side of her head without pulling Cecile out of the crook of her neck. “Here? or in the bed? Where do you prefer doing it, sweetheart?”

Cecile didn’t want to move with her wet robes, so she whispered, “Here.”

Yasenia put energy into the sofa, and the backrest fell backward, transforming it into a bed. Yasenia slowly put Cecile on her back while kissing her. Then, she straightened her back, and while Yasenia straddled her, she took off her nightgown and showed Cecile her naked body.

Chapter 58

Cecile’s eyes scanned Yasenia’s body, and the heat inside her turned up a notch. Her eyes went from her seductive smile down her beautiful neck and reached her mountains.

That pair of pink tips hardened in front of her eyes, and Cecile knew what it meant, making her swallow. Her gaze went downwards and met with her dragon, ‘T-That’s bigger than I thought...’

Yasenia didn't move and let Cecile scan her with her gaze. Yasenia felt ticklish everywhere she looked and got aroused. When Cecile looked down, she saw a beautiful bare flower dripping with glistening liquid. Cecile licked her dry lips.

Yasenia didn't wait anymore and moved her knees back. Then, she leaned forward on top of Cecile's waist and used her hands to take off Cecile's lower garments. Cecile saw her sticky fluids on them and was so embarrassed that she closed her legs, putting one hand over her privates.

Yasenia managed to disrobe her, picked her legs up, and kissed her inner thighs. Her kisses went down her thigh and approached her flower little by little. Cecile felt little sparks on her brain with each kiss, and her breathing became rougher.

Yasenia opened her legs more the closer her head got to her entrance.

Yasenia didn't speak. She continued her slow and tender kisses, waiting for Cecile to withdraw her hand. Cecile slowly put it out, and her core became visible to the dragoness. Yasenia looked at the thin and soft blue hair and smiled. "You are beautiful even here. *Kiss* I love it."

When Yasenia smelled her scent, something awakened inside of her. She gave little kisses to her privates and became intoxicated with Cecile's scent, 'This didn't happen with the others~ Her scent is powerful and refreshing, like mint. I feel my head spinning~.'

Cecile heard what she said and then felt her kisses on that part, and her face blushed. "I thought of shaving it because the books always describe it bare...."

Yasenia answered with a completely sultry voice, "I like it very much like this. Don't need to do anything, sweetheart~."

Cecile heard a change in her tone, and something inside of her told her that she was being analyzed. She couldn't help but become wetter. Yasenia licked her whole slit, zapping her brain. Cecile's flavor spread in Yasenia's mouth, and the dragoness eyes changed. The red in her iris acquired a shade of pink, "I love your taste~."

Then, Yasenia started using her mouth for real. She used her long tongue and licked her outer lips. She passed her tip for her clitoris, making her jump, and went downwards. Then, she penetrated Cecile's entrance until she reached the membrane. Yasenia opened her mouth, put her flower in it, and used her long tongue to slurp everything.

Cecile felt her tongue passing every fold of her core, and her pleasure nerves lit up. Cecile moaned and reflexively put her hands on Yasenia's head, pushing her head. She continued, and when she felt it clamp down, she separated. Yasenia didn't take her purity with her tongue.

Cecile, who was about to reach her high, looked toward Yasenia pleadingly. Yasenia moved until she covered Cecile and aimed her tip at her garden entrance. While Cecile was still sensitive, Yasenia circulated her dual cultivation technique and thrust forward slowly.

Cecile's entrance welcomed her rod until she reached the membrane. Yasenia looked at her lovingly, and Cecile's heart trembled; something was about to happen. Yasenia lowered her face and kissed her. She smashed her breast against Cecile's and hugged her tightly. "I love you, Cecile."

Yasenia pushed her hips and broke the last barrier, then she moved and buried her length completely inside her in the same push. “Oooohhhh!!!”

They felt a sudden wave of energy and pleasure lighting up their nerves like fireworks! Yasenia felt a crazy amount of Yin energy and directly came hard from her rod, tail, and vagina, convulsing in pleasure.

On the other hand, Cecile reached the delayed orgasm Yasenia prepared her for with her mouth and squirted. However, before she could calm down, Yasenia filled her insides with her semen, and Cecile could swear she felt those electric currents climb from her uterus to her brain, making her pleasure senses explode. “OOOHHHHHH!!!!”

