

Heaven 561

Chapter 561: Cornered.

While going into the private room, Tengliu held Yasenia's arm closely. The position was intimate enough that other people murmured curiously.

Yasenia's name and clan spread further among the high-ranked people that attended the Auction house.

Instead of a new power that could create many and powerful treasures, which was Yasenia's objective, Tengliu's interference made it so her ties with the harpy race solidified, making a few wary.

Yasenia internally frowned. 'Well, everything was going too smoothly. The problem is... What's this woman's intention? Ghana has spoken to me about her for a bit, but...'

Behind the pondering look, there was a hint of worry because of a harpy's nature and culture.

If she were strong enough to stop Tengliu, she wouldn't be this worried, but right now, the feeling of being in another's hands without a chance to retaliate unless using drastic methods made Yasenia a bit stressed and think of many scenarios.

Moreover, since it had only been a month, Yasenia was sure that between Tengliu and her, all harpies would choose Tengliu. After all, she hasn't spent enough time increasing their loyalty.

Since she was born, this was the first time Yasenia felt the most powerless.

A foreign country.

An opponent powerful enough not to fall into schemes.

A personality and culture that can lead to very undesirable outcomes.

'How should I deal with her?'

Moreover, even though Yasenia would love to separate, that action would be rude to this powerhouse and anybody who adored and saw her.

Yasenia understood firsthand that fans could get quite crazy, so she could only console Cecile with mental messages while the signals of her sweetheart feeling uncomfortable reached her in waves.

Cecile understood all this, but if Tengliu were not who she was, our Phoenix would have already drawn her bow.

Tengliu was not only hugging Yasenia's side, but she was rubbing on her, and Cecile could also smell Tengliu using her scent and enveloping Yasenia, slowly erasing other scents because of the difference of powers alone.

Yasenia muttered. "Lady Tengliu, could you refrain from using your scent? My soulmate is getting agitated."

Tengliu lifted her snowy eyebrow and smirked. "Well, I don't want to. Tell her to bear it."

The tone was playful, but the commanding undertone made all of Yasenia's instincts trigger resistance feelings.

'Strength! I'm still lacking in strength!'

Tatyana was looking from the side with a cold gaze while Ghana held her breath and prayed for everything to end well.

After reaching the room, Tengliu did not separate, something Yassenia did not expect.

She thought she was only doing a scene to show others her power was allied with hers. However, Tengliu went further and dragged our dragoness onto the sofa and straddled her.

Naturally, a naked woman of her quality straddling her without care about what touched together made it impossible for Yassenia to avoid her touch.

Tengliu smiled and wound her arms around Yassenia's shoulders while speaking in a low voice. "Excuse me, Yassenia, but you are such a delicious candy. I'm truly tempted to taste your lips for the first time in a long time."

Tatyana's eyes became colder, and her formation pen appeared in her hand silently.

Tengliu was overseeing the entire room with her spiritual sense. However, her spiritual sense of control was nothing but child's play before a hundreds-of-thousands-year-old senior.

Then, she began creating a formation silently. She understood Yassenia was between a rock and a hard place, and she couldn't do anything but maneuver around Tengliu's demands.

Regardless, Tatyana wouldn't allow a random person just to harass her daughter as they liked.

Allowing her to experience the world and allowing her to run free didn't mean that she would stand at the side without doing anything when her dearest was in trouble.

Tatyana wanted to train her in real situations because it was Yassenia's wish to become strong and stand by her side with her own strength.

If Yassenia didn't have this desire and just wished to become stronger no matter the methods, Tatyana had enough ways and resources to thoroughly train her at home and make her even more fearsome than someone that has roamed the world.

The only thing she would lack were opportunities. Still, Tatyana could also accompany her to get these opportunities after Yassenia reached Transcendence Realm and had the ability to protect herself.

'You want to harass this eminence daughter? You are a hundred thousand years old too young, child.'

Her red eyes glowed as her hand moved at almost blurring speeds, shaping a formation so complex that beast humans of this world would struggle to decipher even a single line as it rapidly took form.

Tengliu approached her face slowly and asked with a smile. "So, what do you say, Yassenia? Do you want to have some fun with this old woman?"

Yassenia internally sighed in frustration. This was the first time she was approached in such a pushy manner without being able to do much about this.

Strangely, Yassenia was also feeling a strange sensation inside her. 'What's this...? Is she using some kind of spell?'

Yasenia tried to negotiate.

Her face was unchanging even while Tengliu approached, and she uttered coldly. "Lady Tengliu, I'm honored, but now that nobody can see us, could you separate from me? We, dragons, take loyalty very seriously when dealing with our soulmates. I'm someone who rather died than betray their soulmate."

Tengliu and Ghana blinked twice, confused.

Ghana knew how attractive her Matriarch was. When the white harpy began making advances on someone, Tengliu had a natural charm aura and tempting scent that made anyone feel aroused.

Even other leaders sometimes fell to her charms.

Ghana has seen it work almost without fail.

However, Yasenia looked mostly unbothered beside the almost unnoticeable crease between her brows.

Tengliu was even more surprised than Ghana.

At this moment, Tengliu's body emitted a strong scent of pheromones. The points where their skin made contact due to Yasenia's revealing dress were saturated with these pheromones, possessing enough potency to arouse even a mid-level Epoch Core Body Cultivator.

However, there wasn't even a blush on Yasenia's cheeks as she looked at her coldly.

Tengliu's eyes flashed with an alluring light as she muttered and grabbed Yasenia's face before anybody reacted.

"[Seduction Intent Level four]."

Yasenia suddenly felt her heart accelerating and heat coming from her core.

Her brain felt as if it was struck directly, and a pleasant shiver made her skin sensitive to the touch of whoever was above her.

The woman before her seemed to have become much more attractive, making her throat dry and her breathing rough.

Yasenia was prepared for most things. Even a mental attack.

However, she didn't expect a body cultivator to have such a powerful soul attack, and it hit her like a beast carriage would a normal mortal, sending her mind into a daze.

Yasenia's pupils expanded as she looked at Tengliu and thought. 'Such a beautiful woman. Messing around with her for a bit shouldn't be a problem.'

Tengliu saw Yasenia mostly falling under her spell and smiled softly. "Yasenia, how about you tell them to leave while we have our fun?"

Cecile's aura directly burst in a powerful hurricane of strong that destroyed most furniture in the room, and her gaze was leaking murderous intent like no other, as if she wanted to eat her alive.

"Release her!"

Tengliu looked sideways with a smirk at the auras coming from Cecile. "So cute~."

However, what Tengliu didn't expect was that the momentary loss of eye contact was enough for the monstrously strong soul of our dragoness to counterattack.

Tengliu felt as if her spell exploded into pieces as the person she was straddling snapped out of her daze, making her look back in astonishment. 'Huh? Just losing eye contact is enough to lose the effect of my Fourth level intent? How does this make any sense?'

Of course, she didn't know that Yasenia's soul had been fed with parts of literal gods, a wandering soul before birth, pills, and naturally, the cultivation technique, bloodline, and physique.

Yasenia's soul strength for this continent that had yet to normalize the [Soul Enhancing Pills] was immense.

Moreover, Yasenia had had to deal with Tatyana's mental pressure since she was little. Tatyana didn't only train her little treasure physically. Mental strength had been a big teaching point.

If everything else wasn't powerful enough, her Celestial Energy and other treasures and techniques further increased her soul's influence.

If Yasenia was strong in combat, soul-wise, she was unparalleled in the same realm unless she met an extraordinary heavenly genius with a pure Soul Cultivation method.

Yasenia's body temperature lowered, and her face became frosty while a burst of aura flooded the wintry room. "Tengliu, I'll allow you to stand up on your own from me before I truly snap in anger."

Yasenia summoned one of her life-saving treasures, a talisman Tatyana gave her the day she left her home in the Moon Empire for the Academy.

When activated, this talisman would summon Tatyana's strength, and she could direct it to whatever she wanted.

Tatyana had always told her to be careful with it since the destructive capabilities were too much.

However, Yasenia was willing to stop practicing "Clan building" to begin practicing "Continental Massacring," not to slight her sweetheart.

