

Heaven 531

Chapter 531: Liberating Captives. Punishment.

Yasenia turned and saw Luna standing still while they left.

"Luna, follow along. You will probably like what happens next."

Luna looked at Yasenia, confused.

One of the S.L.U.Ts approached and grabbed her hand with a wide smile. "Let's go see Yasenia beat up those bad guys, little sister!"

Another one grabbed her other hand and laughed. "We will beat those bad people and make them cry for their parents!"

Luna looked at her hands and blinked twice. The soft touch and warm skin made her cold body feel like something comfortable was going through her veins.

'Warm.'

She took a step forward, and the others guided her. Luna looked around, and her eyes finally fixated on the dragon woman leading them.

Esther was walking side by side with Yasenia. "What cultivation technique should we give Luna? I've been considering teaching her Spiritual Cultivation instead of Body Cultivation."

Yasenia said. "We should first discern her body constitution, bloodline, and attributes. Then, she can maybe try double cultivating Body and Spiritual cultivation. You should also try it if you find a good enough technique."

Esther frowned. "Where will we get them from?"

Yasenia smiled. "We've got a few recently. We managed to kill a few elders of powerful clans and could gather a few. We intend to take better techniques in the future, so if any of you don't have haste in getting one, I would not rush it if I were you. This is a long-term investment, and our techniques may not be the best for all of you. Unlike Spiritual Cultivation, where changing from one to another, body cultivation is much more painful and hard because you have to change your flesh gradually."

They all nodded.

Yasenia looked at the six struggling beast humans and approached them. Then, she tapped a few acupuncture points to seal the dantian, voice, and ability to communicate mentally. "You do not have the strength to communicate mentally, but just in case."

Esther was impressed. "That was incredibly accurate."

Yasenia laughed. "I have a manual called [Yin and Yang resonance acupuncture manual], and I've learned quite a lot from it."

Yasenia looked at the building and smiled. "Girls, let's start acting like slaves. I'll mentally give you directions on how to act as we move along. I have a few ideas. Let's choose the one you all agree upon."

"Yes, Matriarch!"

Yasenia nodded. "Good. Try to get accustomed to that way of calling me. In private, you can call me Yasenia if you want."

"Yes, Matriarch!"

Cecile asked. "Won't it be dangerous if someone listens?"

Yasenia smirked. "They are my slaves. If I want them to call me darling, no one can tell me otherwise."

Cecile nodded, and the others blushed, imagining themselves calling Yasenia darling with sweet and clingy tones.

As they walked, a few blinked with confusion.

"Hm? Isn't that the Matriarch?"

"Woah! I didn't know there were so many slaves."

"Look, those slaves are dragging Cui Yuan and his group."

"Have you seen the one at the front? That black-haired human is stunning."

"You are right. Matriarch and Lady Cecile are so beautiful that I almost ignored her."

They observed their backs and looked at each other. "Should we follow and see what's happening?"

Cecile's voice reached them. "We'll summon all of you, so follow us."

Their faces became a bit pale. 'We were speaking quietly, and you've heard it all?'

Therefore, the beast humans following Yasenia began growing as they met with more of them along the way.

Yasenia didn't bat an eye and moved forward to the central plaza.

The plaza was large enough to hold all of them without problems and had a stage to show everyone what she was about to do.

Yasenia used her energy and linked herself with the formation covering the whole state.

Then, she spoke in a normal tone that was heard across the entire place and reached everywhere, including inside private rooms and bathing areas.

"In two hours, meet me in the garden behind the mansion. I'm in the middle of the plaza and want to show something to all of you. It is mandatory, and whoever fails to assist will be punished."

It was the middle of the night, but the place where Yasenia was had more than enough illumination for everyone to see clearly.

Instead of waiting in place, our dragoness took the chance to fulfill her promise with Ghana.

She ambled and reached the prison area with Cecile and a sleeping Kaleina.

When she entered, Yasenia heard many curses fly at her while others began shouting about their backgrounds and other things that Yasenia didn't care about.

Yasenia preemptively used her energy to block sounds around her chest, allowing Kaleina to sleep peacefully as her mother's strong and reassuring heartbeat reached her ears.

Cecile felt they would be cursing much more when they fell into either Tatyana's or Kali's hands. So she could only look at them with pity.

"Hmm, there are quite a lot of them. The variety is also very nice."

Yasenia's voice was calm and analytic, as if they weren't living beings but exciting items.

The tone made a few of them shut up as a chill ran up their spines.

"Look, sweetheart. That one is old, and this one is quite young. How did she get involved? She looks not older than twenty-five."

Cecile shook her head. "Her strength is very low, so I don't know."

Yasenia kept walking and reached the room where the three harpies were being kept alive.

She entered the room and looked at the brutalized figures of the three. They didn't react when a person entered.

Yasenia tilted her head and got thoughtful. 'What is the most painless death.'

Yasenia concentrated her energy and waved her hand.

Golden flames engulfed them and carbonized them in an instant.

This flame would not have been so effective if it were before, but the harpies' strength has diminished a lot during the last month. Therefore, it was enough to be turned to ashes instantly and painlessly.

Yasenia waved her hand, and the ashes flowed toward her. She opened three jars and poured their ashes there.

Then, she commented. "Let's go."

Cecile nodded and grabbed Yasenia's hand. Then, the two of them left.

Once outside, the dragoness and Cecile approached the Bloodline Tree Kali planted and poured their ashes around it.

Yasenia stood still for a minute and then muttered. "In hopes you can become something that will strengthen your harpy sisters in the future."

Then, she walked away.

Cecile asked. "Was our punishment too harsh?"

Yasenia shook her head. "No. If I were not strong enough, I would've died. Their fates were sealed once they attacked me. Dying that day, dying a month later, it doesn't really matter. Those that oppose us are irreconcilable enemies and should be stomped without mercy. Feeling empathy for them will only make your resolution falter in the future."

Cecile questioned out of curiosity. "You won't ever give second chances?"

Yasenia looked up at the starry sky. "I probably will. I can't see the world black and white. If I do so, I'll be unable to properly develop my character, knowledge, and determination. There might be times when giving a second chance was correct, and there might be chances when it was not. As with everything, if I make a mistake, I'll learn from it so that the next time goes more smoothly."

Cecile looked at Yasenia.

The tall and charming dragon woman's hair moved along with the night breeze as the stars in the sky looked like accessories for her beauty.

Her golden gaze looking upward was mesmerizing and profound.

Cecile tightened her hand and smiled. "Don't worry, Yasenia. We'll be around you on this path you are walking to help you."

Yasenia looked at Cecile and lifted her eyebrow. "Around me?"

Cecile smiled softly. "That's right. In front of you, behind you, at your side. Everywhere around you. At every place that would allow us to help you."

Yasenia chuckled and lowered her face to kiss her. "That's one of the sweetest things I heard this last month."

Two hours passed, and Yasenia stood in front of the crowd with Cecile and the S.L.U.T. members.

Angel, Tatyana, Kali, and Andrea were in wheelchairs below, being pushed by high-ranking harpies.

Yasenia took out a pearl and threw it upward.

It floated mid-air and began shining brightly, illuminating the place with a soft and not blinding glow.

Yasenia looked down and observed the almost one thousand people before her.

There were mainly females, with a male-female ratio of three to seven.

Yasenia then began speaking with a soft and calm tone.

"When I created the tests for entering my clan, I thought of them as tests that would allow the recruiting team to glance into the people entering the clan and choose carefully the best of the best."

"The test is not easy by any means, and if all of you here have overcome it legitimately, I would be impressed."

Yasenia continued. "When I created it, I thought that I would be happy if one person for each ten thousand passed it. Suppose the numbers I received are correct. Then, after about 40,000 applications, 500 people passed the tests."

"This means the one in ten thousand chance I predicted has been reduced to one in 125."

Yasenia smiled. "Impressive, right?"

Yasenia's words were calm, soft even. However, a few people were already sweating.

Yasenia continued with the same soft tone. "After just a month, not only did we manage to admit so many people, but our strength is not bad for new power. However, even if our strength is legitimate, nasty trash has entered my carefully created and nurtured clan."

The expressions of everyone hardened as their eyes moved to the six people lying on the ground, tied up like cattle.

"These six went to the Slave house I'm building over the west area."

Yasenia chuckled. "What do you think they went there for?"

Yasenia didn't speak, but the meaning implied was easy to discern.

Yasenia continued, her tone lowering and becoming colder as she spoke. "Thankfully, I also went there out of curiosity. If I didn't go... Well, we wouldn't be speaking here calmly and politely."

Yasenia waved her hand and threw a fireball at each of them.

Everyone's eyes widened as the fireballs exploded and consumed the area around the captives.

However, unlike the six corpses they expected, they appeared unharmed after the fire subsided.

The only thing that was burnt was their clothes.

Four naked men and two women tied in ropes lay flat on the ground before the crowd.

Yasenia turned toward the crowd and smiled.

However, the smile was nothing like the previously gentle Yasenia, as everyone present could feel the coldness behind those reptilian golden eyes.

Chapter 532: Brutal Torture.

"Now, a few of you might be asking in your heads. Is aiming for a few human slaves such a grave mistake?"

Yasenia chuckled. "How could any of you not think like that, right? After all, humans are the scourge of our lands, right?"

Yasenia's smile disappeared, and she sneered. "However, something is missing in the heads of all of you who thought like that."

"They are MY human slaves."

Yasenia's aura burst forth as coldness permeated the whole area. "They are mine, so under what kind of asinine thoughts do you all think you can bother them as if they were cheap commodities? What kind of delusion do you live in that you think you can do as you please in my clan as long as the opponents are humans?"

Yasenia spoke louder. "Do you think I need any of you!? Who is the creator of the highest-level items in our clan!? Humans! Under whom is the general administration? A Human! Who is the one that created the robes, weapons, or other items all of you bought in the Astral Sky Shop!? They are my slaves I've trained for who knows how many years, yet here you all come, thinking you can trample on them because they are humans!? The dirt in their boots is more valuable than many of you, leeches!"

Yasenia's shout made them feel as intimidated as if they were children before an adult.

Yasenia relaxed her aura and continued speaking with an indifferent tone. "Yet, even with these warnings or scolding, some of you won't listen because of some kind of superiority complex ingrained in all of you."

Yasenia saw that a few had ugly faces and sneered. "The worst part is that instead of reflecting on why I'm saying these words, why you all are being scolded, some of you will curse at me in your heads because no one has ever raised their voice to you in your miserable and pampered lives."

Yasenia saw that Ghana wanted to speak but cut her off. "Don't speak, Ghana. I know who is in the wrong and who is not, don't worry. Moreover, I'm not done with them. I've barely begun."

Those words sent chills down the spine of many.

Ghana nodded.

She just wanted to ask if any harpies had done something to displease her, but those words clarified that it was not the case.

Yasenia continued. "Personally, I do not care how you all treat other humans. Even if you go to a slave shop at the corner, buy a human, carry them here to your room, and rape them to death to satisfy some morbid craving, I would not bat an eye."

"Some of you like to use humans like toys. Some of you might see them as capital. Others might like the taste of their flesh, and others might use them to experiment. However, I do not care as long as you follow the rules and carry them here properly,"

Yasenia paused and looked back, calling six human women to her side.

"Step forward."

Those six did so, and the beast humans looked at them, only to have their breaths stolen.

They were among the most beautiful, including Esther and excluding Luna.

Yasenia then ordered something they didn't understand. "Strip."

The beast humans were confused, but they saw the six S.L.U.T. members take off their clothes without a single shred of hesitation.

Yasenia had asked them about this before, and these six were voluntary for the work.

After the impressive naked bodies were revealed, Yasenia turned around.

The place was extremely silent, so a few gulps could be heard when their perfectly toned or curvy bodies were revealed.

Yasenia asked calmly.

"They are beautiful, right?"

"A few of you want to come up and roll with them, right?"

Yasenia sneered and waved her hand.

Her energy surrounded and lifted the six beast humans lying on the ground. Since their energy was already sealed, Yasenia did not bother with the ropes and cut them.

Then, she moved those six to her left.

On Yasenia's right, six proud women with indifferent faces and proper postures stood straight. Even while naked, they didn't look vulnerable but gave a feeling of strength and discipline.

The harpies looking over couldn't help but be mesmerized since it was strange for other races to be so confident while naked.

Their opinions of these humans soared with just a single gesture, one of Yasenia's aims.

On Yasenia's left, it was quite the opposite.

The six beast humans looked timid, trying to cover their bodies while squirming, and a few of them were crying.

They looked pathetic and lacked character and tenacity.

Those looking compared both groups even if they didn't want to.

This created a subconscious image of power, which would make them instinctively treat humans better in the future.

However, only this visual impact was insufficient to ingrain the seeds of respect Yasenia wanted.

Yasenia asked aloud. "Now I ask. Look at the six humans and look at the six beast humans. Look closely and tell me, besides the beast traits, is there something different?"

Yasenia silently looked at the crowd, her golden eyes indifferent.

"What is the difference?" Asked Yasenia again.

Hearing no answer, Yasenia pointed at a random beast human and asked. "You, answer me."

The woman she pointed at shrunk and stammered. "I-I don't know, Lady Yasenia."

Yasenia's facial expression became even frostier. "You can't see? Does blindness afflict you and can't see the difference in attitudes and bearing!?"

"S-Sorry, Lady Yasenia."

Yasenia looked away with disdain.

Yasenia started again. "My human slaves are different from the broken toys you see outside. They have their own thoughts, strengths, and abilities."