Both continued their orgasm, and Yasenia shot rope after rope inside Cecile. This semen, however, was different; it was completely fertile! It was as if Yasenia’s body had found a worthy mate and wanted to impregnate her.

It’s a shame that Cecile wasn’t ovulating and didn’t want to get pregnant so that fertile semen wouldn’t create anything.

After both returned from their journey to heaven, they looked at each other. Cecile saw that the red in Yasenia’s eyes had turned pink. Moreover, a new connection appeared between the two of them. She felt that Yasenia has marked her soul to be her mate! ‘Isn’t this!?!...’

Yasenia’s scent suddenly became so pleasant and overpowering that she couldn’t stop her core from quivering, wanting to release her eggs and have them fertilized by the dragoness. Cecile almost released them when a slight pain from losing her purity woke up her brain slightly.

However, Yasenia started thrusting slowly and lovingly, moving her waist in ways that would make Cecile feel better, completely selfless waist movements. Their arms wrapped around each other, and Yasenia kissed her gently, putting their lips together and entering her mouth. Yasenia just sucked lightly on her and made love bites on her lips.

Cecile felt showered in love, and her eyes grew moist from emotion and pleasure. It was as if the dragoness was giving her a piece of her heart. As if Yasenia wanted to melt in her embrace. Cecile felt her feeling toward the dragoness explode. ‘Maybe I should... No, you can’t!’

She looked at Yasenia’s tail and saw that it was wagging, doing her typical S shapes faster, as if extremely happy to mate with her.

Cecile’s heart melted into a puddle, and she moved her waist to match Yasenia’s movements. Cecile separated from the kiss and whispered with an extremely loving tone, “I love you, Yasenia. With all my heart.”

Yasenia turned completely submissive! Not because of pleasure, but because of this state she was in. Yasenia only wanted Cecile to feel her love, joy, and happiness right now. Yasenia’s tail wag turned faster, and her waist started moving more quickly. “Cecile~ Cecile~ Cecile~.”

Pah *Pah* *Pah*

Yasenia was now moving her hips more aggressively as if trying to reach Cecile’s womb- Cecile understood what she wanted, but she couldn’t give in to her wishes, not now at least.

Yasenia moved one more minute and tried to inseminate Cecile again! Cecile's brain exploded in pleasure again, but she held her urges to give this loving dragoness a child.

She wanted to, but if she had a child, she wouldn't be able to accompany her in the future! They were young and had time for that in the future.

After coming down from their orgasm, Yasenia gave her neck little kisses, asking for praise.

Cecile couldn't help but feel a little sad, but she spoke gently while petting her dear dragoness.

"Yasenia, my love, we can't have a child yet. When we are older, I will give you all the children you want. Not now, my love."

Yasenia froze for a moment and spoke in a spoiled tone. "I want Cecile to have my child~."

Cecile melted into a puddle. But they truly couldn't! "We can't, my love. I'm sorry."

She raised Yasenia's head and kissed her lips softly. "However, I promise to give birth to as many children as you want once we find a place we can call home."

After Yasenia heard her, the pink in her eyes spread, and happiness could be heard in her tone, "As many as I want?"

Cecile nodded gently. Yasenia hugged her tightly and said, "One hundred!"

Cecile laughed out loud for the first time in a lot of time. She looked at Yasenia's happy face and answered, "Even if you want one thousand, we will have the time once we are strong."

Yasenia's tail was wagging incredibly quickly because of happiness. Yasenia kissed Cecile and said with a gentle but seductive voice, "The night is still young. I will make my sweetheart feel extremely good~."

Cecile nodded gently, and then she asked a little shyly, "Can I use that toy? I heard about it from Evelyn and Angel."

Yasenia's eyes lit up. She took out her rod from Cecile and gave her the thing. Cecile looked down and put it on; it wasn't difficult. When she looked up, she almost had nasal bleeding.

Yasenia was on all fours with her upper body on the bed and using her hands to open her flower.

