

## Heaven 551

Chapter 551: Customer Service? Arriving at the Auction House.

Tatyana separated from the group and entered the central room where the formation lay.

The intricate runes carved with different materials surrounding a core in the middle glowed and moved as energy bent to fulfill the formation's functions.

When activated, Tatyana could see certain parts of the formation flare up with a brilliant red glow.

'Red and Gold. Although the color is not always defining, it has something to do with the cultivator. My runes are usually green, black, or white...'

'I heard from Yasenia that she managed to mix her blood essence during the ritual and affect it.'

Remembering that bit of information, her eyebrow twitched. 'To think she dared play tricks with a True Heavenly Saint, a young dragon that doesn't know she was grabbing the tooth of a predator that could gobble her up in one chomp.'

She traced the formation lines and thought. 'The inheritance changed from [Heaven's Truth Glass Heart Connection] to [Heaven's Truth Scarlet Crystal Heart Connection]. Even her constitution changed to the [Scarlet Heart's Prismatic Crystal Body]. Something I've never heard about. But after being close and feeling it, it doesn't lose to Yasenia's [Celestial Yin and Yang Body].'

Returning from her memories, she began analyzing the formation. Angel created This one entirely without her supervision, so she was quite curious.

'Hm... Not bad at all. The cutie is really talented, formation-wise. Honestly, she is slowly catching up to the Jiang Ying Yue all those years ago...'

Tatyana remembered those days when she chased after her current [Undead Empress] and smiled. 'I basically annoyed her so much that we ended up like a couple, hahaha.'

But those were memories from hundreds of thousands of years ago. Now, that woman was no more, and an Undead Summon and a completely different being stood in her stead.

She shook her head and sighed, returning her attention to the formation. 'I almost have nothing to do. The little girl has done a very good job. Strength-wise, even low-level Dantian Spiritualization Realm cultivators would have a hard time breaching it without causing a commotion. However, it is still lacking against the people roaming the streets right now. Hmm, let's enhance it in these areas.'

She took out her formation pen and a small bowl with formation ink. After sinking the pen and absorbing the ink, Tatyana began working.

Her strokes were neat and elegant, with flowing elegance that would mesmerize anyone. The green, black, and white colored lines and runes manifested and moved along the air, landing on a place of the formation and overriding it.

Tatyana felt a small signal coming from it, but she created a burst of energy, destroying it. 'Hm, a secretly hidden warning array in case someone tries to mess with the formation. The little girl didn't leave anything out, hahaha.'

'I need to tie these paths so that energy can flow smoothly, then that part near the core is too cramped and messy, so let's smooth it out. Hm, yes. The outer runes do not absorb enough energy, so let's enhance the energy absorption. Then...'

Tatyana's hand blurred as runes and lines flew around her in complex and intricate shapes, and the red and gold-colored formation gained black, green, and white colors.

With each second that passed, its aura increased and became denser as the energy around it surged toward it.

Meanwhile, Yasenya waited outside and acted as a shopkeeper for fun. She stood behind the register with a smile, and every person that came in front of her had a silly smile as they told her what they wanted to buy.

Cecile stood beside her silently, silently gazing at Yasenya's cheerfully wagging tail.

Her eyes couldn't help but bend. 'She is so cute when she is happy.'

Hanna stood at the side, and her niece accompanied her aunt.

"How is it working for the Matriarch, aunt?"

Hanna smirked. "Very nice. If it weren't because I'm deadly afraid of Lady Tatyana and Lady Cecile, I would try to stick to her and use these to tempt her."

The niece saw her voluptuous aunt pushing her chest forward and looked down at her modest chest. "Say, we are family. So, why am I less than half your size?"

Hanna looked at her niece's slender legs that ended in beautiful talons and pouted. "You have those plump legs and butt, and you are complaining? Lightning will hit you someday, niece."

While the two harpies spoke without a stopper, the lines for selling things were very disproportionate.

You could see the people who had haste going to the other lines where there was no one, but if they did not have a problem waiting, they all went to Yasenya's queue.

Hanna stopped speaking with her niece and laughed. "Matriarch, you are too popular!"

Yasenya smiled seductively and didn't deny it. "Is it even a surprise?"

Many gulps were heard.

A man stepped forward and stuttered. "Senior, I want to buy these herbs and needles."

Yasenya refocused and leaned forward a bit to look at the item in his hand while her hand held her hair from falling forward.

The counter was wide, so the gesture was not inappropriate.

The man buying almost had nasal bleeding as the cleavage was highlighted right before his eyes, and her beautiful face and pair of big white mountains were placed before his eyes.

Yasenya looked at a jade slip and sank her consciousness into it to look at the item list. Then, she smiled politely and answered. "It will be two hundred and three low-level Parus, sir."

The deep and alluring voice was enough to make the closest people's knees soften.

The man gave a mid-level Parus, worth one thousand low-level Parus, and stuttered. "Keep the change, Senior."

Yasenia smiled. "Thank you for your generosity, the customer. Please come back to our shop soon."

Seeing her smile because of the tip motivated the people behind him. And thus, all people left tips after him.

By the time Tatyana left the room, the queue had extended outside the shop.

Yasenia scanned the products with her gaze and asked for a price, to which she received triple, and flashed another smile to the customer.

Then, she turned around and asked. "Did you finish? How was it?"

Tatyana looked at the queue and approached. "What is happening, Matriarch?"

Cecile answered with a snort that had a bit of laughter in it. "She wanted to try being a cashier until you came back. This is the result."

Tatyana nodded sagely. "Understandable. I'm impressed there haven't been any mishaps, though. I expected a Young Master or two from appearing."

Cecile blinked. "Hm? Those?"

Tatyana followed Cecile's gaze and saw three people being lynched by a crowd.

Tatyana's lips twitched. "What happened?"

Cecile said as a matter of course. "They tried seducing Yasenia, and suddenly the crowd got riled up and carried them to the side to beat them up. Shouting things like. 'You dare look at the goddess with lecherous eyes?' or 'I'm going to cripple you so that your next generations are not born!' or 'I want her children, but who would dare to ask such a sacred being for children!?' Seeing her smile is better than having sex with my loved one!' Or..."

"Okay, enough. I get the gist of it."

Tatyana stopped Cecile from uttering who knew how many barbarities those people said.

Yasenia looked at the queue and spoke apologetically. "Thank you all for your enthusiasm. I hope you keep choosing our Astral Sky Shops in the future and spread the word about it. However, now I must leave for the auction house."

"Of course, we will become regulars at the shop!"

"If I need anything, I will come here. Not only is the matriarch the most beautiful, but the items are splendid!"

Yasenia smiled and bowed once, sending a few people to the ground with the annihilating transient force of her bounce.

Many exclamations of loyalty were heard as Yasenia left the shop with her dears.

Tatyana laughed once outside. "You did it on purpose, right?"

Yasenia smirked. "I took advantage of it, but I indeed wanted to try. I just made the most out of it. Mouth-for-mouth discussion is excellent marketing, after all."

Cecile smiled thinly and made a rare joke. "If we want popularity, we should just wave a flag with Yasenia's photo."

Hanna commented seriously. "It would work."

The other three looked at Hanna, speechless.

They arrived at the [Brilliant Auction House] a few minutes later.

Yasenia couldn't help but be impressed. "So many people."

The vast streets reached more than two hundred meters wide, yet it felt crowded.

There were creatures of all sizes and hundreds of different races.

The longer you looked at the crowd outside the enormous building of the Brilliant Auction House, the more races one would discover.

Yasenia also saw a spot at the side where the giants stood tall, towering up to fifteen meters.

The races of the giants were also varied, but not as much. Yasenia could distinguish at a glance five of them.

Hanna spoke, using her energy to overcome the crowd's noise. "Carbira should be waiting for us at the entrance. These people are those without connections waiting to enter. The event lasts three days, and each day there are different quality items being sold. Well, Carbira will explain later in detail when we are inside."

Hanna looked at the crowd and frowned. "The problem is arriving there."

Yasenia smirked. "Don't worry. It's very easy."

Looking at the path straight toward the entrance, Yasenia's slit eyes focused as she used her Spiritual sense to distinguish mortals.

After seeing a lack of them, she nodded and released a silver of her bloodline pressure.

The Peak-level Ancient Beast bloodline was like a claw that gripped every beast human's heart and made them all turn around to look at her.

The aura was limited to about five meters around her, but when I touched those people, they all moved to the side with fear, allowing her to pass.

Those with weaker bloodlines directly knelt with trembling bodies in her wake, ignoring if they were stepped on.

Since they weren't mortals, dying from trampling was basically impossible. So, it would cause discomfort at most.

Moreover, since it was a bloodline deterrent without soul influence, creating heart demons would be basically impossible.

The dragoness didn't mind as her face wearing a semi-transparent black veil, maintained her indifference.

Hanna looked on with awe as her body shivered with many emotions at the sight.

It felt like watching a True Monarch walking forward.

The ocean of people parted, and Yasenia calmly walked inside the building, followed by the other three.

Carbira spotted her, and her protruding eyes joyfully danced from side to side. "Good morning, Lady Yasenia. I've been waiting for you."

Yasenia relaxed her aura and smiled. "God's morning, Carbira. You look lovely today. Let's talk inside."

Carbira blushed and smiled shyly. She followed behind Yasenia with cheery steps.

Chapter 552: The Brilliant Auction House. Unveiling the Open Market.

Carbira walked beside Yasenia further into the auction house and asked. "How are you, Lady Yasenia? Did the injuries from the battle heal?"

Yasenia nodded. "I didn't suffer harsh wounds. But my girls had to stay at home to recuperate."

Carbira looked at Tatyana, and her eyes crossed, showing confusion.

Tatyana smiled. "Although it is a bit embarrassing, I was knocked out at the beginning of the battle. My injuries are not as deep as those of my sisters who fought for the Matriarch. I'm ashamed."

Carbira gave a few words of worry because she knew how much Yasenia loved these humans. "Either way, if you fainted, the injury to the head should be significant. Unless your master calls, you should rest and recover."

Tatyana sincerely smiled. "Thank you for your concern, Lady Carbira. I'm mostly healed."

The thanks were naturally honest since beast humans thinking about human well-being was rare.

Yasenia asked. "Well, Hanna told me today's Auction will be slightly different. How is it so?"

Carbira began explaining. "The participation and items to be sold are many. Although there was a test for you, it was because you asked to participate in the last and most influential test. In truth, as long as you had magic-ranked items, participating was not a problem."

Carbira commented. "There are almost twenty thousand items to be auctioned and almost one hundred thousand that can be directly bought today."

Cecile was surprised. "So many?"

Carbira smiled. "For so many items, there needs to be a change, or else, people will have their ears ringing and the auctioneers with parched throats for shouting so many items, hahaha."

"The leader hence came with this method. Instead of a closed auction, he made it similar to an open market. We've priced everything that can be sold directly and also prices the minimum offer for other items so that people know how much it will cost."

Carbira took out a jade slip and gave it to Yasenia. "This is the catalog that we've kept hidden until today. The main reason for that is to give a sense of urgency. With so many items, people will scurry around quickly to select the ones they like."

"For today's auction, the price range will be from mid-level Magic to Low-level Earth ranked treasures."

Cecile frowned, something Carbira's cute vertical eyes didn't miss.

Carbira smiled. "Lady Cecile, don't worry. If that quality is too low for you, there is a reason to participate."

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow. "Oh? Please do tell."

Carbira spoke proudly. "We've also placed two of your lowest-level items on sale. Even then, they are Heaven-ranked, so they'll be the main attraction today. This will help spread the name around as these 'Starred Treasures' receive a lot of attention."

Yasenia nodded nonchalantly. "When does the event open to the public? I saw quite a multitude outside."

Carbira tilted her head. "Is it not to your liking, Lady Yasenia?"

"It's not like that. Even if we just sold the top five treasures, we would gain enough attention. Hence, it was a redundant action. Moreover, the people that this will spread to are low-level ones, for the most part. However, it is not bad at all. Like placing a cherry on an already delicious cake."

Carbira chuckled at the example, but it sounded very fitting.

"You can continue explaining. How does this open market-style auction help? Or what kind of things should we take in mind?"

Carbira's voice flowed like a calming stream. "First of all, we will open in an hour to the public. We want our VIP members to look around without the crowd first and see if they find something interesting. Then, oh?" Carbira smiled at the door at the end of the long and tall hallways. "We are here."

She stepped before Yasenia and pushed the doors open.

Then, they arrived at an area wide enough to fit her entire estate comfortably.

It was not inside a building. There was no ceiling above them, only walls at the edges of the enormous area.

There weren't many people at first sight, and it looked slightly deserted.

Yet, the rows and rows of counters with different items, signals, and words were imposing.