Yasenia's voice had a dragon growl as she uttered with floods of killing intent surrounding them. "I'm weaker than you, but don't think I can't kill you."

Tengliu was stunned by Yasenia's ability to escape her charm. Then, she was even more surprised when this junior dared to talk to her like this.

When she was about to get angry, Yasenia summoned the talisman.

For the first time since birth, Tengliu felt Death.

Not a feeling of fear of death, but Death itself.

It was as if that small paper with intricate and mesmerizing patterns could directly obliterate her existence.

Out of pure fear, her flight or fight response was to increase the output of her intent to try to control Yasenia and not allow her to use that.

"Yasenia, dear. How could you say something so hurtful? Look into my eyes."

Her voice was like the singing of alluring mermaids, and her face as enchanting as drops of dew on a rose.

Yasenia followed her words and looked directly into her violet eyes with her golden ones.

Tengliu couldn't even begin smiling when her intent felt as if it had hit an impenetrable fortress.

Yasenia's face was as frosty as before, her pupils thinning into lines as red slowly consumed her golden iris.

After the sneak attack, Yasenia had naturally placed all her defenses up, circulating her cultivation technique to protect her mind, a few of her auras, and Monarch Intent.

Mentally, she was currently superior to Tengliu, who was one and a half realms above her.

Yasenia took a deep breath and spoke slowly. She was cold on the inside, but using this would kill too many.

Yasenia didn't fear killing, but she knew that using this was something she should use as the last resort. Even with her ability to usually ignore the rest of the world, she knew that massacring so many would weigh in her conscience.

One thing was not acting on slavery because of the lack of strength and influence. She could easily harden her heart and not feel a thing when seeing those powerless being mistreated.

It was a skill necessary to have in a world where the law of the jungle was prevalent.

However, that didn't mean Yasenia was unfeeling. Not in the slightest. She was just using a shield to stop herself from acting with emotions instead of rationally.

How could a woman that loves her harem so much and is able to bathe those surrounding her in happiness be unfeeling?

Therefore, using a powerful strike that could destroy the world was not something that Yasenia wanted.

Even when her calm and frosty facade, if she didn't control herself, her hand would have a slight tremble.

'What if the treasure doesn't discriminate and kills everything that's not me?'

'What if I kill my close people from the Sky Continent?'

However, Yasenia had to be strong and determined!

She was the pillar of her world, and she knew it.

Even if her dears were there for her and supported her, she didn't want these murderous decisions to be something they did.

If Yasenia was able to, she wanted to never involve her dears with the dirty things of the world and allow them to live happily.

However, she knew that it was not a realistic thing.

Hence, she pushed their cultivator.

Hence, Yasenia never hid what she did.

Hence, the dragon lady allowed them to participate in fights and supported them with her entire strength.

Hence, our dragoness used her resources on them to help them walk by her side even in the most dangerous moments.

Yasenia's voice was calm and steady as she spoke. "Tengliu, you should understand my dragon race. Therefore, before I really begin hating you and regretting helping the harpies of this town, you should stop. You are one sentence apart from becoming my eternal enemy or a potential ally."

The white and ethereally beautiful harpy relaxed quickly after she saw Yasenia was willing to talk and not use that strange paper. Her thousand-plus years of experience were not for nothing.

Her mind rotated at incredible speeds as she thought of many possible scenarios. She could clearly feel that she was much stronger than Yasenia and confident in killing her in one hit.

However, attacking the dragoness was a gamble she wasn't willing to take.

If the thing on her hand activated, Tengliu knew down to the core of her soul that she would die or worse.

After one second of looking into the draconic half-golden, half-red eyes, she looked at Ghana and saw her pleading face.

She made her choice.

When Yasenia was about to completely snap, and her fingers tightened, ready to commit continental levels of massacre so that her sweetheart wouldn't have to suffer, Tengliu separated her upper body and plopped her butt on Yasenia's thighs.

Tengliu said calmly. "Well, okay. Relax and put that dangerous thing away."

Yasenia didn't allow herself to relax yet. 'Stay alert. She might be acting and wanting to sneak attack you like before.'

Yasenia snorted. "I'll put it away once you are separated from me."

Tengliu sighed and was confused. To hide the soul-depth fear that she just felt, she asked. "How can you resist my charm, Yasenia? You are the first that was directly hit and snapped out of it."

Yasenia didn't explain it. "Tengliu. I don't mind if you straddle me. I don't mind if you want to have playful skin-to-skin contact with me. Out of respect for your strength, culture, and influence, I can bear your playfulness and accompany you in small games, although they made my soulmate slightly uncomfortable."

The dragoness then did not hold back her auras besides cultivation level to burst forth a monstrous wave of pressure on Tengliu's soul. "However, don't cross the line. If the slight discomfort turns into anger, I'll do anything to eliminate what is angering her."

Meanwhile, as Yasenia and Tengliu approached the finale of the conversation, Tatyana had almost finished the formation, her red eyes slowly gaining a bloody glow.

Chapter 562: Reversal.

After Yasenia unleashed every aura to hit Tengliu in close proximity, the harpy Matriarch naturally recoiled.

No matter how strong, Yasenia's bloodline was peak-level Ancient Ranked, while Tengliu's was a mid-level Divine Rank. More than an entire realm apart, it was, ironically, the reverse of their cultivation realms.

This bloodline aura enhanced by Yasenia's Dragon Authority, Monarch Intent, and the hint of Celestial Energy worked in synchrony was brutally heavy.

However, Tengliu flared a part of her cultivation aura in a burst that dissipated most of it, gaining a strange balance between them aura-wise. "Oh? Are you that angry that I messed with you? Heh, you are still a bit childlike."

Yasenia sneered. "I'm willing to be childlike if that means protecting those close to me."

Tengliu lifted her eyebrow. "But you can't do so with the small strength you have. Did you think I wouldn't realize you've avoided using your cultivation base?"

Yasenia didn't react to her words. This was within her expectation since the beginning. Fooling this woman was not something she could do right now.

"Even my cultivation base was that of a mortal. You should understand one thing."

Yasenia squinted and didn't lose eye contact. "The fact that I can create enough aura to at least give you enough pressure for you to need to fight back tells you where my future is at."

Tengliu laughed. "That's right. You are an unprecedented genius that might even compare to Hero Distancia. But, so what? You are still a budding little flower that has yet to bloom beautifully. How many of those flowers get trampled over older, uglier trees because the size is just too different?"

Tengliu sighed and leaned forward again without any fear, landing on Yasenia's body.

Yasenia's hand holding the talisman tensed.

Tengliu smirked. "You are afraid of using that thing."

Although avoiding making a reaction was possible, denying this fact was almost impossible. Hence, she didn't. "You are right. If I use this thing, I don't know how many millions of creatures I will kill. However, although I'm afraid, although I don't want to use it, I won't allow others to step on me. I rather live in guilt than live in humiliation."

The white-feathered harpy sighed. "You are no fun, Yasenia. Hasn't Ghana spoken to you about me in detail?"

Yasenia leaned back to make a bit more distance, but it was almost of no use as Tengliu's breasts, waist, and feathers were still touching her body.

Yasenia uttered coldly. "She has told me good things about you. Not that you like to force yourself on people."

Tengliu sighed. "As expected of my too-serious Ghana. Her ability to omit a few details that she dislikes about me is as good as ever, hahaha."

Ghana stayed silent and didn't interrupt. Both sides were people she respected. Therefore, she decided not to participate and extricate herself from the conflict.

She would speak up if she could help, but she wouldn't take sides if she couldn't. And right then, she couldn't help.

Tengliu smirked after seeing that Ghana stayed silent. "Say, Yaseenia. Can you stop putting forth that cold facade? You are not calm. You are hiding behind a hard mask even though you are nervous and don't know how to deal with me without hurting yourself as much as you would me~. How about stopping using your unfun, emotionless face and showing me the previous beautiful and smiling one?"

Yaseenia continued their conversation. "What do you want, Tengliu? I don't believe you came down here to this forsaken city to speak about nonsense. You didn't approach me out of curiosity. I haven't seen any other leader coming to this auction event from a second-rated power like the Brilliant Auction House."