If the glistening liquid dripping wasn't enough to show her excitement, her tail movements and slight butt wiggle made it clear. 'How can my dragoness be so sexy and cute at the same time!?'

Cecile went behind her and put the tip on her entrance. This made her feel a rush of excitement and thrust in one motion. At first, she wanted to go slowly but seeing her submissive position; she knew she wanted to be dominated by her.

Yasenia moaned loudly, and her insides started wriggling, sucking, and tightening as if she wanted to guide Cecile's dick inside her uterus, which she did. Her cervix opened, and Cecile entered the second entrance.

Cecile moaned as she felt all of Yasenia's inner movements. It was as if Yasenia wanted to milk her! Moreover, Yasenia was clamping down so hard that she almost couldn't move her waist.

Yasenia's tail tip appeared in front of her mouth, and feeling her thoughts through the connection; she opened her mouth to let it pass. Cecile started licking, and the unexpected delicious taste made her move her head and suck on it.

Yasenia's smile became lewder, feeling her mate's suction. Cecile wanted to move, but Yasenia was clamping down while massaging her length and lighting up her pleasure nerves.

Cecile felt pleasure building up and moved her head more vigorously on her tail. Yasenia felt Cecile's hardness swell and her insides became more vigorous with the massage. Cecile came, "Ooohhh!!"

Yasenia felt Cecile's discharge directly inside her uterus and also came. She sprayed from all her three sexes with euphoric bliss. Yasenia's cum filled Cecile's mouth, and Cecile swallowed all of the sweet nectar. When it went down her throat, fireworks exploded in her mind, which extended her orgasm.

After cumming Cecile used her gathered willpower and pulled back until she thought she was pulling out her cervix and *PAH* slammed her waist.

"ROAR!!" Yasenia directly roared in pleasure. She pulled out her tail, and when they reached the next orgasm, Yasenia poked her buttock with her tail. Both came together, and Yasenia smeared her fluids on her back entrance.

Cecile felt the hot fluids entering her backdoor and twitched in pleasure. Then a hard thing poked that entrance. She grabbed Yasenia's waist in excitement and moved more vigorously. Yasenia took the chance, and she penetrated her using Cecile's movements and her cum as lubrication.

Cecile felt the new visitor going deep inside her, and her pleasure receptors lit up. She pounded Yasenia while both were cumming almost every minute due to excessive stimulation.

After fifteen minutes, Cecile couldn't continue, and for her last discharge, she used her whole waist to pin the dragoness on the bed and started hammering her waist on her.

PAH *PAH* *PAH*

Who would have thought the normally calm Cecile was now acting like a mating animal? Of course, this was a side effect of Yasenia's overpowering scent and soul mark. Cecile felt an orgasm reach again and shouted in ecstasy, "I'm cumming!!!"

"ROAR!!" Yasenia trembled in pleasure and started clawing the sofa because of the joy of her mate's domineering act. She also filled her already full back entrance, making some of it spill.

After Cecile stopped cumming, Yasenia's insides loosened, knowing that her mate was tired. Yasenia unplugged Cecile and closed her entrance, leaving Cecile's discharge inside.

Then, she turned to hug her with her arms, legs, and tail. She also put Cecile's head between her breast completing her coiling around Cecile. "Cecile, I love you~."

The pink in her eyes had grown a lot since the beginning. She kissed her tired mate until Cecile fell asleep with the warm and soft body surrounding her. Then, they slept fully naked and with Cecile almost buried by Yasenia.

Chapter 59

The next morning Cecile awoke early, she took a deep breath, and a sweet floral scent greeted her in the morning. She felt her body buried in something soft and warm and felt so good that she didn't want to wake up. Then, Cecile opened her eyes slowly, only to see a pink protrusion.

Seeing it, the previous night repeated in her head, and warmth flooded her heart like a tide. She looked up and saw her dragoness sleeping face, who had a small smile.

She also felt Yasenia's tail completely coiled around her, and her smile widened. 'Haaa... Conquered, my dragoness has completely conquered my heart.'

Cecile didn't wake up Yasenia and closed her eyes without sleeping. She buried herself in her softness again and chuckled to herself. 'Did I really promise her one thousand children? Well, when we are strong enough, it seems like I will have to work hard, hahaha.'