Hanna whistled. "This anniversary, your leader went above and beyond. It is the biggest one yet."

Carbira pointed at the side. "That's the map. The different colored areas point at the type of things sold."

Yasenia read a few of the labels. "Red for miscellaneous, light green for alchemy, dark green for herbs, purple for cultivation resources..."

"Hmm. I see. Interesting."

Carbira smiled. "Well, to explain how this system works is very easy. Come with me."

They followed through the mostly empty aisles that intertwined between the booths.

Yasenia asked. "Do you have to do something today?"

Carbira smiled shyly and spoke, her eyes dancing with evident happiness. "I'm lucky enough to have been responsible for accompanying Lady Yasenias during the three days. So besides guiding you, I have nothing to do."

Yasenias couldn't resist patting her head and giving her a smile. "That's perfect."

Carbira blushed and squirmed bashfully.

Hanna smiled. "Matriarch, it appears my attendance is redundant."

"It is not." Yasenias was quick to deny her claim. "Having two opinions is better than one. I'll be counting on both of you to guide me."

Carbira nodded and guided Yasenias to the open area where miscellaneous items were sold.

To guide oneself through this labyrinth-like place, there were plenty of signs on tall poles and directions. With a little bit of common sense, it was easy to navigate everything.

It felt like walking in a small town made of stalls selling items.

Yasenias approached one of the booths and looked at the names above. She could identify the name of races, clans, and sects.

"What do those represent?"

Carbira answered. "They are the names of the powers who auctioned the items on this stall."

Hanna praised the presentation. "More like a roadside stall, it looks like a storefront of a luxury shop. Although the materials are low-level, the appearance is extraordinary and clean. Very easy to see and distinguish items."

The items were inside a glass container and had red cushions with golden threaded edges supporting them. If each item had one of these, there would be more than 100,000 of them. Setting this up must have been quite time-consuming.

Yasenias found it a bit over the top, to be honest. "If magic-level items have this careful arrangement, I'm actually eager to see how my items are offered."

Carbira smiled. "We treat every item with care and do our best to expose them. As for the leading treasures like yours, we naturally placed them in the most eye-catching one."

Yasenias looked over to where Carbira was looking and saw a beam of light. "Hmm~. I see."

Yasenias wanted to experience the buying process, so she searched for something interesting.

"Hanna, if you see anything you like, tell me. You should know we are not lacking in capital, so don't hold back. Also, the same goes for things you feel any of your sisters would like."

Hanna smiled happily and nodded. "Many thanks, Matriarch. I will not be polite."

They walked around, and Cecile said. "Look at that pen. It looks nice."

Yasenias turned around and approached it with the others. It was a white writing pen with a golden snake-like creature adorning the body.

Yasenias tilted her head. "Do you like it?"

Cecile nodded. "The Golden Dragon looks good."

Yasenia blinked and laughed. "Sweetheart, that's a serpent. It doesn't have horns or wings. Look, the name is here."

Cecile blinked and looked to the side. She read aloud. "[Treasure Serpent Pen]."

Cecile's slight interest disappeared like a cloud of smoke would on a windy day. "Don't buy it, then. So misleading. Why make arms in a serpent creature?"

Hanna chuckled and asked. "Did you want to buy it because it was a dragon, Lady Cecile?"

Cecile nodded calmly. "Obviously, what other thing could attract my attention from a normal magic-ranked pen? Even if you gave it to me for free, I wouldn't have wanted it."

Yasenia kissed her cheek and laughed. "You are so cute. I'll buy it myself either way. It looks a bit like Kaleina. Carbira, let go through the process."

Carbira smiled and approached. "Let's explain everything. First, you need to use an energy strand to register and mark the item as something you want."

Yasenia asked. "Why is there a need to do that?"

Carbira spoke. "All items that are not instantly sold will be auctioned. We can't ask everyone to look at all items, after all. The purpose of the first hours of the day is to thin out the purchasable items."

"Then, the process will be moved to our auction stages. There are over one hundred auction rooms beside the main one. People will be able to go to a certain auction room and participate. However, what if the item you took fancy before is not in that room? That's why we need to register you."

"In short, after registering with the card you received, it will show if your item is being sold and in which room."

Yasenia asked. "What if two items or more are sold simultaneously?"

Carbira shrugged. "They hopefully trained in multitasking, or else it will be a bit of a mess for them. You can either vote in presence or vote via the card. However, the problem is that the card only considers those items you've registered. Therefore, you can't vote for anything else if you are not present in one of the auction rooms."

Yasenia understood. "It's a bit messy, to be honest. Why make it so big either way?"

"I heard it was because competition began appearing. The leader wants to reaffirm prestige by creating such a big scale event and showing those powers he can manage and invite all of them."

Tatyana rolled her eyes. "In short, he is showing off. What a waste of time, materials, and workforce. He could've used all of this to open an extra branch in another city or reinforce formations, to name a few."

Carbira was at a loss for words for a second.

Yasenia refocused the speechless crab woman. "Well, all we need to do to attach this card is use a strand of our aura, right?"

The crab woman snapped out of her daze and nodded. "Yes."

Yasenia gave the card to Hanna, making her and Carbira confused. "Hanna, go ahead."

Hanna nodded without question and did so.



Carbira's protruding eyes spun in confusion. "Why did you not do it yourself, Lady Yasenia?"

Yasenia smiled. "Just in case. I don't want my energy trace to be used without my knowledge."

Carbira felt a bit uncomfortable with the lack of trust in their power. "I don't think there is such a mechanism, but sure."

Hanna heard Yasenia and hugged her while fake crying. "Lady Yasenia, you used me as a testing subject! I feel hurt! Only your love can cure my betrayed heart!"

Yasenia smiled and slapped her butt, making her yelp as her wings fluttered happily...

Hm? Happily? No wonder Evelyn and the harpies call each other sisters.

Anyway, I digress.

Yasenia did not only give Hanna a gentle slap but also gave her a reproachful gaze without any ill intent behind it. "Behave. You know I would not let you fall into danger. I know there is nothing harmful. I'm just being safe."

Hanna blushed and separated from Yasenia's body after the delightful slap on her fleshy butt, her eyes coquettish. "Sorry, my Lady. And thank you for the reward~."

Yasenia was stunned for a second, but Evelyn's training made her recover at record speeds.

She turned toward Carbira after taking the card from Hanna and asked. "What's next?"

Carbira asked. "Did you receive the VIP jade card? Approach it here. There is a formation that will register you."

Hanna was confused. "Then why do you need the energy trace?"

Carbira spoke from memory, clearly reciting someone's instructions. "In case the jade card gets stolen. It is an extra security measure."

Yasenia had guessed that there was something fishy, so she didn't push the matter. 'There might be more to it, but now that Hanna is in charge of the energy, it is not my problem. Moreover, placing something harmful in these things is the height of stupidity. No one in their sane mind would offend this many powers at once.'

Tatyana finished her analysis and commented. 'Little treasure, there is a formation to register and analyze the energy signs. It just will show the strength of the person and such. Moreover, there is something akin to an information retention formation, so it is clear that they want to use these traces and sell them to other powers.'

Yasenia internally sneered. 'I knew it.'

Hanna also heard it, and her eyebrows jumped. 'Whoa, they are malicious. Thankfully, I was the one who did it, Matriarch. I wouldn't want your information being sold around like a hot cake.'

Yasenia caressed her wing softly and smiled. 'I knew there was no harm before I asked you, Hanna. I was guarding against this exact situation.'

Hanna smiled and leaned on Yasenia's side. 'I know, Matriarch. By the way, that butt slap was delightful. I may ask for more as a reward.'

Yasenia rolled her beautiful golden eyes, and they continued the process.

Chapter 553: Jorey's doubts about Fu Yu.

Yasenia thought about it and asked. "So, Carbira. I've seen that other people have different colored cards. How does that work?"

Carbira looked around and spotted the person. "Well, it comes down to our Auction house giving more important people better access to items. This Annual auction has little to no effect since it's an open market system."

"I see. How is the purchase made? In situ? Or can you pay later?"

"It must be done directly. Don't you have a Parus Card?"

Yasenia blinked, confused. "A Parus Card?"

Carbira nodded. "Yeah, it is a card that can be created to exchange large amounts of currency. After all, a few items might exceed hundreds of thousands of Flawless Parus. Carrying a literal mountain of rocks in the Spatial ring is very space-consuming."

Yasenia remembered hearing something similar back in the Sky Continent, but she had yet to gain enough money to "pile up" in literal mountains.

Yasenia concluded. "In short, the higher the spending power, the higher the card's rank."

Carbira nodded. "Yes, the lowest is white, followed by black, and then golden."

Carbira further explained. "White can only buy Magic-Ranked items. Black has access to Earth-ranked items and below. Finally, golden cards are a free ticket to buy whatever you want."

Yasenia looked at her golden card and nodded. "I see. Let's see my items. Today there are two of them, right?"

Carbira nodded and guided them toward the center of the light pillar they previously saw.

On the way there, she saw a few groups of influential people looking at it and discussing her.

Her hearing was enhanced by energy to hear closely.

A middle-aged woman commented. "Have you heard? A new power called the [Astral Sky Clan] has allowed their Heaven-ranked items to be sold on the first day."

"Really?" Her companion was surprised.

A more knowledgeable person smiled. "I heard that they don't have only two items. They should've placed to auction more than twenty if my information is correct!"

The first middle-aged woman was stunned. "Did she really use twenty Heaven-ranked items for the auction?"

"I think so."

"By the way, is it the truth that the Matriarch is a heavenly beauty?"

"I've seen her directly while walking in the streets, and honestly, I almost felt my sexuality change."

Yasenia was confused for a moment since the person speaking was a man. 'Such a rare sight, a homosexual man.'

Tatyana was also curious. 'Man and man love is more uncommon than female-to-female love since the beauty staple is the female form. An effeminate man with a few masculine traits is attractive for that reason back in the Sky Continent.'

Hanna smiled. "You and the items are quite popular, Matriarch. I can hear many powerful clans and sects discussing about it."

Yasenia nodded, but she was a bit troubled. 'Maybe I overdid it? I can hear people audibly gasping; some have more strength than me. I should find a chance to retrieve the other items. One hundred and seven Heaven-ranked items are too many.'

A voice she recognized woke her up from her thoughts.

"Hm? Lady Yasenia, it is good seeing you here."

Yasenia turned around and saw Jorey walking toward them with a wide smile. Her black-furred fox ears and tail moved slowly, indicating she was happy to see her.

She liked this fox girl a bit. However, her liking was very limited because of how the Continent treated humans. After all, even if she wanted to appear nonchalant, our dragoness always felt uncomfortable when someone called her dears a slave. 'Even if it is needed, I really don't like it.'

Yasenia smiled softly, perfectly covering those negative emotions. "Lady Jorey, it is a pleasant surprise meeting you here. Are you here to also participate in buying my items?"

Jorey looked at the two treasures and sighed. "You were not lying when you said your treasures are worth it. The [Corrupt Fang Scimitar] and [Wind Slaying Halberd] are treasures that can be compared to those above their level."

Yasenia laughed. "Thanks for the praise."

Jorey sighed, and Yasenia asked about it.

"After what happened last week, I'm really tempted to buy a defensive formation core. However, my funds are limited. I don't know if I will be able to buy it."

Yasenia asked. "Did you lose too many people?"

Jorey shook her head. "Only two juniors. I was lucky compared to the Fu Clan."

Yasenia's eyes flashed, remembering Fu Yu.

She checked the situation but didn't follow it closely. After all, Kali's parasite was something Yasenia would've trouble surviving after all the nourishment from healing pills it had.

Playing silly, she asked. "Did they lose a lot? I left right after the beast blew itself, and I was too occupied lately."

Jorey rolled her eyes. "Haven't you heard them making a big fuss around the city?"

Yasenia shook her head.

Jorey snorted. "Well, Fu Yu is on the verge of death, infected by who knows what. Then, they also lost two of their seniors in the battle, which was a big hit for the family. Some powers are rising to the situation and attacking them."

Yasenia was indifferent. She didn't mind about a dead man walking. "Well, if he dies, he dies. He was getting on my nerves. If it weren't because of my overall situation, he wouldn't have received treatment on my part."

Jorey asked. "You really did not know?"

Yasenia laughed. "Do you really think I have informants in the Fu family like you? I'm flattered by your confidence in me, but we are still expanding. Our intelligence network is barely functional, and most news we gain is superficial information that serves no purpose."

Jorey lifted an eyebrow. "So, you don't have anything to do with it? I honestly thought that you had something to do with Fu Yu's situation."

Yasenia sneered. "Do I have to be sneaky if I want to kill him? I had plenty of chances to finish him off during and after the fight."