Tengliu pouted and leaned back, resting her behind on Yaseenia's lap again. "Well, I wanted to see you."

Yaseenia blinked, incredulous. "See me? You are telling me the leader of the tenth most powerful clan came down to this forsaken place to see someone who is almost not considered a second-rate power?"

The beautiful snowy harpy rolled her eyes. "Why would I lie? Lately, you've been a recurrent conversation topic between some high-level people. Hence, I was curious because you decided to ally with my race and also take my little Ghana under your wing. Do you know how much I laughed when that old wolf told me that his Ghana left his pathetic son's ass? Hahaha, I had to control myself from flapping my wings in amusement."

Tengliu observed the cold Yaseenia up and down and licked her lips. "I didn't believe the tales of your beauty. But now, I'm convinced. Moreover, I've felt something interesting~."

Tengliu moved her waist and looked down at Yaseenia's crotch. The previous momentary confusion that aroused Yaseenia had revealed to the Matriarch this little secret.

Cecile finally couldn't hold back. "Tengliu, I'm on the verge of really snapping, stop messing around and separate from my soulmate. Even a saint would not hold back after all this time of disdain."

Yaseenia gave her a side eye, telling her to stop, which made her frown.

Tengliu's smile disappeared, and she looked at Cecile indifferently. "You are the type of beauty I like the least. So emotionless and frigid. You can kill the mood even if your face is as charming as it is."

Then she sneered. "What do you don't understand about your lover's current situation? Do you think Yaseenia or you have an option? Have you seen Yaseenia asking me to go down when she is more intelligent than you and the one being under my pushing? Young Phoenix, you are lucky with your lover, but your brains seem to be lacking. How old are you? Thirty?"

Yaseenia's eyebrow twitched. 'Well, she is younger than thirty.'

Ghana interrupted. "Matriarch Tengliu, please stop testing their limits. You've been shown the most patience I've ever seen coming from them. If you push further, it will be very bad."

Tengliu lifted her snowy eyebrow and moved her beautiful violet eyes. "Did I ask you to speak?"

Ghana felt as if the world had fallen on her shoulders, and her breathing stagnated. The bloodline pressure from the Matriarch of a race felt as if she was a child before an adult.

Ghana spoke because she had given a side glance at Tatyana and had seen her hand move with a formation pen, making her truly fear for her usually invincible Matriarch. 'That human does not follow common sense!'

Yasenia looked at Tengliu and was unable to deny anything she said. It was the truth that she was currently without an option but to be reactive and avoid things the best she could, hoping that Tengliu wasn't unreasonable.

Moreover, since the start of the conversation, barely more than ten minutes had gone by. Yasenia felt that an hour had passed.

At that moment, Tatyana's eyes showed appreciation toward her daughter. 'Being able to resist with just words until now is commendable for my little treasure. I think the lesson about humility for my little dragon is over.'

Tatyana's lips arched savagely. "Now, Tengliu, it's time for your lesson in humility."

The Harpy Matriarch blinked and looked at the human at the side who just spoke, and when her violet eyes met with the glowing red ones, all her danger senses flared up instantly.

However, it was too late.

Tatyana waved her formation pen, and her voice echoed with a phantasmal undertone of power and divinity while the formation activated.

"[World Suppressing Formation]."

Tatyana's arms burst with blood because of the monstrous wave on energy that this Unification Realm body had to resist to cast that skill.

All that blood was not wasted. Tatyana knew that this body could not activate it, so she allowed it to injure her and use her blood as catalyst for the activation.

Tengliu wanted to react, but her body felt as if it was tied with countless chains that immobilized even her meridians and thoughts.

She looked around and realized that the entire room had been flooded with an array of symbols at some point, making her open her eyes wide. "What in Distancia's name is this- huh?"

Yasenia's tail coiled around Tengliu, and she threw her onto the ground without a chance for her to react.

Bang!

The Harpy Matriarch's brain was unable to react. It was like watching a regular ant suddenly lift an elephant and throw it around. People would look with incredulity without responding for a short while.

Yasenia didn't lose a moment to properly constrict Tengliu with her very long tail and immobilize her before she snapped out of her daze.

Yasenia sighed and passed her hand through her hair, finally relaxing her tensed nerves. "This was truly dangerous. It seems that I still have to learn a few things to survive alone."

Tatyana smirked. "You did really good, Yasenia. If I allowed the conversation to go on, you probably would've escaped after being kissed a few times by her."

Yasenia's eyebrow twitched. 'That's not reassuring at all.'

Tengliu was still incredulous and looked at the tail coiling around her. She used her entire strength and began pushing against it to liberate herself. However, to her confusion, the tail only moved a bit, and she was unable to escape.

Yasenia was stunned when she had to put some effort into holding her back. 'She is still this strong after being suppressed more than ninety-nine percent of her strength? This is ridiculous. How strong is a body cultivator's body at her level?'

Tengliu's unbelieving stare moved and landed on Yasenia. "What happened? Why can't I escape from someone as weak as you?"

Ghana was also surprised and instantly became nervous. "Yasenia, what do you want to do? If you hurt her, you'll end up in big trouble! Let's talk things out."

Yasenia rolled her eyes and moved her tail to sit Tengliu on her left side on the sofa. "Do I look reckless and brainless? Thinking about killing her would not only be immature, it would be an idea stupid enough for Mom to slap my face across."

During this whole encounter, Carbira was at the side, almost hiding in the pink shell on her back and trying to make her presence the smallest possible. Even her protruding black eyes were retracted a bit, moving nervously between the other five people.

While speaking, Yasenia felt someone sitting on her right side and hugging her closely. "Oh, sweetheart. You've suffered. I'm sorry for being so weak."

Cecile shook her head and slowly unleashed her scent to eliminate Tengliu's one. She even used her large phoenix wings to envelop her dragoness in a cool, comforting cocoon.

Yasenia smiled softly and kissed her hair. "It's okay, sweetheart."

Finally, our dragoness looked at the calmly acting Tengliu and smirked with bad intentions. "What did you say previously? Oh, right. [Can you stop putting forth that calm facade? You are not calm. You are hiding behind a hard mask even though you are nervous and don't know how to deal with me without hurting yourself as much as you would me~. How about stopping using your unfun, emotionless face and showing me the previous beautiful and smiling one?]."

Tengliu's expression darkened, and she glared at Yasenia.

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow. "It must have been many years since you felt powerless before someone, right?" Yasenia waved the talisman before storing it again in her ring. "Also, no need to tell me about your life-saving treasures. Unlike me, who could take them out, you won't be able to use them."

"The [World Suppressing Formation] is made to contain Transcendence Realm cultivators to the point they can't even move. This one is the simplified, quickly made version made by Unification Realm strength, so it has nothing compared to the real deal. But, well, it's enough to suppress you to the point of powerlessness."

Tengliu tried to open her spatial ring either way, but she felt that it was impossible to connect with it no matter how she tried. Not only that, even using spiritual sense was impossible. 'She is not lying...'

Tengliu gritted her teeth. "Okay, you got me. I miscalculated."

Yasenia nodded. "Yes. You were on guard against everyone in the room but the human. Who would've thought I was not the most dangerous?"

Tatyana stepped forward and sat on Yasenia's lap.

Yasenia hugged her waist and commented. "Well, Tengliu. Let's talk."

Chapter 563: Revelation.

With Tatyana on her lap and Cecile on her right, Yasenia looked to her left and smiled. "Well, Tengliu. Let's talk now that we are in a similar position."

Tengliu looked at Yasenia closely, and her body relaxed, showing a smirk. "I admit it. You caught me off guard. I didn't expect you to have the power to restrain someone at my level."

Yasenia waited for Tengliu to continue.

"Yet, these actions confirm many of my suspicions. First, you are not that strong. Second, only after I'm completely tied and under your control do you consider we are on the same playing field. This point also tells me many things about how you see me, and outside this room, you can't stop me without using that dangerous thing you possess."

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow. "If things don't go my way, I can kill you and be done with it."

Tengliu smiled. "Oh, Yasenia. Don't play silly games with me. You and I know that killing or even hurting me permanently is not something you can do now."