Cecile was truly willing to bear any number of children for Yasenia. Yesterday she felt Yasenia making a connection with her. She has read that some beast-humans with high-level bloodline, like Yasenia, can make a contract like normal beasts.

Nonetheless, it is much less restrictive. Yasenia will never lie to her with bad intentions, her love for Cecile will only grow, and their connection will elevate their fertility. Moreover, Yasenia will be able to feel Cecile's position slightly and vice versa. What Yasenia gave is called [Soulmate mark].

This mark makes Cecile much more sensitive than a normal dual cultivation partner to Yasenia's position, and she could vaguely sense her current mental state when they were near. If Yasenia wanted, her mind could become an open book for Cecile.

However, Cecile might be influenced by Yasenia's strong desires if she overuses the mark. Since they just connected yesterday, Cecile was quite sensitive, so she almost got pregnant and accepted Yasenia's wish.

On the other side, Yasenia had found her [Soulmate], and being so young at just 20 years of age. She wanted to tie her instinctively with her child. That strong desire was so strong; it almost carried Cecile to accept!

However, this mark won't make Yasenia lose affection for any of her other girls, but falling in love with a new one will be much more difficult than before. Cecile had read about all of this and was feeling over the moon. Her smile couldn't disappear from her face at all!

Cecile felt her dragoness stirring and looked up. Yasenia's golden eyes opened slowly. She had a dazed face that made Cecile want to chuckle, but she held it. She wanted to see her reaction to yesterday.

Cecile saw Yasenia pensive as if remembering, and suddenly *ThumpThump* *ThumpThump* she heard Yasenia's heart speed up. Her golden eyes opened more and looked towards Cecile with a happy smile and blushing cheeks. Cecile felt a hard hit to her heart, 'Ah... I'm dead. If my dragoness can do a face like this, I don't think I will live for long....'

Yasenia lowered her face and started giving pecks to Cecile while growling sounds escaped her throat, which Cecile found endearing. Cecile felt her coiling tighten and her kisses soft and tender.

(Author note: the beginning of R+18 scene.)

Yasenia moved her waist back, and since they were naked, she inserted her member inside Cecile in that position!

Cecile didn't expect the invasion and moaned. Yasenia didn't thrust her waist; she continued her loving actions and coiling while rotating her waist, scraping Cecile's insides. “*Moan* My love, we can't. I have to *moan* cultivate your energy and advance *moan*.”

Yasenia whispered with a whine, “I want to fill you one more time~.”

Cecile instantly gave up, “One more time, my love.”

Yasenia happily continued her waist rotation without pistoning. They both reached orgasm in five minutes.

(Author note: The end of R+18 scene.)

Cecile felt her insides being filled with abundant energy, and sensing the satisfaction and care from Yasenia, she suddenly understood! ‘She wants me to have more energy to pass the tribulation safely! I, this, haa....’

Yasenia didn't pull out but separated from the kiss. She looked at Cecile with an affectionate smile and said, “Go for it, sweetheart. I hope this helps~.”

Cecile looked at her with love and kissed Yasenia strongly. Then they separated, and Cecile felt as if a piece of her heart separated instead of a person. She almost dove inside Yasenia's embrace again but resisted the impulse.

Yasenia kept the sofa in her ring and opened the windows to ventilate the room. Then, she went to bathe.

Cecile looked at Yasenia move around with those seductive sashaying and jiggling butt cheeks. Yasenia chuckled and swished her tail invitingly, Cecile followed, and both entered the bathroom. They washed without doing anything more than soft kisses and went down.

Ten or so minutes later, a zombie-like Angel appeared. With closed eyes, she sniffed the air and guided herself until she buried her head between Yasenia's breasts, “Good morning, Yasenia~ Why didn't you sleep in bed~.”

Yasenia chuckled gently. She picked her baby up and sat in a chair with Angel straddling her. “I was with Cecile, baby. I thought of sleeping with her. Moreover, I have marked her this night.”

Angel also knew the meaning of this and looked up, surprised. She fidgeted a little and didn't know if to ask.