Jorey remembered Kali healing Fu Yu and felt that her guess was wrong. 'My guesses are usually on point. Maybe I'm seeing too deep into it? Well, even if my guess was correct, I don't mind. After all, I like Yasenia's clan more than those arrogant wolves.'

Yasenia saw Jorey's doubt disappearing and internally smiled. 'With my [Monarch Intent], telling my truths and lies feels the same. Only people with intent can differentiate or peer into the intent of my words and distinguish truths from falsehoods.'

Yasenia asked, changing the subject. "Are you going to buy our items?"

Jorey refocused on them and shook her head. "I have to keep my money for the last day. These are really good, but I'm aiming for the best."

Yasenia's curiosity was piqued. "How many Parus have you gathered?"

Personally, Yasenia was able to create a profit of a few thousand Flawless Parus.

Parus went from flawed to low-, mid-, high-, and flawless levels. You needed a thousand of the previous spirit stone to exchange from one rank to the next.

'I remember when I only had 300 mid-level Parus, haha. Now, I have money in another entire order of magnitude.'

However, Jorey's words made her almost choke. "We managed to gather eight-hundred thousand Flawless Parus."

Yasenia's satisfied smirk disappeared. 'I see. I'm still a poor ghost compared to them.'

Tatyana and Cecile saw their dearest's expression change and almost laughed aloud.

Tatyana. 'Did you think you could rival their wealth in just a month, little treasure? These people have been around for hundreds of years. Moreover, the money Jorey has now is probably their liquid funds. Their assets must be in the hundreds of millions if not billions. She is the head of a Merchant group, after all.'

Jorey took a look at the price and lifted an eyebrow. "Huh? Why are they so cheap?"

Yasenia blinked and looked over. "Ten and fifteen flawless Parus."

This kind of wealth looked little, but one Flawless Parus a month was enough to support a third-rate sect.

However, Yasenias feelings were also similar to Joreys. 'Why is it so cheap?'

The girls looked at Hanna and Carbira with doubt. Cecile was about to ask, but Yasenias stopped her. 'Well, this can become a good learning lesson. I'll discuss it more in-depth after they are sold. After all, a Heaven-ranked item in this world is the Peak, so the price should also be equivalent.'

Cecile frowned. 'But, my love. You'll lose money.'

Yasenias smiled. 'Don't worry. Don't we have the wealth from Long Baidi? Moreover, exchanging a small loss like this one for a valuable lesson is worth it.'

Hanna heard Yasenias and Joreys comments and was confused. 'Ten Flawless Parus is the yearly revenue of a third-rate sect. How is that small?'

Carbira was a bit anxious. 'Did I mess up the pricing?'

Yasenias looked to the sides and saw the number of people interested in her two treasures increasing. "Not bad. There are many people interested."

Carbira nodded, leaving aside her worries for now. She was here to act as a guide.

"Even if the scimitar and halberd are low-quality compared to the other items Lady Yasenias presented, their quality is still above a normal treasure." Then, Carbira added, just in case. "Their price is also an initial price, and they will probably fetch for more than five times their price."

Yasenias was skeptical. "We don't have either fame or our products' quality guaranteed. Are people going to risk buying our items?"

Jorey commented with a laugh. "You are underestimating the influence you gained in the tournament Lady Yasenias. I've also heard that a few powers have sent caravans to this city to buy your products and also sell you theirs. Angel's and Kali's performance was more than enough to guarantee quality."

Carbira commented. "But Andrea's armor is the one that gave you most of the popularity."

Jorey exclaimed. "Right! How could I forget about that masterpiece?"

Yasenias didn't comment anymore, but she was internally frowning. 'Did they spread the information about Andrea's armor quality? Sigh, that Tiger Patriarch I need to kill was also there, so even if they did, it doesn't really matter.'

Yasenias further affirmed this thought. 'Maybe we went a bit overboard with showing off. I wonder what price they will fetch?'

Tatyana commented. 'Going overboard at the tournament helped you more than it hurt you. So, it is worth it. Moreover, it isn't that big of a deal. We are safe now that we have the Transcendent Formation Core in our mansion.'

Yasenias sighed. 'I know. But even if I did well, I need to be reflective.'

Cecile grabbed her hand.

Jorey commented. "Lady Yasenias, do you want to see a few of my friends? They have interesting merchandise that you might like. Of course, I still hope you prioritize my [Mountain Traveler Merchant Group]."

Yasenias laughed. "Sure, let's go see them."

However, before she took a step forward, someone came to speak with her.

Chapter 554: Misunderstanding.

While Yasenias spoke with Jorey, some people spotted Yasenias.

Not that it was difficult noticing the tall, gorgeous dragoness that lazily swayed her massive dragon tail behind her.

Even in a crowd of beast humans, Yasenias stood out without effort. Her revealing blue dress didn't help with giving a modest appearance, further increasing the gazes she stole while standing there.

The people sneaking glances at her looked on as a female dragon kin dressed in a very luxurious robe walked up to speak with Yasenias.

"Excuse me, are you the Matriarch of the Astral Sky Clan?"

Yasenias stopped speaking and turned to meet the person approaching.

The middle-aged woman's draconic characteristics made her feel familiar. 'Where have I seen this person?'

While thinking so, Yasenias smiled and nodded. "Good Morning, madam. I'm indeed the Matriarch. How can I help you?"

The woman's brows frowned, and she looked at her up and down. The gesture was not only rude, but her gaze was not friendly.

Yasenias was puzzled. 'When have I offended a dragonkin?'

Our dragoness didn't hold back her confusion and asked. "Madam, did I do something wrong? I don't think we've ever met before today."

The woman didn't bother answering and muttered. "So, he wasn't exaggerating."

Cecile's eyebrow twitched in annoyance. She really wanted to act out toward this person looking at her lover so blatantly. 'Although I don't mind the glances from the side, this is crossing my bottom line.'

Yasenias felt Cecile's irritation through the connection and tried to speak calmly one more time. Her tone was cutting, even when the words were still formal.

"Madam, who are you speaking about? Could you answer the reason for the looks I'm receiving? We are a new power, and I'm sure I have never offended or even talked to a dragon-kin."

The middle-aged woman had to lift her face to look at Yasenias's face, but her face was dignified, and the brown slit eyes were cold. "Sorry, I didn't present myself properly. I'm the wife of the dragon man you spoke to in the tournament."

Yasenias frowned for a second, and suddenly, someone flashed in her mind. 'The senior in the room where I purchased the fan girls?'

Yasenia became wary. Although she didn't really offend those people, her attitude back then couldn't be described as respectful.

"As a confirmation, but are you speaking about the dragon man close to the tiger-kin patriarch?"

The woman lifted her chin haughtily, leaking her aura and trying to pressure Yasenia.

'Oh? High-level Ethereal Soul Body Realm?'

"That's right. I wasn't interested in this auction event because I thought there would be nothing valuable. However, he told me that he met an interesting person who may take me by surprise."

The woman acted calmly, but Yasenia could feel a hidden animosity.

The quick mind of the dragoness thought of many scenarios, and she raised an imaginary eyebrow.

'Don't tell me... Is she so worried and jealous that she came all the way here?'

With a calm facade, she laughed and answered. "That's a great compliment coming from a senior I respect. I thought he hated me since I never got to know his name. Let me introduce myself formally."

"Madam, I'm the Matriarch of the Astral Sky Clan. These two by my side are my Soulmate and my personal human slave. It is a pleasure to meet you, madam."

The woman blinked twice, and her eyes moved to Cecile as the slight hostility became doubt.

"Soulmate?"

Yasenia nodded and hugged Cecile without shame, kissing her forehead once. "That's right. She is my destined soulmate. We managed to find each other and have been together since then. My love for her goes deeply, and I would never exchange her for anything in the world."

Yasenia showed an honest and loving smile. "I'm very glad I met her that fateful day, and we got to know each other."

The dragonkin was confused. "Wait, it doesn't make sense. A female is a female's soulmate? That is unheard of. You need to be able to create progeny together."

The people secretly listening were also doubtful. 'Is she trying to lie for some reason?'

Yasenia saw their doubts and looked into her sweetheart's icy blue eyes. "Cecile, my love, stop hiding our connection."

Cecile smiled softly, illuminating the previously dull surroundings with a single smile.

Cecile was always indifferent and expressionless, so although her peerless facial features made her look beautiful, people only felt admiration.

However, when she smiled, it was like seeing sunlight pierce the clouds and illuminate the world.

The surroundings became silent as only Cecile's smile remained.

Then, Yasenia and Cecile revealed the connection they always hid.

The spectators' eyes could only widen as their auras slowly leaked and meld together.

Usually, soulmates would look like two auras dancing closely, like two lovers holding hands.

However, Cecile's and Yasenia's connection was nothing like that.

Once it was made noticeable, the two auras rushed at each other as if they were long-lost lovers and tightly interlocked with each other.

As if two people were hugging together without leaving a single inch of their skin without touching together.

Their [Interlocked Souls] were so tightly bound together that people looking at it instinctually felt all the romantic feelings toward the two gorgeous women disappearing.

'I can't enter between those two.'

That was the general thought of everybody watching.

Hanna was stunned. 'We want to compete against this?'

She felt that they had been nothing but delusional. The love between Cecile and Yassenia was too strong to be messed with.

Even Tatyana raised her eyebrow. 'Since when did they become so tightly bound?'

Usually, this would mean trouble because if one died, the backlash the other person would receive would be monumental. 'However...'

Tatyana's red eyes flashed, and her powerful mind began thinking of many scenarios. Then, her lips arched. 'It can work.'

One person muttered. "On Distancia's name, what kind of connection is that? Their souls feel like they are merging with each other."

A soul connection between Ancient Beasts was something never seen before on the continent. Moreover, Yassenia was not an ordinary Ancient Beast, and neither was Cecile.

If you don't remember, Cecile has been absorbing the treasure she found in the middle of the True Phoenix Tear Lake in the last month. This item, [Void Soul Phoenix Tear], had been wholly absorbed a few days ago and increased Cecile's soul strength so much that it was on par with Yassenia's.

In short, they had souls equivalent to Dantian Spiritualization Cultivators. Compared to an average cultivator at their level, they were like a giant and clear lake before an ordinary pool.

Yassenia's origin as an Ancient Beast, her Progenitor Queen status, and her Draconic heritage increased the depth of their connection.

Then, Cecile's Moon Phoenix heritage, a legendary creature famous even in the higher realms, and absorbing the essence of a tear from a True Primordial Phoenix deepened it even more.

The woman's animosity toward Yassenia disappeared like smoke blown on a windy day, making Yassenia realize her guess was correct. 'So, she really was wary of me.'

'The man most likely spoke objectively about me, which probably sounded like flattery since my appearance is... well. After hearing about it, this woman, his wife, probably thought I was someone who wanted to seduce him.'

Yassenia sighed. 'Should I wear a veil and a more conservative dress and hide my face? But I really like wearing as I do...'



The dragon kin's face relaxed and smiled, this time asking more genuinely. "Lady Yasenya, what kind of beast human are you?"

Yasenya didn't dwell and followed her conversation. "I'm not a beast human, madam. I'm a complete beast. I'm a dragon."

A few people were surprised since there were elitists that thought other races besides beast humans had less intelligence.

Especially dragons, a race that had been hunted so much that it had weakened to the point that primarily ordinary and stupid beasts remained.

The dragonkin blinked. 'A real dragon that can transform! If we are speaking about seniority, she is considered my ancestor.'

Her friendly attitude only increased after hearing this, and she smiled. "I see. I approached you to ask about these two treasures. They are finely created and have caught my eye."

Yasenya and Cecile hid their aura, but they didn't separate.

While holding her sweetheart's waist, Yasenya asked. "What do you want to know, Madam? I'll try to explain the best I can."

"Thank you, Lady Yasenya. So, first of all, can you replicate them?"

Yasenya looked at them for a few seconds and perfunctorily asked. "What do you think, Tatyana?"

Tatyana nodded. "Lady Yasenya, there should be no problem if we have time and the materials needed for them."

Yasenya nodded. "There you have it. Do you want to buy more? A few items of this quality are in our store a few streets away."

"Oh? Really?"

People stretched their ears after they heard this. 'These people are not simple!'

Yasenya looked at Hanna and motioned her to speak. 'Hanna, explain these things.'

She sent a set of things she should explain in less than a second right into her head. She didn't do it herself to show that her followers were nothing to scoff at. A small tactic to show that it wasn't a clan run by one person but a clan that valued unity.

Hanna stepped forward with her wings folded before her chest to cover her nudity and spoke clearly and professionally. "Madam, if you want another one exactly like any of these two, we can ask our blacksmiths to forge it. But these masterpieces do not appear often, so they would probably be more expensive than here. After all, most of the items we presented to the auction house will be sold for little profit. We just wanted the market to have our name in it."

Yasenya blinked. 'Hm. Is this why the low price? However, that's not a good tactic... Well, it doesn't matter. I'll speak with them after seeing how much they fetch.'

"Very honest of you." The dragon woman lifted an eyebrow.

Yasenia laughed and spoke. "I believe honesty and trustiness are a merchant's two most precious qualities. I want to be related to those words so that my future customers can do business with us with their minds at ease."

Yasenia added. "However, I do not consider our main group Merchants. We are still growing, but our merchant branch will be fully operational. We want to become a respectable sect that helps everyone in the continent."

"That's a big dream. Being friends with everyone is nothing but a fantasy, Lady Yasenia."

Yasenia nodded. "I agree. However, our motto is: We do not attack those that do not force our hand."

Yasenia's smile became cold as she leaked a hint of her auras. "Yet, against those that oppose us, we have no fear of making them suffer for their mistakes."

The dragonkin woman had goosebumps all over her skin as her tail and wings stiffened for a second. 'Such a powerful aura!'

A few listening people also looked at the dragoness differently.

Hearing what she had just explained and said, they began looking at Yasenia differently. At first, she gave the impression of a seductive beast with a few intelligent words and powerful treasures.

But it looked like there was much more hidden in that beautiful exterior.

Cecile sighed and sent a message to Yasenia. 'My love, scamming so many people simultaneously can't end well for you.'

Yasenia's lip twitched.

Tatyana laughed. 'This is so funny. I bet they think Yasenia is an honest, upright, beautiful woman, hahaha. They are so gullible, not knowing they are falling into the claws of someone that want to eat them and not even spit their bones.'

Yasenia's eyebrow also began twitching.

Cecile chuckled. 'They don't know a cunning and cold-hearted dragoness is guiding them to a honey trap to steal their treasures for herself. Will we leave this continent with a mountain of treasures big enough for our dragoness to lie on it?'

Yasenia felt even her eyelids twitching. 'Sweetheart, Mom, I really want to spank you both.'

'Go ahead. That's considered a reward.' Said the Death Empress fearlessly.

'Do it. You can't really hurt us anyway.' Responded her dearest Moon Phoenix with confidence.

Yasenia wanted to cry. 'I can't even punish my dears. This world is so unfair. They know my weakness toward them!'

Tatyana and Cecile stifled a chuckle and looked at Yasenia with amusement and love.

"Is there anything wrong, Lady Yasenia?"

Yasenia coughed. "Not at all."

Others that were close to the dragonkin woman approached in the meantime and began a conversation with her.

One male ferret-kin with a handsome face smiled and asked. "How about you explain a bit about the items to us, Lady Yasenias?"

Yasenias nodded and proceeded to explain. "Madams and sirs, this scimitar is splendid since it has an edge sharp enough to split mountains and can also..."

The conversation continued, and Yasenias got closer to these high-ranking people.

Chapter 555: Auction Starts!

An hour went by quickly while talking with these powers.

Cecile, Hanna, Tatyana, and Carbira mainly stayed silent except when Yasenias asked about something for confirmation.

For the rest, she maneuvered herself without problems around the problematic questions and traps they set up to try and trip her.

The four of them didn't find it boring since Yasenias's confident, elegant, and skillful level while speaking was very attractive.

Our dragoness sharp ears caught many sounds of steps and blinked, looking toward her entrance with her spiritual sense.

The other seniors followed Yasenias's eyes and waited.

Then, the doors opened, and a literal avalanche of people entered the area and scurried around the previously empty streets.

Even with its massive size, the outdoor market was filled with people quickly.

Giant races also walked through their designated areas and approached the booths that sold things their size.

In this way, there was no real risk of a giant race stepping on a smaller race.

Yasenias chuckled and asked jokingly. "Are you sure there is enough capacity, Carbira? There are many more than I expected."

Carbira's protruding eyes spun in thought. Her face scrunching up with doubt.

Yasenias's eyes bent as she laughed and patted her head. "You are so cute~."

Carbira coughed to hide the blush and answered. "We should be all right. Moreover, Lady Yasenias's aura is exceptional, so people will probably avoid being close to you."

The dragon woman's wings flickered as she looked at Carbira and asked Yasenias. "Do you really find her cute? Isn't her face quite unattractive with those eyes?"

Carbira flinched.

Lately, she had been accustomed to Yasenias's and her subordinates' treatment, so she allowed herself to be more expressive in their presence.

She was about to ask for forgiveness from the Dragonkin, but Yasenias spoke first.

With a lifted eyebrow, Yasenia asked back. "What do you mean?"

Another woman also spoke. "Well, look at her. I don't understand where you find her cute."

Yasenia looked at Carbira and saw her looking down.

With a sigh, she lifted her chin with her finger gently and saw that there was a hint of moisture at the bottom of the pearly black eyes.

With a smile that relaxed Carbira's flustered heart, Yasenia spoke. "I find her cute, really cute. Look how her pearly and expressive black eyes move, making her expressions easy to decipher. Don't they appear cute to you, madam? I find the fact that her emotions are so easy to tell is adorable. The movement of the eyes is also lovely. If I had a daughter without partners, I would probably present her to them."

Carbira went from feeling down to feeling her heart fluttering. She knew her chances with Yasenia were null, so being considered for her children was very nice.

She knew those children would be raised with values similar to Yasenia, which made Carbira expectant of finding a mate in the future. 'Although I'm in my eighties, I'm pretty young since my cultivation is not low and will continue advancing. Maybe I can wait half a century and ask Lady Yasenia to present to me a mature child... Although calling Lady Yasenia mother-in-law might be a bit... um? It doesn't feel bad?'

Carbira chewed the words in her mind. 'Mother-in-law Yasenia. Hehehe. Mother-in-law Yasenia~.'

The dragon woman and the other madams looked at Carbira's happily dancing eyes, blushing cheeks, pink shell, and perfect body ratio more closely because of Yasenia's comments.

Carbira would be a beauty that not many could compare if it weren't for her protruding eyes.

After looking closely at the happily smiling woman because of Yasenia's comments, the word 'Cute' flashed in their minds, startling them.

The dragonkin woman thought to herself. 'Well... Yasenia is not wrong. Her figure is also exquisite, not to mention that her facial features are good. A small face, a straight and beautiful nose, pink and soft-looking pink lips, and a rounded face. Her short hair is also charming, and it fits her. Was I looking at her too superficially?'

Carbira snapped out of her fantasies and spotted something at the side, making her excited. "Lady Yasenia, look! Look! Your item is getting so many offers."

Yasenia laughed. "You are happier than me."

Carbira giggled. "Of course, Lady Yasenia's items must be sold at the highest prices~."

Hanna commented. "By the way, Carbira. We've opened a spa in our Clan. If Lady Yasenia is not against it, you can come over. The massage people have been specially trained by Lady Yasenia, a massage expert."

Carbira nodded. "I'll check it out."

The dragon woman looked at the harpy and realized. 'This woman is also gorgeous. I ignored her because of her nakedness, but she has been properly using her wings to cover herself while her gestures are elegant and proper...'

The middle-aged woman frowned. 'When did I become so narrow-minded?'

She looked around, and as if her mind was opened, she realized that many things she was looking down upon were not that bad. Not only that, a few cheap things she ignored because of the prize caught her interest.

Her frown deepened.

Sometimes, people close their minds too much and forget to look around. They become less receptive to outside input and shut themselves in a protective bubble.

Everyone does it.

However, what marks a great person is the ability to allow other thoughts to enter their bubble and either change things or make them realize that what they thought previously was the truth.

"Why does this person think this way?"

"Although this thought is interesting, it is factually incorrect. Should I try to help them realize this?"

"Oh, this thought on my part was too emotional, and I didn't realize it."

Reflection on the surroundings was something that old cultivators forgot to do since routine, latent heart demons, superiority, status, and many other things blinded them and stop.

If it isn't broken, don't fix it. However, things that are not entirely broken sometimes pile up together and need fixing.

Thus, the dragon woman felt as if her mind was submerged in a refreshing spring, and she began thinking back to her recent attitude.

She found out that lately, her attitude had not only been arrogant and snarky but that she had even failed to see some reasonable offers that she had turned down for stupid reasons.

'My heavens, I was about to become one of those arrogant madams I hate!'

Yasenia saw the dragon woman look pale and asked. "Is everything okay, Madam? You've been lost in your thoughts for a while."

The woman snapped back to reality and looked at Yasenia. "Eh? Yes, yes. Everything is fine. Thank you."

Looking at this person, she couldn't help but smile, full of gratefulness.

The previous stern face softened, and her facial features lit up, giving her a graceful and elegant temperament.

Yasenia blinked, surprised. 'Hm? What happened? Why does she look younger and more... relaxed?'

She looked closely and realized. 'Hm? This woman is different from before. The feeling she gave then was much more arrogant than what I feel now. Her answer now is much softer. She also looks much better because her eyebrows are more relaxed.'

She looked at the others, and three or four of the group of about twenty people had this happen to them. 'Strange...'

Tatyana understood everything. After all, for her, everyone here was considered a junior. What's a several hundred years old for the hundreds of thousands-year-old senior?

Guessing their aura changes was like looking at a reflection of their emotions.

'Don't mind her much, little treasure. She realized what kind of woman she was slowly becoming. Nothing more.'

Yasenia nodded and ignored it.

Without any more delays, the time for the auction arrived three hours later, at one o'clock in the afternoon.

When they were leaving, Carbira was a bit flustered because four madams that previously looked down on her were speaking to her gently, like old mothers.

"Say, little Carbira. Do you really not want to meet with my son? He is very handsome."

Carbira was near Yasenia, holding to her arm for her dear life. "N-No need, Madam. I appreciate the offer, though."

The dragonkin sighed. "Such a shame. Well, I'll try again in the future."

'There is no need.' Wanted to shout Carbira.

Nevertheless, thinking that she might find a mate, she didn't completely deny them. Although her ideal was becoming Yasenia's family, people had to be flexible.

"Madams, I wish you luck in your purchase. I hope that those treasures you covet are easy to win!"

It was a mandatory sentence, but the four madams that were pestering Carbira smiled like a flower. "Oh, you are so nice, little Carbira."

"Tsk, you old woman should find someone in the Empire and let us these fresh ones."

"Ha! Are you two speaking? My clan is not far from Koran City, so my sons are the most suitable!"

"You three, stop embarrassing little Carbira. Look, her face is as red as a cooked crab!"

Carbira's eyes spun in embarrassment as she grabbed Yasenia's arm and dragged her away.

Meanwhile, our dragoness felt dumbfounded and amused. 'Did I promote her too well?'

After that minor setback, Carbira led Yasenia to a VIP room and asked them to sit inside the couches.

The room was wide enough for ten people to sit around leisurely and had a window to the main auction hall.

Besides this window that could be covered, many screens showed the other 99 rooms.

Carbira explained. "Depending on the card level, you'll have a better or worse room. We've made it so all items will be sold in one hundred theaters. From here, you can see all of them. Lower-level guests will have to send different people to different theaters if they want items that sell in different rooms."

"All of this was announced a few weeks ago, so Lady Yasenia should be aware of the fact."

Yasenia nodded. "It is a good system. Moreover, the items sold on the first day are many and not high-ranked, so having the less influential factions be unable to buy everything they want is not that big of a deal. I guess the number of halls to auction the items will decrease tomorrow, right?"

"As expected of you, Lady Yasenia. That's what the leader had in mind when creating this arrangement. Tomorrow, there will only be ten halls in use. On the third day, everything will be sold in a single theater."

"Either way, let's speak about your situation, Lady Yasenia. These five screens will show each of the theaters, and since this room is connected to your card, you'll see the screen shine when an item you want to bid for appears."

Carbira pointed at the black panel above each screen and commented. "This will show the price, name of the treasure, auction hall number, and expected maximum price. If you want to focus on one of the auction halls, you can use this jade pointer to signal one."

"The orb in the middle will be to make payments. You have to place your card and say the room number. After touching, it will tell the auctioneers you've increased the price by the minimum increment amount. For specific bids, you will need to write the price you want here."

Carbira made a demonstration, and Yasenia quickly learned how to use it.

Yasenia nodded. "Easy to use and easy to understand. Thank you, Carbira. Come, sit with us. I've made a few dishes to enjoy during today's event."

Yasenia made a wide variety of sweets and other foods to eat later. They will stay in this room for most of the day, so having food prepared to feed her dears was necessary.

Yasenia set up a table full of delicious food and smiled. "Let's eat lunch."

While Tatyana and Yasenia ate slowly, the rest almost wolfed down the food.

While eating Yasenia's delicious food, the Brilliant Auction's first items appeared on the displays!

Chapter 556: Learning how the room works. Talk about the Fu Clan.