The Matriarch continued. "Moreover, this tells me that unless you have a method to control me all the time for the rest of your life, I'll be able to retaliate sooner rather than later as soon as I'm free."

Yasenia leaned back with Tatyana and nodded without any fear. "You are right. I'm utterly powerless against you in that regard. You may be physically restrained, but in truth, I'm not a threat to you. You have an advantage even in this situation that could be called dire for you."

Tengliu was confused. "Then why did you do this? Didn't you consider that this can create resentment inside me and take my chance to retaliate even if we become friendly in the future?"

Yasenia sighed and complained. "You were stepping on my bottom line like an uneducated bandit, and you expect me not to retaliate in the slightest and allow myself to be pushed below your talon? I do not fuss about a bit skin-to-skin interaction. However, you were about to kiss and try to charm me with your skill to then, most likely, force yourself on me!"

Yasenia gently pushed Tatyana off her and seated her on the sofa. Then, she leaned forward and looked directly into the harpy's eyes. "I'm going to be honest with you, Tengliu. I want to kill you. However, if what Ghana said to me about you in the past is fifty percent true, it is worth it not to do so."

Yasenia showed a flood of killing intent that was not faked as her pupils thinned and the receding red in her iris gained new brightness. "Also, don't think you are completely out of danger. I can kill you, kill Ghana, and clean all the harpies in my clan with a single wave of my hand. After doing so, other clans would respect me as strong. My only enemies would be the entire harpy race and your allies."

Tengliu smiled. "Isn't that a lot?"

Yasenia laughed angrily. "Do you think your subordinates will be safe when the other powers learn about your death? I can use the time it will take for danger to fall onto my clan to strengthen me enough to retaliate. Moreover, in the worst-case scenario, I can propose a war to resolve things "fairly," and when all your little birds gather in one place, I'll annihilate each of them with my talisman. Do you believe it?"

Tengliu's smile disappeared. The scenario Yasenia suggested was possible. "You think they are easy prey? Even without me, they are still a powerful clan and will know if they are being guided to a trap."

Yasenia laughed in mockery. "But you are the Guardian and strongest harpy who keeps the enemies and allies at bay. You are the connection link in the chain of relations. With your death, everything would collapse quickly."

Tengliu squinted. "Tsk, I really like you, but I hate that head of yours. You would make for a great mate if you were a bit stupider."

Yasenia leaned back and closed her eyes for two seconds while taking a deep breath.

When she opened her eyes again, they were completely golden and warm like before.

With a sigh, she spoke like usual. "But that way is filled with too many dangers. Hence, a path without everyone killing each other is best."

Yasenia looked at Tengliu and uncoiled her tail to free her. "Now-."

Tengliu instantly clenched her fist and punched Yasenia.

Yasenia saw a flash and barely placed her hand in front of the strike before it impacted her.

BANG!

The furniture below them exploded, and Tatyana and Cecile were blown back a few steps.

However, Yasenia didn't move from her position, strongly clenching the fist that had landed on her two palms.

Although the dragoness looked okay, her internal organs were hurting like they were on fire because Yasenia absorbed the strike to not be pushed against Cecile and Tatyana.

Our dragoness's eyes were wide open. 'Fuck me. How is she still this strong? My hand bones almost broke because of her strike.'

Yasenia smiled calmly. "Have you released the pent-up frustration?"

Tengliu retrieved her fist with a snort but soon after laughed. "You are stronger than I thought. It is rare for my intuition to fail me."

Yasenia summoned another couch and sat. "Hm? What do you mean?"

Tengliu sat beside her and placed her head on her palm while resting her arm on her propped-up knee. "I usually can tell the strength of another person easily. Besides feeling monstrous potential, I thought you were so weak that I doubted my intuition when I saw you. The strike I made right now should be about middle-level Ethereal Soul Realm, and you defended it with just your body."

Tatyana looked at Tengliu closer and lifted an eyebrow. 'Little Treasure, she has Fate Attribute. It has manifested as powerful instincts because she has assimilated it in her body as a Body Cultivator. She is much more powerful than my initial assessment. Thankfully, my control over Fate is on another dimension, so even her instincts failed her when I created the formation.'

Yasenia was impressed. A Fate-attributed Body Cultivator sounded quite dangerous. "Tengliu, let's get to the real talk. First of all, I want to be allies with you."

Yasenia looked at the nervously fidgeting Ghana and smiled. "I honestly like the little birds under my care, and I've become fond of them. Of all the races, they are the ones who have clicked with me the best other than Lamias. Can we be truthful with each other?"

Tengliu crossed her legs and folded her silver wings below her chest. "Sure. You've shown your value, and I'm also interested. Honestly, besides stealing a few kisses from you, I didn't plan to go all the way. "

She continued indifferently. "If you fell to my Intent, you only were that much. I would've lost my interest and probably let you go without touching you."

Then, she added calmly. "This is a world where the weak get eaten by the strong."

Yasenia nodded. "I know. That's why I'm restraining my guts that tell me to do very bad things to you and speaking up. As you've guessed, my strength is much smaller than I portray it to be. Honestly, I'm not even stronger than Ghana unless I use some hidden skills and tricks."

Yasenia laughed. "On a one-against-one to the death, I could probably only defeat her six out of ten times."

Ghana was stunned to speechlessness.

She has sparred against Yasenia a few times and always felt powerless as if she wasn't able to see the bottom of Yasenia's strength.

This was an effect of Yasenia cleverly using her intents and auras to instill a sense of intimidation. Moreover, since Ghana's bloodline was not that high, this sense of oppression was much more remarked, making Ghana always feel like she would lose, and therefore, not really realizing that Yasenia was giving her all during the spar.

"So I wasn't wrong with my initial assessment of you."

"You were not. Your punch right now almost made a few bones in my hand crack. My strength is not that much. But even being this weak, I managed to delay you enough from doing your mischief and entrap you in a lethal trap. Your life is currently in my hands, even though killing you does not benefit me in any way."

Tengliu smiled a little and then laughed aloud. "Good! I really like you. Yasenia, I understand where you want to go with all of this. However, besides a future strong ally, what do I gain?"

Yasenia smiled playfully. "Isn't my future strength enough?"

The matriarch rolled her eyes. "You are someone worth investing in, but besides gaining you as an ally, what do I gain as a return for my investment? If you honestly think that just yourself is enough to scam this old woman, you are dreaming."

Yasenia's lips arched, and she laughed. She was waiting for this question. "How about... The ability to break through the limit and ascend like Hero Distancia?"

Tengliu's smile disappeared as involuntary shock colored her facial expression.

Ghana also looked at Yasenia with unbelieving eyes.

And Carbira had her eyes lean forward while her little mouth opened in disbelief.

"That's impossible! Don't you dare scam me after all of this, Yasenia!"

It is natural for Tengliu to be angry. After all, the people of this continent couldn't cross the last step into the Transcendence Realm because of a lack of energy and because the world's heaven was still too young to allow the cultivators to cross this step.

Tatyana's strike when she arrived wouldn't have hurt it if the Heavens weren't this young.

Yasenia smiled. "Well, it's normal not to believe me. So... analyze the quality of the formation below you in detail. You can even try to break it if you want."

Tengliu looked at the ceiling, floor, and walls shining with complex lines and runes and focused on it. "Ghana, come here and help me."

Ghana took a step forward but stopped after a second, looking at Yasenia with complicated eyes.

Yasenia nodded with a smile.

Ghana smiled gratefully and quickly went to help Tengliu.

Yasenia approached Carbira while those two tried to inspect the formation.

"Nothing will happen, so don't be this tense, okay?"

Carbira quickly nodded and muttered. "S-Sorry for being so useless, Lady Yasenia."

Yasenia patted her head soothingly. "Don't worry. Also, why have you reverted back to Lady Yasenia?"

Carbira's eyes shyly danced. "Y-Yasenia."

Yasenia smiled. "En. That's better."

Cecile approached and said without filters. "Are we really not going to kill her?"

The dragoness hugged her and stole her lips in a tantalizing kiss that softened the phoenix's legs. "I'm not, sweetheart. Haven't you heard our conversation?"

Cecile buried her face in Yasenia's neck and smelled her scent. "I-I've heard. Sorry."

Yasenia hugged her soulmate tightly and comforted her until she saw Tengliu about to finish.

After a few minutes, Tengliu stopped and looked between Tatyana and Yasenia with complicated eyes. Thanks to her Fate-attributed physique, she could perceive a bit of the depth in the formation, and it scared her.

"How did you build a formation of this quality in this room without my notice? Moreover... This... This is not from our continent."

Yasenia returned to the couch and patted her side. Tengliu sat there and looked at our dragoness, waiting for her answer.

"You see, Tengliu. My clan has seniors who have already cracked the secret to increase past the limits imposed by this young World. I'll come completely clean with you this time. The Heavens cried in anguish because our experiment was successful, and a senior managed to hurt them."

Tengliu's expression became solemn at that claim.

Yasenia saw it and asked with a smirk. "Knowing this, do you think we have the qualifications to cooperate with your clan?"

Chapter 564: Conclusion of the confrontation.

After Yasenia saw Tengliu's expression, she smiled. "Knowing this, do you think we have the qualifications to cooperate with your clan?"

Tengliu looked at Yasenia deeply, her violet eyes unblinkingly observing Yasenia's body language.

The claim just made of being able to break through the limits imposed by the heavens was that absurd. It was like people telling you that they could change the day to night whenever they wanted, believing it at face value would be impossible unless they had robust evidence or showed it in front of your eyes.

However, even with her usual instinctive ability to perceive lies, Tengliu couldn't feel a shred of lies. 'Either she is delusional and believes that she really can do it, or she is telling the truth. But... Yasenia doesn't seem the type of person to make outrageous claims like this and believe them unless she can carry it through.'

"I need to think deeply about this."

Yasenia pondered. "We can make a contract if it makes you feel more secure. I do have a way for this."

Tengliu looked at her and lifted her snowy eyebrow. "You have a deal, but I want to create a Heaven Oath. Although they are not completely trustworthy, they are good enough to create a link that allows my heart to relax."

Yasenia nodded. "Sure. Moreover, I'll allow Ghana to do it." She turned toward the harpy and spoke. "Ghana, draft it once we reach home. The sooner, the better."

Tengliu laughed and asked. "Aren't you afraid she will make the conditions favorable for me? She is my subordinate before yours, Yasenia."

Yasenia rolled her eyes. "If I can't trust the woman I've chosen to be my right-hand woman, I would not have opened up so much in this situation. It was really not that necessary to expose me to you so much. I made it out of good faith for the future."

Ghana knew this might be a sweet treat to her to increase her loyalty toward Yasenia. Yet, the bird woman couldn't help but take it and eat the delicious sweet with a smile, feeling happy from the bottom of her heart that Yasenia entrusted her with this critical matter.

Tengliu looked at the thin smirk on her subordinate's lips and sighed. "Annoying. How old are you, Yasenia? Your methods feel like a many centuries-old woman."

Yasenia smiled and actually answered. "I'm forty-five years old."

"Eh?"

"Eh?"

"Eh?"

Three simultaneous stupid sounds escaped Carbira's, Tengliu's, and Ghana's throats.

Our dragoness burst into laughter because their faces were too funny. The utter surprise and disbelief were even higher than when she spoke about giving them a way to break through the limits.

Tengliu asked with a solemn face. "Are you lying? No... you must be lying. How can you only be forty-five years old? Harpies your age are still flapping around without an objective and barely entering the Spiritual King Realm!"

Yasenia shrugged and leaned back. "I'm not lying. Why would I lie about something like this after everything I've explained? Do I even gain something lying about my age?"

Ghana felt absurd. 'Am I still dreaming? A person who could well be my granddaughter has been leading me around by the nose? What kind of heaven-defying creature is she!?'

Tengliu's shock was much higher. 'A junior like her had enough strength to constrict me, discuss with me, and block my attack and intent!? Ouch, my face. I feel like I've received an echoing slap.'

Yasenia saw that the dignified Harpy Matriarch had her beautiful mouth slightly opened because of the surprise and laughed. "Is it that shocking?"

Ghana wanted to speak a thousand words but didn't know how to express them.

Tengliu cursed. "Fuck me."

Ghana nodded. "That's a good way to express my convoluted feelings."

Yasenia smiled. "Sorry, I can't fuck you yet."

"Yet?"

Yasenia saw the curious expression, and she shrugged. "The future is always uncertain. So, I don't like making clear statements about something. But my current desire for that is negative. You almost raped me, after all. Sigh, it's a bit of a shame that I couldn't end you."

Tengliu's lips twitched wildly. "A forty-five-year-old junior is the one resisting my charm for the first time? You are abnormal."

Yasenia laughed. "I'll gladly accept that term."

The white-feathered harpy sighed and plopped on the couch with a defeated expression. "Whatever. Honestly, I'm fearful and expecting what you will become in one hundred years. At forty-five years old, you have mid-level Ethereal Soul Body realm strength, you can deceive, control, order, and lead people six or ten times your age, and I've also heard that you can practice a few professions to a pretty high level..."

Tengliu frowned. "Say, can you let other people live? I feel like I've wasted my life compared to you."

"Well, if I'm not that qualified with all the training I've received since birth, I can only call myself a failure. I had the tools, and I just utilized them to best I could without losing myself too much."

"Oh? Losing yourself?"

"Well, I can't forget that I have a family, and I must not leave them behind."

Tengliu's eyes moved onto Cecile. "Her? How old are you? Seventy or something?"

Cecile said curtly. "About to make Twenty-five."

The silence was deafening.

Their eyes quickly turned toward Tatyana. Tatyana smiled and stated proudly. "I'm eighteen."

"Bullshit!" Tengliu shouted.

She could barely accept Cecile's age, but she definitely wouldn't accept the woman claimed to be because she had created a formation strong enough to restrain her right under her nose without her knowledge.

If eighteen years old could do something like this, Tengliu would not know what she had been doing for the last one thousand years.

Yasenia and Cecile agreed with her. It was absolute nonsense. That ancient being that passed herself as a human was more ancient than some mountains or islands.

Meanwhile, Ghana's lips twitched because she knew what Tatyana was about to say in response.

"Well, you are right. I'm not eighteen. I'm thirty-one days old... Sigh. Being young is so problematic."

"Y-You are all messing with me!"

Yasenia laughed. "Well, she is certainly much ol-ahem. Experienced."

Without delay, the dragoness stood up. "Anyway, it doesn't really matter. Let's get moving!"

The harpy Matriarch sighed and decided to ask later more seriously. She didn't know if the strange formation around her was dulling her senses or something.

However, she would find when she asked that they weren't lying and that Tatyana was just a big interrogation mark.

Tatyana deactivated the formation and erased it in a few seconds.

Seeing her work was magical. Her formation pen was quick to the point of being blurry. However, it maintained a kind of flow that made it resonate with the world and gave it an ethereal and otherworldly beauty.

Tengliu had seen many formation masters of the highest level of work, and the things that previously impressed her appeared like child's play before this strange human.

"You created this from scratch right under my nose? You didn't activate a life-saving treasure or something?"

Tatyana blinked and smiled without fear. "You are not wrong. It was indeed me."

Tatyana's change in demeanor took Tengliu by surprise. She frowned and asked. "Aren't you just a human? Why are you talking to me like that?"

"Just a human?" Tatyana muttered under her breath and then smiled.

"Well, I can't really be considered just a human."

Tatyana looked at Tengliu, and her red eyes began to glow, leaving a red light trail as if it were gas when she moved her head.

"Honestly, Tengliu. I'm quite angry at you."

Tengliu sneered. She was about to answer but felt as if the words got stuck in her throat.

"Do you know how much I had to hold back when I saw you trying to steal my little treasure away from me?"

Tatyana's aura became more profound as the temperature of the room lowered.

However, this feeling of coldness was not a thermal reaction. It was as if something far out of the world was manifesting.

"When you approached her when I saw my little darling's eyes only have you in them... Can you understand the pureness and depth of my wrath and jealousy?"

Before Tengliu could even register, Tatyana was face to face with her, only a few centimeters apart.

"The moment my dearest ignored me. Those few seconds that she only had you in her eyes. I felt as if the World lost its colors."

Even her voice became phantasmal.

"Thankfully for you, I was too trapped in that feeling to react, and Yassenia snapped out of it quickly. Hence, those dark feelings that were about to spill outward stopped and receded again to the depths of my cold and merciless heart."

During all this time, the pressure of her soul kept increasing and slamming onto Tengliu with growing strength.

By the time they were eye to eye with their noses almost touching, Tengliu's feathers were raised in fear as sweat dripped from her forehead.

But she couldn't move as if those glowing red eyes had nailed her to her standing position.

Tatyana smiled. "Either way, nice to meet you. I'm Tatyana Dravory, Yassenia's mother. I hope you take care of my child properly, or I'll destroy this World."

Cecile and Yassenia began sweating because this was not an empty threat.

Tengliu felt Tatyana's immeasurable soul much more clearly than Ghana did because of her Fate affinity and superior strength.

The feeling of trying to look into Tatyana's soul was terrifying. It felt as if she was about to be surrounded by the concept of Death instead of an aura, making her recall the talisman Yassenia previously used. 'How is that talisman related to this being?'

When looking into her soul, the only thing that could be observed was an infinite blood ocean filled with corpses, anguished souls, and a pair of blood-red Suns in the sky, as if they could see the Past, Present, and Future of everything under them.

Tatyana stopped her soul pressure and stepped back, allowing Tengliu to take a deep breath.

Tengliu was utterly horrified. "What are you? You are not a human. Also, how can you exert that pressure with such a weak body!? This doesn't make any sense!"

Tatyana returned to Yasenias side and smiled. "Me? I'm just a worried mother. Don't worry about details~."

Yasenias tail wagged, and she glomped Tatyana in her arms, purring while rubbing on her. "I love you, Mom."

Tengliu swore she would be more careful around Yasenias from now on.

'But with a mother like that, it is no wonder she is like she is now. They are probably not from this world.'

Tatyana nodded. "You are right, but keep it a secret."

Tengliu felt all the hairs and feathers in her body standing up. 'She can read my mind!?'

Tatyana blinked. "Well, the effects of the formation are very profound, and although I've removed it, I can still control the remaining circuits until they disappear... Oh. They are gone."

Tengliu tried to think of something. 'I'll kill her when I have a chance.'

But Tatyana didn't lie and didn't react to her test. Not that she would've either way. After all, only a stupid person would not think of that thought as a test.

Tengliu also used that thought because it was a test, but it could elicit Tatyanas reaction if she heard it.

Yasenias looked at the puffed-up Tengliu and muttered.

"Cute."

This interrupted the tension around, making Tatyana chuckle and Tengliu sigh.

She scratched her hair and sighed. "Ghana, all I can say is a good job finding these people."

Ghana was sweating out of nervousness, but her heart settled down now that the tension was cut.

"Y-Yes, Matriarch. Although it is more precise to say they found me."

Finally, Yasenias asked. "Do you want to come with us?"

Chapter 565: Start of the second auction day.

Yasenias felt a bit more relaxed after solving anything. With that in mind, she asked out of courtesy.

"Do you want to walk with us and look around?"

Tengliu had also become calmer and realized something. "Oy, little girl. Now that I know your age, you should act with respect in front of me. I'm one thousand years old your senior!"

Yasenias smiled mischievously. "And yet, I managed to corner you."

Tengliu rolled her eyes. "If it wasn't because of that formation your mother created, do you really think you had the advantage?"

Yasenia laughed. "I don't. Anyway, I'll follow your wish and call you with respect, old Tengliu."

Tengliu really wanted to slap her. "Who are you calling old!? Senior, use senior!"

She answered seriously. "They are basically synonyms~. Also, I'm calling old to a thousand-year-old woman."

Tengliu suddenly remembered and smiled. "Oh? Then, are you calling your mother old too?"

Yasenia's lips twitched, and she looked to the side. Her body broke into a cold sweat when she saw Tatyana smiling and looking at her. "Not at all, senior Tengliu."

The matriarch laughed. "That's what I thought."

"Oy, Tengliu, can you stop bullying the child?"

"Cough. I'll stop."

Yasenia laughed aloud. "Excuse me. I wanted to get back a little for your behavior."

"You won't let it rest, will you?"

Yasenia smiled widely. "Not until I can give you a beating in combat. As I said, you almost forced yourself on me, and that's one of the things I despise the most. To be honest, inside, I'm still angry with you to an unreasonable degree. However, I understand that getting back to you for something that didn't happen would not be beneficial in any way."

Tengliu blinked. "That bad?"

Yasenia's eyes flashed with disdain as she smiled. "I really think you are scum. Having that skill refined to such a high level means you use it often. But, as long as you do not use it again on somebody close to me, I'll ignore that defect in your personality. After all, we are going to enter an alliance."

Tengliu shrugged. "Whatever, little girl. I'm going now. Besides looking for you, I came here to speak with the City Lord about Ghana's situation. She is someone I appreciate, after all."

Yasenia looked at Ghana and suggested. "You can go with her. I can do without you today."

Ghana nodded. "I'll be in your care, Matriarch Tengliu."

Tengliu nodded, and both of them left the room.

Cecile waited until they left to punch a wall almost without holding back.

BANG!

Thankfully, the original formations in the room were enough to block the sound and vibrations.

"I want to kill that woman."

Cecile's voice was so cold that things around her gained a layer of frost.

Yasenia sighed and stepped forward to gather her in a hug. "We shouldn't love."

Cecile frowned and got angry at Yasenias for real this time. "If she did that to us, you would want to kill her in the most painful way possible. Why if they do things to you, it is okay, and when they do things to us, it is not okay?"

Yasenias opened her mouth, but Cecile interrupted. "Do you think that we have a big heart and can forgive things like this graciously? What do you think of our love for you, Yasenias?"

Cecile knew that it was situational and that Yasenias had dealt with it in the best way possible. However, seeing her soulmate being seduced by another right before her eyes felt like someone was digging out her heart from her chest and squeezing it.

It felt extremely uncomfortable.

Yasenias sighed and understood her rage.

She pondered while caressing her hair. "I guess it is my selfishness, sweetheart."

Yasenias looked at Ceciles cold eyes, and she didnt lose her tenderness. "My reasons were completely reasonable. However, creating a harem was just one of the options. Maybe Mom thought I wouldnt think about it with that idea in mind, but couldnt I have just used my dual cultivation technique without creating bonds?"

Cecile paused and looked at Yasenias.

Tatyana at the side sighed. "I thought you didnt realize that option."

Yasenias laughed. "How couldnt I think of that? I could have sex with someone who had a higher cultivation level as a transaction to quench my lust. There were no reasons to create lovers. Moreover, I understood since the beginning that Tatyana didnt care about my body but my heart."

Cecile asked. "Then... Why did you choose this path?"

Yasenias smiled and pecked her lips. "Dont you hear? It is my selfishness. I wanted to, if I had sex with someone, at least for them to be someone important to me. Hence, I chose a small group of talented women to be fed by dual cultivation technique."

Cecile nodded. "But... it hurts."

Yasenias smiled. "I know. But I hope that, if this happens again in the future, you continue being angry, becoming distressed, and wanting to kill these people."

"I dont want all of you to become accustomed, but I dont want all of you to retaliate. Ill protect myself the best I can and discuss these situations in detail with all of you. However, I hope you let me handle the consequences of what happens to me."

Cecile frowned. "Thats..."

Yasenias nodded. "I know. Sorry, dearest. But you know my attractiveness. If we really react wildly to everyone who wants to touch me when we are weak, there will be consequences we wont be able to bear."

Cecile blinked. "When we are weak?"

Yasenias smiled. "Of course. Did you think I would stop you if we werent this weak? What do you think will happen if the whole harpy race assaults us? The scenarios I suggested are feasible, but thats one scenario. There are plenty of... bad endings."

Cecile nodded and said. "I'll continue being angry."

Yasenia smiled softly. "And I'll soothe you with my love every time."

Cecile pushed forward. "I'll want and try to kill those that are within our strength bracket if they have thoughts or act on you."

Yasenia kissed her lips. "And, unless it is not proper because of the situation, I'll hold them down for you to slaughter them as you want."

Cecile's blue eyes shone, and she spoke again. "I'm very jealous. I don't like that idea you have of using the maids as mothers."

Yasenia nodded. "My desire is to spread my bloodline, but until you have a few children of your own and you come to terms with the idea, I'll not implement it."

Cecile smiled. "I-I want to know your every movement and thought through our connection."

Yasenia laughed. "Have I ever closed our soul connection unless I'm with the other girls at night?"

Cecile hugged Yasenia closely and buried her face in her neck, sniffing her with an obsessive light in her eyes. "I love you too much."

Yasenia, similar to the past and as it will ever happen, accepted her love with open arms. "And I love your deep love for me. I love your ability not to feel deep jealousy for the other girls. I love how you always think of me. I love how protective you are of me. I love every single feather in your body. Your coldness, your warmth, your anger, your serenity, your sadness, your happiness, I love everything, Cecile."

Yasenia cupped her smiling face and kissed her lips. "So, remember that I don't mind bearing things that which don't cross the line completely. However, her actions on me are certainly something I would kill for if it happened to any of you. But I can bear it."

Tatyana leaned on a wall and spoke. "Little Treasure. It would be best if you chose your opponent in the future better. Tengliu was out of your league since the very beginning. You had many chances to separate by using us. Going to a private room was only safe because I'm here."

Yasenia nodded. "I didn't expect her to use charm-related skills. Those need the soul to be used. It was out of my expectation."

Tatyana pondered. "In short, even when you overestimated her in your mind, she still went above your imagination."

Yasenia nodded without shame. "Yes. It was my mistake. Sorry, Mom."

Tatyana commented. "Will you kill her when you gain strength?"

Yasenia kept hugging Cecile and using her scent and pats to calm her down. "I probably won't unless she does something similar again."

Cecile bit Yasenia's neck in protest. Yasenia smiled softly and patted her back. "Sorry for being selfish, love."

Cecile stopped biting after she left a red mark on her teeth and separated with a snort. "I already understand your working methods, my love. Let's go out."

Yasenia followed Cecile honestly and grabbed her hand. However, she could feel that Cecile's anger was gone entirely, and a sweet feeling was reaching her like a warm spring through the connection.

"By the way... Carbira."

"Y-Yes!"

Yasenia smiled apologetically. "Swear to the heavens that you won't communicate directly or indirectly anything about what happened here today."

Carbira understood and nodded, saying the oath solemnly.

After she said it, the four of them walked out of the room.

"Yes. You don't need to worry. Guide us to see the interesting items so that we sign up for them."

The dragoness used the card Ghana created and used it in the interesting things that she found.

There were sixty-seven body cultivation manuals between the items for the second day. Of them, only three looked interesting.

Yasenia intended to bid for all of them.

If there was an alchemy recipe, blacksmithing book, tailoring manual, or formation knowledge she didn't know about, she used the communication device to call her dears and ask if they wanted it.

Yasenia placed Ghana's name on one hundred and fifty-seven items.

The four women then walked toward their room and entered it. After Tengliu's situation, Yasenia was a bit tired, and she didn't want to socialize a whole lot.

Throwing her body onto the comfortable couch and feeling her body sinking into it, our dragoness sighed.

Cecile seemed still a bit affected, and instead of sitting beside her, she straddled Yasenia and hugged her with her large silver wings while burying her face in her neck and sniffing her sweet floral scent.

Her three phoenix tails were dancing happily, making Yasenia laugh and use her hands to caress them.

Unlike her tail, Cecile's weren't erogenous, so these caresses only gave a feeling of comfort to Cecile.

There were only ten screens today. The reason was that the number of items for auction was much lower.

Carbira was curious and asked. "Why do you want Body Cultivation Manuals?"

Yasenia grabbed one of Tatyana's hands and played with it. "I like collecting them almost as much as I like to collect human slaves."

This statement which would be outrageous in modern society, was accepted by Carbira readily. She was surprised but for the wrong reason. "That's it? You like collecting them?"

"That's it. What other reason is there to be interested in so many methods? It's not like I can learn them all."

"W-Well, maybe to use them in your subordinates?"

Yasenia shrugged. "If they are useful, why not? But I like collecting them."

Carbira's vertical eyes crossed. "I see."

Chapter 566: Buying spree!

Yasenia bid for the items that appeared and were on her list, gaining all of them. After all, the bids were between tens of mid-level Parus and a maximum of a few tens of High-level Parus.

Yasenia's riches amounted to thousands of Flawless Level Parus, so every item Yasenia bought didn't even amount to one Flawless Level Parus with the one thousand needed conversion from coin to coin.

A few hours went by, and the first Body Cultivation Manual appeared.

Yasenia paid a bit of attention without startling Cecile, who was lying on her with eyes closed, resting lightly.

"This cultivation manual is a mid-level Earth rank treasure! The [Forged in Storm Body] Technique suits people with water, lightning, or wind affinities. The starting price is fifty High-level Parus, and the minimum increment is ten high-level Parus."

Yasenia blinked and muttered. "Cultivation manuals are much more expensive than other items."

Carbira looked at Cecile's closed eyes and rhythmically rising back whispered. "A cultivation technique can be used by many, an item by only one person."

Yasenia nodded. "I understand the logic. It's just a mid-level Earth Ranked cultivation technique is not something that would make someone gain excellent strength, so I expected it to cost a bit less."

Carbira was puzzled. "Doesn't the quality only affect the speed?"

Yasenia looked at her, and after a few moments, she nodded. "You are right."

Tatyana smiled. 'She is not.'

Yasenia snorted. 'Who knows who is listening? I've already learned their way of working if they allow buying rights to know who is in each VIP room and also use their registering items to sneak peek the strength of people.'

Tatyana shrugged. 'Will you leave your items here? This action will only sell about thirty of them in total, right? You gave them about a hundred.'

Yasenia pondered. 'I need an excuse to withdraw them. Sigh, I gave the group too much faith because Carbira was such a sweetheart. I guess I was lucky and picked the rare good breed. Let's hope they make a mistake and allow me to withdraw my offer. Using Tengliu's influence, if possible, as a backer will also help me.'

Tatyana laughed. 'Will she agree?'

'If I get close to her during this time, she will.'

'Are you trying to seduce someone who did that?'

'I'm not. I want to increase my image in her, not romantically, but either as a junior or a working partner. My age should be an advantage to stop her horny, right?'

Tatyana snickered. 'I bet she has quite a lot of "fun" with her juniors and colleagues. That intent is not only comprehended by looking, after all.'

Yasenia asked, curious after knowing her mother's history. 'Do you have it?'

Tatyana shook her head. 'I have another one, though.'

'Oh? Which one? Also... How many intents have you understood?'

Tatyana stuck out her tongue, acting cute. 'I won't tell you which or how many. However, understanding Intents is not hard after you are at my level, it is a matter of time. The thing is, they are useless. I can summon one thousand intents at my level, and other cultivators would only laugh at me. Hence, cultivators focus on only a few while pushing forward. The best is focusing on one, but up to five is acceptable depending on the talent.'

'I see... Also, you looked adorable when you stuck your tongue out~. I wanted to take a bite~.'

Tatyana chuckled and leaned her head on Yasenia's shoulder. Cecile's wings lay on Tatyana like a blanket, so her movement did not bother the resting phoenix woman.

"Well, enough with the introduction. Let the bid begin!"

"We got sixty high-level Parus from the gentleman there. Seventy are coming from the VIP room number forty-one. The lady over there increased it to 100..."

Yasenia didn't bid and waited for the price to stabilize.

After waiting a few seconds, the price stopped increasing as fast. Yasenia entered the bid.

"We have four hundred and forty coming from another VIP room!"

Carbira's eyes jumped. "So much money for that?"

Yasenia spoke lazily as her hand traced Cecile's developed back muscles that carried the pair of giant silver wings. "It's not that much. It doesn't even reach one flawless Parus."

Carbira frowned. "But for the starting price, it is a lot."

Yasenia gave her a side glance. "The starting price is not important."

The auctioneer spoke. "Four hundred and seventy coming from VIP room number 17! We seem to have a battle in our hands."

Yasenia didn't wait for the woman to finish and directly bid six hundred.

"We have a decisive person here. The price has just increased to six hundred by VIP number 14!"

"Six hundred going once! Six hundred going twice! Do we have more bids for this impressive cultivation manual? Six hundred going three times!"

Yasenia played with her hair as she heard the woman exclaiming. "Six hundred going four times! Congratulations to the VIP room number 14!"

Yasenia continued. "The important thing is if I get the item or not."

Carbira nodded and didn't interfere. She was a guide and advisor, nothing more.

The day continued, and Yasenía took from her ring cooking books and studied them while the auction continued.

Cecile was currently in heaven while resting on Yasenía's body, so she fell asleep for real. Our dragoness didn't bother her too much besides using her arms and tail to secure her sweetheart.

Three hours later, the other cultivation manuals were sold, and Yasenía won them all for a total of thirty Flawless Parus. One of them was contested for quite a bit, reaching three Flawless Parus, but Yasenía directly increased the bid to five, making the other party stop bidding.

While looking to see if anything interesting was left in the catalog, Yasenía heard a knock on the door, and Carbira stood up to open it.

She saw Ghana on the other side and lifted an eyebrow. 'Hm? Why is she here alone?'

Ghana entered and closed the door behind her.

"I'm back, Yasenía."

Yasenía asked curiously. "How did it go?"

Ghana rubbed her forehead. "Sigh, it is so tiring accompanying Matriarch Tengliu. However, you should expect the City Lord to not interfere with you for a long time. By the way, Young Master Fu breathed his last."

Yasenía was internally surprised and felt something out of place.

Her face remained calm as she asked while looking at Ghana. "Have you seen his corpse? How is it possible for him to fall ill enough to die?"

"I've seen his corpse." Ghana nodded, making Yasenía's brain rotate quickly.

Ghana sat on a couch and frowned. "He was like a husk. A few parts of his body were rotten and looked quite terrifying."

Yasenía asked for details.

"Well, they had to isolate him because a few of the people that approached him got infected by his disease."

"Do you have a list of those people? Remember not to make contact with them, just in case."

Ghana shook her head. "Not here, but since you told us to keep an eye..."

Yasenía sent a message to Ghana mentally.

"We've tried hard to infiltrate, but the defenses are very tight."

Meanwhile, in her head, Ghana said to Yasenía. 'We've bought one of the maids in the Fu Family Mansion, and she has been swapped by one of our people. She should've listed those things, and the documents must be back in the clan.'

Yasenía nodded. "Well, they have my condolences."

Yasenía suddenly asked. "So... How so you went to see the corpse of that boy?"

Ghana looked into Yasenia's eyes and was confused. "Why do you ask?"

Yasenia shook her head. "Nothing."

However, internally, she questioned her. 'How much did you tell Tengliu about that situation?'

Ghana flinched. 'She doesn't know it is your work. But she knows you had a beef with them. I tried to hide everything I could, but it is impossible to hide most things from her.'

Yasenia nodded and understood. 'She probably guessed everything...'

Her head ached. 'Although it's not much, that's an extra resource Tengliu has against me... After all, even if we are allies, with this information, she can forcefully make me her partner by forcing an enmity between me and [Steel Back Wolves]. Tsk. I've lost ground just after she separated from me.'

She didn't feel that Ghana was lying and that this wasn't her intention, but Tengliu was just someone who had everything to force Ghana to spill the beans one way or another without Ghana realizing it.

Ghana continued. 'We also went there because the City Lord asked the Matriarch for help so we could see him before he died.'

Yasenia asked. 'Why did he ask her? Tengliu is not an alchemist, right?'

Ghana blinked and remembered the conversation. 'Oh... Matriarch Tengliu said she had strong healing pills because the subject came to be.'

The dragoness sighed to herself. 'Cunning woman.'

'Now that I think about it... Did Tengliu touch him?'

Ghana nodded. 'Yes... It should not be dangerous for someone at her level, right?'

Yasenia's eyes flashed. 'Oh? She touched him?'

Yasenia shrugged. 'I don't know. Has she left? Why aren't you with her anymore?'

Ghana shook her head and answered. 'She is in our base, inspecting the living conditions of the harpies. She told me to come here and tell you that she will wait for you there.'

Yasenia didn't like that.

She looked at the remaining items in the catalog and saw that the ones left weren't interesting.

"Carbira, is there any interesting item after this?"

Carbira shook her head. "These are the heaven-ranked treasures."

A quick glance told our dragoness that they weren't worth her time.

Yasenia slowly stood up, using her arms to support Cecile's butt while making her wrap her legs around her waist.

Cecile muttered and opened her blue eyes lazily. "What's wrong?"

Yasenia kissed her lips. "Sleep, sweetheart. We are returning home."

Cecile nodded and buried her face in Yasenia's neck, hugging her tightly.

She was not short or small, but with the tail's help, even carrying someone taller than herself was not a problem for our dragoness.

"Then, let's leave. Honestly, I expected to be able to interact with more powers. However, besides the mornings, the rest of the day is just about the auction. Tomorrow there should be interesting items."

With that said, Yasenias and the girls left their room and returned home.

Ghana asked once outside. "Why are you hasty?"

Yasenias looked at her with a strange gaze. "Although you might trust that woman, have you already forgotten what happened?"

"Ah... I..."

"Don't worry. I just don't feel safe when she is right in my house without my knowledge."

'I hope Coraline can stop her from wandering around as she likes. It would not be too good if she found the human girls. After all, Tengliu should be aware that strange humans have arrived.'

Tatyana smiled. 'Doesn't she already know that you are not from Distancia? At least, she should have guessed something.'

Yasenias frowned. 'I just don't want her to confirm her guesses. Knowing and hypothesizing are very different.'

Chapter 567: Tengliu's influence in the Astral Sky Clan.

While going back, Yasenias looked at Ghana and said a single sentence. "Ghana, you are making a lot of mistakes lately."

Ghana sighed. "Yasenias, unless you can rival Tengliu one way or another, I can't wholeheartedly be your subordinate. Her orders will always be above yours. Every harpy, or well, every beast human with a powerful clan, will think similarly. Most beast humans join external clans, sects, or groups to create alliances, gain experience, and then return to their main clans."

Ghana looked at Yasenias and sighed again. "You are still a bit young, but gaining our complete loyalty to even go against our own race will take a while if you ever manage to do it."

Yasenias looked at Ghana with squinted eyes. "Ghana, the fact that the number indicating my age is low doesn't mean that everything I've done until now is invalidated. I've proven my worth, wit, and ability to create what I have not because of my age but because of my capabilities."

Yasenias stated powerfully. "Don't think that any of you are above me because of age. If Tengliu weren't physically strong enough to suppress me completely, I would only be slightly disadvantaged against her today, not to mention in a few years. Moreover, think of who is unblocking your talent, who is increasing your bloodlines, and who is creating treasures powerful enough to increase all of your talents."

Ghana realized her mistake and nodded. "Sorry, it's just a shock to know you are only forty-five years old. I was wrong."

"I'm young and have many things left to learn, but do not treat me like a child. Few people can treat me like a junior and outsmart me without problems."

Yasenias didn't say anything more and decided to increase her guard a notch against them. 'I was too relaxed with them, it seems.'

When they were about to enter their house, Yaseenia left a single sentence before going straight toward Tengliu's location.

"Cancel the bathing event with all of you a month later. I was too rushed."

Ghana looked at Yaseenia speeding in the distance and sighed again. 'It looks like Matriarch Tengliu's actions have much more influence than I expected on her. Well, I'll have to regain the lost trust with hard work.'

Ghana went toward her office, but she couldn't help but feel sad. 'She probably won't joke around with me anymore, right?'

Another sigh was heard before the brown-feathered harpy disappeared.

When Yaseenia arrived, she was greeted by the clan members.

Yaseenia saw their gazes be much more respectful and frowned. 'This is not true loyalty, but respect because of another. