

## Heaven 541

Chapter 541: Conversation with the Lobster Queen.

After Ebirah appeared, Coraline squealed in delight, losing all her calm and elegant demeanor, and flashed beside her daughter, tightly hugging her.

"Ah! You are so cute! So cute, I'm going to die!"

Ebirah was suddenly hugged tightly and made a strange sound. "Gyuouph!?"

Coraline looked down and giggled. "Although, why are you so short, my love? You are about 153 centimeters."

Ebirah looked up at her mother, and her tail wagged proudly. "Of course, that's because Angel is cute, so I wanted to be of similar height!"

Coraline laughed and leaned down to rain kisses on Ebirah's face. "My daughter is so cute, Kya!"

Yasenia approached and waved her hand to retrieve one of her dresses. She had a few that could adapt to body sizes, and the opening on the back would allow Ebirah's lobster tail to pass through easily.

"Here you go, little Ebirah."

Coraline looked at the dress, and her eyebrow twitched. "Isn't it a bit revealing?"

The light-yellow off-shoulder dress had the front widely opened but with enough cloth to hide most of the breast. The opening only revealed the entire middle section, which would look fantastic on a big-breasted woman like Yasenia.

Ebirah's body was much more slim, even if she had an hourglass figure. Even then, the dress' design was intricate enough that it would allow Ebirah to gain a pure but attractive edge.

Yasenia blinked. "Is it? It's one of my most conservative outfits."

Coraline looked at Yasenia's revealing blue dress, and her lips twitched. 'She is not lying.'

She saw that the materials were suitable and helped Ebirah get dressed.

The light-yellow color mixed perfectly with Ebirah's tail's golden markings and complimented her supple and fair skin.

Ebirah twirled once and smiled with a pure smile. "Do I look good, Mom?"

Coraline nodded. "Of course, my daughter is the most beautiful."

Yasenia called Andrea with her tail, and the tall, heroic woman approached.

When Ebirah saw Andrea, her purple-pinkish eyes lit up as she ran into Andrea's embrace. "Andrea, Andrea, do I look good?"

Andrea laughed and caressed her soft pink hair. "Yes, little Ebirah looks like a small fairy that fell from the heavens."

Ebirah looked up and laughed brightly, lighting up her surroundings with her smile.

Coraline understood how much her daughter liked this human from this interaction, so she took her more seriously.

Her eyes landed on Andrea's black armor with golden edges and squinted. "Andrea."

Andrea looked at Coraline. "Yes, Queen Coraline?"

Coraline smiled. "No need for titles. Just call me Auntie Coraline."

Andrea smiled and said respectfully. "Auntie Coraline."

Coraline nodded. "Good. I wanted to ask. Where did you find that armor you are wearing?"

Andrea blinked and said casually. "Hm? I made it."

Every lobster-kin and lamia present froze and widened their eyes. The lobster Queen had to ask again to make sure. "I'm speaking about the black armor you are wearing."

Andrea looked a bit puzzled. "I know. It is called [Knight's Vow]. I made it while being enlightened. Sadly, I lost a bit of concentration in the middle, or the results could've been much better. I will need many years of practice to create something like this again."

Coraline internally sighed in relief. "So, you can't create armors of this quality constantly."

"Not at all. Auntie Coraline is giving me too much credit, hahaha."

Coraline asked. "What's your constant quality?"

Andrea kept petting the little cutie's pink hair and got thoughtful. "Usually, most of my items end up being peak-level Earth rank or low-level Heaven rank. It's about a sixty to forty percent chance between those two."

Coraline's eyes flashed with appreciation. "I heard that this woman participated in the tournament, so her age is less than seventy. A true blacksmithing genius."

One of the lamias slithered forward and stated in a serious manner. "Andrea, become my disciple. I'll teach you all the techniques of the Continent."

Andrea shook her head. "Sorry, but I can't accept. I already have a master, and accepting another one would be an insult to her. A master is like a parent, and betraying my master would hurt me deeply."

The lamia was not offended, to have taught a human to the point Andrea reached today, that master must be extremely powerful.

"Sure, I don't mind. However, let me teach you regardless. I'm curious to see what kind of heights you'll reach in the future."

Andrea smiled. "It will be my pleasure to be taught by senior."

Officially accepting someone as a Master and learning techniques from another person were two different things.

The meaning of accepting a master was taking someone into your life, similar to getting a lover.

Therefore, although learning from others was not unusual, entering a master-disciple relationship was a significant step everyone took seriously.

The lamia offered it sincerely, but she didn't mind being rejected.

Yasenia asked. "Well, with this, I hope all of us can enter a cooperative relationship."

Coraline nodded.

The lamias also nodded again, reaffirming their stance.

Ghana also nodded as a representative from the harpies.

Coraline said. "Yasenia, if you don't mind, I'll send a few juniors, princes, and princesses to your clan to learn and soak a bit from your clan's knowledge."

Yasenia smiled. "Sure, I don't mind. However, let us interview each of them. I'm very strict with who I accept in my clan. I want to keep it as clean as possible."

Coraline didn't mind. If her juniors failed, it was their problem. The only thing Coraline wanted was to give them a precious opportunity.

After this, Yasenia, Coraline, Drasha, and Ghana walked to her office and met with Tatyana.

Then, the dragon woman, queen lobster, powerful lamia, intelligent harpy, and demi-goddess began a conversation to get benefits that would help all their groups.

During the talk, Yasenia recommended Coraline and Drasha to participate in the Auction event, speaking a bit about the treasures they presented.

Naturally, speaking specifics was not possible because of the contract, something Yasenia took seriously, but giving them hints was not a problem.

These were intelligent leaders, so taking hints was not a problem.

They also decided not to interact during the auction not to attract too much attention.

Yasenia still wanted to gain fame while silently spreading her influence.

Getting famous because of her item quality would not make others as wary as she was getting acquainted with three powerful clans from the Thirty-Three Clans.

One, it was just economic strength, a not-so-important aspect in a cultivation society.

The other was gaining political and military support, a critical and threatening aspect that other powers would watch closely.

Yasenia was confident of the people here, so she asked. "Ghana, Tatyana, how is Fu Yu doing?"

Coraline blinked. "Who is this?"

Drasha was also clueless.

Ghana took out a report and explained. "He is the son of the City Lord. He had bad intentions, so Lady Yasenia used a few tricks that no one noticed to poison him. There are zero worries of tracking the source back to us unless they use extraordinarily powerful divination treasures."

The other two blinked and nodded. They didn't care about a small city like Koran City.

Tatyana smiled calmly and spoke. "We've spoken with the doctor treating Fu Yu, and he has told us that he is in immeasurable agony, and healing and antidotes don't do anything but worsen his

condition. Since Fu Yu had ingested many powerful healing pills to try to relieve the pain, the expected symptoms appeared sooner than we thought."

Tatyana smirked. "The blood sample the doctor took shows that there is an unknown "creature" inside of him that's multiplying fast and eating his vitality away. Moreover, this "creature" has infected various vital organs like the heart and lungs."

Coraline frowned. "A creature? What do you mean?"

Ghana looked at Yasenia, asking for permission.

Yasenia nodded.

Ghana explained curtly. "Your majesty, we are speaking about parasites. Lady Yasenia's poison masters are proficient in Parasite breeding."

They both frowned deeply.

Yasenia saw their expressions and asked. "What's wrong?"

Drasha asked, confused. "Aren't parasites quite weak and easy to purify?"

Yasenia and Tatyana blinked twice and had the same idea. 'Is it because of their Body Cultivation Method that they feel that way?'

Yasenia asked Tatyana. 'Did the growth of parasites stagnate in this continent because the bodies are too strong to infect, to begin with?'

'Most probably. The parasites were accustomed to the softer bodies of humans that lived before Distancia spread around the Body Cultivation Methods. Moreover, since it is a relatively new body, cultivators at that time probably couldn't reach Dantian Spiritualization Realm. Remember that the density and purity of a World grow the older the World is. Hence, although now the strongest person might be a high-level Dantian Spiritualization person, a hundred thousand years ago, the strongest might have been a low-level Unification realm cultivator.'

Ghana agreed with Drasha's and Coraline's feelings. "I also thought so until I met Lady Kali... Either way, he is now writhing in agonizing pain and screaming to the point his throat is getting hoarse. These are the words he said that our spies reported."

[Ah! My bones, I feel my bones being eaten away. Why is it so painful? Ugh, I want to die. I don't want to be eaten alive. I feel them beneath my skin and in my throat.]

Ghana read with a monotonous voice, but it didn't take the creepy nature of it away.

She continued. "Here, Fu Yu tried to vomit, but he could only heave because he had already emptied his stomach. Then, it continues like this."

Drasha coughed. "I think it is enough."

Ghana blinked and looked at Yasenia, who nodded at her.

Coraline asked with a complicated expression. "What did this person do to you, Lady Yasenia?"

Yasenia smiled. "He threatened my humans."

Drasha and Coraline didn't know why but felt a chill going up their spine because of Yasenia's calm smile.

'I must tell my sisters not to mess with Yasenias humans.'

'I should warn all of those who want to come here to be respectful to Yasenias humans.'

Tatyana spoke. "Ladies, I want to ask about one thing if it isn't too much of a problem."

Coraline and Drasha nodded.

"Why are dragons so weak around the Continent?"

Coraline and Drasha got silent and thoughtful.

Yasenia smiled. "As you know, I'm a pure dragon, not a dragonkin. Hence, we've tried investigating this but had no results."

Coraline crossed her legs and tapped her armrest with her finger. "I think that the strongest races were hunted to extinction, so the ones left behind have very weak bloodlines."

Tatyana didn't want to mess around with this specific thing as it involved her little treasure. Hence, her aura changed as she looked into Coraline's eyes with her red eyes that seemed to pierce into the soul.

"You are lying."

Coraline's expression became colder, and she squinted. "Human, control your speech. I can respect your opinions and wisdom, but you are speaking to the Queen of a race."

Tatyana was not intimidated in the slightest.

"[Empress Intent Level Nine]."

As if the World had suddenly dulled, only Tatyana's red eyes appeared to have color.

The pressure in the room became so high that it felt as if they were breathing a viscous liquid instead of air.

The uncomfortable sensation, coupled with Tatyana's royal aura, was like Yasenias enhanced presence but ten times more potent.

Each level of Intent comprehension made it incomparable to the previous level.

If two swordsmen with the same strength fought, and one had a level three [Sword Intent] while the other had a level two [Sword Intent], the fight would be over in a minute.

The people with the highest Intents had it around level four or five, so Tatyana's level nine intent was extremely outrageous.

"Coraline, tell me why dragons are weak in this continent."

The voice was cold and threatening.

Coraline looked at Tatyana and felt all the hairs in her body standing up with warning signals.

Drasha and Ghana were much worse because they were weaker, but the pressure was not enough to cause damage since Tatyana was focusing her aura on Coraline.

Yasenia didn't feel much from it, so she kept looking with a calm expression.

Coraline felt like she had fallen in the middle of a terrifying aura storm, but she still kept a dignified face and demeanor.

After taking a deep breath, Coraline asked. "What are you? You are not human."

Chapter 542: Confrontation. Coraline vs Tatyana.

Coraline felt like she had fallen in the middle of a terrifying aura storm, but she still kept a dignified face and demeanor.

After taking a deep breath, Coraline asked. "What are you? You are not human. This aura of pure death and oppression is not something anyone should be able ever to hold."

Tatyana's expression became colder, and her voice gained a phantasmal undertone. "Coraline, this eminence has asked a question. Answer it."

The words appeared to have weight. Coraline felt as if each letter pronounced by Tatyana struck her soul and forced her to submit further.

The only thing saving her from directly submitting was her extremely high cultivation in comparison. 'Should I fight? I can feel that although the aura is immense, the strength appears to be weak. It's like a lantern magnified to seem like the Sun.'

'We are in an allied relationship. This question must be extremely important, so they are recurring to these intimidation methods. Even if I answer truthfully, I lose nothing. However, this might spark hatred...'

'Moreover, if I relent now. I might have to concede another time.'

Coraline took a deep breath. 'Think about Ebirah.'

With her daughter in mind, Coraline decided to answer the question, not fight. "First, I'll say that my reason to lie was to avoid sparking hatred in Yasenias."

After saying that, she explained. "Many powers use dragons that are not beast humans as materials. A dragon's body is a treasure, from its scales to its tears. The higher the bloodline level and cultivation realm, the more profitable and precious their parts are."

"I heard tales that Hero Distancia hunted the strongest dragons to create armor and weapons for his followers during the great war against humans. Most of those relics were broken during the war, but if you see any high-level dragon-related weapon, accessory, or armor, they were probably made back then."

"Nowadays, dragons have weakened enough that powers have already forgotten about them. It would take a miracle to happen if a dragon reached the Mystical level bloodline, which is three realms below the Divine beast level bloodline."

Coraline looked at Yasenias deeply. "But you've appeared. So, a few factions might start a new hunt and covet you. If any group ever decides to try and get you, since they know how precious Dragons are, they will aim to capture you and create a farm for dragon parts."

Yasenias was stunned while Tatyana's expression grimaced. Dragon hunting also happened in the Sky Continent, but dragons there had already evolved enough to fend for themselves. If the dragon race caught any power in any dragon-hunting operations, they would be swarmed by them until that power disappeared.

Tatyana more or less knew the answer, but she asked nonetheless. "Why did you hide it?"

Coraline sighed, trying to release the anxiousness gripping her heart. It was a stressful sensation knowing that you could beat someone but feeling powerless and suppressed by them.

The Lobster Queen explained. "I didn't want Yaseenia to worry too much or to incite her anger and revenge for her kin. Her current position and relations make her much less suitable for being a target. Moreover, because she has a tail, most people think Yaseenia is a beast human, so there is no immediate danger. Furthermore, if I tell you about this and in the future Yaseenia grows enough and challenges the beast human factors, I would feel guilty."