The auction for the first day started, and the screens' sound spread in the room.

Yasenia heard the one-hundred-plus voices at the same time and frowned. "So noisy."

Carbira fumbled with the jade pointer and touched a few symbols. Then, the room became silent one more time.

Hanna asked after getting startled by the loud and convoluted sound. "What was that?"

Carbira laughed, feeling a bit embarrassed. "S-Sorry, Lady Yasenia. I forgot to mute the screens. Here, this is the manual for the pointer."

Yasenia took it and read it in a few seconds.

"I see."

She passed it to the others in case they wanted to read it.

After grabbing it and inserting her energy, Yasenia began to use it proficiently, opening the channels individually. She even tried to bid for an item a few times to see how it worked. It was an initial bid, so they were surpassed shortly after.

The auction house seemed to know that the people in the VIP rooms might have a few problems, so the first items were all useless for the big players.

Carbira reminded her. "Lady Yasenya, remember that if a screen lights up, it means one of the items you signed yourself for is being sold there.

Yasenya nodded, and her eyes moved around quickly, reading the different treasures on display. '[Lost Ice Herb], [Steel Slicing Sword], [Forlorn Song]...'

Yasenya read and used the pointer to see the auctioneer's explanation for the item before starting the auction to understand what they did.

'I have plenty of those. The sword is really weak. That's a musical paper sheet...'

She commented. "Do any of you see anything interesting?"

Hanna pointed at one thing, and Yasenya read it. "[Smooth Feather Brush] ..."

Yasenya chuckled and asked. "Do you want it?"

Hanna nodded quickly.

The item was a brown brush with three lengths and widths. The teeth of the brush were not solid, and they looked like they could sink deep inside the feathers and caress them from the root to the tips.

She activated the volume for that one screen and heard the male auctioneer's voice. "We have a gentleman here offering nine hundred low-level Parus. Oh? Do I hear nine-fifty?"

Yasenya bid. The auctioneer blinked and smiled. "The VIP guests increase the price to a middle-level Parus!"

The people in that room stopped speaking, and after four times, Yasenya won the brush.

Hanna giggled happily. "I broke mine two days ago and wanted to buy one. Thanks Matriarch!"

Yasenya nodded with a smile.

Tatyana commented. "Well, everything is set up quite nicely. How do you do the delivery, Carbira?"

Carbira answered. "There are workers that will come-."

\*Knock.\* \*Knock.\*

"Oh? Speaking of them, here they are."

Hanna stood up and opened the door. The boy behind didn't expect to come face-first with a naked woman and blushed. "H-Here, respectful guest."

Hanna picked the brush and gave a playful wink to the young-looking man.

She went back inside while closing the door with a little laugh.

Yasenya chuckled. "Did you have to tease that boy?"

Hanna smirked. "He was a bit cute, so I couldn't resist myself~."

Yasenya pondered and asked. "Do you want me to brush your feathers? We are doing nothing either way."



Hanna's eyes lit up. "Really?"

Yasenia nodded. "It's not a problem if this doesn't mean something strange like marriage for you."

Hanna laughed and sat on the floor between Yasenia's legs. "Nothing like that, Matriarch. Thank you~."

Yasenia was about to brush when she felt Cecile's wing touching her back 'involuntarily.'

Smirking because of the cute gesture from her sweetheart, Yasenia transmitted their connection. "This brush is too low quality for your feathers, love. If I see an Earth-ranked one, I'll buy it."

Cecile's lips moved into a thin smile.

While grooming Hanna's feathers, time went by quickly.

After a while, Yasenia saw one of the screens lit up. They all looked over and saw that it was the pen Cecile wanted before.

The sound from that screen was activated, and Yasenia paid attention to the volume since Hanna was half-asleep in comfort, leaning on Yasenia's lap.

"Now, we will sell this [Treasure Golden Pen]. A famous artisan made it for her deceased husband, and its value starts at two mid-level Parus with half a medium Parus of minimum increment. The quality is high-level Magic rank, begin!"

"I offer two Parus!"

"Two and a half!"

"Three!"

"Five!"

The price kept increasing until it was seven and a half mid-level Parus.

Yasenia tapped the screen and wrote a ten.

"Oh? A VIP room has bid ten mid-level Parus! Anyone who wants to increase it anymore?"

"Eleven!"

Yasenia looked over and saw a middle-aged man in the crowd of that room lifting his hand.

With a snort, Yasenia drew a twenty in the table.

"The VIP room increases the value to Twenty Mid-level Parus, paying ten times more than the original price! As expected of our VIPs, they are all mighty!"

Carbira frowned. "Isn't that too much for a pen?"

Yasenia leaned back and brushed the tips of Hanna's arm-wing calmly and softly. "What are twenty mid-level Parus? A thousand make a High-level Parus, and a thousand of those make a Flawless Parus. I have thousands of Flawless Parus. If I wanted to, I could buy a common apple for a mid-level Parus and would not notice it. It's just a drop in the bucket."

Carbira nodded. "Well, you are right."

"Twenty going once, twenty going twice, twenty going three times... Twenty going four times, sold to the VIP room!"

Yasenia suddenly realized one detail she ignored previously. 'Hm? Four calls?'

Tatyana commented. 'That's different from our continent. Take it into account.'

Yasenia nodded. 'I will.'

There was a knock on the door a few minutes later.

Hanna stood up and opened the door with a groggy disposition and flushed cheeks because of the scent while being so close to Yasenia.

"We are here to give the [Golden Treasure Pen]-. Um..."

Hanna took the box and smiled languidly. "Thank you."

Then, she closed the door and gave the box to Yasenia, leaving behind another blushing employee.

Cecile asked as she watched Hanna sprawl over Yasenia's lap again. "Are all items sent directly after being bought?"

Carbira nodded. "Yes, the VIP room is supposed to be anonymous. But the auctioneer has the room number."

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow. "Anonymous? But your way of speaking tells me otherwise. Are you hiding something, little Carbira?"

Carbira was a bit flustered but finally relented. "Well, you can pay to know who is in another room. The price is high, so it has no meaning unless it is a rich power or you have a particular enmity toward another power."

Yasenia asked. "Will the rooms change for the following days?"

Carbira shook her head.

'Ho? So, if someone has a beef with another person or wants to know the person that bought a specific item, they can pay for it.'

Yasenia frowned. 'This isn't very secure.'

Tatyana sneered. 'This kind of business choice is not clever. One day, they'll hit an iron plate after they reveal something about someone they shouldn't.'

Yasenia nodded and got thoughtful. 'Should I keep my relation with the Brilliant Auction House? I thought the leader was clever, but they appear greedy.'

Yasenia asked. "So, how much is it?"

Carbira answered. "Ten high-level Parus."

Cecile muttered. "The price of an exceptional Peak-level earth ranked treasure or an average low-level Heaven-ranked treasure."

Hanna commented lazily. "That is expensive."

Yasenia asked. "Where is the Fu family?"

Carbira blinked and saw ten high-level Parus appearing on the table.

Carbira took them and commented. "Luxury VIP room number 21."

Yasenia nodded. "It is good to know. If they ever try interrupting our offers, we will be able to know."

Carbira was curious and asked. "Why do you think they would do so?"

Yasenia sighed. "Jorey thought I had something to do with Young Master Fu's condition. I don't believe she will be the only one. I've had a small beef with them for a while, so them interrupting me is something I expect."

"Do you have anything to do with it?" Asked Carbira impulsively out of pure curiosity. Her cute pearly black protruding eyes leaned forward as she asked.

Yasenia smiled and answered calmly. "I have nothing to do with his current condition. I have never touched him or cared about a junior's life and death. They just are obsessed with us after one of my daughters attacked him back then and revealed his putrid character to the sect he was about to join."

Cecile internally chuckled. "Though, that "daughter" was you in your juvenile form all along, my love.'

Yasenia laughed. 'Who would believe that a dragon barely taller than an average human would grow to become the size of a building?'

Meanwhile, Carbira's eyes relaxed, and she nodded. "That's good. Although they are a secondary branch from the main clan, the City Lord is one of the youngest sons of the current Patriarch of the entire Wolf Clan, ranked ninth in the Thirty-Three clan group."

Carbira sighed. "If he asks for his aid, he will probably not ignore him completely and send a few seniors."

Yasenia asked. "How many sons and daughters does the Patriarch have?"

Carbira's eyes crossed as she thought. "I'm not sure. But it should be over a hundred."

Tatyana smirked. "Yikes, the power struggle must be intense."

The other people present looked at her strangely. 'Yikes? What does that mean?'

Cecile commented. "If we analyze it, he must not be a favorite. To give him a city in the middle of nowhere, he must have wanted for him not to participate."

Tatyana disagreed. "That is an option, but the option of liking him so much that he used this action to deter his brother and sisters from messing with him is also an option."

Yasenia shrugged. "Whichever way the truth leans into, It is not our problem. If he comes and wants our help, I don't mind helping. Maybe after we manage to cure Young Master Fu's illness, our confrontations can finally end."

Cecile blinked. 'Do you mean it, love?'

Yasenia rolled her eyes. 'Of course not. But we are in another person's territory. Everything we say must never have an incriminatory undertone or hint. The leader of the Brilliant Auction House

would not hesitate to give our secrets to them for the right price. Or even use our secrets as blackmail.'

Yasenia sneered. 'Remember that he is greedy enough to sell who has which VIP room. Information about what we said and discussed in these rooms is not that out of hand.'

Tatyana asked. 'Should I create an interfering formation?'

Yasenia shook her head. 'Don't bother. If they want to listen, they can listen to all they want. It's not like we'll begin spilling trade secrets in this place.'

Cecile leaned on Yasenia's side and sighed. 'It really sucks not being strong enough to ignore all these nuances. Thankfully, you are here with us to take care of us in this situation.'

Yasenia kissed her forehead and smiled. 'Don't worry. Once we can fight back or protect ourselves, we won't have to hide our intentions anymore so much.'

Tatyana asked. 'How long do you plan to wait?'

Yasenia pondered. 'This place is perfect to learn, deepen our craft, and increase our strength and foundation without that much risk. Although the strongest people here are strong enough to kill us easily currently, they are not so strong that we can't deal with them in a life-and-death scenario. Escaping is always an option.'

Yasenia smiled. 'To be honest, we were quite lucky to end in this continent. This experience will help us when we deal with actual powerhouses in other worlds. Imagine the strongest people here are Transcendence Cultivators. I would have never thought of creating a power. One of them can annihilate us from thousands of kilometers away. I wouldn't even know what killed me before I died.'

Tatyana and Cecile nodded.

Time ticked away, and hours went by.

Our girls bought a total of twenty-three items, but nothing interesting or worth mentioning.

The brush for Cecile didn't appear, so Yasenia made a mental note to create one back at home.

Soon only two items were left.

Chapter 557: Treasure pricing. First Heaven-ranked sale.

After the sky outside had already begun darkening, Yasenia's attention went to her room's balcony.

The last two items would be auctioned in this main Auction Hall, which was reserved for special occasions. It was massive, with even a place for a small crowd of giant people. This room alone could hold about 10,000 people and 50 giants.

Yasenia leaned on the railing and rested her chin on her hand. "There are no free seats. Very impressive."

Carbira commented. "It is probably the first time for most of them to see a Heaven-ranked item up close."

Cecile. "Are people so out of touch with them?"

Carbira sighed. "I don't know how you perceive Heaven-ranked items, but plenty of cultivators with Hanna's strength have yet to see a Heaven-ranked item."

A long tail pats Cecile's head. While half turning her face, she smiled. "Remember where we are, dear. Although there are many that have come from afar to this auction event, this is quite a remote place."

Yasenia was alluding to the continent, but the other two considered she was talking about Koran City being a remote place.

The person auctioning was a woman from a feline race wearing a formal dress. "Hello, and thank you for coming. Our Brilliant Auction House is delighted to see the anniversary event's popularity. I recommend coming back later. Our products are good even considering a central city's standards!"

The woman's voice was smooth, pleasant, clear, and easy to understand.

"Leaving aside pleasantries, let's start with today's main event."

The woman moved to the side of the large stage and waited until two people pushed two carts hidden by a green mantle.

Most people had seen the items before, but to keep the focus on the one being sold, keeping the other hidden was a proper way of dealing with it.

The woman moved toward one of them and smiled. "Without further teasing all of you, let's reveal one of the two last items you have been waiting for. They are incredible Masterpieces created by the recently formed Astral Sky Clan."

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow and glanced at Carbira. Carbira coughed and looked to the side. "It was not my idea."

Yasenia smirked. "Right."

'Whoever did this has extra ideas.'

Cecile asked. 'Is it something bad?'

Yasenia shook her head. 'Don't worry. It's nothing. Little and stupid tricks that are done because of either petty or with the intention of currying favor.'

The woman continued with a smile. "The leader of this uprising power is a divinely beautiful dragon whom our leader greatly appreciates. For reference, from all the items she presented for our anniversary auction event, the two that will be exposed are the weakest!"

The curtains of the treasure at the right lifted, and the sword was revealed, resting on a sword-holding item and inside a crystal box that only enhanced the item's beauty.

The lighting highlighted their design, making them glow with gorgeous colors.

Naturally, some people had never seen something like this, so conversation was lively in the hall.

"These are the weakest treasures? My heavens, they look more imposing than my family relic!"

"Either the leader is a spendthrift, or they can produce treasures like these regularly."

"Maybe they went all out to get themselves known?"

"I've heard their participants in the Torrent City tournament took very high places."

"Bah, these people are probably exaggerating. How can these two things be the strongest treasures?"

"If I had any of these, I would probably be able to fight two realms above my level!"

"We should go and visit that shop."

The conversations were of all kinds. Some people bragged exaggeratedly, others were disbelieving, and others just were impressed.

The woman presenting the items coughed, and the energy ripple silenced the audience.

Yasenia's eyes flashed. 'Ho? A mid-level Ethereal Soul Realm Cultivator. Not bad. The strength should be around a fifth-level Unification Realm cultivator.'

The VIP rooms could hear the whole theater and listen to the ongoing discussion.

Cecile laughed softly. "Maybe we've gone a bit overboard, my love. The impact is much bigger than expected."

Yasenia smiled wryly. "It doesn't matter. If we increase the security measures in our shops, it should be okay. However, we should be low-profile for a while, or else our clan members might be in danger of getting robbed by other powers."

Tatyana smirked, her red eyes dancing with amusement. "You miscalculated."

Yasenia looked at Tatyana's bent red eyes and sighed.

The expression, "I knew this would happen, but I didn't warn her to see the fun," was as clear as water on the Death Empress's face.

'She knew but did not stop me. Well, Mom wants the World to burn to be more fun, so I'm not surprised.'

The woman on the stage presented the items. "To begin with, we have the elegant and awe-inducing [Corrupt Fang Scimitar]. This elegant black and green scimitar has corrosive properties that can damage even mid-level Ethereal Soul Cultivators by itself. The effect becomes weaker as the opponent's strength increases. But it can affect even Epoch Core Body Realm Seniors if the wielder is strong enough!"

"Even a child waving this sword could accidentally hit an Ethereal Soul body Cultivator to death."

Yasenia blinked. "They do not warn about the dangers of weak people wielding too potent treasures? Although powerful, they absorb as much energy. A weak person wielding this sword would only get corrupted. I swear we've told them about these dangers. Did she forget?"

The woman continued. "The materials used to create the scimitar and blacksmithing technique are exquisite, and the workmanship will guarantee that it won't need repairs for decades, even if used daily without maintenance."

"Not only are the corrosive properties strong, the slashing power is nothing to scoff at. Splitting mountains is not a problem, and the sword can easily bear that kind of strain! Our leader was tempted to take the sword for himself, hahaha."

"With all that said, the minimum price for the sword will start at ten flawless Parus, with a minimum increment of 1 Flawless Parus. An excellent price, if you ask me."

Yasenia hummed and finally commented on what she wanted. "It's less than I expected."

Carbira's eyes turned. "Less? Not even an entire third-rate guild can win a flawless Parus annually."

"12."

"14."

"17."

Yasenia went to the couch and sat, looking at the auction through the screen. "So? If we say that a Parus is worth a year, ten are worth ten years. If taken care of properly, this sword can become a permanent weapon that can last centuries."

Carbira and Hanna became silent.

"21."

"22."

"24."

Yasenia crossed her long legs and asked. "How long is an Ethereal Soul cultivator's lifespan? Below five thousand years for high-level ones and above one thousand years for low-level ones. If a cultivator has this weapon and gets stuck in that realm, it can be the weapon to accompany them all their long lives."

"41 going once... 41 going twice..."

"47!"

Yasenia saw no more offers coming and spoke. "However, because of the low initial price, its cost has become a measly 50 years or 50 Flawless Parus. Not because these powers thought it not worth more, but because the ten flawless Parus had become their price of reference. Therefore, they think that 50, which should have been the initial price to start bidding, is already a lot."

Yasenia sighed through her nose. "There would be bidders even if you placed this item at an initial 150 Flawless Parus price. A Heaven-Ranked item is that valuable."

'Although, it is something I've learned not too long ago.'

Hanna, who thought the price was all right, felt her heart sinking.

She sneaked a glance at Tatyana and saw her looking at her with a smirk.

Those red eyes had amusement in them as if knowing they fucked up and did not consider helping them since the beginning.

As her gaze clearly said, Tatyana agreed with Yasenia.

She even thought that Yasenia's estimate was low.

Even if the starting price were 500 Flawless Parus, there would be plenty of powers to jump into the bid.

After all, the forces that came here were not their usual customers but superpowers around the continent that had enough capital to buy the entirety of Koran City a few times over.

Carbira began sweating and spoke stutteringly. "I'm sorry. This was my mistake. I didn't consider..."

Yasenia's tail moved and patted Carbira's head softly. "No need to apologize. I expected the items to be underpriced. You've been working all your life with lower-level items, so the number of Heaven-grade items I gave you at once confused you. Seeing so many, you subconsciously thought less of them."

Yasenia looked at Hanna and lifted an eyebrow. "However, I overestimated my little bird's eye for price. After seeing the price for Heaven-ranked items we use in the Astral Sky Shop, I thought they would have learned to think further. When have you seen us sell any Heaven Ranked item for less than a hundred Flawless Parus? Moreover, even if there were one with less pricing, they were usually incomplete items."

Hanna lowered her head and didn't make any excuses. "I'm terribly sorry, Lady Yasenia. I failed miserably at my task."

Yasenia looked back at the auction screen and commented. "My wealth is deep. My treasury also has plenty of items of this quality and above. However, I hope you understand the real value of our items. We are not a third-rate sect. Maybe strength-wise, we are still lacking a bit. However, production-wise, we ARE first-ranked powers. In this continent, only the top experts of the top powers can rival us regarding production quality."

Hanna's and Carbira's mentality changed, and their vision widened.

Yasenia focused on the person who bought the sword and saw that, unexpectedly, it was Fu Hao, the City Lord.

While looking over, she saw Fu Hao lifting his head and looking her way deeply. 'Oh? Has he paid to know my location? Well, whatever. Fu Hao has become a small fish with the lamias joining and Finnegan back at home. Only the people behind him are a true threat right now. I'm out of his league already.'

Yasenia didn't even bother reacting. She just used a little more than a month to leave this person's power behind, so in her eyes, he was nothing but a passing threat.

Moreover, the reckless son was dealt with, so he was not an "uncontrollable" menace who would act completely irrationally.

Yasenia did not underestimate her opponents, though, so she had a few people checking on him.

However, our dragoness's gaze had already expanded past Koran City.

Tatyana noticed her reaction and a flash of appreciation flashed in her eyes. 'My little treasure is so badass sometimes. It took a month to go from nothing to setting up a strong enough power to overthrow the original city's leading power. What's a month for a cultivator? Even if she took a year, it would be impressive, but Yasenia didn't miss the chances presented to herself and is shooting to the sky like a rocket.'



Hearing the start of the presentation of the second item, their attention refocused on the auction event.

#### Chapter 558: Conclusion of the First Day of the Brilliant Auction.

"Now that the first item was sold let's enter right into the second one. This item is a rare weapon, a halberd!"

The woman presenting it removed the curtain covering the treasure and showed them the Halberd.

The white and silver halberd reached a length of three and a half meters, much longer than what Andrea usually used.

The edges of the blades and the pike at the end gleamed with a cutting light. Just a glance and one would know how sharp it was.

It was luxuriously forged with ornaments that highlighted pure beauty and elegance.

"This weapon of War was created with the intention to protect. Although it is an offensive weapon, it has the ability to project defensive energy fields that allow the user to fend off projectiles better. The flexibility and durability enable it to resist attacks that other weapons have a hard time receiving. All in all, it is a powerful weapon that would increase the combat power of the user many times."

"The price is, one more time, very generous on their part. Fifteen Flawless Parus with two Flawless Parus as a minimum increment to gain the [Wind Slaying Halberd]!"

Yasenia saw Hanna and Carbira flinch when they heard the price, and she laughed. "Fifteen? A halberd needs much more workmanship and mastery compared to most weapons."

Yasenia pointed it out. "Balance, tempering, creating a sturdy enough shaft, and also giving it powerful properties. Then, the axe's blade, spearhead, and rear hook, everything must fit together in a delicate harmony, or else the weapon will do nothing. It should have been sold at least at a 400 Flawless Parus as a starting price. Moreover, I'm shooting low, as doubling the price would still sell them."

Carbira blushed, feeling ashamed at her lack of price rating. "I'm extremely sorry, Lady Yasenia. I'll make sure to speak with the Boss and change the prices of the other items you've presented."

Yasenia nodded and watched the price increase. This time, powers were more eager than for the sword, so it reached a reasonable price.

"... 221 going three times... 221 Flawless Parus going four times, sold!"

"With this item, today's auction event has ended. We want to give our appreciation to all the powers that participated. We especially want to thank the Astral Sky Clan for allowing us to use a few of their Heaven-ranked items as an opening taste for what's to come! Heaven-ranked item prices will rank up the following days, so we recommend carrying deep pockets, especially for the third day."

Yasenia stood up and stretched her body, pushing her arms upwards. Her curvy figure was highlighted as her arms came closer, creating a deep ravine many would love jumping into.

She commented languidly after sighing, something that made their little hearts skip a beat. "Good, it finally ended. What time is it?"

Her voice snapped the four women out of their daze, and Tatyana answered. "It is dinner hours. The Sun should've already hidden in the horizon."

Yasenia nodded. "We've really been here all day. Let's go home for now... unless there is any nocturne event."

Carbira shook her head. "We'll use the night to set up the Auction House for the second day. Tomorrow, the items presented will all be in the Earth rank. With a few Heaven-ranked items mixed in. There is one of your items there as well, Lady Yasenia."

Yasenia turned around, her long tail following her figure while swishing charmingly. "We'll arrive first hour in the morning, then. Have a good night, Carbira. Thank you for being with us for so long. Your company was lovely."

Carbira smiled softly. "I'm also grateful for your patience and guidance. I'll ensure you are satisfied with the value of your items tomorrow and the following day."

Yasenia opened the door and half-turned her head, showing her perfect profile. "I also hope so, Carbira."

Then, Yasenia sashayed away, a natural movement created because of her balancing core. The tail was not light, after all.

Hanna spoke after they exited the Auction house. "Lady Yasenia, I-."

Yasenia cut her words. "Not here. Speak to me when we arrive home. You'll come to my office directly after you call Ghana and the harpy in charge of the communication between Carbira and you."

Yasenia looked at Hanna and squinted. "What were you thinking? Have you never been to our store? Didn't you ask Ghana for guidance? Ten Flawless Parus for a heaven-ranked treasure is basically gifting it."

Hanna nodded. "I understand."

Yasenia sighed. "It's good that you are not making excuses and admitting your mistakes. However, there will be a punishment."

Cecile and Tatyana stayed silent and followed side by side, each grabbing one of Yasenia's soft hands and playing with the malleable flesh that appeared boneless.

Cecile asked, curious. 'How will you punish her, my love?'

Yasenia pondered. 'I actually don't know. I can't be as harsh as I was in the Trial. Therefore, I'm very inexperienced in what a good punishment might be. I was pondering whether to use physical or material punishment.'

Cecile blinked. 'Physical punishment? Like what?'

Yasenia tilted her head. 'Would a spanking be enough? Like, a tough spanking.'

Tatyana laughed. 'I think Hanna would love that, little treasure.'

Yasenia looked at her in confusion. 'Huh? A serious spanking must be very painful. I mean using my entire body strength and damaging flesh.'

Tatyana gave her a side eye, telling her that it wasn't enough with her eyes.

Yasenia pushed it a little bit, not convinced. 'I did it once with Evelyn after she asked me to give her a serious spanking, and she needed up drooling and crying. I felt very uncomfortable and stopped mid-session, and I have never done it again. She even lost control and pissed herself! Oh, my poor dear...'

Tatyana coughed and looked at Yasenia's distressed expression carefully.

Cecile suddenly realized. 'Oh? Did you do it those days when you were basically clinging to Evelyn all day?'

Yasenia nodded. 'Of course, I needed to compensate and even asked her to spank me back. Although, she did so and was excited enough to then use the dildo on me. Sigh, maybe she was letting out frustration, and she moved her waist to the point of exhaustion.'