Yasenia moved behind Esther and grabbed her breast from behind while looking at them indifferently. "They are under my command and are part of another of my groups. They are MY slaves, they are MY humans, and they are MY property!"

Esther leaned on Yasenia with blushed cheeks and moaned.

Yasenia summoned a giant dildo, a low-level one that she had never used, and laughed. "Esther, go and use this to rip open that man."

The beast humans felt a chill going up their spines when they gazed at the enormous thing that looked more like a weapon than a dildo.

Esther rubbed her face on Yasenia's neck and grabbed that thing. "Yes, my dear Matriarch."

Yasenia gave it to her and watched as Esther approached the first man. "Now, I'm going to show you that my clan has my rules by punishing these people with brain rot in a way you will all not forget."

Yasenia smiled cruelly. "The punishment will be what humans experience outside on a daily basis. I will show you all with these six the ugly world outside."

The completely naked Esther stepped forward, mesmerizing many. However, the forty-centimeter-long thing thicker than an arm in her hand made her allure look demonic.

The man that Yasenía pointed at was the one who wanted to rape Esther earlier.

His eyes were filled with fear and tears as he shook his head and unsuccessfully tried to escape Yasenía's control.

Esther's face was cold as she snatched him and turned him around. She forced him to lean forward, ignoring the untold but clear pleading.

Then, she grabbed the dog tail of the man and used it as a lever as she mercilessly, without any preparation, slammed the thing inside him.

"GRAAHHH!"

The throaty scream of agony as an enormous thing ripped open his skin, organs, and intestines made the very soul of the spectators shudder.

Since he was a beast human, their empathy receptors worked properly.

Esther naturally didn't just do a single insertion. Without caring for the splashing blood and flesh tearing apart, the thing repeatedly went down to the base and back to the tip.

Yasenía walked to her side and patted Esther's head as she did so, making her beautiful green eyes squint.

Yasenía smiled at the beast humans. "Look, he must be enjoying it, right?"

Everyone trembled, and a few looked down.

Yasenía also heard people retching, but she ignored everything.

Instead, she called another of the naked girls and pointed at the woman while taking out a similar dildo. "Here, another one. Do the same but in the front hole. Esther, stop for a moment until all of them are positioned."

Esther lodged it deeply and stopped.

Yasenía called them individually, and they all positioned the dildos in front of the three different holes, waiting for the signal.

Two of them were positioned before their mouths, three on their assholes, and a single one before the female genitals of the last person.

The faces of the six were covered in despair as they tried to struggle, in vain.

These dildos were something Yasenía had created less than five minutes before this started. Her craftsmanship was enough to create something usable for this situation in that amount of time.

Yasenía spat coldly.

"Start."

The six S.L.U.T. members had zero mercy, and the beast humans' throaty screams of agony were heard in the surroundings as blood splashed around them.

Yasenía observed and saw that many were looking down while they trembled.

She squinted, and her aura washed over the group of beast humans. "Why are you all lowering your heads? Look up."

Many couldn't bear to watch even with Yasenia's cold tone, so they kept looking down.

Yasenia noticed those who didn't lift their heads, and her aura burst from her with a mighty bellow.

"I TOLD YOU TO LOOK UP!"

Her roar made almost everyone jump, and they all fearfully looked up.

Yasenia sneered. "This is how most humans live in this World. I honestly couldn't care less if the humans were not mine."

Yasenia's voice was coated in her aura as she spoke, hammering their hearts.

"However, if they are MY humans. Things change. They are MINE. Therefore, acting on them as if they were street animals will annoy them a bit. Is it clear?"

All harpies and most recruits from the first batch shouted. "Understood!"

Yasenia wasn't satisfied. "I'll ask one more time. Those who don't answer will be added to the ones behind me. Do you understand that you MUSTN'T touch the humans in our clan?"

"WE UNDERSTAND, MATRIARCH!"

This time, their shouts were uniform and echoed throughout Astral Sky State.

Yasenia nodded. "Good."

Then, Yasenia waited until the six being tortured stopped making loud sounds.

It took about five minutes, but these five minutes felt like an hour.

"You girls can stop. Keep those things lodged in them."

They didn't delay and stepped to Yasenia's side after lodging those giant dildos inside them to their base.

Their bodies were deformed because of their length and thickness. The two who had it through their mouths had their cheeks and throat ripped open, while the others were in a similar situation.

Yasenia approached her girls and added to the act by kissing Esther and the other five women's cheeks and hugging them.

This extra step, something Yasenia didn't talk about, made them smile sweetly as they rubbed their faces at her and avoided touching her with their hands.

"Good girls. You've done very well. Wear your clothes and go beside your sisters."

"Yes, Matriarch~." Their voices had a sing-song in them that would not hint at the terrifying thing they had done a few seconds ago.

Yasenia turned toward the six beast humans and sneered. Her hand moved, and she summoned a wave of flames to kill them on the spot.

Then, a chill appeared as the dragoness's Moon energy froze the entire area around them.

She excavated the frozen chunk of the stage and threw it upward.

"[Sun Dragon Breath]."

ROAR!

A golden pillar of fire slammed onto it, illuminating the city briefly and disintegrating everything.

Yasenia looked at the sky and saw the ashes floating with the wind. "Good. Now they are gone."

Finally, she reiterated the same talking point one last time. "I hope that this is a bit of an eye-opener. I don't want you to empathize with humans. I want you to understand that my humans are not any humans."

Yasenia went down and gave Tatyana, Andrea, Kali, Evelyn, and Angel a kiss on their lips. "Have a good night."

Then, she turned and said to the S.L.U.T. girls and Cecile. "Follow me. We are leaving."

Chapter 533: Reaction. Long Baidi's ring.

After Yasenia left, the people released a breath they didn't know they were holding.

"My heavens, Lady Yasenia can be terrifying."

"That group had quite a gruesome death. Forced by humans and killed by them, it looks like Lady Yasenia places great importance on her slaves."

"I never thought the punishments were so harsh... Honestly, I'm a little bit scared."

"I feel like I'm about to regurgitate my dinner."

"Don't speak about it. I almost puked because of the stress I felt."

"I heard from a friend that went to the tournament, but Lady Yasenia looks to be quite a collector of some kind. She likes female humans, especially beautiful or talented ones."

"Really? This would explain how Lady Angel and the others came to be. They were probably nurtured since they were children by her."

Ghana turned around and spoke coldly, interrupting the small chat. "I didn't expect stupid people like that to have entered this clan."

Her voice was like a freezing wind that made everyone shudder.

She jumped onto the stage and looked at the group of cultivators with a cold and piercing glare.

"During the next week, we'll make another background check. You can choose how much honesty you speak with, but if you lie and let your actions show it, what you just saw is one of the endings."

"I'm not bluffing when I say that even if that way to die is horrific, it is not the worst Lady Yasenia can offer. I've seen far more gruesome and lengthy death sentences happen before."

The people became scared and paled.

"However, it is not a thing to fear. These punishments are for people who make great mistakes or break the general rules. If the mistakes are while doing work, these kinds of punishments are out of the question. They are reserved for those who either threaten other clansmen or for those who have evil intentions toward them."

Ghana continued. "In Lady Yasenia's books, humans inside the slave house count as clansmen. The slave program she presented to me is nothing but revolutionary and will help us a lot in the future."

That's why, instead of buying a thousand slaves, there are only thirty. These slaves are not ordinary humans, as most of them have latent talent, strong minds, powerful strength, and high intelligence."

The people were doubting. How could a human be intelligent?

Ghana saw those expressions and answered. "You seem doubtful?"

One person spoke aloud. Ghana had influence, but her deterrent force was much weaker than Yasenias.

"Humans are a race without potential. Don't all experts say it and show it in books?"

Ghana nodded. "I also thought so, but there are exceptions between the humans. I hope you haven't forgotten Lady Angel, Lady Andrea, Lady Evelyn, and Lady Tatyana. Those four are humans, yet they are able to guide our efforts and support this clan with their efforts."

Ghana turned and looked at them with a smile. "They are humans, but they've earned my admiration through actions. When you see humans taken in by Lady Tatyana, I hope you can set prejudice aside since most of them will probably be outstanding."

A few of them nodded.

Ghana then continued, her previously softened tone becoming stern again. "However, even if this weren't the case, you must look at who they are before taking action. As Lady Yasenias has said, they are our Lady's property. Would you dare rob her sword? If you wouldn't dare, don't place anything improper about humans inside your minds."

Hanna sneered and spouted coldly. "To think people can't understand that Lady Yasenias property is not something you can touch. Honestly, those six deserved even more punishment."

Laila, one of the heads of the entertainment group, spoke coldly. "You would think that the care she puts on Lady Angel and the others would be enough to clarify Yasenias love for the humans under her, but some people are blind and want to provoke the dragon."

Florrie, the leader of the assassin squad, uttered with a chilling tone. "Next time someone dares do something like that, I'll slice their Dantian open before Lady Yasenias has the chance to do so."

Florrie was one of the initial spy harpies. However, after this month of working for Yasenias, she understood that as long as they worked with a proper attitude, the Astral Sky Clan was a small haven in the world for their race.

Therefore, her loyalty increased by the day as she saw her sisters and herself becoming stronger at an increasing pace.

She only agreed to spy on Yasenias because of her love and worry for her harpy sisters. Hence, Yasenias preferential attitude toward harpies was like rain after a drought, making her honest and more than willing to see this clan mature and become a strong allied force for their race.

Ghana looked at the night sky and commented. "Anyway, all of you can return. Rest well and pacify your minds. However, do not forget what happened today if you don't want to be the next."

From that day on, the working environment in the clan became much better, and fewer people than they already were acted wrongly.

Nevertheless, a few people came with resignation applications the next day because the mental impact was too strong.

Yasenia was informed and said to let them go as long as they made an oath not to communicate in any way anything they've learned from or about the Astral Sky Clan or its clan members.

The numbers that were slowly approaching one thousand dropped to about seven hundred.

Yasenia didn't mind. The harpies were more than enough for the moment.

That was why she had set the tests so complicated. Even if they only gained one or two people daily, Yasenia was satisfied as long as they entered legitimately.

The tests Yasenia gave were made in the Sky Continent to prove talent and many other things.

Passing these tests meant that that person's potential was enough to reach Transcendence-realm.

Of course, the tests were created for Spiritual Cultivators, and Yasenia was tweaking them as she went, so wrong assessments were not uncommon in these early stages.

However, the previous number of gaining around 500 members in a month was absurd in Yasenia's mind. Not because she didn't believe that places with high-potential people existed, but because the place she was didn't even qualify as a main City in the vast Distancia Continent.

If people were this talented here, then in the central areas and main cities, talents like herself would rank as average.

Yasenia understood that her talent level was at the peak of even the Sky Continent, so having so many recruits didn't make sense.

Either way, as Yasenia wrote, analyzed, and worked on reports in her office, she heard a soft knocking sound from the door.

Yasenia lifted her head from the jades, papers, and stone tablets on her large desk and looked at the window. "Ten o'clock in the morning. I didn't have any meetings at this hour."

"Enter."

Yasenia saw the door open, and a head with beautiful, long threads that gleamed like sunlight popped together with large, cute blue eyes staring at her.

Yasenia's calm expression softened as her lips arched dotingly. "Baby, did you sleep well?"

Angel entered with a broad smile and ran to Yasenia's side with short steps.

The cute tap of her little feet made Yasenia's heart melt, and she opened her arms to gather her pampered baby between her arms. "Good morning, love. Sorry, baby, I couldn't accompany you until you woke up today. I had to do a few things."

Kaleina was playing on the desk with Yasenia's tail so she didn't get squished between the hug of the big-breasted beauties.

Angel smiled sweetly and hugged Yasenia while burying her face in her fragrant neck. "Good morning, Yasenia~."

Yasenia patted her butt with a smile and used one arm to support her while using the other to continue working.

Angel straddled her and moved a bit to have a cozy position in Yasenia's embrace that wouldn't bother her loving dragoness work.

The morning light poured on Angel as her body was secured in her lover's embrace. Yasenia's scent and warmth surrounded her while the tender caresses across her back made her relax further.

A sigh of comfort left Angel's mouth.

After relishing in that position for a few minutes, Angel spoke. "Yasenia, I can unlock Long Baidi's ring whenever you want. There is only a single connection left."

Yasenia stopped her work and looked at her with praise. "Baby, you are so talented."

Angel's heart felt warm by Yasenia's praise, and a joyful smile spread on her lips.

Yasenia leaned forward and kissed her lips slowly once, tempted by her baby's cuteness.

"Where do you want to unlock it, baby?"

Angel blinked. "I asked Mommy Tatyana, and she said I can do it anywhere. There aren't any threatening possibilities. Moreover, with Mirrory around, there is no danger!"

Yasenia nodded and spoke. "Good morning, Mirrory."

The mature and indifferent voice spread like an echo in her head. "Good morning."

Angel asked. "Mirrory, can you materialize?"

Mirrory did so and appeared sitting on the desk with her legs crossed and leaning on her hands.

The close-fitting red cultivation dress highlighted her curvy figure that was like a tall and mature Angel. Her fiery hair and emerald eyes had that touch of aloofness and indifference as she looked at them.

Angel smiled and spoke. "Mirrory, please look after me."

She nodded easily. "Go ahead. With me here, nothing can happen."

Angel nodded, and Yasenia realized that her blue eyes were full of trust. Yasenia laughed. "I can see that your relationship has become much deeper. I'm glad."

Angel puffed her chest while sitting on Yasenia's lap, which made the four bundles of softness press together.

Angel shyly leaned back while Yasenia used her arms to close the distance and peck her lips. "You are so cute, baby."

Mirrory's lips arched slightly. She has already become accustomed to their antics and just looked over them without feeling bothered.

Angel spoke. "Well, here we go~."

Yasenia saw Angel take a spatial ring out of her chest, and then her fingers tapped onto it.

The beautiful and intricate ring shone, and the formation on it appeared.

Yasenia saw that the previously clean formation was now devastated and on the verge of collapsing.

Then, Angel focused and used five minutes to gather energy and trace a few of the lines.

"Hm? There is a small resistance?"

Mirrory looked at the ring calmly and encouraged. "Don't worry, continue."

At that exact moment, far away on an unknown mountain, a man missing an arm felt his soul squeeze and frowned.

"What is this feeling?"

His deep and attractive baritone voice was filled with confusion.

The feeling of his soul being squeezed kept increasing, and suddenly the sense of something about to break reached him. "What's wrong with... Wait. Isn't this!?"

His eyes opened widely, and a feeling of rage invaded his body. "Don't you dare, lizard!"

Angel frowned as the resistance became quite strong. However, she easily manipulated her energy and counterattacked in other ways.

The owner of the ring, Long Baidi, tried his best. 'Activate the self-destruction array!'

Angel felt a few parts of the broken formation trying to operate without success and smirked. "I've already defused all your little tricks, be obedient and hand it over~."

Angel was relentless no matter how much he tried to keep the ring's final defense from breaking.

Angel clenched her fist. "Break!"

The formation exploded, and the ring was finally unlocked.

Long Baidi felt the connection with his spatial ring completely shattering and shouted in despair. "NO!"

The ring was his hope because living in this damned continent wouldn't be that hard if he recovered it.

However, now, Angel had easily broken in a month the formation Long Baidi was confident would last decades.

He looked at the sky and laughed. "What is this? How did they unravel a Transcendental-Ranked formation in this short period of time? Hahaha!"

His body burst with Light and Darkness energy as he repeatedly swung his sword with all his might. "FUCK! I'M GOING TO KILL THAT DRAGON SLUT! I'M GOING TO FUCKING DESTROY TANG XIAN'S CHEATING WHORE! AH! I WANT TO KILL ALL OF YOU!"

A vice appeared above Long Baidi.

"Ho? Another powerful human? There are quite a few lately. Is something going on in the continent?"

Long Baidi turned around and saw an Ape beast human looking at him curiously.

He sensed his aura and all the hairs on his body stood up. 'Unbeatable!'

Long Baidi turned and ran away at his highest speed.

"Patriarch, what should we do?"

The other person besides the Ape was an Ape woman with similar strength. Both of them were in the Epoch Core Body Realm.

"Didn't the seventh elder say that there is a new clan that is buying interesting slaves for a really good price? How about we send this one to them together with the others we've captured?"

"Patriarch, I heard that she only takes females, but this one's strength is quite nice. She might make an exception."

"Right. Hmm, catch him and send him. Also, remember to cut their ability to speak, noisy slaves are the worst type, and I don't want to kill them by accident."

A low male voice was heard. "Old monkey, you are quite fast, eh? The second the energy was released, you appeared here."

"Blame your weak wings for not keeping up."

"Tsk."

"Don't mind him and go."

The ape woman nodded and disappeared.

A few seconds later, a few giant explosions big enough to blow up a small mountain occurred in the distance.

Then, the woman returned three seconds later with a bloodied, unconscious Long Baidi.

The Patriarch tapped his throat, sealing Long Baidi's speaking abilities, and nodded. "Let's go to the meeting."

The two seniors disappeared from there at extreme speeds.

And the other five groups followed.

Chapter 534: A day in the office.

After opening the spatial ring, Angel looked into it. Although they could see the general contents before solving the formation, a few hidden ones would not be revealed until it completely opened.

"Wow! Yasenia, there are a lot of interesting things."

Yasenia touched the ring on Angel's palms and used her spiritual sense to connect with it and look inside.

Long Baidi had many gains during the Secret Realm, and as he also was the most nurtured junior inheritor, he had plenty of items.

Mirrory commented. "It's not bad. Ignoring the purple crystals, his wealth at first glance should be forty percent of yours, Yasenia."

Yasenia nodded. "Well, the important is his highest-level items. Is there anything interesting?"

Mirrory nodded. "He has Light and Darkness attributed techniques. Evelyn and Angel can use the light-attributed ones, and that girl, Luna, should be able to use the darkness-attributed ones."

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow. "We were about to reveal her physique and attributes today. You can sense them?"

Mirrory nodded. "She has a Death, Darkness, and Water-attributed body. Her body is also extremely Yin and with hidden attributes. I can also see a very great potential hidden within her. Her aptitude for cultivation is not less powerful than Cecile's."

Angel and Yasenias were surprised. Yasenias frowned. "A random human I got had this kind of talent? Isn't it a bit strange?"

Mirrory lifted an eyebrow. "Why is it strange? You accepted only her among the tens of thousands of humans you've seen until today across the Distancia Continent. Probably, you knew instinctively, thanks to the [Monarch Intent], that she was worth recruiting, similar to your previous feeling with Ghana."

Yasenias nodded. "Monarch Intent is more of a passive intent than a combat one, right?"

Mirrory selected the strongest items in the ring as she answered. "Both. However, it is the least effective in combat among those you have. Monarch Intent boosts your general strength, aura, and oppressive presence while giving you a calm and firm mind. It makes you, as the intent is called, be the Monarch of whatever you are doing."

"The other thing that allows you to do is increase your instincts and rationale. With Monarch Intent, it isn't easy to guess your thoughts, and you will also have increased perception. It is a fascinating and versatile intent all around."

"Give me your ring hand, Yasenias."

Yasenias obeyed her, and she felt the cold touch of Mirrory's skin. Then, she felt a few items being poured into her spatial ring.

After observing them, she nodded. "Let's see what we have gained..."

"About twelve peak level Heaven Ranked items."

"Many cultivation and poisonous pills of heaven-ranked quality."

"Beds? Furniture?"

Angel laughed. "Will you use them?"

Yasenias rolled her eyes. "Obviously not. Why would I use them."

Mirrory was confused. "Why not? They have many self-cleaning and regulating formations. Even if you defecated on them, it would disappear without a trace in a few seconds."

Yasenias and Angel looked at Mirrory, speechless. Yasenias sighed. "It's a matter of feeling. It makes us uncomfortable because it would make our minds imagine someone we hate while having intercourse if we were to make love in those beds. However, we can definitively give them to human girls. After all, there are about two hundred different beds and other furniture."

Mirrory nodded, her green eyes pensive.

She called a worker, used a replacement spatial ring to put everything she didn't need, and sent it to the S.L.U.T. girls, including the cultivation techniques.

There was a locking formation in that ring that Yasenias could open from a distance. So, once the person returned and informed her of having delivered the item, she would command it open with a thought.

Angel suddenly realized. "Speaking of that... It has been a while since I went to the bathroom for that."

Mirrory shrugged. "Unless you eat a lot of junk, your body can process most things into liquids. Hence you only have to urinate occasionally. Unification Realm experts have already gained the ability to stop eating and sleeping without gaining physical imbalances."

Angel asked. "Even if I exercise all day?"

Yasenia laughed and hugged her baby tighter. "Baby, she is referring to normal living days. That's why you fall asleep after we finish at night. It is because you are tired."

Angel's ears became red, and muttered. "W-Well, I feel my whole body twitching all the time, and my mind feels tired after so many orgasms... I-It feels really good to be with you."

Mirrory nodded and commented in her flat and indifferent voice. "I connected myself with her, and the orgasms she receives are incredibly mind-touching."

Angel's face went red in less than a second.

Yasenia laughed and continued sorting the items. "Is there any transcendental... oh? There is one."

Yasenia retrieved a strange golden nail the size of a palm and frowned.

Mirrory muttered. "That's a refined nail of a Demon Emperor. It can be used for many things. But Long Baidi already spent much of its internal power to save his life from your attacks. It's quite useless. You might as well make it a powder, mix it with your breast milk, and feed it to Kaleina."

Kaleina, who was called, lifted her head and squeaked adorably.

Yasenia smiled softly and used her tail to lift her from the ground onto the table before her.

"Mix it as is? Won't it upset her stomach?"

Mirrory shook her head. "It won't. Moreover, it will help her develop her human form faster."

"Any other effects?"

Mirrory listed them. "Higher strength, better development, impurity resistance, refinement of the body, better eyesight, more powerful soul, and her scales should become sturdier. Right, her affinity with her spatial element will increase too."

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow. "So good? Will there not be any bad side effects like pain, effects on her personality, or something like that?"

Mirrory shook her head.

Someone knocked on the door, and Yasenia saw Tatyana entering the room.

"Hm? Angel, you've dealt with the ring already? Good job."

Angel smiled proudly from between Yasenia's arms.

Tatyana saw the nail and lifted an eyebrow. "Oh? An excellent thing for our baby dragon."

Yasenia was ninety-nine percent convinced before, and she was one hundred percent sure after Tatyana's comment.

Yasenia took out a few tools and followed Mirrory's instructions.

Tatyana commented on the things she came to deal with in the meantime. "We've decided on a day a month for Angel, Andrea, Kali, and Evelyn to perform publicly. You know, make an exhibition performance for those in our clan."

Yasenia took out her breasts and a bottle and asked Angel to milk her while she looked at the documents. "Hm... I see. I have no problem with this. Will it be free? I think that making it cost Astral Sky Points will be nice."

Tatyana nodded. "Here are the prices."

Yasenia skimmed over it and smiled. "As perfect as always, I have no objections."

Mirrory asked. "It's a bit cheap, right? Why not make it more expensive?"

Yasenia smiled. "We are not trying to squeeze our clan members dry. We want to create incentives to win Astral Sky Points. These points can only be gained when doing things for the clan, so it is a win-win situation. They work harder, gain more points, learn, and benefit our clan."

Mirrory nodded.

Yasenia realized the bottle Angel filled with her milk was almost complete and pecked her hardworking baby. "Good job, dear. This is enough."

Angel nodded with pink clouds on her cheeks and stealthily licked her stained fingers, something that nobody in the room missed.

However, they didn't comment on it and allowed her to think she was sneaky.

Meanwhile, Kaleina was drooling while looking at the bottle, and her tail wagged rapidly, creating tapping sounds against the table.

"Mom, how is the merchant group going?"

"That's the other thing I came to say to you. We were doing a few things here and there, but today we have officially launched the Astral Sky Merchants. They'll focus on slave trading the most to find any of the girls. We'll also buy normal female slaves and train them to become "high-ranking" slaves. This will give us a competitive edge since our only current competitor will be Jorey. We won't be able to quench the demand even then, avoiding the situation of us getting at odds with Jorey."

Yasenia nodded as she powdered the Demon Emperor's nail. "Anything more?"

Tatyana thought and nodded. "Here are the reports of the information gathering group. The group is growing and spreading around nicely. We'll soon leave Koran City and expand to neighboring cities."

Yasenia saw the plans and progress and was impressed. "Very quick. How did you expand it so fast?"

Tatyana didn't hold back and explained everything in detail, teaching Yasenia how to set up and expand intelligence networks.

By the time Tatyana finished, Yasenia had mixed the milk and the nail, giving the white substance a golden glow.

While mixing it, Yasenya used her Alchemy and Cooking proficiency to increase the effectiveness by twenty percent.

Tatyana smiled. "I'm tempted to steal it and drink it myself. It looks quite nutritious."

Yasenya rolled her eyes. "Don't steal the food of the child."

Then, her tone softened as she took out a straw-like device and called her dear. "Kaleina, my love. Come here."

Kaleina slithered forward, helping herself with her two frontal arms, and was quick to snuggle in her mommy's embrace.

Angel leaned back a bit to leave the little darling more space.

Using one arm to cradle Kaleina, she used her arm going around Angel's waist to approach the straw and let Kaleina drink.

Yasenya was curious and asked as she fed Kaleina. "Mom, have you met with the Academy girls?"

Tatyana shook her head with a mischievous smile. "I've been avoiding them and using formations to dull their perspective. I want to see their reactions when I appear before them."

Angel chuckled. "You are so naughty, Mommy Tatyana."

Tatyana smiled seductively. "Little Angel should know how naughty Mommy is, right?"

The sudden Mommy attack surprised Angel, making her hiccup while blushing madly. 'Kya! Mommy Tatyana speaking with that tone is unfair!'

Yasenya suddenly realized. "It has been a while since I had a threesome. I've been giving individual time to all of you until now."

Angel looked at Yasenya and muttered. "I... um. I really like the one on ones with you, Yasenya. It feels more intimate."

Yasenya smiled and kissed her lips softly. "Okay. Let's allow nature to take its course. Since we are six people, it only takes about four hours to visit all of you at night."

Yasenya felt the bottle lightening and looked down only to see it empty. "So fast?"

Mirrory, who had been observing the young dragon, let out a small chuckle. "You should've seen her eyes. They were shining as if she was drinking the nectar of the gods."

Yasenya frowned. "She won't dislike my breast milk later, right?"

Mirrory was speechless. "Is that a concern to have?"

Yasenya was indignant that something like it was a question. "Of course, it is a problem! I want to feed her my milk even when she is one thousand years old!"