Cecile smiled at them. She thought that after becoming her [Soulmate], she would feel uncomfortable with her intimacy with other girls, but it seems that the previously accepted ones are okay... However, she has to see how she reacts if a new one appears. Just thinking about it made her frown.

Yasenia read her precious baby like an open book, “Baby, it is okay to be jealous. I know you wanted me to mark you, but this happens instinctively, so I can't control it. ”

Yasenia saw the embarrassment on her baby and attacked Angel with her love. Yasenia kissed her while tickling her, like Angel liked the most, “Hahaha *Kiss* I really missed *Kiss* This Hahaha *Kiss*.”

Yasenia spoke after ending her attack, “Baby, you are still my baby; nothing changed. My baby will be pampered to the skies by me! Hmph, not even my sweetheart can stop this!”

Cecile and Angel burst into laughter. Angel buried her head in her breasts again and took a deep breath. “I was afraid... That you would love me less....”

Yasenia hugged her, strongly burying her deeper in her softness. “I will not, baby. My love for the five of you, even if it is different, can only grow!”

Angel didn’t move from this position and enjoyed her presence.

Andrea came down and saw the ‘octopus’ Angel, smiled, and said, “She missed you a ton. To be honest, she couldn’t even sleep the first days!”

Yasenia’s distress reappeared, “Baby, don’t worry, your most comfortable dragoness has returned to be your mattress at night!”

Angel, who was about to pout to Andrea, burst into laughter.

After Evelyn came down and received a good morning kiss from Yasenia, they all ate breakfast and went to the backyard. The Yin and Yang energies can stay in the body for eight hours without degrading if you don’t have a dual cultivation technique. If you have it, that time lengthens depending on the cultivation technique grade.

That is why Yasenia was waiting for noon to absorb the energy. She wanted to advance in the [Connection With The Celestial Bodies] realm, but reaching even the first level felt very distant.

Cecile went to the middle of the clearing, 400m away from the other four. Then she called the tribulation clouds.

Cecile didn’t have special tribulation clouds. Those tribulation clouds were only for those with strong inheritances. The number of lightning strikes to pass to the Mental Nourishing realm was nine.

Yasenia saw the strength of the lighting and tilted her head, “It seems stronger than my previous tribulation but... If I were to receive this kind of tribulation, I don’t think I would have even to move....”

Cecile was undoubtedly a strong cultivator. However, she couldn’t fight a whole realm above her. At most, Cecile’s current strength before this tribulation was enough to fight a fourth-level Mental nourishing cultivator from the green class. After she passes the tribulation, she will be able to fight with a sixth-level one from the green class or an “average” level three from the violet class.

The classes, although there are exceptions, are normally one level stronger. For example, a level one “average” cultivator from the violet class can fight against a level two of the indigo class, a level three of the blue class, etc.

This was another of the reasons that Lucinda was so confident against a level seven Yasenia. She was a third level of the Mental nourishing realm. Moreover, she was in the green class!

The first lightning descended, and Cecile slapped it away with her bow. Then the second lightning came, and Cecile activated [Chilling wind coat] And used her bow again to protect herself against the lightning bolt.

The third, fourth, and fifth bolts were easy to block. Yasenias had a strange face looking at this, 'The bolts are... So weak.'

Yasenias was looking at this from her perspective. If a normal cultivator were to see these bolts, they would be impressed because they are stronger than the norm.

The sixth bolt was somewhat strong. Cecile chanted, "[Ice Shard Tornado]."

A white tornado lifted and collided with the lightning bolt destroying it. The Seventh and Eight bolts rumbled together in the clouds, and Cecile prepared serious defenses, "[Ice Shield], [Spatial reinforcement]."

An Ice semisphere covered her, and an invisible ripple covered it. The two lightning bolts impacted heavily and broke the shield. Yasenias raised an eyebrow suspiciously, 'These two were as strong as my final bolt to pass into the Body modification realm... It can't be that easy... Right?'

The ninth bolt appeared on the clouds. Yasenias focused on it and saw that it was three times stronger than the previous ones. Cecile didn't complicate herself, "[Ice Shield], [Spatial Reinforcement]" She also put her coat at maximum capacity. She chanted, "[Ice Shard Tornado]" when the bolt descended.

The bolt smashed through the tornado and impacted the shield. It broke through, weakened, and Cecile used her bow to block it. An explosion occurred, and Cecile's knees bent a little. However, that was it.

The tribulation passed safely. Yasenias looked strangely at the skies as if waiting for a second tribulation or something. Cecile returned with light burns, similar to a bad sunburn, nothing serious. Angel and the rest praised her for how easy she passed the tribulation.

Cecile saw Yasenias look at the sky with a strange expression, and she asked her, "What is wrong, Yasenias?"

Yasenias looked at her and asked, "That's it?"

The others looked on, not understanding what she meant.

Yasenias said, "My tribulation to enter the Body Modification realm was only a little weaker than this...."

They opened their eyes, stupefied. Cecile frowned and asked, "How was your first tribulation?"

Yasenias said, "Three bolts, the last one being half as strong as your first one...."

Evelyn exclaimed, "How are you alive!?"

Yasenias shook her head, "I would have died if not for the doctors around. Well, you will see my tribulation in about two months and understand what I mean. There is no point in explaining more."

Yasenias turned and left a stupefied quartet looking at her with different expressions.

‘As expected of Yaseenia! She is the strongest~.’

‘Is this why her breasts are that big? Does she need that fat to protect her body from electricity?’

‘Her tribulation will be a big event. I’m looking forward to it.’

‘I Have to find a way to strengthen my tribulations. I must become stronger!’

Yaseenia went to cultivate. She absorbed Cecile’s pure Yin energy, and her cultivation soared! After some hours, her aura flooded the house like a tide.

The celestial energy cleansed and upgraded her internal organs. She felt that energy pass through her skin and reach the heart. It spread through her blood and meridians to every other organ from the heart.

That energy went towards her tail, and all the energy absorption organs strengthened. Then, she advanced to the half-step! It also reached her privates and made her moan once.

After the strengthening process, Yaseenia felt anew, a lot stronger, she felt a lot limber, she could breathe easier, and her blood flow was steady and clear. She has advanced to the half-step!

All four came back and congratulated her. Yaseenia looked at them and said with a seductive smile and said, “Go to the living room. Today I will be slow, but I will spend a long time with you. My energy should be stronger, so prepare yourselves! I will be calling you one by one~.”

Chapter 60

The four of them swallowed a little, nodded, and went back. After the group reached the living room, Evelyn asked shyly, “Yaseenia, why don’t you... You know, do it with us together? I think we are more than prepared....”

Yaseenia nodded in acknowledgment and said, “To be honest, it is more my selfishness than any other thing... I want to have each of you for myself a little longer, know each of you separately, and understand what you like to do with me, be it in bed or outside of it.”

Yaseenia frowned a little as she continued, “I don’t want you forcing yourself to change your quirks when we are in group dual cultivation sessions. I also don’t want you looking at how I do it with somebody else and thinking, ‘Does she like it more that way? Or this way? Am I imposing myself on her?’”

Yaseenia looked at them gently and said, “That is why I want to have one-on-one time with each of you a little more. I want to know what you like or don’t like. What is your uniqueness and keep it in mind.”

Andrea frowned and said, “But what about you? What do you like? If you adapt to all of us, won’t you lose your quirks?”

They reached the sofa, and all of them sat on it. Yaseenia put Angel on her lap and said thoughtfully, “What do I like?”

Yaseenia smiled toothily and said, “I like making all of you happy. When I see any of you smile, my happiness also increases~ To me, that is more than enough.”

Cecile felt through their connection that there wasn't a single lie in her words and smiled tenderly. The four went forwards and squished the dragoness into a hug. Yasenia laughed, and her tail wagged happily at their actions. They stayed speaking in that position while pampering the dragoness a little.

That night, she stayed a full hour with Angel. She did it slowly at the beginning in Angel's favorite position, sucking her breasts while being penetrated by her tail. Yasenia took out the toy in the second half an hour and let Angel dominate her. They had a lot of good moments, and Angel slept satisfied.

Evelyn, after these days, has discovered that she liked Yasenia rough, especially yesterday's journey to Pleasure Heaven awoke her inner desires a lot more. Yasenia followed her wishes and made Evelyn cry and scream in pleasure for 30 minutes.

Andrea today felt that her balls shriveled. Even after cumming to her limits, Yasenia started using her tail in her vagina to stimulate her and maintain her male member erect. Each time Yasenia's tail came, she would feel those pleasure waves wrecking her brain.

Moreover, Yasenia kept jumping on her, making those massive breasts bounce in front of her. Yasenia brought her to one dry orgasm after another. Andrea thought her brain would fry in pleasure tonight and thanked the heavens that she was a sixth-level Mental Nourishing cultivator.

With Cecile, the previous night repeated; however, today, Yasenia seemed hell-bent on filling Cecile's every hole. Yasenia also used her tail on her backdoor today, but at the same time, she used her rod in her front entrance.

Yasenia couldn't control herself, and she always sent fertile semen inside her while her throat growled coquettishly. She filled her again and again, even if she knew it was impossible to impregnate her.

Cecile found this endearing, and she liked it a lot. She was so overwhelmed with pleasure and love for her dragoness that she almost gave in at the end when Yasenia whispered sweet for nothings. Thankfully, she maintained her sanity at the last second and controlled her impulses.

You could say that yesterday night she experienced the lovely and soft dragoness. Tonight, she experienced the dominant one. She could feel her insides fully pumped with her seed making her twitch in pleasure even after finishing.

Yasenia spoke to the groggy Cecile while kissing her from time to time. "Cecile~ I can't control myself. I feel my instinct and heart telling me to make you addicted to having my seed inside you~."

Cecile forced herself awake and looked at Yasenia's half-pink, half-golden slit eyes. She smiled and spoke. Her voice sounded a little hoarse but gentle, "Then, fill me daily, my love. I'm not going anywhere. In this life, I'm yours."

Yasenia buried her face in her neck, and her growling grew in volume. She even started licking Cecile's neck adoringly. "Goodnight, my love."

She received a soft nibble at her neck as a response that made her smile. Cecile closed her eyes, and under the loving caresses of the dragoness, she fell asleep.

Thanks to her constitution, Cecile had the biggest sexual stamina of the four, and Yasenias used this to the limit. Thanks to her, Yasenias now felt satisfied. However, Yasenias's true sexual prowess was a little scary, to be honest.

If you were to measure it with the number of Cecile, she could do 5 Cecile without a problem. And Cecile had twice the endurance compared to Andrea, who was the next person in the stamina ranking.

Angel was the one with the least stamina. Even if she lasted the longest, that was because Yasenias pampered her, stimulating her less and giving soft orgasms instead of powerful ones. Of course, if mommy Tatyana went serious, poor Yasenias would be dry in 20 minutes top.

When they slept, Yasenias put Andrea on the left, then Evelyn to Andrea's right, herself, and finally Cecile. Angel was, of course, using her as a mattress.

Yasenias liked it this way because the tall Andrea and her could sandwich Evelyn and be close to each other anyway. This meant that she had all four of them close enough to interact with, no matter who woke up first.

Like this, the two months went by. Thanks to Yasenias, Angel broke into the Mental Nourishing realm after the first month, and now she was very close to the second level. She will surely advance before the tournament.

Cecile has already entered the second level of the Mental nourishing realm and was approaching the third. Like Tatyana said, her cultivation speed was like a rocket after dual cultivating with Yasenias daily.

However, to Cecile, it was a battle each time they dual cultivated. She could confidently say that her will strengthened the most thanks to her dear dragoness. Resisting her tries was truly empowering!

Andrea was also nearing the seventh level of the Mental nourishing realm rather quickly. Even if she was above Yasenias's by seven full levels, Yasenias's Yin and Yang energies were honestly too potent. Andrea could bet that Yasenias's energies are useful even for Unification realm cultivators.

Today Evelyn was going to break into the Mental nourishing realm. They were in the backyard, and Evelyn was channeling her energy to call the Heavenly tribulation. Yasenias saw Evelyn smiling expectantly and asked, "Dear, why are you smiling?"

Evelyn said with a mischievous smile, "I won't tell you~ Pay attention to me. Heavenly tribulation is more like a Heavenly reward for me!"

Yasenias chuckled and paid attention. 'Why do her words appear like a child bragging towards their parents?'