Tatyana stopped using her intent, and the surroundings returned to normal.

Ghana and Drasha took a deep breath, looking at Tatyana with surprise and a hint of terror in their eyes.

They knew that the sensations they felt were just secondary effects, yet the sensation was heart-gripping.

Drasha and Coraline looked at Yaseenia and saw her relaxed as if it wasn't any surprise in Tatyana's strength.

Yaseenia clapped and smiled. "She worries too much about me, don't mind her. She will never hurt anyone as long as you don't have bad intentions."

Coraline and Drasha smiled wryly. 'Are all humans under Yaseenia so dangerous?'

Drasha asked. "You are not surprised? Or are you stronger than her?"

Yaseenia blinked. "I'm not surprised. Moreover, Coraline's decision to say the truth has clarified her intentions to become an ally, so I don't mind telling all of you that Tatyana is my mother."

Ghana already had an inkling, but the direct revelation still made her feel surprised.

Drasha was stunned. "A human woman has given birth to a Dragon? That's impossible!"

Yaseenia shrugged. "Believe it or not, that's the truth."

Coraline asked. "Yaseenia, how old are you?"

Yaseenia smiled. "That is something I might tell you in the future."

Drasha looked at Tatyana. "How old are you?"

Tatyana smiled. "I'm twenty-three years old. I'm at the peak of my prime~."

"Bullshit! You have such a big daughter, and you are twenty-three? If that's true, I'm the goddess of the sea!" Coraline cursed for the first time in centuries.

Tatyana sighed emotionally. "You are right, I lied. I'm less than a month old..."

Drasha and Coraline's lips twitched.

Tatyana lifted an eyebrow. "Take out an age measurement device, and I'll prove it to you."

Coraline took out a bone-measuring device, and Tatyana placed her hand on it.

Then, some letters appeared above the device. "29 Days Old."

Tatyana nodded. "That's about right."

Coraline was stunned and placed her hand on the device to see if it broke. "2356 years, 7 months, and 23 days old."

Tatyana blinked. "Oh? Is Ebirah your first daughter?"

Coraline looked at Tatyana as if she were looking at a wonder that shouldn't exist. "What are you?"

Tatyana smiled. "I'm a caring mother accompanying her daughter in her adventures."

Coraline held her forehead with utter confusion.

Coraline felt that killing Tatyana would be as easy as slapping her, and she was not wrong because Tatyana was a measly first-level Unification Realm cultivator. Intent could help, but they had a limit.

Tatyana now had enough strength to fight and win against Seniors like Elder Song and the others, but not against someone like Drasha.

The Death Empress was confident she would be able to injure Drasha grievously and be able to flee, but defeating her was basically impossible because the distance between Unification and Dantian Spiritualization was enormous.

Now, Drasha was at the initial levels of the Epoch Core Body Realm, while Caroline was at the high levels of the same realm.

Defeating the Lobster Queen should be impossible.

However, the Lobster Queen, who had the impulse to attack earlier, also knew that if she tried to kill Tatyana right then, it would be her life the one forfeited. 'Why do I feel so much danger while standing here from something that's so young!? Did I enter a reverse world? The younger, the stronger? Ah, no. But I'm stronger. But she can kill me? But this feeling wasn't here before! What is happening!?'

The lamia commented. "Yasenia, you truly hide yourself deeply."

Yasenia laughed. "We try our best."

Our dragoness saw the ever-changing expression of the Lobster Queen and decided to clarify some doubts. She was Ebirah's mother, after all.

"Aunt Coraline, Mom is an extremely strong Formation master. She is the strongest in the Continent, without a match."

Drasha's ears perked up at that. "Really?"

Yasenia smiled. "Why would I lie?"

Drasha slithered beside Tatyana and grabbed her hands with passion. "Master!"

Tatyana rolled her eyes. "Who would accept you? I can give you tips, but I won't be your Master."

Drasha smiled widely. "Yes, Lady Tatyana."

Coraline felt that everything made sense after that and sighed in relief. "Thankfully, the World is not ending."



Yasenia was stunned. 'How was the World ending before!?'

After clarifying so many things, the connection between the five women was more profound, and their conversations were much less restrained.

Tatyana also participated more than before, and the others closely heard her opinions.

The conversations continued without a hitch. After a while, the sky gained the orange glow of dusk.

"Aunty Coraline."

Coraline looked over and smiled. "Yes, child?"

Although she didn't know the exact age, she could tell that she was much younger than she appeared. Hence, she was impressed by how Yasenia carried herself and gained affection for her. Not romantic attachment, mind you.

"It's getting late. How about I make dinner tonight?"

Drasha asked. "Oh? I didn't know you could cook, Yasenia."

Yasenia smirked. "Between all the professions I know, that's my forte!"

Ghana smiled. "Her food is delicious. Moreover, it has permanent effects to increase strength and many other qualities."

Yasenia nodded. "What do the seniors want as a bonus?"

Coraline probed. "How about an impurity cleansing food?"

"Sure."

"Really? You can cook something with that effect?"

"Of course! Trust in my skills, Aunty Coraline."

Drasha got encouraged and asked. "I want a mind-accelerating food."

Yasenia got thoughtful. "I got something like that. The increase is meager, though."

Drasha used her sapphire-blue tail to pat Yasenia's head. "It doesn't matter. I would be happy even if it is a zero-point-one percent."

Yasenia nodded and allowed herself to be petted. They were her seniors, so receiving their care was not strange at all.

"Ghana, do you want something?"

Ghana smiled. "Of course, I would never lose a chance to eat your food. How about a perception-boosting food?"

"Got it. Then, I'll leave first to prepare the food. It will be done in about an hour."

Yasenia stood up and approached Tatyana to peck her lips and hug her.

Then, she left with her typical sashaying steps.

Coraline asked when Yasenia closed the door. "Tatyana, be honest with me. Do you have any intentions to make humans strong again?"

Tatyana shook her head. "There are a few humans stranded that I want to collect, but I don't care about the others. Moreover, you've seen that my daughter is a pure beast. I don't have any attachment to the human or beast human race. I'll be the ally of Yaseenia's ally and the enemy of Yaseenia's enemy."

The other three felt that the words were truthful, so they all breathed a sigh of relief. If this mysterious human wanted to promote the humans to supremacy again, they felt as if they wouldn't be able to do anything but watch.

The conversation of the four seniors continued until someone called them for dinner.

At the dinner table, Coraline spoke aloud. "I've decided to stay for a week with Ebirah and then leave. Finnegan will be the person I'll appoint to remain in the clan as Ebirah's bodyguard."

Ebirah was sitting by her side and hugged her arm. "Mommy, why are you leaving so soon?"

Coraline looked at her cute daughter and pecked her forehead. "I have a few things to do. Don't worry. We'll have many years to play together in the future. You can learn and strengthen quickly in the Astral Sky Clan, so Mom is satisfied."

Ebirah looked at the side and saw Angel on Yaseenia's lap, being fed little by little.

She nodded to herself and asked with her sparkling violet-pink eyes. "Mommy, feed me!"

How could Coraline miss her daughter's little sneak peek?

She easily carried Ebirah onto her lap and began to feed her while pampering her.

Ebirah's lobster tail moved up and down happily, slapping the ground with a constant "Pak" sound.

Those who saw her laughed at her cuteness.

The group had a sumptuous dinner, and Yaseenia received many praises from all parties, tasting her food and making her smile softly as her tail lazily swished happily.

Thus, with many happy tail-wags, the dinner went on in a joyful atmosphere.

Chapter 543: Hot Bath. (R-15)

On the fifth day, a day before the Auction house event, Yaseenia decided to fulfill the promise to her fans.

She had promised that she would take a bath with them as a reward for being able to survive and reach her side.

She decided on this reward because Yaseenia understood that although it might not be romantic adoration, her little fangirls liked her enough to buy photos from Evelyn.

Moreover, if any of them were mentally damaged because something bad happened, she would take the time to help them relax and feel like they had escaped their nightmare.

Our dragoness knew that by chance, it was almost improbable not to meet an unfortunate fan that had gone through that because of this Continent's nature.

Also, opening their heart would be much easier while being naked and vulnerable.

There was also a little problem with the two first girls she saved sharing their experience and making the rest beg her for a bath, but the main reasons were the previous ones.

Since the S.L.U.T. members were from the Sky Continent, the other girls left with Yasenia and followed.

Evelyn muttered. "Say, do you think Yasenia will be attacked?"

"They won't unless they want to become popsicles."

Cecile's cold comment made them laugh.

Kali said seriously. "I don't think so. However, they will ogle her without reservations."

Andrea. "Do they know about your secondary sex, Yasenia?"

Yasenia shrugged. "I don't know. What about yours?"

Andrea shook her head. "Never spoke about it."

Evelyn commented seriously. "A new arc, the revelation of the dicks."

They looked at Evelyn, speechless.

After a short walk, they arrived at the reforming building. The construction had taken giant steps these last days thanks to the construction-related lamia that joined.

Yasenia expected one month until completion, but after the lamias joined, she realized that it would probably be done by tomorrow or the day after.

"She is impressive."

Angel nodded. "Big Sister Drasha has a lot of nice ideas and is very knowledgeable about formations! The other lamia should be at a similar level in their respective professions."

Kali, Evelyn, and Andrea agreed.

The one who felt it the most was Evelyn, who was the most novice profession-related.

Tatyana thought of something and smirked.

"What are you thinking about, Mom?"

"Well, you'll understand in a moment."

Yasenia didn't insist, and they entered the house.

After seeing them, the S.L.U.T.s gathered. They all knew why Yasenia had come today and were quite eager.

Esther smiled happily and approached. "Yasenia, we were waiting!"

Evelyn laughed. "I bet you were. I can see some of you already fidgeting."

Angel snickered. "I can see a few of you have put on make-up."

Those girls blushed a bit.

Esther laughed. "This is a good opportunity to flirt with Yasenia, after all... Hm?"

Esther looked at the red-eyed woman and blinked repeatedly.

The other girls followed Esther's gaze and comically froze while their eyes widened to the extremes.

Tatyana smirked. "Yo!"

"H-H-HEADMISTRESS!?"

"Sister, am I hallucinating or something? Did you mix something in my make-up?"

"Ha!? If I mixed it, I might have also ingested it because I'm seeing our Academy Matriarch!"

Esther hastily said. "What are you all flapping about!? Salute her!"

With Esther's shout, they all bowed ninety degrees while cupping their fists and saluting. "We welcome the Headmistress of the Rising Talent Academy!"

Luna was startled and stood up like a sore thumb because she was the only one who did not bow down.

Tatyana's smile widened, satisfied.

She had been purposely avoiding appearing before them to see this reaction. 'As expected, the reaction is amusing.'

Yasenia understood now why Tatyana was smirking before. 'Mom, Why didn't those two speak about you?'

'Because I told them to keep quiet, hahaha.'

Tatyana waved her hand and spoke. "Well, raise your heads. No need for formalities."

"Yes!"

They all raised their heads and looked at Tatyana with pure reverence.

This woman before them was a legendary entity in their Continent.

Many said she was unmatched.

Many said nobody could beat her.

Many said the only reason she didn't rule more territories was her lack of ambition.

Master of Death and Fate with countless myths and achievements under her name.

She was the role model of billions and what most cultivators aspired to be, especially female cultivators.

Their feverish reactions refreshed our girls' memories of who was the person they interacted with.

She was usually humble and playful around Yasenia and them, so they eventually forgot about the "Death Empress," only remembering "Mom Tatyana."

Andrea and the others looked at Tatyana, and their usually relaxed gazes gained that almost fizzled-out trace of admiration.

Yasenia loved seeing this part of her mother.

Each time she saw how genuinely accomplished and majestic her mother was, she felt pride and joy surging inside her.

She admired the strong as a dragon, and Tatyana was the strongest in her mind.

Of course, unlike the other girls, Yaseña never forgot about it. Since their house was attacked when she was little, her objective has always been to become strong enough to walk side by side with Tatyana.

Tatyana commented. "Today is about bathing with my little treasure, so be yourselves. I wouldn't like to spoil the fun because of my presence. Act like usual, this body you are looking at is at the Unification Realm, so I'm not far from all of you."

It was a small white lie. Tatyana would probably be able to beat all the S.L.U.T. members by herself.

"Yes, Headmistress!"

Yaseña looked at their excited faces and laughed aloud. "I think the reason for their excitement has changed."

Tatyana hugged Yaseña's arm and smirked. "Disappointed?"

Yaseña looked at Tatyana seductively and kissed her lips. "No, I almost feel aroused. Mom is so awesome that I can feel something inside tingling."

Tatyana laughed and walked toward the changing area while dragging Yaseña.

The bathing area was a huge hot spring.

Cecile and the rest followed behind together with the fangirls.

Esther was rather close with Andrea and asked. "Say, Andrea. How is the Headmistress in private?"

Andrea got thoughtful. "Hmm, elegant, insightful, but playful. Very arousing from time to time."

The other girls nodded. It was a good summary.

A S.L.U.T. girl sighed dreamily. "I have a few books about her in my house. I remember my mother reading them to me. Seeing the Headmistress right before my eyes is like meeting with a book character."

They reached the changing rooms and saw Tatyana begin to strip Yaseña's clothes.

Although Yaseña could absorb the dress inside herself since it was a part of her own body, she could also take it off.

Tatyana felt playful and decided to create a small spectacle for the fangirls.

Leaning extremely close to Yaseña, Tatyana kissed her neck and smiled seductively, making many people gulp. "I'm going to strip you, little treasure."

Yaseña understood her intentions and let out an amused chuckle. "Sure, be gentle, Mom."