Angel choked. "N-No, Yasenya. That's a bit too old."

"Old? She will always be my baby and drink from mommy's breast whenever she wants!"

The other three were speechless.

Tatyana reassured her. "Don't worry, little treasure. This will make her like your breast milk even more."

Yasenia's indignant face became excited. "Where can I get more Demon Emperor nails?"

A thought passed their minds. 'She wants to get her addicted!?'

Yasenia, naturally, wasn't thinking of that. She just wanted her milk to taste the best for them to enjoy it more.

Mirrory lifted an eyebrow. "Oh? Look at this."

Tatyana saw the purple peach with pink dots and was stunned. "He had one of these? Yasenia, eat it."

Yasenia was confused and took it in her hand. "What is this?"

Tatyana smiled. "That's something you would like. It will enhance your body to make all your fluids taste better. A [Flavorsome Breast Peach]. That's the name of that thing."

Angel was confused. "Why does Long Baidi have one of these?"

"It also makes the taste of semen better."

Yasenia shook her head. "I want my taste to be natural, not enhanced by something."

Mirrory asked. "Didn't you take a beauty pill in the past? Then, the beast pill?"

Angel reminded her. "She was on the verge of dying, Mirrory. Then, she needed to regain her human form. They were necessities."

Yasenia nodded. "That's right. This thing will make me think that they like my flavor because of the peach and not because of me."

Mirrory kept being confused. "What's the difference between the Demon Emperor Nail and this?"

"The Demon Emperor is something very good for them. Moreover, I know the only thing that does is make the milk that I know is delicious better. Is a matter of perspective more than anything."

Tatyana. "Well, you shouldn't worry because these high-level things change your genes. It doesn't add anything but changes your body at a basic level and improves your taste. It's still your flavor but enhanced."

Yasenia asked. "Does it give me any other benefit?"

The seniors shook their heads, making Yasenia stunned. "A plant with such a specific use exists?"

Mirrory smirked. "This is not even strange. One plant in the higher realms gives males flexibility on their genitals. They can extend it and move it like a tentacle after eating it. It's rare to the point that only one appears every thousand years, but it exists."

Even Tatyana was stunned this time.

The rest of the day went by quickly as they organized their new treasures.

Angel and the others changed a few of their low-level heaven-ranked equipment to mid- or high-level heaven-ranked equipment.

Yasenia also gave each of them ten thousand purple crystals of the 500,000 in the ring.

Purple crystals are the currency of Sky Continent, much more valuable than the one here, as each crystal was worth about 10,000 Flawless Parus.

Naturally, exchanging those crystals was like telling other people from the Sky Continent that they were here, so they decided to keep this large fortune and use it only if necessary. Their business was gaining profits, so it wasn't urgent to convert the currency.

Chapter 535: Kaleina's baby steps. Drasha's return.

The following day, Yasenia woke up to the licking of someone. She could feel that her dears were still asleep because of the weight on her arms and body.

'Who might it be?'

She slowly opened her eyes and revealed her beautiful, misty golden iris.

After blinking the haze away, she turned and registered that the one licking her was her dear Kaleina. Yasenia's tail wagged sleepily as she nuzzled with the little dragoness. "Good morning, love."

"Mommy~."

A milky and crisp voice tingled Yasenia's ears, making her eyes widen with surprise. "Kaleina?"

Yasenia looked closely and saw the mouth of the small dragon opening as her little arms surrounded her face. "Mommy~, morning!"

The soft and tender voice of Kaleina seemed to make everything around her look prettier. Yasenia's chest welled up with emotion as her eyes shone with happiness. "Oh, my baby~. Did you learn to speak?"

Yasenia used her energy to move her dears around so that she could hug her.

She was careful with it so they didn't wake up.

Between them, only Cecile and Tatyana reacted. Cecile was awakened by the flood of happiness coming from Yasenia's heart.

Kali and Angel were deeply asleep, and the connection was weaker, hence their lack of reaction.

When Tatyana and Cecile opened their eyes and looked to the side, they saw Yasenia cradling her baby, wearing her black lace gown.

"Baby, call mommy again. I want to hear your voice."

"Mommy!"

Yasenia laughed with joy. "Yes! Good job, my clever girl. What else can you say? How about I love you?"

Kaleina opened her mouth and exclaimed in a babbling tone. "Wuv you!"

Yasenia kissed her cheeks and body and laughed happily. "Oh my, I love you too, my baby."

Kaleina made a gurgling laughter noise and repeated. "Wuv you!"

"Yes, yes. Mommy loves you too! Try saying. I want a hug."

"Wan hugh?"

"Kya! Of course, Mommy will give you lots of hugs!"

Tatyana and Cecile smiled softly. Cecile asked while she watched them interact. "Is this the effect of the Demon Emperor nail she ate?"

Tatyana nodded. "She has also grown a bit. With her current size, hiding in her mother's breasts will be a bit more difficult, hahaha."

Cecile chuckled. "She is about eighty centimeters. If she curls her body, Yasenia's bosom should still be available."

Tatyana sighed. "Well, mine is out of the question. I'm not big enough to hold her."

Cecile lifted her eyebrow. "Oh? Will you miss it?"

Tatyana smiled. "A little bit. Kaleina is quite a cute thing, after all."

Cecile nodded. "I can't say no to that."

The other girls began waking up because Yasenia's tail wags unconsciously tapped the ground, creating noise.

Their ears were soon filled with a child's bubbly laughter and Yasenia's loving voice.

"Baby, my baby. You are so cute~."

"Hugh! Kiss!"

"Of course, of course. Mommy will give you as many as you want."

Their heads turned and saw Yasenia squishing the dragoness in her embrace and then lifting her to kiss her all over the place.

Kaleina's golden eyes were bent, as her scaly dragon face created a very human-like face of childish happiness.

Yasenia turned toward her other dears, and they almost had a heart attack at the adorable expression on Yasenia's face.

Her smile was as bright as the Sun, and her eyes curved like the crescent Moon as a healthy and light blush covered her cheeks.

It was a face that had happiness written all over the place.

"Dears, Kaleina learned to speak."

They all felt their hearts melting. 'How can our dragoness be so lovely?'

Evelyn smiled softly and approached. "It must have been what you fed her yesterday, right?"

Yasenia nodded hastily as she embraced Kaleina softly and with care. "It must be! Dear, you are so clever!"

Evelyn laughed and hugged Yasenia's head, kissing her forehead softly. "I'm happy for you, love. Do you want to rest today?"

Yasenia shook her head and returned her attention to Kaleina, who looked up at her smilingly. "I'll just carry her around. Playing with her won't hinder me too much."

Yasenia changed her seductive nightwear for her usual revealing blue dress and walked out. "Dears, I'm going to cultivate. Also, remember to classify the rings from the Body Cultivators."

Andrea said. "Wait, my love."

Yasenia stopped and turned around. "Yes, darling?"

Andrea approached and used her fingers to comb her long hair and massage her scalp. "Your hair was a bit messy. Also, we've already looked over the body cultivation methods from the rings we got from the beast humans, and there was none suitable for us. However, the S.L.U.T. members can probably use them. What do we do?"

Yasenia squinted as Andrea's fingers massaged her head and leaned on her, careful enough not to squish Kaleina between them. "You can show it to them. Do not be completely trusting of them, but unless it is a significant secret, you can speak with them and share things with them. Use Long Baidi's ring and wealth to equip all of them with Heaven-ranked items."

Kali smiled. "We made it big with it. There were so many things and cultivation techniques. Evelyn, you were the one in charge of those, right? Was there anything interesting?"

"Yes. I think it was the legacy skill of the Long family. Something called [Ascending Wyvern Touches The Sky]."

Cecile asked. "Is it powerful?"

Evelyn nodded. "Of course. However, it doesn't serve any of us. Or at least, that's what I heard from Mirrory."

Mirrory materialized. "That's right. That technique is strong but nothing too outrageous. Only after Transcendence can that skill show its true power; by then, you'll have better things. Therefore, I recommend sharing it with the Cult girls."

"Fan girls." Corrected Tatyana.

Mirrory shrugged. "Whatever. I mean those Yasenia fanatics. Honestly, the best way of using everything in Long Baidi's ring is to share it with those girls and allow them to grow. The only thing besides the Demon Emperor Nail that you should take from it is the currency and the [Transcendent Level Formation Core]."

Yasenia was leaning between Andrea's arms and caressing Kaleina when she exclaimed. "Ah? Isn't that core the thing they wanted from the Auction where..."

Yasenia looked at Kaleina and blinked. "From that auction?"

Tatyana and the others smirked. 'She doesn't want to say that she got Kaleina from there in front of her? Cute.'

Tatyana smiled. "It's different. That one was a high-level core. This one is a low-level core. Mind you, it is a Transcendent Core either way, so it is much stronger than anything we have or can create right now."

Kali asked. "What were these cores used for? I forgot."

Angel answered. "They are a booster for formations. They can stabilize, increase strength, reduce energy requirements, allow you to make formations more complex, and do more things. They are like a super ultra energy generator made specifically to boost formations."

Yasenia asked. "Should we use it to increase this mansion's formation?"

Tatyana smiled. "They can be transplanted, so let's use it like that for now. When you open the main headquarters in the future, it can be used as the core."

Yasenia nodded, and Andrea whispered. "Done. Now, my dragoness is perfect."

"Thank you, darling." The tall dragoness tip-toed to kiss Andrea, who answered gently and softly.

"Kiss!"

Kaleina's milky and crisp voice interrupted them, and Yasenia stopped the kiss to give attention to her little dear.

"Let's play outside for a bit, baby. Mommy will pamper you today until you fall asleep of tiredness! Goodbye, dears."

As they saw Yasenia walking away while talking with Kaleina, all the girls seemed to have seen a prediction of who would get the attention in the future.

Evelyn laughed. "Our biggest rivals for attention will definitively be our children."

Andrea crossed her arms and smiled. "That's quite cute, to be honest. Hugging Yasenia from behind as she plays with the children must be an endearing image."

Their imagination began running, and morning went by quickly.

Angel was working on unlocking the spatial rings when she saw one of the harpies approaching.

"Lady Angel, there are visitors that asked for you."

Angel was confused. 'Visitors?'

Then, she asked. "Have you informed Yasenia?"

The harpy shook her head. "She seemed busy, so I came to you instead."

Angel was confused and stood up from her research table. Then, she followed the harpy.

When she reached outside, she saw twenty beautiful women with serpentine bodies waiting outside.

Between them, it was easy to spot two with gorgeous sapphire scales and blue hair.

Angel's lips arched, and she made a little run. "Big sister Drasha, big sister Meiren!"

The two lamias that appeared in the tournament saw Angel and smiled.

Drasha slithered forward and caught the lovely, running Angel. "Darling, I've missed you quite a bit even though less than a week has passed. Are you okay? Did your Master treat you well?"

Angel was buried in Drasha's voluptuous curves as her serpentine body coiled around her. 'A lamia's hug is so nice~.'

"How can that be? Yasenia loves me very much and pampers me."

Drasha smiled, her blue eyes curving. "That's a relief."

"Why are you here, big sister Drasha?"

"I've come to speak with the Matriarch. Is she free now?"

Angel nodded. "If I ask her, she will probably be free."

Meiren approached curiously. "Does she really pamper you that much?"

Angel puffed her chest proudly. "Of course!"

All the other lamia approached curiously. "Lady Drasha, is being so close to a human okay?"

Angel looked at the side and was stunned. "So pretty~. I didn't know lamias were this varied in color! It is even more beautiful than a rainbow!"

All eighteen lamia were mature women with families, so Angel's cute remark pierced their hearts like an arrow.

One with purple scales and hair approached and sandwiched Angel's face in a hug. "Kya! Who is this cutie!? I love you to death, and I just got to know you!"

'W-Wow, all lamias are so big....'

Angel was tossed around for a bit and was able to get to know many pairs of new, cough, I mean, many new big sisters.

Drasha laughed and snatched Angel back. "Let's stop here. Can't you see that her face is as red as a [Fire Seeping Lobster]?"

"Her blushing face is so cute~."

"Who knew young human girls were this cute."

"I must create a pill to help her!"

Angel looked up shyly and said. "Big sister Drasha, should we go?"

Drasha nodded. "Right, let's go."

She placed her on the ground and took her hand. Then, Angel guided them toward Yasenia's office.

The harpy that accompanied Angel also followed while agreeing with the lamias. 'Lady Angel is the cutest human I've ever seen. It's no wonder they react that way. I also want to smush her face with my tits whenever I see her.'

Yasenia heard a knock on the door while playing with Kaleina.

"Enter."

Angel entered hand in hand with the lamia.

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow and quickly recognized her. 'Oh? Isn't this the judge from the tournament?'

Drasha bowed her upper body and smiled. "Hello, Lady Yasenia. It is a pleasure to meet you."

Yasenia smiled and spoke calmly. "No, I always wanted to speak to you directly and thank you for taking care of Angel during the tournament. Sit around. There should be enough space for everybody."

Chapter 536: Eccentric Flascia. Lamias joining the Clan.

After Yasenias told them to sit around, she was about to call Angel over, but Drasha's tail snatched Angel into her embrace.

Angel was also about to go to Yasenias's side, but a thick snake tail suddenly surrounded her, carrying her into the soft and warm embrace of the lamia, making her blink in confusion.

Yasenias was stunned and then laughed. "I see that you like Angel quite a lot."