The clouds gathered, and the first bolt fell. Yasenias didn't see any defenses being put by Evelyn and got a big scare, "Evelyn!"

The lighting bolt impacted her, and the electric currents ran amock in Evelyn's body! However, Evelyn had her eyes half-closed in comfort! "Don't worry, Yasenias! Do you remember my constitution? [Lightning Devouring Body]!"

Only when Evelyn reminded her did Yaseenia remember. She couldn't help but give a big sigh of relief, then she shouted, "You little demon! You scared me to death! See how I deal with you tonight, forget about walking straight tomorrow!"

The second lightning struck Evelyn as Yaseenia spoke, and the electrical comfort and Yaseenia's words made her moan, "Yaseenia! Don't get me aroused during the tribulation!"

Yaseenia burst into laughter. Then she said, "Okay, enough playing around; even if the first bolts are easy, the last ones are strong. Focus!"

Evelyn nodded and focused. The third, fourth, and fifth lightning impacted, and Evelyn absorbed them all! Evelyn put on her elemental coat when the sixth lightning bolt appeared in the clouds. "[Thunder Light coat]."

Blue electrical currents surrounded her body, and her body radiated a soft glow. Then, the sixth lightning bolt struck, and Evelyn tanked it without problems. She did the same with the seventh.

When the eighth bolt struck her, her meridians were saturated with electrical energy, and the electrical currents damaged her slightly. 'I will need to block the ninth completely, or I may receive too much damage...'

Evelyn took out a silver spear with electric blue accents. It was the heaven-rank weapon she took in the armory, [Solid Thunder].

It was much more resilient and sharp than her last spear. Its best quality was the electrical conductivity. Channeling her skills through it was faster, easier, and the results stronger. She could confidently say that she was making half the effort for twice the results.

The ninth lightning bolt fell, and Evelyn thrust her 2m long spear upward. "[Thunder Light Thrust]" The electric currents wrapped around the spear, and when she finished the thrusting motion, a straight blue bolt shot toward the ninth bolt.

Both collided, and the heavenly bolt destroyed the attack. However, it got much more weakened. Evelyn spun her spear in her hands and said, "[Thunder Light Shield]."

The lightning bolt impacted and made Evelyn's knees bend, but she managed to block it almost completely. Evelyn didn't waste time and sat cross-legged; then, she absorbed the wild electric currents going through her meridians and body. 'They are a little too much. Will I really wound myself because I tried to act cool at the beginning? Such an amateur mistake!'

However, she suddenly felt something soft wrap around her body and absorb the destructive energy she couldn't handle by herself.

With the help of that, it made it easier for her to transform the energy, and she managed to advance more than she would have. She almost reached the second level of the Mental nourishing realm, catching up to Angel.

When she opened her eyes and saw Yaseenia sitting cross-legged in front of her and her tail wrapped around her body, she smiled gently and said, "Thank you, Yaseenia."

Yasenia snorted and reprimanded, “That is what happens when you try to brag! Do you think that the Heavenly tribulation is a game? Thankfully you learned that defensive technique because I insisted on it, or right now, we would have been going to the medical ward! You are always...”

Evelyn almost burst into laughter while listening to her lecture. However, she held it in, didn’t move, listened attentively to everything Yasenia said, even if she already knew, and answered when she asked questions.

‘Why do I feel so happy when she lectures me? Should I be more mischievous in the future? Better yet, her breasts are bouncing with her hand gestures. Thank you, armory, for giving her this fantastic battle dress!’ *Bang!*

Yasenia stopped after her tail flicked her forehead, “What are you planning now, dear? I know you like my breasts but are you looking at them even now that I’m lecturing you!?”

Evelyn defended herself, “I’m not looking!”

Yasenia rolled her eyes and said, “Clean your dripping saliva before you even try to lie to me!”

Evelyn touched her chin, and indeed she was drooling, “How can you blame me? Who can pay attention when those melons are-” *Bang!*

After being flicked on the forehead a second time and sent flying, Evelyn said, “Impressive, I didn’t feel any pain! Your tail-slapping Dao is truly advancing!”

Yasenia, who was standing up, almost tripped.