In truth, the revealing blue dress had very little to unfold since it was strapless and sleeveless. It clung to Yaseña's breasts just above the nipple level and had an opening in the center that lowered in a thin gap that revealed a good part of her stomach.

Moreover, the dress clung to Yaseña's ridiculously attractive curves as if her body was magnetic to the dress.

When Tatyana's hand lowered from Yasenia's collarbone, it curved as it followed Yasenia's breast shape and entered into between the blue dress and the dragoness's creamy skin.

One side of the dress lowered, revealing the gravity-defying large breast of the dragoness together with the perfectly shaped nipple.

Yasenia used her hand to place the hair falling in front behind her head and glanced sideways.

The alluring sideways stare, seductive gesture, tempting smirk, and revealed breasts with a semi-unclothed dress while Tatyana's hand cupped the large breast was deadly.

The excitement made a few have nasal bleeding while others felt their heart about to burst in excitement.

Not all S.L.U.T.s were homosexual, as many were there because of the benefits and reverence for Yasenia. Still, they could feel their straight wills bending like a mosquito coil under the effects of such a ridiculously attractive woman.

Yasenia's deep and mellow voice was like a gentle breeze that caressed their hearing sense. "Why are you not undressing, hm? I want to see~."

She didn't need to say it twice as all the others began stripping, their ears getting rewarded by Yasenia's dreadfully charming laughter.

Even though Evelyn and the others had some immunity to Yasenia, even they felt their cheeks blushing this time.

Even while the others undressed, Yasenia still felt many eyes on her as her own clothes got lowered more and more.

The dress's back opened by the middle as it lowered, allowing her tail to pass through smoothly as the dress fell.

The rustling sound of Yasenia's dress falling made their little hearts tremble.

Yasenia's curvaceous body figure was revealed entirely, only leaving her panties behind.

Tatyana kissed Yasenia's body from the collarbone, passed her breasts, and followed her vest lines, finally reaching the underwear covering Yasenia's most secret place.

Then, while her red eyes looked at the others, she bit the edge of the seductive black panties and lowered them.

A few girls tightened their thighs as the feeling of dampness appeared between their legs.

Esther thought that her interest leaned more toward males, but her thoughts were being confused each second that passed of Yasenia's undressing.

Yasenia and Tatyana received many stares Yasenia's underwear finally lowered, revealing everything.

"Huh?"

"Amazing~."

"Eh?"

"Mm~."

A few exclamations were heard as the semi-erect member appeared above a beautiful, plump vulva.

'I want to lick her p-No! A DICK!?'

Although Evelyn has shared many seductive photos of Yasenia, she never shared a completely nude one. Maybe one with wet clothes or with a very revealing bathrobe, but a fully nude one had never been sold by her, even if she had a large stash in her ring.

Even then, a few in the S.L.U.T club knew about Yasenia having the two genitals, so between the exclamations of surprise, a few cries of awe were mixed.

Our dragoness's size wasn't the biggest by any means, but it looked perfect.

Yasenia hadn't bothered hiding her arousal after Tatyana's kisses, so it was pointing at the sky and making many blushes appear. Tatyana looked at them and kissed the tip of the penis. "What, surprised?"

Even if she was the Headmistress, she received a few gazes of healthy jealousy.

"Mom, do not kiss it, or I'll become fully erect."

Yasenia's tail swished and bonked Tatyana's head.

Tatyana clicked her tongue. "If you are against a kiss, a blowjob is a no, right?"

Yasenia was stunned. "You want to give me a blowjob in front of them?"

Tatyana smiled evilly. "I want them to squirm in jealousy and envy as they see me drink your delicious nectar."

Yasenia's penis twitched, as the offer was very attractive, but she decided to deny it. "Maybe another time."

One girl was friends with Angel and stood beside her, hugging her arm. "My gosh, Angel. It is so big and beautiful."

Angel coughed and commented. "It is not fully erected yet."

"Huh?"

Angel blushed and spoke. "She is a quarter bigger than that size."

Her friend blinked and asked. "Does it fit...? Huh?"

Angel asked. "What's wrong... Ah."

She followed her gaze and saw that Andrea had just disrobed, revealing her perfectly sculpted body and well-developed genitals.

A few girls almost let out a sound after seeing that explosive and agile looking body.

The heroic and handsome female face, marked but lean muscles, and above-average curvy body, coupled with the dick and balls, made the uterus of a few of them twitch.

Yasenia approached Andrea and fell into her embrace. "Darling, let's go to the water?"

Andrea laughed helplessly. "Love, if you do this..."

Yasenia blinked when she felt something slowly rising and touching her own shaft. Her heart pounded at the feeling of her darling's hardening dick against hers.

She looked at her seductively and laughed. Then, she tip-toed and whispered with a voice that dripped with allure. "I'll help you in the water. Come with me."

Thankfully, Andrea had light brown skin, or her blushing face would be easy to discern.

It was redundant to say the S.L.U.T. members that barely recovered from Yasenia's display were smacked again by Yasenia's and Andrea's hug.

Yasenia grabbed Andrea's hand and slowly dragged her toward the hot spring.

Her hips sashayed deliciously, making her entire body jiggle as her long tail dragged Kali, Cecile, and Tatyana behind her.

The sight of those plump, round, firm, but soft butt cheeks jiggling with her breasts was the finisher that created spurts of blood on those barely resisting.

Chapter 544: Arousing bath. (R-18)

While Yasenia dragged Cecile, Andrea, Kali, and Tatyana into the water, Angel spoke with her friend. "Angel, can we exchange places?"

Angel laughed. "I didn't know you were so good at jokes."

Another fan was nearby and asked curiously. "By the way, you haven't answered about how it feels to be penetrated by that. Isn't it a bit too big?"

Angel shook her head. "Not at all. After stretching for a bit, it is a perfect fit."

Angel got thoughtful and commented. "I think I heard Mommy Tatyana say in the past that It is as if it were made to penetrate human females."

Evelyn hugged Angel from the back, her hands cupping the pair of large breasts of her little friend, and smirked. "These are the Headmistress' words."

She took out a jade slip and read. "Yasenia's dick has developed to be a female human pleasure rod. Wide enough to stretch your walls to the limit between pleasure and pain at first. However, as the female's elasticity kicks in, the width becomes a perfect fit, electrifying the nerves with the slightest movement. The length is enough to kiss the womb and push against it in different positions, but as it isn't excessively long, the dragoness can control it and avoid pushing against the cervix if it is not pleasurable. The head is wide enough to scrap every fold as it moves back and forth, sending shivers of pleasure all around the body with each thrust. In short, a perfect dick!"

The girls listening gulped.

A few were confused why she had something like that engraved in a jade slip that was Heaven-ranked.

While Angel woke up from her stupefaction of having her breasts fondled so brazenly.

"Evelyn! Stop fondling me!"



Evelyn grabbed her tits tighter, making Angel release a slight whine. "I refuse! Also, have you grown again, little girl? I think they are a bit bigger. Will you evolve from melon to watermelon in the future?"

They all saw Angel's vein pop.

"Stupid Evelyn!"

With her shout and a perfect shoulder throw, Evelyn flew across the room and fell onto the large bath with a loud splash.

"Beautiful parabola." Said S.L.U.T number one.

"Such a perfect arc. Angel must have perfected it with much practice." Followed S.L.U.T number two.

"Knowing Evelyn, she should probably fondle Angel whenever she has the chance. Did you see how nicely her breasts wrapped around the fingers?" Commented S.L.U.T number three.

"Will we all ignore Evelyn's arousing description of Yasenia's dick?" Said a blushing S.L.U.T. number four with a mysterious glistening liquid flowing down her thighs.

Evelyn's voice was not small, so everyone heard her comment.

Yasenia had already entered the water and turned around, lifting her eyebrow and lips. "Wanna try it? I can't guarantee your sanity will remain intact, though."

Esther was near, and she asked while looking at the semi-erect weapon. "Is it really such a dangerous weapon?"

Yasenia laughed and leaned on Andrea. "My girls have been accustomed for a long time and the help of my Dual Cultivation technique, and I still can make them faint from pleasure at night if I want to."

Yasenia's laughter sent her breasts on a jiggling spree, creating tiny waves in the water that reached just below her chest.

"My heavens, I'm so glad I joined this club."

A collective nod followed.

A few of the girls that entered the water asked. "Andrea, when did you grow a penis and testicles? Do you have a vagina?"

Andrea laughed at the absurd question. "I had them since I was born. And yes, I have a proper and functional female sex."

Esther was surprised. "You didn't know? She revealed it in the tournament about one year ago. If you don't know it, you should be quite new, right?"

The woman nodded and looked at Yasenia with starry eyes. "I joined in the Secret Realm. I managed to see Yasenia's Strength Test and fell in love with her strength and beauty!"

Andrea sat behind Yasenia and hugged her from the back. Yasenia leaned backward, letting her whole-body weight fall onto her while moving her waist enough so that her tail didn't bother the position.

Yasenia suddenly let out a cute yelp and jumped, attracting attention.

"Evelyn, don't be so mischievous!"

They all saw a head full of blue hair pop from the water between Yasenia's legs with a smirk.

"Sorry, I couldn't help but have a bite of the juicy lips~."

Yasenia sighed with a smile. "Come here and stay still, dear."

Yasenia gathered her in her arms and let her rest on her breasts.

Evelyn leaned entirely in her arms and almost purred as she buried her face in the two white mountains of joy.

Esther sighed. "Evelyn, you are living the life, huh?"

Evelyn laughed perversely as she kissed and rubbed her face against Yasenia's breasts.

Cecile sat on Andrea's right, and Kali beside Cecile. Tatyana was on the other side.

Angel paddled and forced Evelyn to move aside, creating a second spot between Yasenia's arms and resting there.

Evelyn was pushed to the side, unable to bury her head in the cleavage anymore, and complained.

"Oy, big titled little girl. That was rude."

Angel harrumphed and rested her chin on Yasenia's right breast. "Hmph, getting Yasenia's hug for yourself is the only rude thing here, pervert."

Evelyn's eyebrow twitched. "You are the one to speak? Who is the one who sleeps on Yasenia eight out of ten nights? You are basically monopolizing the tittyport!"

Yasenia blinked. "Tittywhat?"

Angel ignored it and snorted. "That's my spot to sleep gained even before you joined Yasenia's harem. You should be thankful I share it occasionally."

Evelyn pouted and looked at Yasenia. "She is bullying me and not letting me slobber your tits!"

Yasenia was accustomed to this kind of "battle," so she used her hands to push their faces into her breasts and placed her nipples in their mouth. Then, before they reacted, she squeezed both breasts and poured milk into their mouths, to which both responded by suckling like a baby, completely relaxed as their arms went around Yasenia's waist.

Satisfied with the outcome, the dragoness smiled and patted their heads.

The other women were stunned. "What are they, infants!?"

"I'm so jealous!"

Andrea laughed and spoke as she rested her chin on Yasenia's shoulder. "I've finally seen the pot calling the kettle black. Look at both of them. That's a face with the word happiness imprinted on it."

Kali laughed. "They don't realize they are the most spoiled in our group. To the point that Yasenia is breastfeeding them even now."

Cecile commented. "Speaks the three-tailed fox that recently swallowed her blood essence."

Tatyana snorted. "Says the woman who has an [Interlocked Soul] connection with her."

The other five blinked and talked back simultaneously. "I don't want to hear that from her literal mother!"

They all burst into laughter.

Evelyn and Angel also stopped their stunts and sat around normally after licking their lips.

The conversation moved around, and about ten minutes went by. Yasenias asked more in detail about their experience in the continent.

Luna took this chance and moved to Evelyn's side, hugging her arm.

Evelyn smiled and asked. "How are you doing?"

"...Nice."

Her answer was short and emotionless.

Tatyana said. "Luna, you will be tested in a week or so. Angel must build the formation, which should take about this long."

Luna nodded and refocused on looking at Evelyn, her eyes calm and with a peaceful light in them.

Evelyn had met with Luna a few times and already accustomed herself to Luna's clinginess.

Yasenias was still between Andrea's arms, feeling peaceful as she made small conversation.

Andrea was also talking with others and answering their questions while reminiscing a few things from her decade in the Academy.

"Andrea, if I knew you had the two genitals, I would've confessed earlier."

Andrea chuckled. "You are just telling that now."

Another friend of hers snorted. "Do you know how popular you are with girls?"

Andrea blinked. "Am I that popular? It can't be, right?"

A third one rolled her eyes. "You are in the male popularity list ranked fourth."

Andrea sweated a little. "Why not female popularity? I mean, my body is not masculine in any way."

The girls nodded. "I know. But who hasn't even fantasized about being in Yasenias's current position? Snuggled in your wide and comforting embrace while hearing your pleasantly deep and attractive voice and resting the head in your tanned mountains!"

Andrea looked down and saw Yasenias's melted face as her head rested on her breasts.

She smiled and was about to speak when something she felt almost made her choke.

Yasenias's tail tip poked at her penis and circled it, moving up and down. She looked at Yasenias's relaxed face as she talked with Esther about some details in the S.L.U.T.s future operations and sighed. "This will be a test of my facial expression."

Nobody noticed Yasenias's actions since her almost two-meter-long tail circled Andrea's and her body. The thickness at the middle of the tail was enough to hide all movements.

As Yasenia spoke and listened calmly, she felt Andrea's penis getting harder and firmer until she was stiff and ready to battle.

The dragoness's body and tail managed to hide the erection while Andrea tightened the hug while her hands lightly and stealthily fondled Yasenia's boob hidden under the water's surface.

Andrea thought that if the pleasure was to this extent, she could keep her straight face and would be able to continue maintaining a normal conversation.

However, those convictions faltered right after. 'W-What?'

Yasenia was using the tail's tip to poke at Andrea's tip. The problem was that Andrea felt the tail tip slowly widening as it gleefully and slowly swallowed her glans.

Andrea felt as if she was penetrating a vagina, and her breath hitched for a second.

"Hm? Is there something wrong, Andrea?"

Andrea smiled and shook her head. "Nothing wrong."

However, inside, she was thanking her parents for giving her light brown skin, which was extremely difficult to notice if she was blushing or not.

'Ugh~, love. What are you using?'

Yasenia tingled with pleasure when she heard her darling's grunt directly into her mind.

'My tail-tip~. Did you forget what I showed you before?'

Andrea suddenly remembered Yasenia opening the tip of her tail in the past.

The twitch of Andrea's member made Yasenia's smile deeper. Although you wouldn't think so, in her soft state, Yasenia's tail was super sensitive, like touching your sensitive spot right after an orgasm. So, Andrea was not the only one that had to regulate her expression.

It felt as if Andrea was penetrating her nerves directly. While going deeper into her tail, it felt like Andrea would reach her brain instead.

Finally, after tensing her body a few times to avoid shuddering, Andrea felt the tail touching the base of her dick.

She buried her face in Yasenia's raven hair and exhaled while the tight flesh canal squirmed and spasmed.

Yasenia turned her head and shared a kiss with Andrea. Nobody found it strange but four people.

Cecile looked sideways at them and then ignored it.

Angel blushed for a second, but after hearing her friends asking if she was okay, she shook her head.

Kali flinched for a second but managed to maintain her calm expression as a few girls asked how she felt and cared for her scars. 'This would be a heartwarming conversation if not for Yasenia's pleasure waves hitting me through the connection...'

Valeria chuckled. 'Well, they are very tame, like a small massage~.'

Kali. 'That's why I haven't asked them to stop... Hm?'

'Angel, Cecile, Tatyana, what is Yasenia using? Her waist is too far away for Andrea to be able to do anything while she is also giving her back to Andrea. Even their hands are relaxed and on plain sight.'

Tatyana answered. 'Her tail-tip.'

The other three remembered and blushed a bit.

Tatyana swam in the water and landed between Yasenia's legs, leaning her back on her body.

With something to finally release a physical reaction into, Yasenia hugged Tatyana and pressed her very erect dick against her back as her arms and legs tightened around her.

"Little treasure, are you having fun?"

Yasenia sighed with an alluring breath. "Yes~."

Yasenia's tail tip moved up and down, caressing Andrea's length with her inner folds.

For Andrea, it felt like moist tongues were licking every single nerve, making the dick so sensitive that the feeling of orgasm was already approaching. 'Y-Yasenia, slow down. It feels too good.'

Yasenia turned her head and smiled. "I refuse~."

Andrea smiled but was crying inside.

The golden tail tip moved across the length, from the glans to the base. Andrea reached her limit in just three minutes, and her sturdy and perfectly muscular arms tensed together with her abdomen, becoming a size bigger and much more marked as she released inside Yasenia's tail while burying her head in Yasenia's black hair to hide her expression.

Yasenia gave a playful bit to Tatyana's neck as her tail suctioned the delicious Yin attributed Semen pouring into her insides.

The walls of her tail absorbed the white liquid, nourishing the dragoness. At the same time, her body released Yang Energy in exchange, which pierced through Andrea's penis right to her dantian and made her grunt in pleasure. "Mmm~, Yasenia dear. Be careful with your elbow."

Yasenia looked back and devoured Andrea's lips again. "I'm sorry dear."

Then, with her apology, Yasenia stayed in her embrace for the next twenty minutes, sucking her dry.

Tatyana enjoyed the twitching penis on her back that was about to burst if not for Yasenia controlling her orgasms to go through her tail.

Angel blinked and asked. "Andrea, Yasenia, you are sweating a bit. Are you okay?"

Yasenia turned her face, and her golden slit eyes were a bit misty with an alluring pink undertone, while the cheeks had a healthy red hue that made the heart of every person skip a beat. "I'm excellent. This bath is so relaxing~."

Angel felt her core squeeze a bit, making her cheeks blush. "I-I see."

Cecile looked sideways and sighed. "This horny dragoness."

Andrea was leaning back with closed eyes and heavy breathing, her large breasts and marked muscles glistening with her sweat, when she finally felt the tail tip release her flaccid penis. 'I didn't know I could ejaculate this much in twenty minutes.'

The sight of Andrea's alluring female-killer body was enough to mesmerize a few of the girls.

Yasenia smiled and stretched her voluptuous body, snatching all those rogue gazes onto her. "So delicious~."

Gulps echoed around.

Chapter 545: Mirrory's warning.

To change the strange atmosphere created by Yasenia's involuntary sensual stretching, Esther spoke aloud. "Yasenia, I'm quite curious."

Yasenia leaned back onto Andrea again but didn't continue their hidden adventure. She used her arms to lean Tatyana onto her while resting her head between Andrea's soft pillows. "What are you curious about?"

Esther looked at the girls and chuckled. "Them. I mean, it's not my first time seeing a harem. There are a few men with women flocking around them in the Academy. Women doing the same with male groups are less, but they also exist. However, even when I look at those harems, I find that the eyes of those people are always a bit dissatisfied."

Esther looked at Angel and the others and smiled. "However, I can only feel happiness from them. How do you do it?"

She didn't mindlessly think about Yasenia being the best or any other extreme thought. For Esther, Yasenia was a junior she looked up to as a talented cultivator and someone she was interested in but not obsessed with.

When asking these questions, she was just that, curious and intrigued.

Yasenia got thoughtful. "I said it many times, and I don't mind repeating it again. They are happy, but I still owe them the world. No matter how well I treat them, it is a fact that they are part of a harem. Each of them is worthy of having my entire love, so I feel bad having to split it between them."

"I never tried to be... equal with them because I think that being natural is best. If I force myself to create a schedule, it will become a chore, not a relationship."

"I've never wanted a harem, Esther." Yasenia sighed while the fan girls were surprised. "If it weren't because of my constitution, I would never have created one. That's also why, when I see all of you following me and feel some of your loving gazes, I feel..."

Yasenia didn't end the sentence because she didn't know how she felt.

Was she sad? Was she guilty?

She was not.

She liked and cared for them.

However, what Yasenia feared was these girls ignoring other people and maybe missing their better half because they aim to become hers eventually.

The S.L.U.T members looked at Yasenia with surprise.

Yasenia smiled and looked at them. "Remember that having high dreams and expectations is good, but you must never become blind to your surroundings. Looking up at the stars is beautiful and fills up with courage, but eventually, we must look down and around us, or else, we will trip, fall, and hurt ourselves."

They all nodded thoughtfully.

Esther sighed and smiled softly. Her emerald gaze moved toward the girls. "You girls better take care of your dragoness."

Cecile smiled thinly. "We will."

The others also firmly nodded.

Esther asked Kali. "By the way, Kali. How are you doing? I see the scars are healing, but they are still very much visible."

Kali has been discussing this with a few others but didn't mind answering again. "Honestly? It doesn't matter."

Kali leaned on Yasenia's side after Andrea moved one arm to make space. "I've come to even like the scars a little bit because of Yasenia's care for them, hahaha."

With a smile, she looked at Yasenia and pecked her lips. "Moreover, they are a good way of shooting away suitors. If it weren't because they were caused in that situation, I would have stopped searching for a way to heal them permanently. As long as Yasenia loves me, I wouldn't mind living with them for the rest of my life."

The girls felt like they were fed honey, leaving a sweet aftertaste.

Our dragoness was not agreeable, though. "Don't you dare stop, honey. Although I love you dearly and don't mind your current appearance, you must heal yourself to be in perfect health!"

"I don't care about your looks, but your health must always be nothing below perfect!"

Kali laughed and grabbed Yasenia's arm between her breasts. "I know, love."

The other girls murmured with excited voices.

"They are so sweet!"

"I thought the bath would be arousing, but I'm going to leave with a toothache."

"Right. I could look at their interactions for hours and not be tired."

"Each sentence is like a mouthful of dog food, making me remember that I'm still alone."

"Sigh, my Dao Partner should be back at Sky Continent. However, I don't know how he took the news of our disappearance."

"Hm, I understand, sister. Maybe they've moved on thinking we are dead."

Tatyana suddenly spoke. "You are all under disappearance status. If your relatives back at home take action about something, thinking that any of you are dead, it's not because they were not

warned. I guess that if you manage to return, you'll be able to discern who stays with you for benefit or because they care about you."

They all looked at Tatyana and remembered.

Esther asked respectfully. "Headmistress, could you speak to us about the Continent's situation."

Tatyana tilted her head. "Hm... should I?"

Yasenia kissed the side of her head and asked. "I also want to listen."

The simple kiss was a great encouragement, and Tatyana explained a little bit.

"None of the juniors that entered the secret realm returned. So, there is a generational gap in every sect. All the students of strengths between middle and peak Mental Nourishing level are basically gone."

"This isn't enough to destabilize strong sects. The foundation of high-level sects is the number of Dantian Spiritualization Realm and Transcendence Realm cultivators. The same can't be said for lower-level sects, though."

"The loss of their most talented disciples is a huge blow since their future powerhouses are nowhere to be seen. Moreover, smaller sects usually give their strongest disciples precious treasures, or those disciples would rather move to a higher-level Power."

Tatyana chuckled. "Sect loyalty is a baseline, but who would gain real loyalty to a sect unless they can receive benefits and have deep connections with it? There are exceptions, but the saying 'Each their own' is the most prevalent with young cultivators. It is natural to think that dying early is a waste since they can later become stronger."

"Therefore, many of those powerful disciples left the sects without a few powerful treasures, so that's another big loss."

A S.L.U.T. member was confused and asked. "Why did this happen? I heard a few demons I killed telling me that we were doomed, so did they have something to do with it?"

Tatyana nodded and explained the overall plan of the Demons.

"The Demons that came are from a nearby star."

"Star?"

Tatyana nodded. "Star, planet, Continent. The places where people live have many names."

Angel blinked. "Mommy Tatyana, those who call planets stars, how do they differentiate from actual stars?"

Tatyana laughed. "Silly girl, it's not like that would be the only word with the same phonetic and writing form and different meanings. It is a matter of context."

"Anyway, the demons want to cripple our foundation before attacking us, seniors. If you have something to protect, many will fight to the death. However, many seniors would turtle up and try to create new generations without juniors to protect. It is quite genius because it gives them a few years to develop their juniors and become another power, solidifying their foundation in the Sky Continent."



Yasenia and the others realized.

Imagine that our dragoness wouldn't exist. Would Tatyana have fought against those demons in the first place? She probably wouldn't have batted an eye. However, since they messed with her daughter, our Death Empress Demigoddess slapped them until they fled.

Kali commented. "But the seniors should be able to see through the cover, right? If mother-in-law can see through it, the others should not be blind to their scheme."

Tatyana smiled. "Yes, but who wants to risk fighting an all-out war without a younger generation to carry on the traditions of their ancestors? For us, long-living cultivators, passing down our knowledge and inheritance is all."

Tatyana turned around, not minding the looks, and directly buried herself into her daughter's soft body.

"During the cultivation journey, everyone wants to be remembered and leave a mark on the world were they to fail, to become eternal in another sense."

"For example, Yasenia's dual cultivation technique is not just a technique, but the memory that once a being that could dominate gods and immortals with their sensuality existed."

"The sword technique you use is a memory of a swordsman that created a new path for the sword."

"The summoning technique is the memory of a master that managed to create semi-sentient life."

"Every cultivation method, every technique, every martial art you learn has a history behind it. Those methods that are not passed down eventually become memories and then nothingness. Those passed down are the mark of someone who managed to create something influential at some time."

"Progeny, sects, empires, divine artifacts, secret realms. The only reason all these exist is our desire to conserve a memory of ourselves. When a person dies, the thing engraved in their tomb is not how they felt during their days, but the accomplishments during their lives."

They all became silent and pondered over this.

They were all young, so these profound questions and statements alienated them.

They understood the concept, but putting themselves in their position was impossible.

Why would you sacrifice everything to pass down these things? Is it that important to leave a mark?

Naturally, the mindset of cultivators below a hundred years old and cultivators over ten-thousand years old or more have different priorities and mentality.

Yasenia's hand caressed Tatyana's damp hair and scalp, making her snort comfortably and close her eyes.

The look of comfort from the usually unreachable and otherworldly woman was an enchanting sight to behold.

The way Tatyana rubbed her face on Yasenia while sniffing and hugging her made them think that Yasenia was Tatyana's support.

They found the thought ridiculous and discarded it quickly. 'How could a powerful senior like the Headmistress rely on a junior?'

Yet, it was the truth.

For our Death Empress, the soft embrace of the dragoness was all that kept her from becoming something far darker and gloomier. 'Thankfully, little treasure appeared, or I would've used that technique I found.'

Mirrory spoke into Tatyana's mind. 'Tatyana, you should discard that technique... No, it is better if you destroy it. That kind of cultivation method never reaches a peaceful conclusion.'

Tatyana said. 'I won't destroy it.'

Mirrory frowned. 'I'm telling you that the [Eternal Abyss Slaughter Heart] technique should never have been created. This was made by an insane God that mindlessly massacred everything to regain the feelings he lost about his lover. If you cultivate it entirely, you will become almost unstoppable, and the side effects will also be lifted. In the same realm, you'll be matchless. However, the technique is vicious and consumes everything about the cultivator.'

'I don't know how many years ago or where you got it, but I can tell that you are about to enter the first path, [Soul Avoidance Path], of the three paths.'

'Your emotions are mostly intact, and you managed to maintain most of yourself. This is miraculous in and of itself. However, if you enter the first path, the chances of...'

Tatyana interrupted. 'I know.'