Drasha didn't hide it. "This little human you've raised is one of the cutest things I've seen in my life~. Moreover, her proficiency in formations is a big plus. If it weren't for that, I wouldn't be this enthusiastic."

A purple-scaled lamia with mature facial features and an elegant disposition was surprised. "Oh? Drasha dear, you didn't say anything about her skill."

Drasha smiled. "I wanted to give you a surprise, Mom."

Yasenias blinked and remembered that Drasha was the mother of Meiren, the other blue-scaled lamia. 'Oh? So we have grandma, mother, and daughter here.'

Yasenias smiled. "Madams, it is a pleasure you've come to my small clan. Should we enter discussions, or would you like to eat something before we start?"

Drasha took the lead and spoke. "Matriarch Yasenias, let's skip pleasantries. If our talk goes as we want, eating later won't be a problem at all."

Yasenias nodded. "Sure, go ahead."

Drasha patted Angel's head and massaged her scalp as she spoke. "All the lamias here are rogue cultivators. I ask you not to underestimate us since all of us have reached extreme proficiency in our crafts. Until now, no Sect or Clan was attractive to us because their benefits were insufficient. After getting to know Angel, I knew you could provide something other clans cannot."

Yasenias leaned back in her chair and asked. "And what would that be?"

Drasha smirked. "No need to act mysterious. We know that you have some hidden or lost knowledge. No matter how talented, someone under 70 years old can't reach the skill levels little Angel has. Moreover, I could tell that she was holding back."

Angel flinched.

Yasenias's interest was piqued, and she didn't hide it. It would be an insult to their intelligence to do so. "You are right. She didn't go all out during the tournament. Her skill is much higher."

There were another four formation masters within the group of 20 lamias, and they all lifted an eyebrow. "Are you really not lying to us, Matriarch Yasenias?"

Yasenias smiled. "I'm not. Also, calling me Lady Yasenias is enough. All seniors here are proficient in their crafts and people that command respect."

Drasha smiled. "We'll do so, Lady Yasenias."

Yasenias nodded. "If I understand correctly, you want to join our clan in exchange for giving you knowledge that the rest of the Continent doesn't have."

Drasha nodded and spoke calmly. "This group of twenty is just the leaders of each respective talent. We, lamia, have always been talented profession-wise. Today, we've come to you with four formation masters, three blacksmiths, three alchemists, a spiritual chef, two tailors, two Spiritual Tattoo masters, a gardener, a medical practitioner, and two experts focusing on planning and building large and small structures."

Yasenia rested her chin on her hand. "That's really not bad. I suppose that most of you are in the level of a Nine Sect Elder in the top twenty."

Drasha nodded confidently. "Some of us can even qualify in the top ten."

Yasenia asked. "How is your strength?"

Drasha communicated. "Four of us are in the low level of the Epoch Core Body Realm, while the rest besides my daughter are at the peak of the Ethereal Soul body realm. Our group naturally doesn't end with us twenty, as we are more like representatives. Our numbers are in the high hundreds, but besides the juniors, who comprise about sixty percent of our group, all of us are strong and proficient cultivators."

Yasenia nodded. 'A delicious pie fell from the sky.'

After thinking for a few seconds, she spoke. "Our knowledge about Tattoo masters is null, and our knowledge about structures is also null. Therefore, we wouldn't be able to promise anything to those sectors. Is that okay for them?"

A brown-scaled lamia nodded. "We are okay with it as long as you allow me one thing."

The other lamias had their eyebrow twitch.

Yasenia motioned her to put her demands forward.

The lamia was in the Epoch Core Body Realm, so she basically disappeared from Yasenia's perception and appeared before her with an excited face. "Please, allow me to investigate your body and tattoo it! The moment I saw you, I wanted to touch and imprint this precious and creamy skin you have with my colors~."

"Ahn~, seeing you up close is even better. Such soft and supple skin, so perfect and devoid of any blemishes. Who knew that the Heavens could create a celestial being with such perfect skin~. You are like a perfect canvas! Also, even if you don't like them, don't worry. Our tattoos don't stay on the skin's surface; they meld with the body after painting them. How could I stain your perfect skin with drawings? No matter how perfect, a drawing has no right to desecrate your lustrous body! Do you have a partner? If not, I'll marry you!"

Yasenia was stunned for real this time as the senior began touching her face and arms with an entranced expression and blushing cheeks.

The other lamias had their lips twitching.

Drasha spoke. "Fascia, stop bothering Lady Yasenia before you scare her."

Yasenia snapped out of her daze and looked at the heavily breathing woman with a weird gaze. "What will those tattoos do?"

Fascia's eyes seemed to glitter with starlight as her passion soared and pierced the clouds. "I would never place something harmful on your body, Lady Yasenia. They would increase your strength,

perception, energy absorption, capacity, and more! There are nothing but benefits for letting me lick and play with your body, wife!"

Yasenia felt a chill climb up her spine. 'Maybe I should not accept these women.'

Drasha saw Yasenia's twitching eyebrow and coughed. "Although Fascia is like that, she is actually the second-best Tattoo Master of the Continent. She is pretty eccentric as she doesn't Tattoo those she doesn't deem worthy... Well, she was the person that worried me the most in this deal, but it seems that I was thinking too much."

Fascia rubbed her face with Yasenia's as she spoke. "Drasha, how could you not have presented her to me earlier!? My wife is so beautiful and has such lick-worthy skin!"

Yasenia saw that the woman was really about to lick her and used a hand to stop her. "L-Lady Fascia, although I'm very flattered about your intentions. I already have a partner. So I would like it if you didn't try to lick me."

Fascia blinked a few times before smiling widely again. "Don't worry, my love. I can take part of in a harem. I'm not greedy!"

Yasenia and the lamias were stunned and speechless.

Seeing her face approach her arm again, Yasenia hastily stopped her. "No, no, no. I mean, I do not have any intentions of adding more partners. Lady Fascia, please understand."

Fascia pouted. "At least let me have one lick, and I'll follow your Astral Sky Clan forever."

Yasenia smiled widely and presented her arm. "Go ahead until you are satisfied!"

'I would be retarded if I didn't agree to have an Epoch Core Body Realm senior join me for a few licks on my arm.'

Yasenia then ignored the moist and long tongue slobbering her skin, accompanied by moans, and turned toward the stupefied lamia group. "I agree to all of you joining us. I hope you have no regrets, though."

Angel hugged Drasha a bit closer and muttered. "Big Sister Fascia is a bit strange."

Drasha patted Angel's head and laughed. She didn't expect Yasenia to be this accepting of her biological sister's eccentric manners, so it was honestly a big plus for them.

Most people recoiled and didn't understand that Fascia was quite an honest and pure woman who dedicated her whole life to her craft, making her a bit strange.

'Although... It is her first time trying to wife someone as soon as they meet. It's quite strange for this six-hundred-year-old virgin.'

"Well, Lady Yasenia. We'll be in your care from now on... Also, you can ask her to stop whenever you feel uncomfortable."

The long brown tail of the lamia coiled around Yasenia and her chair, and her arm was at Fascia's mercy as the tongue explored everything, even between the fingers.

Yasenia smiled at Drasha. "Ah, it doesn't matter. Besides tickling a bit, Fascia is a beautiful enough woman that I don't really care about this."

"Lahdy Yhaseina cadded me beautiphul!? Sho Happy!"

Fascia's exclamation of joy did not interrupt her... feast?

Meiren exclaimed in embarrassment. "Second Aunt! Stop, you are embarrassing me!"

Fascia stopped and blinked a few times while hugging Yasenia as if she was her precious treasure. "Embarrassing you? Why?"

Yasenia burst into laughter. 'She is quite cute in her own way.'

Fascia looked at Yasenia's laughing face and blushed. "Lady Yasenia. You are beautiful. Thank you so much for allowing this unworthy woman to lick your sacred body. It was a delicacy I've never tested before."

Yasenia patted the tail around her and smiled. "Thank you, Fascia. Can you let me go for now? I want to ask you about a good location and materials for Tattoo Masters. I have to also lead your sisters and friends with me."

Fascia nodded quickly and untangled her. Then, she stood at her side with an obedient look and a wagging tail.

Yasenia couldn't help but ask. "Is my skin that good?"

The other tattoo master with them, Fascia's first disciple, nodded with a solemn expression. "Lady Yasenia, you are the second woman I've seen with quality skin as perfect as you have."

"Oh? And the first?"

"The Matriarch of the Harpies."

Fascia became downcast, and Yasenia asked. "What's wrong?"

Drasha answered. "Well, Fascia also got excited with that woman, but she was blasted away with the wave of her wing."

Fascia sighed. "It was about two hundred years ago, but I still can remember that white and beautiful alabaster skin, as if the Moon's beauty was transformed with flesh and bones."

Yasenia laughed and smiled. "As long as you don't cross the line, you can ask me anything."

Fascia smiled widely. "Thank you, Lady Yasenia."

Our dragoness picked up Kaleina and kissed her nose.

"Mommy!"

Yasenia smile as her eyes bent into crescents. "Let's go, my love."

Kaleina repeated with her crisp and milky voice. "My Luv!"

The lamias looked dignified, but their eyes were looked on the adorable dragon cub. 'Lady Yasenia's daughter is so cute!'

The dragoness stood up. Then, she shook her arm once and cleaned the saliva with energy. As she walked by Drasha, her long tail snatched Angel and placed her on her shoulders.

"Let's go. I'll give you a tour around the house. Also, I know that many of you like to run around. So we'll speak about quotas to be kept and other methods to avoid restraining your freedom as much as possible. We'll include the needed cooperation with external powers and many more details."

Drasha smiled and nodded. "Thank you very much, Lady Yasenia."

Yasenia smiled and guided them around. The doors were more than high enough to carry Angel on her shoulders, so she didn't place her down at any moment.

Fascia was inseparable the whole day and kept looking at Yasenia up and down.

After dinner with the girls, Drasha dragged her crying sister away by her tail.

"I want to be more with Lady Yasenia!"

"Big sister, she is going to spend the night with her lovers. We can't disturb her."

"Wuwuwu, little sister. I don't want to stop looking at Lady Yasenia."

"Stupid girl, we are now part of their group, so you'll be able to see her almost daily!"

Their purple-scaled "grandma," that looked like a well-nurtured and charming thirty-five-year-old laughed softly. "Silly girl, we'll add a few benefits for you in the contract, so cheer up."

Fascia was quick to regain her bearing and smiled. "If Mother says so, who am I to continue being ignorant? Let's go, little sister."

Drasha was stunned as Fascia turn things around and garbed her, carrying her away.

Meiren exclaimed as she chased behind. "Second Aunt! Stop being so embarrassing and dragging my mom!"

Fascia laughed loudly as she proudly slithered away.

Chapter 537: Ebirah's family arrives.

After the lamias left, Evelyn commented. "I think I can get along well with Fascia."

Andrea snorted a laugh. "She is a little bit strange. But well, she seems like a fun person to be around."

Yasenia was leaning in Andrea's embrace as she laughed. "When she saw sweetheart and Mom, she almost drooled."

Tatyana smirked. "The fanatic intensity she shows for good skin is as high as Evelyn's love for breasts, hahaha."

Cecile said. "I felt like she wanted to lick me."

Angel blinked. "She wanted to."

Cecile blinked back. "Eh?"

Angel laughed. "She had already licked Yasenia's arm the first time they met. She even called her wife and wanted to be hers."

Cecile looked at Yasenia, who nodded with a smirk. "I mean, a few licks on the arm in exchange for an Epoch Core Body Cultivator is very cheap."

Cecile moved to Yasenia's side and took out a towel to clean her arm.

Yasenia was curious. "Does it bother you?"

Cecile answered honestly. "No. This towel has anti-viral, parasitical, and many other healing and preventing properties. I asked Kali to create it since it is easy to make. The effects are less than pills, but the towel can be used to clean superficial wounds quite nicely."

"Fascia is a six-hundred-year-old senior, so we have to be careful."

Cecile's voice was placid as her entire being. Yasenia understood and allowed her arm to be cleaned while curling in Andrea's embrace. "You are right. Drasha was close to Angel, so I let my guard down for a bit. I'll be careful next time."

Angel spoke to Kali. "Can I be between your tails?"

Kali moved to her side and used her three tails to bury the little girl in a world of fluffiness.

Evelyn took a pastry that was left from the dessert tray and munched it calmly. "Say, Yasenia. Will you get those Spiritual Tattoos?"

Yasenia was relaxing as Cecile cleaned her arm when she answered. "Not yet. I need to see their effectiveness. I probably will ask Fascia to create an army-wide tattoo that can function in large groups to increase the strength of our combatants. Together with battle formations and harsh training, we are pushing them through. They should be able to fight against stronger people much easier."

Tatyana commented as her fingers caressed the peacefully resting Kaleina on her lap. "Moreover, we don't know how effective they can be in the future. If these things grow with the user, they will be a rather big advantage. But since the practice is not widespread, it probably has its faults. Or else, it would be a common practice all around the cultivation world to have the children Tattooed at birth."

Angel was leaning on Kali's shoulders, half asleep because of the comfort of being surrounded by the three tails.

Kali answered while patting her head. "There may be health or cultivation disadvantages. I've felt the tattoos on Fascia, and their energy circuits are astoundingly complex and meld with the body perfectly. However, I noticed a few of them about to break and disappear because the vitality and energy flow in those areas was murkier."

Evelyn hummed as she picked Yasenia's tail from the ground and groomed it. "If we can delete them easily without extra procedures, we should have them. Even if they won't be useful in the future, they can help us until then, right?"