Cecile smiled. 'Don't worry, Yasenia. I bet she never blamed you.'

Tatyana's face became even weirder while hearing the conversation between these two pure souls. 'Now that I think about it... I've never taught her about these strange fetishes, right? I tried to give her the most common knowledge while also making her learn many martial arts and sciences...'

Tatyana realized something. 'Isn't my little treasure quite pure?'

She couldn't help but laugh internally. 'So cute~.'

Tatyana coughed and told her. 'Little treasure, I think those tears and reactions were not of pain but of pleasure.'

Yasenia was incredulous. 'Mom, even with her body, it left a mark for three days! I don't believe that kind of pain can be pleasurable.'

Tatyana opened and closed her mouth a few times.

After thinking about it, she said. 'You underestimate the limits of your masochistic and pervert lover, little treasure.'

Yasenia frowned, still not fully believing. After all, she didn't hold back at all. There were even blood spots, which is why she stopped back then.

She shook her head and said firmly. 'Even if what you said is true and she likes it, I don't. I want to pamper my dears, not abuse them in the name of love or pleasure. I want to make all of you feel good because of my care, attention, and pampering.'

Cecile asked. 'What about the times you make love with us roughly?'

Tatyana looked at the other young calf, or well, phoenix, in wonder and thought to herself. 'These two are worth being [Interlocked souls].'

The dragoness sighed and answered. 'Are you really comparing a beating with making love? They are not even the same! Even if I'm a bit rough, I make sure that all of you are not in pain.'

Cecile nodded. 'Well, you are right... We've digressed quite a bit. What's the punishment you are thinking now?'

'Maybe decreasing their earnings for the next years by twenty percent until they pay twice the amount we lost? It would be a combined effort between all of them.'

Cecile thought it was good enough.

Tatyana tilted her head. 'Isn't that too soft, little treasure?'

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow. 'Didn't I just execute those people with quite a brutal method? I would not call myself soft, Mom.'

'My reasoning is that the mistake this time is not big enough. After all, we earned profits through this transition. Monetary losses are important, but the prices for which they sell are enough to make a decent profit.'

'My complaints were more about not taking advantage of the powerful items in their hands and failing to research in depth about their target market. Heaven-ranked items are the top items in the world. Unless it is absurdly exaggerated, they are going to have buyers.'

Tatyana blinked and nodded. 'You are right. I subconsciously was evaluating them with my usual standards.'

'What punishment were you thinking about, Mom?'

'Hm, at least one hundred years of halving their earnings and a demotion with extra conditions for regaining their previous post.'

Cecile and Yasenia felt sorry for Tatyana's subordinates.

They arrived home, and Yasenia entered her office.

Soon, Ghana and those in charge of this project entered the room—twelve harpies and three other beast humans.

They all bowed as a greeting and sat around the table on the prepared chairs.

Yasenia held Kaleina in her embrace, who had been licking and sniffing her since she arrived because she missed her mommy, and also supported Angel, who was hugging her side for similar reasons.

While caressing her baby and little baby, she said to the rest. "Sit around first. The mistake this time is big but not so big that it is a vital mistake."

Ghana took the lead and nodded. "We overheard Hanna's words. It is about the pricing of the items, right?"

Yasenia nodded. "Not only this, but many things have to go wrong for a mistake like this to happen."

"First, the people researching Heaven-ranked item prices should've been misinformed. Then, the misinformation hadn't been resolved after the higher-ups looked at it. Not only that, the people from the Auction House event didn't even bother telling their employee or us that the items were underpriced."

Yasenia saw their expression change and continued. "As you should realize, there is something very wrong. I didn't supervise this project because I wanted to see what the Astral Sky Clan could do without me at the helm. Sadly, like a few times already, my expectations were met with disaster."

Yasenia didn't allow them to speak. "Let me finish saying everything I have to say, and then all of you can put forth your ideas. I want to hear something from each of you, so take a jade tablet to pour your thoughts after I finish."

Yasenia extended her opinions, views, and a few points she spoke about with Tatyana and Cecile while returning home.

Her tone was measured, calm, and straightforward. However, each thing she said was like a hammer nailing a nail in the hearts of those present.

Ghana also didn't have much involvement since she had to deal with many things while setting up the Astral Sky Clan as Yasenia's right-hand woman. But the longer she listened, the more she blamed herself.

It wasn't only her. All harpies wanted to bang their heads against something.

The other three were recently promoted people, so they didn't feel guilty as their affection for Yasenia was not deep. But when their Matriarch brutally dissected the things they worked on with dedication and pointed to all the mistakes, a feeling of shame for being basically useless appeared in them.

These people who had legitimately passed Yasenia's test were naturally geniuses that had been praised all their lives. Still, in the Astral Sky Clan, before Yasenia's grandeur, they couldn't help but feel inappropriate.

Yasenia didn't stop speaking until the moon was high up in the sky.

After she stopped, she commented. "What do you think?"

'We think that we want to slap ourselves!' It was a feeling they shared, but they naturally didn't say that and proceeded to give their opinions.

Chapter 559: Deciding the Punishment. Relaxing Before the Second Day of the Auction.

Yasenia was patient and waited until they ordered their ideas and thoughts.

With little Angel and Kaleina on her lap, Yasenia had no problem waiting since she could pamper them in the meantime.

"Mommy, play!"

Yasenia smiled and used her tail to place Kaleina on the table and then play fight with her.

Her arms tightly wound around Angel as she kissed her forehead occasionally and caressed her hair.

Angel squinted and took a deep breath, filling her nostrils with Yasenia's sweet floral scent.

After she saw half of the people present stop writing or grabbing the jade tablets, she stopped and carried Kaleina back into her embrace with her tail.

When she made sure she was comfortable, Yasenia asked. "What do you think? Well, seeing your faces, I can already guess. Still, I want to listen."

Ghana sighed and started speaking as the person with the most rank. "It was our mistake. As you said, we are not used to handling such high-level items and valued their price horrendously wrong. We'll do more market research in the future. Also, a big part of this seems to have happened because

of the extra people we accepted in the clan, which, again, is our fault for not obeying your previously stated requirements strictly."

Yasenia nodded. "That's a good summary of what you need to polish. Here is a suggestion: Don't do the research in towns or cities similar to Koran City. Research must be done on cities under First rate powers and capitals."

A harpy in charge of managing a part of the treasury forward. "Matriarch, if we place those prices..."

Yasenia lifted a hand. "Let me finish."

The harpy nodded.

"Heaven-ranked items are precious and don't have to sell the first year they are released. They are rare, luxurious, and unique commodities not many can buy. A Heaven-ranked ranked treasure can go ten years without selling and still have the same price or even higher than before. They are timeless treasures because high-level fighters would break or feel the wear of time on them."

"Moreover, our clan can operate properly without the Heaven-ranked items being sold. The profit we get from Earth-ranked items is more than enough to create profits so high that we'll be able to expand soon. Heaven-ranked items should not be expected to be bought, only expected to be an occasional extra cash flow."

They all nodded firmly.

Yasenia said. "Before I hear all of your opinions, I'll tell you about the punishment."

The image of the six beast humans that died only a week ago flashed in their minds, making them sweat.

Yasenia commented. "As a punishment, your salaries will be reduced by half for the next year. That half will be used to compensate for the losses for these treasures and any losses we had in the Astral Sky Clan the last month. The amount to pay will be double the loss calculated. After the amount is paid, the punishment will also be lifted."

Hearing the reasonable punishment, they all sighed in relief.

"Yes, Matriarch!"

Ghana even asked. "Isn't this too little of a punishment?"

The others looked at her with unkind eyes. 'Can't you shut up before our beautiful but murderous Matriarch changes the punishment to something terrifying?"

Yasenia smiled. "Our Clan Shop has recently opened, and all of you are still accumulating Astral Points. Having fifty percent fewer Astral Sky Points means having to work fifty percent harder than others for the same price if you want a popular item. Think of those items you had planned on buying, and then think if you'll have enough by the time you planned with this percentage reduction."

Ghana coughed as her lips twitched. "It looks like enough punishment, Matriarch."

Yasenia smiled, but her smile didn't reach their eyes. "So, work harder and make up for your mistakes if you want to acquire those items. By working harder, you also benefit the Astral Sky Clan."

"Understood."

Yasenia commented. "Good, now each of you has five minutes to explain to me your thoughts." She pointed at the lowest-ranked person present and spoke. "We'll begin with you. We'll go from lowest ranked to Ghana, the highest ranked."

The person was surprised and quickly stood up. Then, he began explaining his thoughts on the matter, and Yasenia listened attentively while writing a report.

Angel being in her lap didn't bother her at all.

After two hours, with the time being midnight already, all of them finished their presentations.

"Hm. Not bad. Here are the things I found lacking and the ones I found really interesting."

Ghana took what Yasenia wrote, and they all bowed. "We'll be going, Matriarch."

"Good. Don't forget to change the prices on the Astral Sky Clan shop before the debt you have to calculate increases."

They all nodded and formally, but with quick steps, left the room.

Yasenia saw the door close and relaxed. 'This should be enough.'

While Yasenia sighed, a blonde-haired head and a purple and golden scaled serpentine face appeared in her vision.

"Yasenia, are you tired?"

"Mommy, tired?"

The voices of her two little fairies were like a refreshing spring that blew all her tiredness away.

Yasenia's eyes became so soft that they looked like gentle golden lakes.

"Angel, Kaleina, I want kisses~."

Angel smiled sweetly and began pecking Yasenia's cheeks while Kaleina used her arms to hold her mommy's face and lick her while purring.

Now that there were no people here, Angel could finally speak her grievances.

"Yasenia, I missed you!"

"Missed you!"

The dragoness's tail wagged happily as her two dears snuggled around her and asked for kisses and hugs.

"My~, what do you dears want? Even kisses are not relaxing you..."

Yasenia laughed gently and suddenly thought of something. "Wait for a second, dears."

Then, the two dears saw Yasenia lowering her dress and quickly revealing her beautiful pink nipples. "En, this should relax you~."

Angel and Kaleina were quick to each gain control of one nipple.

Even without asking, our dragoness was quick and proficient in cradling both her dears simultaneously while breastfeeding them.

Angel buried her face in the soft large breast and sucked with squinted eyes. The sweet, a bit thick, and savory milk relaxed her excited self to the point that she felt boneless.

Kaleina was coiled around the other and squeezed with her body while latching onto the other nipple.

She was quite an expert in this regard.

The feeling of breastfeeding had a calming effect that Yasenia appreciated. "Sigh, so comfortable."

She leaned back, and the chair she was sitting on slightly reclined back. The hole on the back of the chair also widened appropriately not to pinch the thick tail passing through it.

She couldn't describe how much she liked this situation. The peace she felt deep down in her soul was extraordinary.

She looked down and observed how her two dears joyfully got fed, the dragoness's heart melting in a puddle of love.

"Angel, Kaleina, I love you."

Gentle, deep, and soothing.

Those were the correct adjectives to describe Yasenia's voice at that moment.

When the others entered the room, Kaleina had already stopped feeding and had fallen asleep while coiling around her mommy's neck.

Angel was not much better.

After having her belly full of the nutritious and warm milk, Yasenia began caressing her belly in circles while gently swaying back and forth.

Resisting this kind of tenderness was not something Angel could do, so she was almost asleep, with half-closed eyes, while her breathing slowly slowed down.

Nobody talked until Kaleina and Angel fell completely asleep in Yasenia's comforting embrace.

After they fell asleep, their tone was soft to avoid waking them up.

"How was your day, love?"

Yasenia looked at Andrea and smiled. "Very productive. I managed to patch a few of the hidden problems that might become problems later down the line."

Kali asked. "Yasenia, did you see something interesting in the auction?"

Yasenia nodded and waved her hand toward the table.

More than twenty items appeared. "I thought that you might like any of these, so take those you like."

Evelyn smirked. "What if we like the same?"



Yasenia rolled her eyes. "Are you children? Speak between you and decide on who will get it."

Evelyn laughed lowly.

Andrea lifted her eyebrow and picked a strange cage-like thing. "What is this?"

Yasenia looked over and shrugged. "Who knows? It was Mom's idea to buy it."

Tatyana looked at that and thought about it. "Don't bother. It was to place it in the Astral Sky Shop as a sexual toy."

All the girls besides Evelyn were curious. "Sexual toy? A cage?"

Tatyana nodded. "Don't worry. It's not something you all need."

Cecile agreed. "Besides the necessary dildos that allow us to fuck Yasenia's pussy and feel as if it were ours, there really is nothing we need."

Kali coughed. "As blunt as ever, Cecile."

Cecile tilted her head. "How would you say it, then?"

Kali shook her head. "Don't worry."

Cecile nodded. "By the way, have you tried those, Kali?"

Kali nodded with a blush. "Very comfortable. I didn't know it felt like that."

Tatyana sniggered. "It doesn't."

They looked at her one more time. "What do you mean?"

Tatyana commented. "Although you all think that Yasenia's penis is the best, I think that her vagina is marvelous, to be honest."

Yasenia blinked and remembered her masturbation attempts with her own tail. "Does it?"

Tatyana nodded. "You don't focus on those things, so it's normal not to realize."

Yasenia shook her head with a laugh. "Whatever. If all of you are happy, then I don't care if I'm strange down there."

Then, they conversed in low and peaceful tones to avoid waking them up.

The conversation was varied and went through all the night.

Yasenia didn't move; since she was a cultivator, having Angel and Kaleina cradled like that for a night didn't create any numbness.

The following day came, and the light from the expansive window in Yasenia's office hit Angel and Kaleina, making them wake up groggily.

The presence and soft body of Mama Dragon compelled them to rub against her supple and silky skin as the dragoness's slowly woke them up with caresses.

"It's morning, Angel, Kaleina. You have to wake up."

They both opened their eyes lazily and looked up at Yasenia.

The position was not exactly the same.

Yasenia had changed to a more comfortable armchair and positioned herself in front of the expansive window, surrounded by the other girls.

Angel mewled with a nasal and sweet voice. "Good morning, Yasenia~."

Yasenia leaned down and kissed her mouth softly. "Good morning, baby."

Kaleina rubbed her little head against Yasenia's cheek. "Morning, Mommy~."

"Good morning, dearest. Did you sleep comfortably?"

Kaleina smiled widely and said in a bubbly tone. "Comfortable!"

"I'm glad."

Our pampering dragoness tenderly kissed Kaleina's little mouth, face, and body, making her giggle happily.

Evelyn clutched her heart and said with a strained voice. "Sorry, girls. This is too sweet. I'm going first."

They thought Evelyn was about to make a performance, but under their nose, Evelyn moved quickly and blinked her violet eyes at Yasenia.

Who was Yasenia?

She instantly understood, and with a few maneuvers that lasted no more than ten seconds, Yasenia was now cradling Evelyn and Angel simultaneously while pampering her three little dears.

Then, Evelyn was defeated by fluffiness overload and joined Angel and Kaleina in melting between Yasenia's arms.

The others looked natural, but they were waiting patiently for the moment Yasenia stopped to get their early morning dose of Yasenium.

After Yasenia hugged, kissed, and acted coquettish with all of them, recharging their Yasenium batteries to the max.

She bathed together with all her dears in a morning session of pure and fluffy love. She, Tatyana, and Cecile left the clan with Ghana shortly after.

Chapter 560: Tengliu, Storm Feathered Harpy Matriarch.

While walking toward the Action House, Ghana kept thinking about all the blunders she had committed.

"Yasenia... Are you okay with the mistakes I made until now? The fact that someone managed to hire so many useless people right under my nose... I find it concerning myself."

Yasenia looked sideways and smiled. "You are a very intelligent and talented woman, Ghana. However, I feel like you are not used to using that intelligence properly."

Ghana was confused. "What do you mean?"

Yasenia explained it to her without speaking in circles. "Your ability to make plans and implement them are top notch. In the entire Astral Sky Clan, maybe only Tatyana is above you in that regard."

Ghana blinked. "I must disagree, Yasenia. You are above me in many aspects of planning."

Yasenia shook her head. "That's not true. You are a three-hundred-year-old harpy with many experiences under your belt. You shouldn't be worse than me regarding logic, but I can catch many of your mistakes. Why?"

Ghana shook her head honestly. "I don't know."

Yasenia smiled, gratified. Being able to know that you lacked something and asking how to improve was an excellent quality to have.

"Your plans are comprehensive and have a few countermeasures against things that could happen. However, once a plan is ongoing, you don't revisit the subject until much later. You do not do inspections, or, well, if you do them, you probably take a few months or even years between inspections."

Ghana frowned. "But, inspecting things constantly is too time-consuming."

"That's why you should look where the problems can happen or at least have one of your close people keep an eye on the delicate matters. Although, I'll tell you that my discovery of what happened this time was more of a fluke than a deliberate action. Not to mention, I'm also quite new with setting up stable powers."

Ghana nodded thoughtfully. "I'll have someone specialized in inspection."

Cecile asked. "What if that person becomes crooked?"

Yasenia and Ghana shrugged. Ghana answered. "That person is directly under my orders, so it's easy to catch her. Only a stupid person would try to set someone up when they are working under them directly."

Yasenia smiled. "Moreover, Ghana has [Perception Intent], so if that person is near her and acts strangely, she will probably have a hunch that something is wrong."

Yasenia snorted. "Moreover, if we can't realize they are plotting right under our noses. We deserve every single harm that will come to us."

Cecile nodded and asked again. "Why is Ghana coming this time and not Hanna?"

Tatyana answered. "She asked me to come in person to supervise this. She wanted to see and feel the environment of the major powers running around and speaking about things."

Ghana nodded. "I've been in the presence of major powers in the past, but I was a bit young. So I want to experience it again."

Yasenia asked. "By the way, what are the lamias and the Lobster Queen doing?"

The harpy thought for a second and reported their whereabouts. "They are also participating on their own. They have avoided contact with you as planned. People noticing is not a problem, but a blatant display could provoke their enemies to target us."

When they saw the Brilliant Auction House Building, Ghana looked at Yasenia and questioned. "Will we stay all day today as you did yesterday, Yasenia?"

Yasenia nodded. "For sure. This is a three-day event. I want to use this second day to get to know more people. After yesterday's display, our clan's name has probably become more popular."

Ghana nodded. "I'll try to assist you and open the conversations. My presence should make it much easier as I know a few of them."

Yasenia asked. "You are close to your Matriarch, right? Do you know if she will come?"

Ghana showed a complicated expression.

Then she shook her head. "I don't think so."

"Why did you make that face?"

"Sigh, it's just that my relationship with her was a bit strained when I left. She wanted to keep and nurture me by her side, but I rejected her offer because I thought I wasn't worthy enough."

Ghana saw their curious faces, so she clarified. "It happened a bit more than a century ago, so don't worry. Even if she came, there would be no problems."

Without further conversation, the four of them entered the building and met with Carbira.

With her guidance, they moved toward the place for the second auction. Unlike the previous day, the items were not offered to be bought in an open market.

The display was much smaller since the number of items went from more than a hundred thousand to a bit over five thousand.

'Well, it's normal since the items sold today are Earth Ranked.' Yasenia thought.

While looking around and registering a new card with Ghana's aura to substitute Hanna's, they spotted a group of powerful and influential people at the side.

Yasenia was curious and looked over, spotting the person getting most of the attention.

The person, or harpy, was a white-feathered and ethereal-looking woman who didn't lose either in presence or beauty to Cecile.

Her curvaceous but not exaggerated body was perfectly sculpted and attractive, looking pure and untainted even in her nakedness.

Tatyana lifted her eyebrow. "Ho~, she is really gorgeous."

Yasenia didn't deny it. The fact that even Tatyana was impressed showed that her beauty was not average.

The woman's skin was as white and supple as milk, and her hair and eyebrows were white.

However, her paleness didn't look sick since her skin was smooth and had a beautiful luster as if moon dust was adorning her.

Her eyes had a beautiful violet color that contrasted with her entire being, making her gaze something that you would remember.

Her height was about 175 centimeters, also similar to Cecile's.

However, her expression was not aloof or indifferent, as anyone would think, but she carried herself with dignity and elegance, not being stingy with her smiles.

Everybody was surrounding her because she was, as you've probably already guessed, the leader of one of the top ten clans on the continent, the [Storm Feathered Harpies].

Her Spellbinding violet eyes moved quickly once Yasenias entered her viewing range and locked onto her group.

Then, the dragoness felt a wave of otherworldly Spiritual Sense flooding her surroundings. Yasenias cells lit up in alert as her body was giving danger signals all around. 'This woman is too strong.'

Although Coraline was powerful, she never instilled this kind of deterrence because she had always been respectful. Even when she was serious, her attention was on Tatyana. Hence, Yasenias had yet to experience the full brunt of a high-level senior's spiritual sense.

Naturally, she also felt that after observing her for a few seconds, the spiritual sense lost interest and moved on to Ghana.

When she looked at the bird, she was petrified in place. An apparent involuntary reaction as Ghana's bloodline was reacting to this person's superior aura.

Yet, because of Yasenias nourishment, Ghana didn't fall onto the ground but could at least stand her ground.

This was clearly something the senior harpy didn't expect, and a noticeable expression appeared on her beautiful face.

The woman, who had only been looking from afar, said a few words and walked toward their group.

Her gaze had long moved from Ghana and landed on Yasenias with increased interest.

Meeting eye-to-eye with her was not easy for our dragoness because even though she was superior regarding the quality of her auras, the strength difference was just too big.

The presence and pressure of this woman were more robust than the combined aura of the seven seniors she met in the tournament. An aura that, when they used to pressure her physically, made her bones crack and her internal organs hurt.

Tatyana's solemn voice entered her ears. 'Yasenias, be careful. If she wants to talk, guide her to another room. Here, we are too vulnerable. Unlike Coraline, whom Ebrahim's presence restrained, this is your first real interaction with a possible hostile powerhouse.'

Yasenias had that intention since the beginning.

Unlike the other seniors she met, whom Yasenias felt she could lead around with her words, she instinctively knew this woman would be much more complicated than putting on a front and acting tough to dissuade her.

The woman's lips moved as she looked at Yasenias up and down. "Have you finished making plans for how to deal with me?"

Yasenias's face almost crumbled, but she acted calmly. "I realized that you are someone extraordinary. Hence, I won't play with words.

The white-feathered harpy smirked after stopping in front of Yasenias. Although our dragoness was half a head taller, the momentum and aura of the Harpy Matriarch were clearly stronger than Yasenias's.

"Haha, that's an interesting response. You should be the Matriarch of the new Astral Sky Clan, am I right? I thought people had exaggerated your appearance, but I'm more than impressed. You are really a divine beauty and worth being called the most beautiful woman of Koran City."

Yasenia reciprocated. "My eyes have also been opened to new horizons. I've rarely met with people as beautiful as you are, Senior. I'm no match."

Beauty was an essential factor in the Harpy culture.

Since even the ugliest harpy would look pretty for an ordinary mortal, to have herself praised by the leader of that group, who was called the most beautiful harpy, was an achievement in and of itself.

After the small exchange, Yasenia showed proper respect and saluted with Distancia's formal greeting, slightly bowing her head down. "This junior's name is Yasenia Dravory. I've recently traveled afar from my homeland and decided to set power in this city. We are not very knowledgeable of the continent compared to Senior. Hence, I ask for forgiveness if this junior blunders during her speech."

The harpy took another step forward and grabbed Yasenia's chin, forcing her to lean down to the same eye level.

The gesture was very smooth, and Yasenia's body leaned forward even before she could register the action.

At the side, Tatyana's fingers twitched, almost reacting.

Yasenia wasn't flustered at all and compelled with her actions, leaning forward to ease the position and smiling at her. "Is there something wrong, senior?"

The harpy matriarch observed Yasenia's gorgeous face with wonder. "Your name is Yasenia, right? And everything you just said is the truth, right?"

Yasenia nodded, not minding the face so close that it was at a kissing range. "You are correct, Matriarch of the Harpy race, Tengliu. I've heard many tales from Ghana of you, and I must say they fall short, and you are more impressive in person."

Tengliu lifted her snowy eyebrow and got even closer, her body touching with Yasenia as their lips were a slight movement apart from touching. "You are very charming yourself, dragon. Your scent is also the finest fragrance I've smelled in my more than one thousand years of age. It is making me want to capture and make you mine."

Yasenia laughed, placing her arms around her waist and using her height advantage to place them in an intimate and beautiful position.

Tengliu didn't even put a defense up since she was highly confident that this person couldn't hurt her even if she wanted to.

The two exceptionally beautiful women hugging was a sight many could not stop looking at.

Yasenia spoke with a calm smile. "Although being liked by you is an honor of ten lifetimes, I must inform you I already have a soulmate. Hence, I must deny your courtship, albeit unwilling."

Tengliu looked to the side without leaving Yasenia's arms and said to Cecile. "I can faintly feel your presence in her. So, I already knew that."

Yasenia, Tatyana, and Cecile were surprised. 'She can feel the connection through the concealing formations?'

Tengliu ignored Cecile's look of surprise and turned toward Yasenia, using her fingers to caress her face. "How about we move to another room, Yasenia? You've piqued my interest."

Yasenia smiled. "It will be my pleasure."

Then, Yasenia, Tengliu, Ghana, Carbira, Cecile, and Tatyana moved to a private room.