Mirrory sighed. 'This is an emotion-consuming cultivation technique. Do not use it.'

Tatyana opened her eyes and tightened her embrace on Yassenia's body. 'I won't cultivate it. But I don't want to get rid of it either.'

Mirrory snorted. Her elegant and usually cold voice sounded slightly annoyed. 'Do as you please. However, as strong as it is, nobody who has cultivated it to the third path has lived long enough to regain themselves. Without exception, all of them were consumed by their heart demons and became mindless creatures that fell into the [True Abyss], not that Demon world called [The Abyss], and corrupted.'

Then, Mirrory cut the connection.

Tatyana closed her eyes again and buried her face in Yassenia's warm body. 'With my little treasure, how could I use that technique? She is my light. I don't want to fall into the darkness and lose the only person able to warm my heart.'

Chapter 546: Sensual massage for Tatyana. (R-18)

Meanwhile, thinking they would be worried and think too much because of Tatyana's words, Yassenia reassured them while caressing the clingy Tatyana's back. "Mom has controlled the overall situation and is now leading the third force of the continent to create a balance and avoid massive bloodshed. The continent is currently divided into righteous, demonic, and neutral factions. All of them have similar strengths. Other races from other worlds that are at odds with the demons will eventually come and fight them."

"This balance will last many years since seniors at Mom's level perceive time differently, so we have time to prepare. Knowing more than this is redundant. If you all want to come and not remain here when we return, we'll ask Mom in more detail about the situation. "

They all nodded.

Yasenia patted Tatyana's head, making her look up. Yasenia was a bit startled at the tender and dependent expression Tatyana was currently making. She passed her arms below Tatyana's armpits and lifted her to eye level. "Mom, what's wrong?"

Tatyana kissed her lips and wound her arms around Yasenia's neck. "Don't worry. I became a bit dazed because I needed to focus on my other body for a moment."

Yasenia looked into Tatyana's red eyes for a few seconds and smiled. With a deep kiss, she murmured. "I love you."

Tatyana felt like a warm current gushed into her entire body and warmed her limbs and body. She slipped down and buried her face in Yasenia's neck with a smile. "I love you too, Yasenia."

While looking at them with soft eyes, Andrea continued the conversation. She had somewhat recovered from Yasenia's suction.

Conversation flowed for another twenty minutes when Yasenia asked. "Are you all planning on staying here for the whole day?"

Being in the water was comfortable for Cultivators because they wouldn't get cold or hot or have their skin wrinkle.

Staying inside a pond or a lake for a long time was no problem at all.

One of the fans spoke. "Do you have any plans, Yasenia?"

With a thoughtful look, she nodded. "We have fifteen hours before I need to leave for tomorrow's auction event. Let's use this time to give the thirty of you a deep massage and acupuncture session. Half an hour for each person should be enough."

Yasenia took a deep breath stealthily and managed to relax her tensed member.

Then, she placed Tatyana aside and stood up. Water followed her curves as it fell to the below-knee-depth spring where they all bathed.

Following those droplets as they curved and adorned her white body like transparent crystals was a treat for the eyes.

She passed her hands through her moist hair and dried it, vaporizing the moisture with a gentle force.

After drying, her glistening, long black hair was like a curtain of a starless night, having an inherent beauty and softness that many would wish for.

She stepped out of the water and crouched beside it while speaking. "I'm going to drip a few medicines for all of you to cultivate. Combined with the massage, this will not only purify and help your physique but also increase energy density and meridian strength. It is a weekly routine for my dears and has outstanding effects."

Yasenia took out six vials a bit larger than her hand and poured them one by one into the water.

The transparent color became milky white as the energy in the surroundings began gathering toward the water.

"How do you feel?"

They all sighed in comfort. "It's really good."

"I feel as if my pores are opening to breathe the World's energy."

"So comfortable. As if my veins are expanding."

Yasenia smiled. "Perfect. Now, enter into a cultivation stance."

Esther laughed. "Cultivate like this?"

The girls looked at each other, and seeing their naked bodies, it felt a bit awkward.

One smiled wryly. "Yasenia, cultivating like this feels impossible. Not to mention..."

The girl focused on Yasenia's tall body and became a bit fidgety. 'She is truly attractive, ugh. How can I cultivate with my little heart jumping like a little deer?

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow. "What, am I too distracting?"

Esther nodded without shame. "You should already know, Yasenia."

Yasenia turned around and began preparing a tub for one person and a bed. "If you can't control yourself in this situation, you won't make it far in the cultivation path. You choose what you do. If you want to try and cultivate, go ahead. If not, you are free to stay in the water."

Yasenia turned her head and spoke coldly. "If you choose the latter, don't bother those who are trying, or I'll get angry."

Seeing every one of them tensing, Yasenia relaxed her expression and turned around again. "Dears, I'll also do it to you, so begin cultivating."

The six of them were quick to become cross-legged and close their eyes.

Naturally, Tatyana instantly entered a cultivation state. After two minutes, Cecile followed her, then, with a difference of a minute, the rest of the girls also began cultivation in this order. First, Andrea, then Evelyn, Kali, and finally Angel.

Being able to cultivate in this situation didn't reflect talent. It showed discipline.

The S.L.U.T. girls didn't want to give up without trying, so they also tried.

The place was in silence, with the occasional sound of Yasenia walking or preparing something.

They all didn't refute and sat cross-legged.

Tatyana saw they were having trouble, so she opened her lips while cultivating. "Follow my words."

"Sit cross-legged. Close your eyes. Focus on your dantian and soul. Dive deep inside your soul and understand its essence. Feel how the energy moves across your body and how the energy is affected by the soul. Think, what is the soul? What is your soul? Who are you?"

"Move the energy through your meridians in a rotating motion."

"Absorb the essence of the Heaven and Earth."

"What is Heaven?"

"What is Earth?"

"What is the energy flowing through your meridians?"

"With the refined essence, nourish the dantian."

"Feel how your soul changes. Feel how your being transforms and perfects itself."

"Allow the medicine of the lake to permeate the skin, muscles, and bones..."

Tatyana slowly spoke. Her elegant and continuous voice was like a pleasant melody that could only be heard in nature.

The sound felt as if it was coming not from a human but from nature itself.

Her words resonated with a pleasant echo as Tatyana spoke, asked, and pushed them to think about the essence of cultivation.

In a matter of thirty seconds, everyone entered their cultivation state.

Yasenia looked over and smiled. 'As expected of a senior.'

Yasenia looked at her setting and nodded. 'Perfect, everything is prepared.'

While thinking, Yasenia felt fluctuations and looked toward the lake.

'Oh? Four of them stuck in the first level have broken through into the second level.'

Tatyana stopped speaking, and the others became immersed in their cultivation.

After waiting until she finished, she called her.

Tatyana didn't really need it. Her body was perfect enough as it was created through a technique Yasenia had no hopes of understanding a single sentence.

Nevertheless, the Death Empress knew that Yasenia just wanted to include her in the activities, so she didn't deny it. Moreover, her session was a bit different from the others.

Furthermore, since Yasenia needed to wait for the water's effects to take full effect, she didn't mind passing the time massaging Tatyana.

Tatyana walked with familiarity toward the bed and lay on it face up.

The Death Empress closed her eyes and soon enough felt Yasenia's hands landing on her head.

The fingers massaged her scalp as her little treasure's energy pleasantly seeped inside her brain, making her relax.

Yasenia could affect Tatyana because the Death Empress had left herself utterly unguarded toward Yasenia to the point that Mirrory and even Valeria was feeling their eyebrow twitch.

'How can you leave yourself so unguarded!?'

Tatyana ignored Mirrory's question and sighed in comfort.

The refreshing feeling and skillful hands of her daughter were making her putty.

The dragoness moved her fingers and pressured the temples a little bit, continuing with a comfortable face massage that lasted about five minutes.

Then, she continued downward without losing contact with the skin and added an oily substance to her hands.

Without any shame, Yasenia grabbed Tatyana's perfect breasts and spread the substance while pressing on the sweet spots, relaxing her further and creating pleasant shivers.

There was no conversation as Yasenia devoted her everything to giving Tatyana a spending massage.

Her hands moved downward and reached her abdomen. Tatyana's stomach was perfectly marked, without showing her abdominal muscles, but showing the outline of the sides.

Yasenia's gaze couldn't help but move to the hair-free vulva. Moreover, with her spiritual sense, she could see a glistening liquid.

The reason was that her massages were more pleasure-oriented than cultivation-related.

Tatyana, therefore, knew what Yasenia was about to massage next.

After twelve minutes of massaging the rest of the body and making her body more sensitive.

Yasenia's right hand lowered and dug between Tatyana's legs. The fingers sunk into the soft labia and caressed it softly. Tatyana exhaled comfortably.

Careful not to smear the oily substance on the inside, Yasenia's hand pressed and massaged the surroundings and labia.

Yasenia saw Tatyana's relaxed expression and smiled; her eyes filled with a tender light.

Tatyana felt a hot feeling spreading around her nether regions. Then, she felt Yasenia stop and clean her hand, spreading another liquid.

This one was much gentler and could be spread on the inside.

Her fingers lowered again and, this time, dug between the lips, caressing up and down and using the thumb to softly and temptingly caress the clitoris.

A small sigh-like moan escaped Tatyana's lips.

Her index finger circled the vaginal entrance, teasing the sensitive genitals.

After a few minutes and feeling her fingers completely smeared with Tatyana's fluids, Yasenia used her index and ring finger to dig inside while the thumb kept pressing the swollen clitoris.

Yasenia looked down and smiled after she saw the little hood around the clitoris moving backward.

All this time, her other hand was not idle. She was placing pressure above the uterus area close to the Dantian area.

It was a very sensitive and pleasant spot to place pressure on if done correctly.

The skillful fingers gently hooked inside Tatyana and accurately pressed against the sensitive bundle of nerves on the roof, sending a pleasure shock across Tatyana's body.

Tatyana had her red eyes semi-opened as she looked at the soft expression of her little treasure as she touched her with expertise.

'Mmm~, I'm cumming again. Sigh, her vulva massages are so delicious~.'

Yasenia felt the contractions on her fingers and knew Tatyana reached climax.

But Tatyana kept looking at her softly, with half-lidded eyes. If the liquids that gushed and stained her hand were not a clear indication, she would've thought she was unfeeling.

Looking to the side, she saw everyone with their eyes closed and fully focused on cultivating.

Unable to hold herself, she climbed on top of Tatyana and devoured her lips, using her hand to guide her rock-solid member.

Tatyana lifted her eyebrow but didn't say anything. She even opened her legs while returning the kiss.

Yasenia entered, and Tatyana's body jerked as if lightning struck her. 'I'm too sensitive.'

The sensitive vagina, because of Yasenia's sensual massage, was electrocuted with pleasure when the large and thick dragon rod penetrated her. The sensation of involuntary spasms flooded Tatyana as the vigorous member moved back and forth inside her.

The dragoness felt the squeezing, trembling, and moist insides molding around her length with hunger and almost moaning aloud.

Holding back would've been impossible if it were not because they were kissing.

Tatyana gently caressed her little treasure's hair as her dearest kissed her and used her dick to massage her insides.

Yasenia didn't last too long because Tatyana's hungry walls were melting her dick, and the feeling of orgasm washed her body with electrifying pleasure.

Both were silent, but Tatyana could feel the dick twitching and pumping semen inside her.

Tatyana whispered gently and kissed her eyes, nose, and lips. "Good girl. Continue, love. We have ten more minutes."

Yasenia knew the situation, so she didn't purr. But her face was melted with love as her watery golden eyes changed to a beautiful pink color because of pleasure and love.

Yasenia moved again, her tail wagging as she felt Tatyana's insides and bit her lip as she came again in just a minute.

Yasenia was so excited that she poured too much inside, making it spill through their connected parts onto the bed. Moreover, her movements dug out the semen and created a squelching sound.

You could see a white mess of sticky fluids in their connected area.

But Yasenia didn't stop. If it weren't for Tatyana's occasional whispers, she would have started slamming her hips harder.

Yasenia felt Tatyana's wild contractions again, followed by the sensation of a stream of fluid hitting her navel.

Tatyana's face was calm, but she had a healthy blush on her cheeks, and her teeth bit the dragoness's soft and creamy lips strong enough to make Yasenia feel a pleasant tingle of pain.

Not even the Death Empress could resist Yasenia's given pleasure at the same cultivation level.

Yasenia became excited, and her tail moved. Believing in Tatyana's elasticity, she double penetrated Tatyana's pussy.

Tatyana let out a muffled groan as her eyes opened wider and her back arched, pushing her breasts against her daughter's giant mounds of softness. 'Ah... I'm sinking in her tenderness.'

For the last five minutes, Tatyana was in a constant orgasm as the two large rods stretched her sensitive hole.

The amount of Yang energy pouring inside her made her lick her lips with euphoria as she climaxed repeatedly.

Her dear dragoness pumped so much semen that her belly was bloated.

Yasenia stopped, feeling that the liquid in the water had already taken effect on the cultivating girls.

Tatyana and Yasenia stood up, and the former fell into the latter arms. "It was excellent, little treasure. Your massages are indeed the best."

Yasenia purred silently and nuzzled with her. "I love you~."

They cleaned the whole mess in less than a few breaths, and Yasenia prepared to make the proper massages.

Chapter 547: Cultivation Progress and Deepening Bonds

Yasenia stretched and smiled. "That was very nice~."

Tatyana chuckled. "Will you put on something? Or will you continue being naked?"

Yasenia thought about it and retrieved a very thin white bathrobe that barely covered her curves. "I'll put this on."

Tatyana's eyebrow twitched. 'I think that's more erotic than being naked.'

After putting it on, the robe got semi-transparent because of the bathroom's moisture. The thick edges managed to cover her nipples, but it was very open in the middle.