Tatyana nodded. "Let's observe it for about a year or two. If you girls want, I can have a few of them on me to test how they react."

Yasenia turned her head and looked at the black-dressed elegant woman holding a cup with red liquid. "Mom, isn't that a bit silly?"

Tatyana lifted her eyebrow, her red eyes looking at Yasenia with confusion.

Yasenia smiled. "Testing it with your body when we have so many clan members and test subjects. It is quite silly."

The other girls nodded with smiles.

Tatyana smiled. "Well, that's true."

Evelyn teased. "Mother-in-law is so eager to prove her worth that she wants to use her body as a sacrifice!"

Tatyana rolled her beautiful ruby eyes.

Yasenia laughed with the other girls when suddenly a message entered her mind. 'Oh?'

Yasenia looked up at Andrea and kissed her chin. "Darling."

Andrea lowered her face and looked at the precious woman between her arms. She smiled and pecked her lips once. "What's wrong, my love?"

Yasenia commented. "Ebirah's family's entourage is arriving tomorrow."

The girls focused their attention on them while Andrea's body tensed a bit.

Yasenia's eyes softened, and she used both her arms to wound herself around her neck and kissed the corner of her lips. "Don't worry, darling. If we need force to deal with them, we are not powerless as long as we are inside this formation. Mom has already installed the Formation Core, and this place has become an impenetrable fortress."

Andrea's body relaxed and softened under such a tender kiss and encouraging words. She buried her face in Yasenia's midnight-black hair and took a deep breath. "I know, my love."

"Is little Ebirah sleeping?"

"Yes. She is about to make a breakthrough."

Sierra got along quite well with this young lobster, so she suggested. "Lady Yasenia, how about using her breakthrough as a card for her to keep being with us?"

Yasenia got thoughtful. "You mean to use her progress as a bargaining chip, right?"

Sierra nodded.

Yasenia said. "It's not a bad idea. I also have other ideas in mind."

Sierra smiled. "If you've thought of something, I'm not worried."

Evelyn looked at the giant white wolf lying at the side and smirked. "You have quite a bit of confidence in Yasenia."

Sierra smiled. "I would be silly not to have it. Lady Yasenia has proven herself time and time again. This time should not be different."

Evelyn nodded while sinking her fingers in the dragon tail's tense muscles. Feeling them softening, she was satisfied. "Mhm, I understand that feeling. Speaking of transformation, how is yours progressing?"

Sierra shook her giant wolf head. "I'll take a bit of time. My bloodline is much worse than theirs and still has to increase. Thankfully, your soul is incredibly nourishing. The Natural Treasure and your inheritance are enriching your soul very rapidly."

Yasenia looked at the night sky and commented. "Let's skip today's dual cultivation and sleep. Tomorrow we may have to battle if things go south."

Yasenia reluctantly stood up from Andrea's cozy embrace but walked happily toward Tatyana to pick up her little dragon girl.

Kaleina felt herself being lifted and groggily opened her eyes. She saw Yasenia's face and purred. "Mommy~, sleepy."

Yasenia has been teaching Kaleina many words today, and the dragon's intelligence showed as Kaleina learned most of them.

Yasenia kissed her snout and nuzzled against her softly. "Go sleep with Mommy, okay?"

Kaleina licked her cheek lazily and went back to the land of dreams.

Then, they all went to bed without a fuss and surrounded Yasenia.

The night was peaceful, and they woke up right at dawn.

Yasenia felt lazy in the morning and sprawled over them while receiving their caresses.

Her body melted as her chin, scalp, belly, tail, and legs were massaged and kissed by her dears.

The sight of their seductive lover in an utterly vulnerable position, wearing a thin and revealing black sleepwear while wagging her tail lazily and with a sweet expression, was highly deadly.

Half an hour later, they all got up with smiles. The mornings when Yasenia decided to be a pampered blob were all lovely.

Yasenia did her morning cultivation routine, in which she added a short time window to teach Kaleina words and went to the entrance of the clan.

'I'll spend twenty minutes teaching Kaleina, and since she is with me the rest of the day, I can teach her more leisurely during those times.'

Usually, she would wait for people to come to her office, but Ebirah's parents sent these people, so she thought of being respectful and welcoming from the start.

Down the street, she saw an enormous lobster that rivaled her dragon form in size, accompanied by a large and luxurious entourage.

The auras coming from these people were not a joke. 'At least three Epoch Core Realm Cultivators. One of them might even be at the middle level. That's a top powerhouse only outdone by Patriarchs, matriarchs, sect leaders, and top cultivators from the most prestigious groups.'

'Even then, a person can walk sideways in the Distancia continent with a middle-level Epoch Core escort.'

There was a middle-aged man with sleek purplish hair that led everything. This person had the strongest aura, and his face was stern but handsome.

Yasenia could see a few passersby becoming infatuated right away.

The man saw Yasenia patiently waiting for them, accompanied by three lamias, three harpies, a phoenix woman, a fox woman, and a tall light-brown-skinned female human.

The only people he sensed to have a dangerous aura were the lamias, but the complete lack of aura coming from Yasenia made him wary.

He decided to speak first. "Matriarch of the Astral Sky Clan. As we made our journey here today, we've heard a lot from you and your group. My name is Finnegan Clawthorne, third Elder from the [Sun Engulfing Ore Lobster] clan."

Yasenia made a respectful greeting and answered calmly, her mellow and rich voice spreading around. "Third Elder from the prestigious [Sun Engulfing Ore Lobster] Clan. My name is Yasenia Dravory, a dragon who has recently created the Astral Sky Clan. The reputation of your clan is something known across the continent. Hence, singing the praises you've heard a thousand times would be redundant."

The Elder was expecting Yasenia to treat him less cordially since he knew that she had never shown fear toward other groups, so it was a pleasant surprise.

This show of respect was clearly the Astral Sky Clan taking a step back and allowing them to lead the conversation.

His initial cold and stern tone became calmer, and his cadence also became slower. "I would like to exchange pleasantries, but since you are so cordial with us, I know you should not have much to hide from us. Please, lead us to where our princess resides. Her absence has been a blow that has made the Empress sick of worry for a long time."

Yasenia smiled and motioned them inside. "If the senior that's in their beast form can transform back, we would be thankful. If it is not possible and you want to keep a combat-ready stance, we have a recommended place for you to stay. What do you say?"

The gigantic lobster nodded, indicating that he was going to keep his form.

Yasenia didn't find it rude. If the roles were reversed, she might not be as polite as these people were.

While guiding them inside, the elder asked. "Lady Yasenia, may I ask why you did not come out with Princess Ebirah?"

Yasenia smiled. "Let's talk inside. There is something that you must know."

The middle-aged man frowned, and Yasenia relaxed him. "Do not worry. I promise it is not a bad thing for Ebirah. It is a blessing in disguise, so I hope that seniors can listen to my words calmly and allow me to explain everything."

The man looked a bit upward at Yasenia's calm smile and serious eyes and nodded.

Even though his man was tall, Yasenia was a little bit taller, and her voluptuous body made her physical presence larger.

Yasenia realized that after a few glances of appreciation, they didn't look at her again. It didn't surprise her. 'The higher the cultivation realm, the calmer they can be before my beauty. I guess that seduction tricks I used in the past will soon become useless.'

Chapter 538: Andrea's Attempt at Explaining Ebirah's Situation.

With a comfortable pace, both groups arrived at a meeting hall with an opening toward outside, where the giant purple lobster stood imposingly.

Yasenia's group sat on the right side of a long table while the Lobster clan people sat opposite to them.

Yasenia smiled and opened the conversation. "Respected Elder, let's get to the point and how we came across Princess Ebirah."

Finnegan nodded thoughtfully and listened closely.

"For this, we'll need the help of one of my most trusted humans."

Finnegan and the rest focused on the woman sitting on Yasenia's right. Andrea was wearing her armor, looking dignified and imposing. The Quasi-Transcendence rank of the armor made the air around her much more imposing as her heroic face commanded respect from others.

Andrea bowed her head and spoke slowly. "Third Elder Finnegan, this one is called Andrea Dravory. My surname is taken from the Matriarch's family name as proof of trust and my skills."

Finnegan nodded. "I can feel that the aura around you is deep and rich. I can tell at first glance that although you are a human, you are no less than many other Beast Humans."

Andrea lifted her head and used her armored hands to place her hair behind her ears. "Hearing this from a senior is something happy to be about. I know all of you must be eager to meet with the princess, but please bear with my explanation before I reveal her to you. She is currently in the middle of something important and will have to come out even if we didn't want to in about two or three hours."

Finnegan asked. "Why is that?"

Andrea smiled. "Thanks to our nurturing, Princess Ebirah is about to enter the fourth beast realm."

Finnegan and the others were surprised. One of them frowned and commented. "Impossible. The princess was just at the beginning of the third realm a few months ago. Are you telling us that she managed to reach the fourth realm in just fourth months? That's absolutely bonkers!"

Andrea was not flustered and answered calmly, her deep and attractive voice spreading across the hall. "Why would we lie to you about something that easy to prove?"

One of the other two Epoch Core Realm Cultivators spoke calmly. "Either way, why is a human speaking about this? Do you look down on us, Lady Yasenia?"

Yasenia answered with a smile. "What might be the problem for a human with mid-level Ethereal Soul Body Realm cultivation strength to speak, elder?"

The lobsters and the lamias were surprised, and a few gasps were heard.

"A human has reached such heights?"

"Ridiculous, she looks too young."

Yasenia sighed and looked at Finnegan. "Third Elder Finnegan, I would ask for you to put an order to your clan members."

Finnegan frowned and said. "Lady Yasenia, you are making ridiculous claims."

Yasenia's eyes showed a bit of disappointment that Finnegan didn't miss. "Lady Yasenia, please keep your manners."

"Do I look stupid?"

"Huh?"

The people discussing looked at Yassenia with a dumbfounded expression.

Yassenia asked again with a neutral expression. "Lord Finnegan, do I look stupid? Do I give the airs of a fool?"

Finnegan was a bit caught off guard, but he answered adequately. "Not at all. Why would you ask?"

"Then, why would I claim these outrageous things as truths in front of your group when I've been nothing but respectful this whole time? You only have to send an Epoch Core Cultivator and spar with Andrea to prove my points. Other points are also easy to disprove once Princess Ebirah appears."

The lobster people became mute as a few felt a bit of embarrassment.

Yassenia sighed. "Either way, I want to create allied connections with your group since I take Princess Ebirah as part of my close family, like a little niece or sister. Hence, I want you all to keep quiet as Andrea explains things and not interrupt. Everything she will say is the truth without any modifications."

Finnegan nodded seriously. "Excuse us, Lady Yassenia. We were rash and made some inappropriate comments."

Yassenia nodded. "Andrea, stop presentations and get to the point. Let's not lose more time."

The lobster clan felt the change in treatment and were a bit regretful. Now, they would probably hear truths, but without the whole story.

Andrea nodded and began explaining her experience in the Secret Realm, how she met Ebirah, how she almost killed her at first, how she spared her because of her ability to find ores, and how she became close and gradually gained affection for her.

Many of them frowned at the thought of how close to death Ebirah was at first, but as the story of Andrea and her continued, their expressions relaxed, and they showed a hint of gentleness.

Andrea didn't care and continued with a modified version of the events. Naturally, what Yassenia said about telling the complete truth was a lie.

"When we entered the Volcano's cave, we advanced too deep and met with powerful Lava monsters. They were quite a lot, and although I could fight them off with my strength, it was insufficient to protect Princess Ebirah."

Finnegan frowned and asked urgently. "What happened?"

Andrea smiled awkwardly. "Lord Finnegan, please take what I'm about to say next seriously and understand all words. I don't want to be your enemy and break that little girl's heart."

Finnegan nodded seriously.

"Ebirah's life force was seeping faster than my medicines could heal her. With no choice left, I used my human bloodline's heritage."

Drasha was present and was curious. "Human bloodline's heritage?"

Andrea nodded seriously and spoke. "This is something that may put my whole race in danger, but as long as I'm able to come as truthful and gain your recognition, I'm willing to say one of our deepest secrets."

Yasenia interrupted. "However, before she continues, I want all creatures present to make a Heavenly oath promising you will not divulge this information directly, indirectly, or accidentally."

An old man looked at Yasenia indifferently. "Although the lamias at your side look strong. We are more than enough to fight them back, while Lord Finnegan is leagues above everyone here in strength. Young Dragon, you should understand that you are not the person with an advantage in this conversation."

Yasenia threw him a disdainful look and didn't bother to answer. "Third Elder Finnegan Clawthorne. You are Little Ebirah's Uncle and direct family. The only reason I'm this respectful and willing to give you the lead in this conversation is not out of fear or respect toward your clan. It's only for Ebirah's face. I've made deals with the Nine Sects and talked to groups superior to your lobster clan."

Yasenia saw that he was about to speak and interrupted by releasing her [Empyrean Dragon Authority].

The thick and authoritative presence coming from the Progenitor Dragon Queen made the mentally weakest people so terrified that a few muffled screams were heard.

"However, my patience is limited. I'm putting down my pride as a dragon and king of beasts because I like and adore Ebirah. Therefore, choose wisely. Will your group make the oath or not?"

Finnegan was extremely strong, so besides feeling pressured, the effects of Yasenia's aura were not visible. He just felt constricted for a few seconds until he calmed down. The air around was denser, and breathing was a little more difficult as the torrential aura of the Ancient Level Bloodline beast washed everything with her colors.

Yet, he was quite nonchalant about it.

Finnegan looked at his subordinates and saw that many were sweating with trembling pupils as they looked at the indifferent and calm dragoness. "We agree, Lady Yasenia. Please, reign your aura before you mentally scar my juniors."

Yasenia snorted, and the aura dissipated.

Then, they all made the oath with a bit more detailed work to avoid loopholes.

Yasenia nodded, and her facial expression relaxed, returning to the previous calm and lightly smiling one. "Andrea, you can explain without fear."

With all eyes on her, Andrea felt anxious that her explanation and effort would be in vain. She didn't know how reasonable these people would be.

When she was about to speak, Yasenia's hand slowly grabbed hers. Her tensed shoulders and body instantly relaxed as if a warm current reached her heart and spread across her entire body from there.

With a calm and confident voice, she spoke. "Us, humans, have techniques to create bonds with beasts. These techniques do not work on beast-humans, only on pure beasts like Princes Ebirah or Matriarch Yasenia."

"The bond we can create is a sharing bond where life and death interconnect, and the beast's and human's fate intertwine into one."

Of course, Andrea didn't say that it was a slave-master bond. It would be stupid and suicidal.

Finnegan frowned and then opened his eyes widely. "You made this bond with the Princess?"

Andrea nodded. "It's a mutual agreement bond. Not only that, the party initiating the bond must always be the beast. However, it is impossible to break once done, except with radical methods that hurt both parties. The worst scenario is not even death, but becoming a complete cripple without the ability to speak and hurting the soul."

This part was the truth. Only Demonic Practices could create this "bond" without the beast's consent. Moreover, the Demonic Bond could be erased much easier if the beast managed to regain their mind, creating a massive backlash to the demonic cultivator.

Finnegan's aura was turbulent as he looked at Andrea with a frown.

Yasenia squinted her eyes. "Remember what we told you before? I know how this kind of thing is dangerous. However, the technique for it is not common, and besides my clan, I have not heard of anyone else possessing this technique."

Yasenia knew that others from the Sky Continent were roaming the continent, so this part was also a lie.

Finnegan took a deep breath and asked. "How much power do you have over Princess Ebirah?"

Andrea shook her head and answered. "I honestly don't know. The only reason I used the technique is that without sharing my vitality with her, she would've died back then. I have never used the bond once to push her to do something."

Finnegan looked deeply at Andrea for a few seconds and released a breath. "I'm honestly not convinced. I can tell you are speaking the truth and feel your closeness with the princess. However, it is hard to accept that the Princess of a race is tied to a human as an equal."

Andrea smiled. "It doesn't need to be revealed. This bond is basically impossible to notice. Once Ebirah emerges, you'll realize that perceiving it will be almost impossible even when you know about it."

Finnegan relaxed a bit more and asked. "Where is she right now?"

Andrea heard the question, and her anxious heart settled down. 'It worked. Thank goodness.'

One person frowned. "Why do you know that technique?"

Everyone paused and realized. 'Right, why would a human know such a technique?'

Andrea frowned. 'How do I answer?'

However, Andrea didn't have to worry, as her dear dragoness was sitting right beside her to cover for these things.

Yasenia looked at the woman who spoke and spat coldly. "Have you listened to her tale at all?"

The woman became a bit stiff, but she still didn't understand. "What does her story do with her knowledge of the technique to subjugate beasts?"

Yasenia squinted; this time, she used her [Empyrean Dragon Authority] and boosted it with [Monarch Intent].

The woman felt like a hammer hit her head, making her face twist with pain.

"Why are you changing what the technique does, woman? Subjugate? Haven't you heard that the beasts must initiate the connection? Haven't you heard that it can save the life of a beast? Why would I allow my humans to learn such a technique when they can use it on me if it were not safe?"

Everyone else realized that Yasenia's words had truth in them.

Yasenia's expression became colder as she asked. "What are YOUR intentions? Are you using misleading words to create a rift between our powers? Maybe you come from another clan and want to harm Princess Ebirah?"

Ghana smirked with praise. "That's the Matriarch for you, hahaha. A few sentences, and she has reversed black and white. I wonder how much of what she said is the truth."

Using his energy, Finnegan coughed and smashed against Yasenia's aura, dispelling more than half of it.

Yasenia looked at him. 'As expected, seniors at his level are basically immune to most things I can do.'

Finnegan looked back at her intensely as if telling her it was enough.

Yasenia stopped using it. "I'll give Elder Finnegan face." Then, she answered his question nonchalantly. "Ebirah is inside Andrea's soul."

Everyone there became silent.

Chapter 539: The Gorgeous [Sun Engulfing Ore Lobster].

Finnegan looked at Andrea with a surprised expression and asked with an unbelieving tone. "What do you mean? How can someone enter another person's soul?"

Yasenia was calm when she faced the stunned looks of everyone there.

Even Ghana didn't know about this.

"As I said, Princess Ebirah is inside Andrea's soul. Humans don't only have the ability to make contracts with them, but if the connection and trust between both parties are close enough, the human can use their soul to hide their contracted beast partner."

Ghana suddenly remembered what she had investigated from the ambush and what others knew. Between all the reports, there was one where Sierra was suddenly summoned by a lightning bolt at Evelyn's call.

'Does Sierra have a contract with Evelyn?'

Finnegan was again doubtful. Everything sounded too mystical, even for them as a cultivator.

Finnegan asked. "Then, why isn't the human calling her out? Does she have the ability to imprison Ebirah in her soul?"

Yasenia nodded. "I understand that all of this sounds foreign and strange. However, you must realize we all love and care about the princess. Ebirah has the ability to leave whenever she wants, but right now, she is not awake."

Finnegan crossed his arms and leaned on the chair, becoming thoughtful. "Can't Andrea wake her up?"

Andrea interjected. "Third Elder. Princess Ebirah is attacking the bottleneck now. If everything goes well, she will advance in about an hour."

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow. "Oh? That girl is already there?"

Andrea nodded. "Yes."

Yasenia stood up and spoke. "Didn't I tell you to warn me about it? Follow me."

Andrea stood up and smiled. "I'm sorry, I had no chance at doing so until now. I wanted to prove that I'm not someone that wants harm to befall her."

Yasenia nodded and walked outside past the giant lobster.

She looked at it and spoke. "Senior, please try not to approach. Ebirah is going to attack the Heavenly Tribulation."

That giant lobster spoke with a soft and breathy feminine voice. "I understand. I would never do anything to hurt her. Thank you for the warning, Lady Yasenia."

Yasenia paused and looked at the enormous creature.

"Hm? Is something wrong?"

Yasenia squinted and smiled. "Nothing wrong."

Then, she kept walking forward. 'That tone had much affection in it. She should be a close relative... Maybe the mother? Most possibly, she is Finnegan's partner.'

The group followed Yasenia and reached a separate clearing with intricate stone slabs and pillars.

The area they covered was circular, and the circle's radius was about three hundred meters.

Finnegan asked. "What is this place, Lady Yasenia?"

Yasenia answered. "It is a sparring place that can resist even attacks from Epoch Core Body cultivators. Moreover, it has an energy-gathering function and defensive formations. In case of an emergency, they can be used to make a slight resistance against Heavenly lightning."

Finnegan nodded and looked at Andrea, who was walking toward the middle and finally sitting cross-legged in the middle.

Then, Yasenia connected with the formation and activated it.

The energy in the surroundings quickly gathered and rushed toward Andrea.

Inside Andrea's soul, the lobster carrying a brilliant and powerful Transcendent Realm mineral on her back woke up from her slumber. Her black pearly eyes gained a beautiful shine as the lobster's body began to absorb energy madly.

Andrea felt that it was time, so she summoned Ebirah before herself.

Once Ebirah appeared, the surrounding energy became much denser because of the presence of the powerful mineral and Ebirah's aura that had reached the Divine Beast realm.

Finnegan and everyone else present were stunned.

"What kind of mineral does that girl have on her back?"

"Wait, that's Princess Ebirah? She is more than double her previous size!"

The giant lobster looking at Ebirah smiled softly. "Yes, she is little Ebirah. Even if her aura is much more profound, I can still feel her pure and beautiful soul."

Yasenia spoke. "Andrea, come back. Everything from now depends on her strength."

A person from the lobster clan complained. "Lady Yasenia, even if that human needs to be sacrificed, Princess Ebirah must live!"

Yasenia disappeared and appeared before that man, punching with all her body strength.

BANG!

The draconic strength sent that person flying. "I told you that my patience is limited. One more word and the only lobster alive by the end of Ebirah's tribulation will be her."

Finnegan spoke. "All of you, close your mouths before I'm forced to vanish all of you."

Tatyana and Angel had been watching from afar all the time, so the moment Yasenia moved, they used the formation to make perceiving her movements much harder. Hence, the evaluation in Finnegan's heart has risen a few levels. 'This dragoness looks more than she appears on the outside.'

Yasenia didn't take another action, received Andrea into a hug, and kissed her lips, stunning the lobster kin.

"Thank you for your hard work, darling."

Andrea smiled and caressed Yasenia's cheek. "Let's look at Ebirah. I'm worried."

Yasenia nodded and stepped out from her arms.

They didn't ask because Ebirah's transformation was the most important.

Meanwhile, Ebirah felt waves of energy coming from all around her as the mineral on her back slowly melted and entered her body.

[Sun Engulfing Ore Lobsters] use minerals during their tribulations, and depending on the strength of the mineral, they become much stronger as they grow. That's why Ebirah had a mid-level heaven-ranked item on her back when she met Andrea.

Ebirah spoke about this to Andrea, and our tall and heroic woman didn't even blink when giving her the most high-level material she had on her ring. Not only that, she used the [Earth Refining Cauldron], the cauldron used for transmutation, to increase the purity and quality.

In short, the thing on Ebirah's back was a mid-level Transcendent-Ranked mineral. Finding one of these in the Distancia Continent would take nothing less than a miracle.

The other lobsters also understood the quality of the mineral at first glance because of their bloodline, which relaxed all those that were worried. The ones who couldn't feel it were the weaker ones who, because of level difference, couldn't perceive the profound aura of that mineral.

The giant lobster shrunk and transformed back into her human form.

Yasenia looked over and saw an absolutely stunning woman with a gleaming violet color as hair and eyes.

Her glamorous body and dress spoke volumes of the status of this woman, as her aura was as vast and deep as the ocean.

Tatyana sent a message to Yasenia's head. 'Little treasure, that woman is stronger than Finnegan.'

Yasenia's lips twitched. 'Finnegan is already strong enough to slap me to death. Now this woman appears.'

However, she understood what did it mean for her to change into her human form.

"Senior, thank you for trusting us."

The woman's smile was soft as she landed before Yasenia and patted her head. "Child, thank you so much for giving my daughter that kind of precious treasure. Not even my treasury has such a strong mineral."

Yasenia blinked twice, but she didn't dodge. This woman's strength commanded respect, and even as a clan leader, her words told her that this woman was the wife of the clan Patriarch.

In short, she was the Queen of the [Sun Engulfing Ore Lobsters], Ebirah's mother.

"It's not a problem at all. Little Ebirah is a bundle of joy that always makes us smile. I'm glad Andrea could pick her up before something happened to her."

The Queen nodded and smiled. "My name is Coraline Clawthorne. As you've guessed, I am the first wife of the Patriarch leading the clan. I've come this time to look at my daughter's well-being. Now that I see how much she has grown and how much care your Astral Sky Clan has placed on her, I can only thank you as her mother."

Coraline expressed her gratitude and smiled. "From today onward, no matter what happens in the Tribulation, the Astral Sky Clan will always be our friends."

Yasenia bowed her head deeply even when her bloodline shouted to her not to do so. However, ignoring the discomfort, she said. "We'll always be grateful. Let's hope our friendship lasts through generations."

They looked at each other and nodded.

Then, both their gazes returned toward the center and saw that the mineral was mostly absorbed.

At that time, the process of becoming a giant [Sun Engulfing Ore Lobster] began.

The body of a youngling from that race was not like a lobster but more like a hermit crab without a shell.

Ebirah's body colors were similar to the purplish golden of the mineral on her back. However, the natural color of her shell would slowly come out when reaching adulthood.

The little lobster's height slowly increased as more and more energy entered her through the ambient and mineral.

'So comfy~, it feels like the warm ocean back at home~.'

Ebirah became relaxed as her body slowly changed colors and form.

The soft tissue around her body hardened as a sleek and solid-looking exoskeleton grew quickly.

Her size increased from two meters in height to four and then twelve in length.

Ebirah's body was long and graceful, with beautiful shading of pink and swirling patterns across her body.

The edges were smooth, and the shape was aesthetically pleasing, showing agility and elegance.

As the exoskeleton hardened, a mesmerizing iridescent color emanated from her, giving the pinkish-white body an ethereal feeling of beauty.

The black pearly eyes accompanied the rest of the body to become a darker pinkish shade.

The previously large and bulky claws became longer and thinner as if they were masterfully crafted works of art. The sleek and streamlined claws of the lobster princess blended utility and form in a perfectly deadly yet beautiful claw.

The lobster's pink tail was long and flexible, ending in a rounded tail fan that glimmered iridescently with the reflection of the midday Sun.

The awe-inspiring creature embodied a grace and elegance that did not lose to dragons and phoenixes.

Then, the aura of the low-level Divine creature became deeper and purer, reaching the mid-level of the same realm.

"Wow."

They didn't know who muttered that, but everyone agreed with the feeling.

Coraline was crying with joy as she muttered. "My daughter, you've become so beautiful."

No matter who looked at Ebirah, no one could deny her words.

The crustacean looked visually pleasing to the point that some people might relate her to the manifestation of beauty and gracefulness taking that form.

RUMBLE!

Everyone's eyes lifted as they looked at the grayish cloud on top.

Yasenia blinked. 'Whoa, so weak.'

A person spoke. "As expected of Princess Ebirah, her tribulation is mighty and imposing."

Yasenia almost couldn't control smacking that person with her tail. 'Mighty? The heavens are basically giving Ebirah a little slap on her wrist!'

Ebirah used her longer frontal legs to lift her upper body flexibly, allowing her to take an elegant and beautiful posture.

"Come."

Her voice was more profound than before, sounding mature without losing her cute undertone.

The first lightning bolt fell with a loud rumble.

Ebirah's claw flashed in a blur and smacked that lightning bolt.

BANG!

The beautiful claw's shell didn't even lose its iridescent luster as the lightning bolt was smacked into oblivion.

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow. 'Oh? That strength is not low.'

Coraline saw Yasenia's expression and smiled. "Thanks to your mineral and nurturing, Ebirah will be an absolute monster. We are ranked fifteenth because we don't have a good mine to feed our youngling powerful minerals. If not, our bloodline's quality is no weaker than the top races."

Yasenia asked. "Is there no limit for the mineral?"

Coraline. "There is. The mineral you gave was near the limit of what Ebirah can absorb. Either way, now her shell has a hardness similar to that mineral."

Yasenia's eyebrow twitched. 'You are telling me she has a Transcendent Level Body armor all around her body.'

Yasenia asked to confirm. "Identically strong?"

BANG!

Another lightning bolt was smacked by Ebirah's pink claw with golden tips.

Coraline shook her head. "Naturally not. If we were to compare it, Ebirah's shell should be similar to a very thick armor of the peak-level Heaven rank. But as time passes, it will continue to harden."

Yasenia nodded. 'That is still absurd. Creatures at the initial levels of the Unification Realm usually had peak-level Earth-ranked defense. My scales are harder than Ebirah's shell's strength, but the comparison is negligible. Even then, Ebirah's shell is much thicker. She has become a super-armored beast. Well, quite fitting to be Andrea's partner.'

The tribulation continued without any complications, and besides a few burn marks that disappeared in a few seconds, Ebirah suffered no damage.

Chapter 540: [Glass Scaled Lamia Clan]. Ebirah's transformation.

After the Heavenly Tribulation ended, Ebirah stood there a bit confused. "Hm? Isn't it supposed to be a bit more difficult?"

Yasenia and Coraline chuckled. Andrea flashed and appeared floating before the giant lobster's face.

The four meters in height and twelve in length creature rendered our tall and heroic woman looking like a miniature person.

"Hm? Wow! Andrea, have you shrunk yourself? You are so tiny~."

Ebirah's streamlined claw stretched and poked Andrea with the golden tip.

After hearing Ebirah's mature voice that still had that underlining cuteness, Andrea smiled and asked. "How are you feeling, little one?"

"Super nice~."

Ebirah looked behind her and flapped her lengthy tail. "Oh! Andrea, look! I told you my tail would be super beautiful~."

Andrea smiled softly and approached, patting her on the forehead. "En, little Ebirah is the most beautiful lobster in the world."

Ebirah's tail moved up and down with happiness, and the tail fan slapped the ground repeatedly, creating a constant slapping sound.

"Ebirah, now that you are an adult, I would like to give you a big surprise."

"A surprise? Is it another delicious mineral?"

Andrea looked to the side with a smile and mouthed. "Look over there."

Ebirah's vertical eyes spun slightly in confusion, and she turned her head, only to freeze the next moment.

Coraline looked at her frozen daughter and laughed gently.

In less than five seconds, Coraline returned to her giant lobster shape, reaching an absolute thirty meters in height and nearly a hundred in length.

Although the sizes were similar, Coraline appeared much more enormous than Yasenia because a lobster's body was much bulkier than a dragon's agile and lean body.

"Mommy!"

Ebirah's pink crystal-like legs moved quickly as she ran face-first into her mother's welcoming embrace.

Looking at the now proportionately small lobster in the embrace of the larger one was endearing.

Their antennae searched each other as they communicated many feelings and words through them.

Ebirah also spoke aloud because of how static she was. "Mommy, I missed you so much~."

"I know, darling. How have you been?"

Ebirah, feeling super secure between her mother's claws, started to ramble about her adventures.

Nobody interrupted as they listened to the recently matured princess talk about it.

A few things were different from Andrea's perspective, but they were not too much different.

"Ah! Mommy, Mommy, I made a super close friend! Although she was mean at first and scared me a lot, we made a friendship contract after she saved me from bad beasts that wanted to eat me, and we became super close!"

Coraline nodded and asked with a normal tone. "How do you feel? Does it feel uncomfortable?"

Ebirah's pincers clicked with a beautiful metallic sound. "Not at all~. Andrea is always pampering me! Also, also, I can enter her soul and nurture my body... ah."

Ebirah stiffened and looked at Andrea. "A-Andrea, will I telling Mommy about these things put you in any trouble?"

Andrea didn't know whether to laugh or cry. 'Dear Ebirah, you've already spilled everything out. What's the point of asking? Thankfully, we clarified everything before, or it would've been difficult to clean up misunderstandings.'

"Yes, of course. She is your mom, little Ebirah. You can tell her everything without problems."

Coraline was holding her laughter, even in her giant lobster form, you could see the mirth in her eyes.

'Moreover, everyone here is tied with an oath not to say anything, so there are no problems.'

Ebirah. "Really? Then, listen, Mommy."

And thus, Ebirah spilled everything she experienced without filters.

Coraline was patient, caressing her "little" daughter's body with her claws while answering correspondingly with exclamations of surprise, laughter, or praise.

Yasenia crossed her arms and smiled. 'Thankfully, Andrea placed an order back then not to speak about the Transmutation cauldron.'

When Ebirah reached the events of the Distancia Continent, she recounted angrily how people mistreated Andrea and her other friends because they were humans.

Coraline saw her daughter's upset expression and became thoughtful. 'I should give Andrea a non-slave position. She is tied with little Ebirah, after all.'

Coraline, First Queen Lobster, began planning many scenarios for her daughter's happiness while listening to her.

Ebirah asked. "Mommy, how is Daddy and mother-aunts?"

Yasenia blinked. 'Right, if Coraline is the first queen, it should be a harem.'

Coraline said softly. "They are very worried about you. Do you want to return home with Mommy?"

Ebirah was about to nod but stopped and looked at Andrea. "M-mommy, I prefer to stay beside Andrea. Right! Being by her side makes me strong super fast. Look at my bloodline level!"

Ebirah released her aura without any control, and the whole area flooded with her mid-level Divine-Beast Bloodline aura.

Those other lobster kin almost fell to their knees as a powerful royal aura covered them with majestic momentum.

Coraline's eyes flashed with surprise. She had realized that her daughter's bloodline level had increased, but not this much. 'To think that she has caught up with mine... No, isn't her bloodline presence more powerful?'

'It must be because the Astral Sky Clan people fed her precious pills and minerals. Sigh, I owe them quite a bit.'

"My daughter is not only the most beautiful but also super talented~. I love you a ton, baby."

Ebirah laughed happily and hugged her giant mother closely. She was smaller than a pincer, but that didn't stop our lobster princess from latching to her with all her limbs.

Yasenia approached and commented. "Madam Coraline, if you are worried about leaving her with us, you can leave behind a senior as a bodyguard. I don't mind if you order them only to protect Andrea and Ebirah. I don't want to steal one senior from your clan, after all. If any conflicts arise, I promise I won't involve Ebirah in it."

Coraline got thoughtful, but she knew that these were only pretty words.

After all, would Ebirah watch the person dear to Andrea die without reacting? Would other powers think they have nothing to do with the Astral Sky Clan if their princess and one powerful senior stayed in their headquarters?

Coraline said. "Let me think about it."

Yasenia nodded. "Let's make a tour later so that I can show you the quality of our crafts. Moreover, lately, we've had these wonderful lamias join us, who are top experts of the continent in their craft."

Drasha stepped forward. "Queen Coraline, I've heard a lot about your prowess. Your name resonates throughout the Continent, and I'm honored to meet you. I'm Drasha, a rogue alchemist of humble background."

"Hm? Did you just say that your name is Drasha?"

"Oh? Does madam know me?"

Coraline asked. "If your name is Drasha Flutterscale, from the [Glass Scale Lamia] clan, then I do know you."

Drasha nodded. "That's me. I'm flattered to be recognized by one of the strongest creatures of the Continent."

Coraline laughed. "If they are taking part in your clan, then I have nothing to say. I'll leave a senior behind."

Yasenia was surprised. "Wait, [Glass Scale lamia] clan?"

Drasha and Coraline looked at Yasenia's face and realized that she wasn't faking her surprise.

Yasenia thought. 'The eighth most powerful Clan in the Thirty-Three Clans, the [Glass Scale Lamias]. I didn't know my little Angel caught such a great fish.'

Fascia was also around and came behind Yasenia to hug her. "You really didn't know?"

Yasenia's tail reacted on its own and smacked Fascia's face. However, this woman was an Epoch Core Body Realm woman, so only her face moved to the side.

"Oh. Sorry, Fascia. My tail reacted on its own."

"... Don't mind it, ha... ha..."

Yasenia's eyebrow twitched. 'Did I flip a strange switch?'

"Cough. Anyway, no. I didn't know you were from that clan. You said you were rogue cultivators, so I assumed you didn't have a clan."

Drasha smiled. "If you accepted us not knowing that, then it's more than worth it to follow you."

Coraline looked at her daughter and turned back to her human shape.

Ebirah looked at the human-sized woman and approached her face. "Mommy, can I do that too?"

"Yes, dear. I was about to teach you."

The eyes of everyone turned toward them.

"First, calm your mind, love, and imagine your perfect human shape. It won't be exactly as you imagine it, but it will have some resemblance."

"Then, you need to..."

Coraline slowly explained how to move the energy across the body and how to activate the transformation.

Ebirah nodded, and after hearing how to do it three times, she began the process.

With so many seniors present and the help of the energy-gathering function of the formations, Ebirah slowly absorbed the energy and slowly shrank her body.

Andrea saw the giant lobster shrinking and asked. "Love, what do you think she will look like?"

Yasenia looked at Coraline and got thoughtful. Coraline had a slender and elegant body type, with a relatively tall frame for a girl, about Kali's height.

"I don't know. She should have some resemblance with her mom, right? What do you think about it?"

Andrea got thoughtful. "I think she will take more after Angel."

"Oh? Why do you think so?"

Andrea laughed. "Those two are always playing together if they are together, so Ebirah should feel that Angel's body shape is great. Naturally, her mother's body and other female figures I don't know about will affect her decision. Personally, I hope she is cute."

Yasenia hugged her arm and laughed. "Why?"

"Well, being cute will attract less evil from others than having a stunning and seductive body."

Yasenia didn't deny it. After all, being sexy meant arousing sexual tension and desire in those who looked, even if it wasn't her intention.

The process was lengthy, as the first transformation always took a while. However, since it wasn't a maturing plus transforming event like Yasenia's, it was about to end in around three hours.

The giant lobster had already reduced to human size, and the shape was changing to humanoid.

As a beast, all the traits indicating she was a lobster slowly melted away as she gained a pure female form... Or so it should've been.

Of all the females in her life, Ebirah was affected the most by her mother's presence. Coraline had been attentive and spent a lot of time with her.

However, one person no one thought had an impressively profound influence on Ebirah was Yasenia.

Yasenia's bloodline, strength, maturity, way of carrying herself, and how she could confront the world courageously and without showing any weakness against much stronger people made Ebirah's admiration for the dragon woman soar.

She adored Andrea, her friendship with Angel was deep, and her love for her mother was infinite. However, the female idol she looked the most up to was Yasenia.

She has seen how Yasenia created a clan from nothing, attracting influential people to work under her while avoiding traps and not changing faces when deeply wounded.

'I want to be as cute as Angel, as wise as Mom, as caring as Andrea, and as strong as Yasenia.'

Coraline was confused, but she didn't stop her. There was only one chance for all beasts to do this transformation, so if someone interrupted and a deformity occurred, it would be unchangeable.

Finally, after the energy calmed down, Ebirah appeared in her human form.

The woman that appeared was so lovely that many wanted to rush forward to hug her.

Ebirah's glistening pink coral-colored hair reached below her shapely butt, caressing her beautiful thighs.

The body was neither slender nor voluptuous, having a perfect hourglass figure.

Her healthy white skin glistened like marble, and her arms were slender and looked fragile. Her fingertips ended in rosy and beautifully rounded nails.

Her neck was slender, with a perfect head-to-neck ratio. The face was small, with large purplish-pink eyes that blinked and looked around curiously.

Her small mouth with rosy lips and petite nose only increased the cuteness of her face, as her curved eyebrows made her facial expression soft by nature.

What made the lobsters gasp in surprise was that Ebirah was not a complete human but took after Yasenia and grew her slender and charming lobster tail behind her.

The glass-like pink shell shone with an iridescent light as beautiful golden markings covered it. The rounded tail fan at the end charmingly moved left and right with flexibility far above what a normal lobster tail should have.

The naked Ebirah looked around like a child that had just opened her eyes and was cute to the point of leaving everyone speechless.