Moreover, her tail lifted the back part of the bathrobe, leaving her butt still uncovered, while the lightly lifted front part barely covered her genitals.

Tatyana looked unblinkingly and almost pushed her down again.

"Hm? Is there something wrong, Mom?"

"Not at all, you can wear that whenever you like. I won't complain, I promise."

Yasenia was puzzled but dismissed her thoughts and looked at Tatyana's abdomen.

"By the way, Mom. Why didn't you absorb it like usual? You have a small bump, hahaha."

Tatyana patted her slightly bloating lower abdomen and smirked. "I can break through with this. So, I'll enter the water and cultivate to create a flawless foundation. Since I'm re-cultivating, I might as well do it as perfectly as possible."

Yasenia was surprised. "Already breaking through? This body is barely a month old!"

Tatyana lifted an eyebrow. "If you remember my Innate skills, it shouldn't be that much of a surprise."



Yasenia blinked and realized. "Right, [Death Absorption]. You can absorb a low part of the cultivation of every cultivator you kill."

Tatyana nodded. "The more than one hundred I killed while you transformed, plus the ones killed inside the formation, coupled with your help, my cultivation is skyrocketing."

Yasenia frowned. 'If she is already faster than me with this body, the real body that has started cultivating again must be faster since she is in the middle of a War.'

Yasenia felt as if a mountain of pressure suddenly fell onto her shoulders. 'I should accelerate my cultivation. The clan is almost perfectly on track. The only thing left is the auction. After that, I should increase my cultivation time and speed. One thing is trying to match my dears' speed. Another is being too slow that the most talented one will leave me behind.'

Tatyana saw Yasenia's expression but didn't make any comments. She wasn't opposed to Yasenia's decision to use her time to increase her dears' cultivation and resources instead of focusing just on her own cultivation.

There was a reason why Tatyana gave Yasenia the Dual Cultivation technique.

Yasenia looked inside her and calculated the amount of Yin energy she absorbed, this time from Tatyana.

Her eyes snapped open as she widened them with utter and pure surprise. "Huh?"

The Death Empress smirked and asked. "What's wrong?"

Yasenia looked at Tatyana stupidly and asked. "What is this!? Why is so much Yin energy of such a high quality inside me?"

Tatyana laughed. "I'm finally 100% connected with this body again. Therefore, I can release my Yin according to the current level in my body. Before, you were absorbing just the body's Yin energy. Now you will be absorbing my Yin energy."

Yasenia was stumped. The Yin energy inside her was so pure that it released a coldness that would usually freeze her veins and bones even with the help of her [Celestial Yin and Yang Body].

However, the [Celestial Energy] star seemed to be suppressing that ultra-pure Yin energy right beside Valeria's Yin energy ball.

Valeria was related to life, so her Yin energy was weaker than Tatyana's at the same level, who was related to Death.

It was powerful compared to the other girls but fell short compared to Tatyana's.

Yasenia suddenly was confused about one detail and wanted to ask.

Tatyana stopped her. "I know what you want to ask. You are wondering why I didn't use this technique to create a body without cultivation and accompany you since the beginning, avoiding the harem result."

Yasenia nodded.

Tatyana commented. "The answer is a bit harsh. Do you want to hear?"

Yasenia nodded again. She was curious.

Tatyana commented. "I didn't love you enough. I still looked at you with doubt. I didn't intend to give up on you for a few centuries or millennia, but I wasn't in love enough with you to sacrifice one of my Trump cards."

"You were gestated to become my lover, but that doesn't mean I'll love you since the beginning. I was appreciative of you as a daughter, and I was fond of you later as a woman. However, I never was completely in love with you."

Yasenia smiled warmly and hugged her. "I understand. You don't need to explain in detail."

Tatyana blinked and looked up curiously. "You are not upset?"

Yasenia laughed and kissed her forehead. "You being here means that now it is the opposite, so I'm happy instead. Before, you didn't do it. Now, you've done it. The meaning of this is quite clear~."

Tatyana sighed, her red eyes shining with love. "I love you, Yasenia."

Yasenia leaned down to cover her lips. "I love you too, Tatyana."

The solemn confession using names was another step forward in their relationship.

It meant their connection went beyond mother and daughter or lover and lover. It was a connection between two individuals.

Tatyana's cold and withered heart couldn't help but have small patches of it blossom with warmth as Yasenia hugged her tightly between her arms.

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Back in the Sky continent, a man knelt on the ground and asked the otherworldly woman curiously. "Your majesty, why are you smiling? Did something good happen?"

"No, did something happen for all of you to come and bother me right when I'm going to enter closed-doors cultivation?"

"We wanted to ask about what to do if Demons come to enter the [Sky Piercing Tower]."

The voice of the Death Empress was cold. "Kill them without mercy, skin them alive, torture them viciously, and if they are related to lust, have animals rape them after giving them the [Devil Pleasure Pill] until they lose their minds. Do all this publicly to see if other people have the guts to do the same."

"I said the tower is closed, so those who dare defy this venerable one's words must be punished."

All the Transcendent Ranked cultivators in the Throne room sweated with a bit of fear but answered loudly and firmly. "Yes!"

"By the way, tell those five to prepare and stay on stand-by beside the formation I created. When it lights up, they must step into it within ten minutes. If they do not do so, I'll erase their souls."

"The Death Empress' commands shape our existence, and we shall obey them!"

"Good. Retire and deal with everything as I planned. Modifications are allowed to a certain extent, but I must receive a notice when I return. Failure to do so will lead to harsh punishment depending on how much you deviated from my original purpose."

"Use the communication formation I set up the other day if there is a need for me to participate personally. Know that non-valid calls will have all the generations of those who interrupted me slaughtered."

Her voice had a weight nobody in the large throne room could bear, forcing everyone to kneel in reverence.

Just a look from those red eyes filled with oceans of killing intent could make anybody go crazy. It felt as if she had murdered Worlds.

The woman, clothed in a revealing royal red dress with a dark tiara crown shaped like horns and green gems like accessories, turned around and entered an ominous gate leading to her Underworld Empire.

Before disappearing, her facial expression softened, something most of her millions of subordinates under her command thought was impossible. 'Well. Let's see how much I can advance before my little treasure returns~. I hope to achieve the sixth level of the [Death Law].'

If any Gods or Immortal were to hear her thoughts, they would've spat blood and died. 'Many Gods of Death are stuck in the fifth level, yet this demigoddess is rushing toward the sixth!? Calling her a Monstrous Genius was an understatement!'

The black gate swallowed her, and the throne hall's pressure disappeared, allowing all the Transcendence cultivators to breathe a sigh of relief.

Just her aura could render them immobile and strike fear into their souls.

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Back in the Distancia Continent. Yasenia massaged all her girls first and had a happy round of Dual Cultivation.

She intended to use the chance and absorb Yin energy.

The girls felt embarrassed even when all the other girls were cultivating and weren't paying attention.

Yet, none of them denied her, and they had a really good time.

After returning to the cultivation enhancement water, their bellies were full of powerful Yang energy.

For the girls of the S.L.U.T group, Yasenia didn't touch their privates once, but all of them were overwhelmed by Yasenia's powerful energy and felt as if their whole bodies were as sensitive as if they were having intercourse while being massaged.

Yasenia had to clean the massage bed each time she finished to sweep all the fluids and impurities they released during that time.

The impurities were expelled in the form of a black and smelly sweat. They were residues in their bodies from pills, their mortal bodies, and the energy impurities they absorbed.

Expelling impurities would increase cultivation speed, purify energy, and allow meridians to work better.

Our girls did not secrete these because Yasenias dual cultivation technique had purification among all its other benefits. Therefore, the massage served to strengthen their meridians and bodies in a slow way.

Yasenia thought that even a mosquito was considered meat. All the small benefits coming from the food and her massages were very noticeable once piled up.

After the fourteen-hour bath, Yasenia and everyone else stepped out refreshed.

Angel looked at Tatyana and squinted. Then, her eyes opened. "Huh? Mommy Tatyana, did you break through?"

They all tried to feel her aura, but it was deeply hidden, so they couldn't help but look at angel with surprise.

Tatyana was also caught with her guard down and was amazed. "How did you discern it?"

Mirrory appeared floating beside Angel and sneered. "Do you think you can hide from me?"

Esther and the others were surprised at the appearance of the absolutely gorgeous red-haired and green-eyed woman.

"She looks a lot like Angel..."

"Is she her mother?"

"No, Angel's mother is blonde. I've seen her before."

"Then, her big sister?"

"Isn't Lidia her sister?"

"Right..."

While they murmured and questioned Mirrory's existence, Tatyana squinted at Mirrory. "I'm in a good mood. Today, I will let it slip."

Mirrory smiled mockingly. "Of course, you are happy. After all, your daughter pumped you quite a few times."

Tatyana blinked and smiled. "Jealous? Being an item must be quite sad since you can't get fucked."

They all heard a metaphorical crack. "Who says I can't fuck? If I wanted, I could make your woman lose her mind with my body. I just find it bothersome. Trying to think that you are more experienced than me, ha! It seems that age is getting to your brain."

Tatyana's smile widened and became sweet, but everyone had a chill going up their spine. "So says the eons-long virgin."

"At least I'm not a slut opening my legs for everyone."

Then, Tatyana and Mirrory exchanged a barrage of insults as they bumped foreheads.

Yasenia left to find Ghana while holding back her laughter. 'Mom acts so childish when Mirrory appears. I love it. She is so cute.'

Chapter 548: Department Heads and Uncovering the Infiltrator.

Ghana was working on a few documents with frown brows when Yassenia opened the door to her working area.

Ghana's office room was orderly and lightly decorated, with shelves full of folders, jade slips, and other methods to hold information.

Even if it looked like there was a lot, Ghana used her previous experiences when she created a mess big enough to have a hard time searching for specific information to place everything in an orderly manner and with enough labels to be able to search through the mountains of data efficiently.

On top of that, she had developed a routine of ordering all files of the day in the last thirty minutes of her shift, allowing her to work much more efficiently during the rest of the work hours.

The room was not only occupied by her. There were four extra desks. Each was occupied by one harpy.

When Yassenia entered, they were all moving around quite quickly.

These four were direct workers under Ghana's command. Two came from the City Lord's office and had years of experience working with Ghana. The other two were new but had great potential.

'Or so I've heard from Mom.' Yassenia muttered in her mind.

When she entered, Ghana looked up, somewhat annoyed that the person hadn't knocked. However, her face completely changed when she spotted that said person was Yassenia.

Ghana stood up and smiled. "Yassenia, do you need anything? You could've called me, and I would've gone to your side."

Yassenia lifted an eyebrow. "What, I can't come if it is just to visit you?"

Ghana placed her hand over her mouth and giggled. "You certainly can. I'm sure these girls are also happy."

Yassenia looked at the four and nodded. "Keep up the good work."

"Yes, Matriarch!"

Yassenia sat down at a chair on Ghana's table's side.

Her long legs crossed as her tail went through an opening on the back of this chair.

This design of a chair was standard throughout the Astral Sky Clan because of Yassenia and other beast humans with tails.

It didn't bother those who had no tail, and it certainly helped those who had it.

"I saw that you were frowning. Is there anything wrong?"

Ghana sighed, feeling a bit helpless. "Yes. I don't know how these people became recruiters. After your scolding that day, we've cleaned the clan and made people retake the entry exams, including the fifteen examiners we have. Examiners of the third batch and beyond did not pass the test. Those of the second batch supervised by me, and with your help, passed it without problems. Moreover, we've estimated that from the nine-hundred members we have now, we'll reduce that number to around five hundred once the retest takes place."

Yasenia nodded. Those tests were supposed to be extremely difficult to overcome, so this outcome was more than predictable.

However, there was something that made Yasenia curious. "Why are those from the third batch forward so suspicious? Who is the one that allowed those people into the clan?"

Ghana frowned. "That's what I'm confused about."

Yasenia tilted her head. "Why not use the formation's recording function?"

Ghana blinked twice. "Eh?"

Yasenia was stumped. "Didn't Tatyana speak about these functions?"

Ghana smiled bitterly. "In her words: I will not tell you anything about the formation. Try to use it as you think is appropriate. If you know nothing about using formations, learn it. The functions are extensive, and I'm adding new ones daily. Here are a few books about basic formation usage mastery. Read all of them and memorize them in two months."

Ghana waved her arm-wing and summoned a pile that reached nearly thirty books. All thick enough for a person to not be able to grab them by the spine.

Yasenia didn't know whether to laugh or cry. 'Well, I had to learn all of these before I was fifteen, together with similar piles for the main professions and politics...'

Since birth, Yasenia had been fed, bathed, and pampered with precious herbs and medicines. Tatyana increased Yasenia's overall body as much as she could without affecting her Fate.

Even before starting the cultivation path, her strength was enough to beat some low-level cultivators.

Naturally, being a dragon, her mind was also nothing but ordinary. Hence learning all of this was achievable.

Therefore, she understood why Tatyana did something like this. She probably wanted to feed their creative thinking and ability to cope with unknown things while creating a foundation for them to build their future knowledge.

In short, she was slowly preparing them to become someone extraordinary.

Yasenia sighed. 'Mom is probably using the clan as a testing experiment for the harpies and those from the first and second batches to have broader minds and eventually be able to have leadership strong enough to push the Astral Sky Clan without us around.'

'But... Did she consider that people of this continent have subpar education compared to us? There aren't learning institutions about general topics like management, economics, and all the knowledge comes from the hundreds of years of experience they have.'

'Of course, underestimating that experience is foolish, but specific concepts are impossible to grasp even with millennia of "experience" in a non-advanced environment.'

Yasenia decided not to explain things too deeply. "The formation built around the mansion has functions for almost everything. For example..." Yasenia moved her energy in a complex pattern and activated one function. "[Core Fortress Formation Activation: Show Ghana yesterday at five o'clock]."

Energy gathered in front of Yaseña and created an illusory screen where Ghana appeared seated on her desk doing work.

The five harpies let out an exclamation.

Yaseña commented. "Unless they do something explicit, like intercourse or going to the toilet, the formation records everything in the core. Moreover, we changed the core not long ago, and it has increased the capacity of our formation almost a hundredfold. Even if they are during an explicit moment, you can check it with my or Tatyana's permission."

"I think that saying publicly that these functions exist is prohibited is redundant, but just in case. It is not permitted."

Ghana and the other four were stunned, but hearing Yaseña's stern tone, they nodded firmly. One of them asked. "Everyone can do this?"

Yaseña shook her head. "Only the heads of department, those that I assigned. The assigned people do not have the authority to spread the authority unless they have either my or Tatyana's permission. Currently, the ones assigned are the following: Andrea (Head of the Spiritual Blacksmiths Department), Angel (Head of the Formation Masters Department), Cecile (Head of the Military Department), Evelyn (Head of the Spiritual Tailoring Department), Kali (Head of the Alchemy, Medicine, and Poison Department), Tatyana (Head of the Management and Punishment Department), Ghana (Clan's sub-leader and head of Harpy group), Marta and Garta (Sisters, and Heads of the Jewelry and Gem Embedding Department), Gala (Head of the Sexual District), Leila (Head of the non-erotic entertainment Sector), Florrie (Heads of the assassins and information gathering squad), Hanna (Head of the Treasury), Drasha (Head of the Lamia group), Fascia (Head of the Tattoo masters Department), Esther (Head of Human Slaves), and me who has the entire authority (The Matriarch)."

Ghana blinked and nodded. "I see. Hm? Esther?"

"The black-haired, green-eyed, and gorgeous human."

Ghana nodded and asked with a calm tone. "Does she have as much authority as us?"

Yaseña saw a glint flash in her brown eyes and internally smirked. 'Worried?'

Yaseña shook her head and answered. "Don't worry. No matter how much I pamper the humans, I won't give them such high authority. She can only use her authority over other humans. She can't look at or influence any beast humans. In short, she is at the top of the lowest authority group."

This was the truth. Yaseña couldn't afford to say that the formation couldn't be cracked and reveal that humans had such high authority in it. However, Esther could communicate instantly with her via the formation so that she could act as a proxy for any command Esther wanted to do.

Ghana's strange expression disappeared. "I see."

Yaseña smiled. "Leaving that aside, I've come to pick everything we've prepared for the auction house event. Did you prepare the capital, catalog, and schedule?"

Ghana nodded and stood up, moving to a shelf behind her desk and taking a blue jade slip. "We followed the general planning you gave us and drafted this."

Yasenia picked up the jade slip and sank her consciousness into it, the words engraved in it appeared in her mind, and she scanned everything quickly.

One thing caught her eye and made her frown for a split second. 'Hoh? These prices... Well, let's leave it for later. I don't mind losing a bit if it becomes a good lesson. These losses will be negligible in the long term.'

Yasenia smiled. "Whoever made the summary did an excellent job. There are things to be improved on, but since this event has been mostly planned by you all, I'll interfere as little as possible. I want all of you to see the results and learn from them."

Ghana frowned, and after getting the jade slip from Yasenia, she also inspected it. 'Hm. I can't find the error she is pointing at...'

Ghana pondered and decided not to ask since Yasenia had made her intentions clear. She felt that since they were accepted in the Clan, Yasenia and the rest have been testing and training them with real-life examples instead of books.

Although just a little over a month had gone by, Ghana today was incomparable to the Ghana that had just entered the Astral Sky Clan.

Ghana pointed at the side and smiled. "She made the summary and notes. I don't want to be punished by the Matriarch for taking the glory, hahaha."

Yasenia chuckled and stood up.

She walked toward the nervous and excited-looking harpy and leaned down to pat her head and kiss her forehead once. "Great job. I'm satisfied. Once this event ends, you'll receive an evaluation of where you could've done better."

The previously elegant-looking woman began stuttering as her face became red. "I-It is my honor working for the Matriarch!"

Yasenia and Ghana laughed.

"Well, I'm leaving. I'll try to come back at night, but I can't guarantee it. Many powerhouses are roaming the city. Many more than in Torrent City. So, keep up the defenses at all times."

Yasenia continued. "If you need more power in the formations, there is any problem, or you urgently want to check something, call Angel. Her expertise and control of this formation don't lose to mine."

'Well, in truth, she can control it better than me.'

Ghana asked. "Yasenia, shouldn't one of us go with you?"

Yasenia nodded. "Who is the harpy supervising the person working with Carbira?"

Ghana commented. "It should be Hanna."

Ghana remembered. "Well, unless she has moved the work to another harpy. She has told me that since everything was pretty much on track, she was about to relegate the work to a lower-ranked harpy for her to supervise it."

Yasenia ordered. "Check if she has done so."



One of the harpies at the side spoke. "Matriarch, she hasn't done that yet. I told her to inform me before she does so, and I haven't received any notices yet."

Yasenia asked. "Is Hanna occupied?"

Ghana looked at some things on her desk and shook her head. "I can relegate her work to others without a problem if you need her for something."

"Good, then tell her to meet me at the main door in one hour. Tell her to gather all information about the powers we've listed in a single jade slip. I want her to be able to recognize all powers we have listed and tell me who is who when we arrive. Doing something like that in an hour shouldn't be difficult."

Yasenia saw Ghana's hesitant expression and understood what she wanted to do. "I know you can deal with it, but overworking you is the last thing I want. Attend to the more important matters, especially those surrounding the [Sun Engulfing Ore Lobster Clan] and our expansion plans."

Ghana swallowed the "I can do it" she was about to say and smiled softly. "I'll inform Hanna right away."

Yasenia nodded and left, sashaying her hips temptingly.

Ghana looked at the closed door and then gazed at her subordinate. "I thought you were a serious person. I didn't think you would become so nervous and blush because of Lady Yasenia's teasing, hahaha."

"Ghana! Although I appreciate your good intentions, I have a husband! If she kisses me on the forehead again, I'm going to become a spiral instead of a straight bar!"

Another college smirked. "Does it even matter? I could see your wings fluttering happily from here. I bet that if she wanted you on her bed, you would obey without complaints."

The flutter of wings only happened when the harpy was feeling strong emotions, so being spotted was embarrassing for them.

It was like someone seeing a human making little hops because of happiness when that person thought nobody was nearby.

The woman flushed and shouted in embarrassment after slamming her hands on the table. "They were not fluttering! I have a husband!"

They all began laughing. Naturally, the teases were just jokes. They knew that their friend was very loyal to her current husband, a not-so-common trait between harpies who regarded sex as an entertainment activity.

One of them sighed. "Thankfully, our Matriarch just teases us and doesn't push us to engage in intimacy with her. Many of our sisters would lose their current relationships if she did so."

"Right? The Matriarch is super attractive. The way she carries herself, with her soft and slender waist gently swaying with each step, gives a certain allure that makes me hot all over. Moreover, the tail movements that follow the waist rotations all the way to the tip are more than delightful."

Ghana smiled. "I've heard from her that we will have a shared bath with her in about a month or two if she is satisfied with our work. If you want to impress her, you better groom your feathers."

They became excited, and when they went out, they secretly informed their sisters.

By the time Yasenias left, all harpies knew about it.

Yasenias informed Ghana, and she told her that she didn't mind if she said it to the other harpies. So, there were zero problems with this.

Their efforts in finding the person hiding between them tripled, and it was soon discovered that it was a high-level cultivator using extremely high degree concealing measures.

A few harpies that didn't know how to use the formation properly failed to see through the concealment.

They sent this person to the torture rooms, and after Tatyana's 'gentle' questioning at a later date, they learned that he came from the [Five Shadow Fang] group.

This person was a peak Ethereal Soul Body Cultivator, just a step away from Epoch Core Body Realm strength. He alone would be able to fight two elders of similar power to Elder Song and the others alone.

However, since he was caught inside the formation, not to mention resisting, he was as helpless as a chicken trapped in a metal jail.

His life of becoming a live testing subject began without delay after confessing.

His thoughts then were: 'I prefer this fox's methods than that hellish creature that conceals itself as a human!'

Chapter 549: Checking the Astral Sky Shop.

Yasenias arrived at the front door and saw Tatyana and Cecile already waiting.

Tatyana asked. "Is everything done?"

Yasenias stepped forward and hugged Cecile from behind, resting her chin on her shoulder. "Yup, everything is done."

Cecile turned her head and kissed Yasenias's cheek softly. "When is Ghana coming?"

Yasenias explained why she changed the accompanying person to Hanna, and they both had no issues with it.

Yasenias took an armchair from her ring and sat. Her tail picked both of them and sat them on her lap, each falling on one of Yasenias's soft thighs, each leaning on half her body.

Tatyana and Cecile exchanged knowing glances and then began to rain kisses all over Yasenias's face tenderly.

Yasenias sank into the comfortable armchair as her tail lazily wagged on the ground.

The pampering from two of the most important women in her life was pure bliss for the dragoness.

Cecile's wings flapped happily as she pampered her soulmate. Meanwhile, Tatyana took this chance to relax her mind and sink her entire attention into Yasenias.

Nobody said anything, as these three were usually silent when they were with each other.

Time went by leisurely while waiting for Hanna.

The morning breeze and sunny day, as they reclined on Yaseia, enveloped their intimate moment.

Cecile asked. "By the way, with whom did you leave Kaleina yesterday during the bath?"

Yaseia said. "In my room. Look."

Yaseia used the formation to create a screen in her room. Kaleina was playing with Kali.

Cecile lifted her eyebrow. "You left Kaleina alone for 14 hours?"

Yaseia laughed. "Ten of those hours were her sleeping. I left enough food for the other four hours and even a few toys she likes to play with to keep her entertained."

Yaseia smiled softly. "Although I want to pamper her and never have her away from me, she should begin to have her alone time while monitored."

Our dragoness circled their waist and hugged them firmly while the three looked at the morning Sun slowly rising on the horizon.

They were on a hill Yaseia built out of fun for situations like these. Scenery spots like these were many across the estate, giving everything a less monotonous atmosphere.

From here, they could see the entrance door and the city.

There was a tiny formation on the hill so that others couldn't see them clearly, just allowing them to know that they were there.

After forty minutes, they saw Hanna gliding down and landing at the entrance before the agreed time.

Yaseia kissed them both and spoke. "Let's go."

They stood up and ambled toward the entrance.

Hanna saw Tatyana, Cecile, and Yaseia walking toward her and bowed with a smile, a custom the people in the Astral Sky Clan were taking from Yaseia. "Good morning, ladies."

Hanna was very curvy, so her motion sent her breasts into an interesting jiggling motion, captivating the nearby onlookers.

However, our three girls ignored it and calmly returned the greeting.

Yaseia, Tatyana, and Cecile were completely immune to external charm unless something or someone unexpected changed this fact.

Not that Hanna did it on purpose, mind you. Her harpy culture of being naked would make the body of any woman that had a semblance of curves seductive with those gestures.

Yaseia smiled. "How are you feeling, Hanna."

Hanna blinked and smiled. "After seeing the lady, I feel refreshed and ready to fight a hundred rounds!"

Yaseia chuckled. "Let's go. We have a little over an hour until the Auction opens."

Yaseia walked at the front, Cecile beside her, and Tatyana and Hanna were behind them, a step to the side.

Yasenia's long tail would usually be a bother if you walked behind her. After all, her tail was longer than she was tall. Now, if you added Cecile's three phoenix tails, walking right behind them would become even more difficult.

Therefore, Hanna was beside Cecile, and Tatyana was beside Yasenia.

Yasenia looked around and felt many powerful auras from the people walking on the main street.

It was bustling with carriages, hundreds of different races, beasts, and a few humans.

Humans that were not following something or someone were nonexistent.

The robe style of every single one of the Nine Sects and Three Empires was also here. Yasenia made sure to memorize the typical clothing of each power so she could recognize them.

Yasenia asked. "Was the auction event this popular in the past, Hanna?"

Hanna shook her head. "I'm honestly impressed. Of the twenty years I've been living in this city, I think this is the first time in Koran's city history to have so many powers. I heard that inns are full, and even second-rate powers are having difficulty finding establishments to rest."

Tatyana smirked. "It seems that our marketing has worked quite well. Yasenia, love, let's visit the shop before we go."

"Sure." Yasenia agreed without a problem.

Hanna was a direct subordinate of Tatyana, so she didn't find the situation strange. All harpies that had interacted with Tatyana in the past would eventually succumb to the Death Empress's authority and gain respect for the red-eyed woman.

Tatyana could've hidden herself better and acted more like a slave, but she wanted to enjoy her time around Yasenia as much as possible.

Therefore, she created, well, she didn't hide her real self while working. Besides not interfering too much, Tatyana acted as she did with her subordinates, without harsh punishments, making her gain authority even if she didn't want to.

Even now, while walking, she just cast a formation that made her presence faint and walked happily by Yasenia's side.

Hanna asked respectfully. "Lady Tatyana, may I ask what your intentions are?"

Tatyana explained. "I want to increase the security a notch. Although I expected many seniors to come, it has exceeded my estimates. Little treasure, be prepared to gain more attention than we foreseen after the auction house."

Hanna nodded, and they all walked toward the Astral Sky Shop.

Cecile looked at the tall building with their clan's name as a sign at the top and asked. "Tatyana, how is that strange formation you've been working on since we arrived in Koran City doing?"

Tatyana caressed her chin. "Since I've increased my strength faster than I thought, it should be easier. But I will need at least around a year to complete it."

Yasenia smiled. "I'm really curious as to what that formation will do, hahaha."

Hanna was surprised. "Even you don't know, Lady Yasenia."

Yasenia shook her head. "I don't."

Hanna was surprised and giggled. "Lady Tatyana, you are so mysterious."

Tatyana smiled. "Don't try to investigate this, okay? I know you are a curious woman, but if you do it, I'll punish you by making you fear the sex you love so much."

Tatyana's tone was playful, but Hanna only felt her body shivering with fear.

Cecile commented. "Hanna, Tatyana's threats are never exaggerated. Be careful."

Hanna nodded like a pecking chicken.

Yasenia sighed. "Don't scare her. Although she looks cute when she is scared, that's not a reason to bully her."

Tatyana snorted playfully. "Your fondness for them is increasing."

Yasenia grabbed Hanna's hand with her tail and smiled. "Don't worry, Hanna. As long as you are loyal to us, I won't let Tatyana go overboard with her punishment."

Hanna looked at the tall and gorgeous woman consoling her, and she had the urge to throw herself in her embrace.

However, the red and icy-blue eyes looking at her pinned her feet to the ground as soon as her muscles twitched to lunge forward, making her miss a step and almost trip.

Yasenia changed places with Cecile and asked, worried. "Are you okay? Why would someone at your strength level trip?"

Hanna was so touched that she wanted to push her onto the bed and jump, cough, that she wanted to hug her. "Matriarch, you are so good to us. I love you. If you ever have extra stamina-."

*\*Bang!\**

Yasenia blinked at the harpy that was flung into the sky by a mysterious force.

She caught her in a princess hug when she fell and laughed.

Hanna first wanted to complain, but now cradled in her Matriarch's firm arms with their faces so close, she only wanted to thank whoever hit her.

Tatyana clicked her tongue.

Yasenia laughed aloud, amused, and poked her nose. "Silly."

With a blush adorning her cheeks, she left Yasenia's embrace. 'My requirements for a partner are being corrupted!'

The sound of people tripping and hitting things was heard around them.

Yasenia blinked and looked around. "What happened?"

Cecile answered calmly. "You smiled."

Yasenia nodded. "I see."

Hanna nodded and praised shamelessly. "Lady Yasenia's laughing face makes me want to become her wife. Just seeing your smile daily is a blessing from the heavens."

Yasenia sighed. "Let's go."

They arrived at the entrance of the Astral Sky Shop and heard a woman's shouts. "I told you I didn't try to steal it! Why are you retaining me here!? Do you know who I am?"

Yasenia's eyebrow twitched upon hearing those last six words.

The shopkeeper was a young harpy. She had azure feathers and a petite constitution. However, her stance was straight, and her eyes remained unfazed.

"Miss, let us check your spatial ring with this device. If there is nothing of our shop you haven't paid for there, you should not fear it, right?"

"What's that?" Asked the woman defensively.

Azure feathered harpy explained. "All our items have marks, and this device can check them. For example, if I analyze your dress." The device shone blue. "It gives a negative signal."

The harpy approached a shelf beside the counter and picked a pill bottle. "On the other hand, if I analyze this bottle." The device shone red. "It gives a positive signal."

The woman shouted. "You want to check all the items inside my spatial ring one by one!? Who have you the gall to do something like that?"

Yasenia didn't interfere and continued looking while mixing in the crowd with the other three.

The azure-feathered harpy calmly answered the screaming woman's questions.

Even if she was naked, the people around couldn't help but feel that the Harpy had more elegance than the luxuriously dressed woman.

"No, miss. Just let me check your ring. The analyzing function can look into your ring and check just for a mark. We won't even know which devices have the mark. Naturally, after you take out the items, we will check again until it doesn't give a positive."

Tatyana blinked. "When did you create that thing, little treasure?"

Yasenia pondered. "I made it on a day I was working with Andrea and Angel. Well, I gave the idea and a basic prototype, then my dears perfected it. We placed it in our shop about four days ago."

Tatyana nodded. "I didn't know. Is this the reason you asked everyone to mark our Clan's symbol shape on each completed item?"

Yasenia nodded. "I didn't want people to know that those emblems have a trick, so I never told anyone. I have three of the low-level harpies working on creating the formations alternatively. The formation is intricate and small, so it serves as training impressively well."

Hanna was impressed. "That's genius, Lady Yasenia."

Yasenia blinked. "Is it? I think it is common sense so that these situations can be easily checked."

Then, they continued observing the situation.

Chapter 550: Harpy vs. Young Mistress.

Cecile muttered. "It doesn't really work if they don't want to reveal things or are stubborn, right?"

Yasenia smiled coldly. "Well, if the customer is shameless, there are other methods to make them spit whatever they want to rob."

After the woman lashed out one more time at the patient harpy, the harpy's demeanor changed, becoming denser.

The azure-feathered harpy's smile disappeared and whispered in a tone only they and high-level cultivators could hear. "Miss. I'm telling you. I know you've robbed something. I'm giving you a chance not to lose face. Will you take it?"

"And what proof do you have? I'm telling you, if you don't want this little shop to stop existing, you'll let me go!"

The harpy sneered. "Woman, do you think you can rob our Matriarch's shop? I'll give you one last chance before you lose much more than whatever you robbed. Please put it on the counter. I don't care if you don't pay for it and leave, but I want the items back."

The harpy saw the woman about to open her mouth again while maintaining a haughty expression and warned. "Think well before you answer."

The woman with reptile traits humped. "I'm the daughter of a baron from the [Holy Beast Empire]! I haven't come here from so far away to be incriminated in something I haven't done. If you dare touch me, see if you can live. My father is in this city, and your clan will suffer if you do something to me!"

Hanna frowned. "Matriarch, should we intervene? Things are escalating out of control."

Yasenia answered indifferently. "Will you be here each time this happens?"

Hanna stopped speaking.

Yasenia spoke coldly. "If she can't deal with this situation appropriately, then she can leave my clan today."

Hanna flinched as Yasenia turned her face to look at her with cold golden reptilian eyes. "I give you harpies preferential treatment, but you are not immune to punishment, Hanna."

Hanna realized her blunder and didn't ask anymore, looking from the sides. 'Girl, you better deal with this efficiently.'

After the woman spoke, the harpy laughed and answered. "Using your status on us? You should first look if you are qualified!"

The woman sneered. "Unless you are from another Empire, I want to see what kind of face you have to say that."

"Then, listen closely. Our clan is in a strong alliance with five of the Nine sects. We have deep connections with the top races of the thirty-three clans. And our Matriarch has faced seven Epoch Core Cultivators alone and come out unscathed. Is this enough face for you?"

Yasenia blinked twice, confused. 'When have I faced those cultivators? One of them is enough to spank me like a child!'

The harpy saw the woman's face change and asked coldly. "Now, my patience is gone, so you have five seconds to take out the item before I send you back to your daddy with fewer limbs than you have now!"

Cecile hummed. "She has character."

Yasenia pondered. "A bit too aggressive."

Hanna chuckled. "To tell you the truth, she is my niece. She is usually gentle and refined until you piss her off. Then you have quite an explosive woman that can bite whoever enrages her."

Tatyana said lazily. "She needs to control her temper. Explosive temper is a one-trip way to dying young."

Hanna nodded. "Don't worry. She is usually very mindful. That's why we placed her as the shopkeeper here. I guess she has evaluated that this woman is a bit cowardly, so using strength is the best."

Tatyana hummed. "She is gambling. Although, this time, she hit the mark."

As the Death Empress said, the daughter of the Baron felt that she didn't have the advantage.

Although a Baron Title sounded good in name, thousands of barons resided in the Empire. The woman had seen that this shop had powerful items, even if the shop was tiny. This was a problem since it meant that these people had bargaining chips.

She was not a stupid woman, even if she did something stupid. Although pampered, as the daughter of a noble, she had been educated in politics quite a lot.

However, the item she took was too expensive for the money she had right now, and she also realized that people were eyeing it. It would most likely be gone if she left to get the money and return to buy it.

The woman wanted to bet on this one fact. "They should not dare follow their words, right? They are just trying to intimidate me...'

But as if reading her mind, the harpy smiled maliciously. "You should be thinking we don't dare hurt you, right? Let me tell you that we have miraculous pills that can regrow limbs. So not only would I slice your leg off, but I would also send your father a notice about those pills."

"As a noble, you should understand how precious and rare limb-regrowing medicine is. Now, the countdown starts."

"Five..."

The woman felt a chill on her leg, but she felt that it was just a bravado.

"Four..."

If it weren't a bravado, they would've cut her leg straight away without these small shenanigans.

"Three..."

The woman saw a sword sharp enough to reflect light on the edge appear on the harpy's hand and shuddered. "That sword can cut me."

"Two..."



The woman was confident in her body, which had been tempered since her youth with many medicines since she was the first child in the generation of her household. But that sword would probably cut through her bone like a knife through butter.

"One..."

The aura around the harpy burst outward, showing her peak Spiritual King Body Realm cultivation level, equivalent to Mental Nourishing Realm.

For a shopkeeper, it was a very high cultivation base.

"Ze-"

"Stop!"

The lizard woman was sweating profusely as she involuntarily shouted. Her gut senses told her that the harpy dared to cut her leg.

The harpy snorted and approached, extending her hand. "Give it to me."

The woman reluctantly summoned a low-level Earth-Ranked Alchemy Cauldron. It was beautifully adorned with images of desserts and lakes.

Yasenia saw that cauldron and her face darkened. 'Andrea made that.'

The people who were spectating sighed in amazement. 'Such a beautiful treasure.'

The harpy was prepared to see a heaven-ranked item, but this surprised her.

She frowned, not understanding. "Miss, this is just a low-level Earth-rank treasure."

The harpy got thoughtful and asked. "Miss, you should have the capital to buy this if your father is a Baron from one of the Three Empires, right?"

The woman wanted to leave right away to escape embarrassment, but she didn't expect this question.

She turned around, angered while thinking the harpy was making fun of her.

However, when she turned around, ready to shout, she saw the harpy's honestly confused face.

She relaxed her bearing and sighed, feeling embarrassed. "Yes, it's not an expensive item. But I don't have enough money right now, and other people are aiming for it. So, I wanted to take it with me first..."

The harpy blinked and smiled. "Miss, we have a policy of reserving treasures for five percent of their price. Moreover, this fee you have to pay it weekly. Do you want to reserve it? If you buy it before the week goes by, you won't even have to pay the first five percent."

The woman thought that she was about to be scorned and kicked out of the shop, but the harpy's friendly response surprised her.

After hearing her, she was impressed one more time. "Really? That's a very nice service."

The harpy laughed. "I wouldn't lie after everything we said to each other, right? Remember that I was about to cut your leg off~."

The woman paled, remembering how close of a call it had been, but embarrassment gushed around her body right after, and she deeply blushed. "I-I did not know."

The harpy approached and grabbed her hand amicably, guiding her to the counter. "Miss, please read the posters on the counters. There may be many services you are missing otherwise. You must have probably not taken the paper being distributed at the entrance, right? We also sell more in-depth guides for only a low-level Parus. Very cheap."

The woman looked at it and took out a low-level Parus. "Um, thanks. Sorry for being like I was."

The harpy smiled gently, regaining her elegant and refined demeanor. "Although we are harsh on those clients who misbehave, our Matriarch always tell us that we need to treat the customer nicely as long as they treat us back. If there are misunderstandings, we also should be forgiving. You were not stealing out of pure malice since you would've paid for it if you had the money on you."

The harpy looked around coldly and spoke. "However, if the intentions are malicious, losing a limb is the least we will do. There have already been deaths, so I recommend being polite with the staff and respecting the rules and prices we set up. We are proud of being fair in pricing for what we offer."

The woman blushed again, feeling like she had behaved like a child, and nodded.

The harpy was also forgiving because she noticed the reptile woman was very young.

The younger girl apologized honestly. "Sorry. The items in this shop are so pretty. I feared others taking it."

The harpy nodded and went through the procedures. Her four assistants had been processing the other customers' orders in the meantime, so the shop was not delayed besides those people who stopped to watch the fun.

Yasenia blinked and smiled. "Very good. Tatyana, remember to reward her. Hanna, please give her a bit more training. She has the potential to become an outstanding merchant. Right now, she is a bit rash, though. Regardless, if that is a path she wants to take, then she has my support."

Tatyana nodded, and Hanna smiled softly. "Thank you, Matriarch."

Yasenia and the other three finally entered the shop, and it became quiet after Yasenia stopped hiding her aura and stepped out of the multitude.

The tall and tempting dragoness was like a phoenix among chickens, radiating a beauty that left many dazed.

The harpy was startled and then smiled widely. "Matriarch!"

The woman who almost stole looked in the direction the harpy looked and froze. Her young heart accelerated as her eyes landed on the most beautiful person she had ever seen.

Yasenia looked at the harpy and smiled gently, making her visage even more attractive. "Everything has been handled accordingly. Don't be so tense."

The harpy smiled gleefully and shouted. "Yes!"

Yasenia approached and felt the young woman's gaze. When she looked over, the blushing mess of a woman stuttered.

"S-Senior, your smile is very pretty."

Yasenia patted her head and allowed her scent to be caught by the young girl. "Thank you. But please don't do something like that again, okay? It would make me sad if I had to go against a pretty girl like you."

The woman nodded like a chicken pecking seeds while her heart and body heated up. 'Her hand is so soft and nice~. She smells so good. Oh, father. I'm in love.'

Sadly, her love would never realize. This was the punishment Yasenia gave her.

A Heartbreak.

Yasenia asked her dearest with a kiss. "Tatyana, go on and enter the back to reinforce the formation."

Tatyana nodded and went to the back of the room, where the core of the formations protecting the whole building lay.

Meanwhile, the young girl felt her recently heated heart shatter into pieces.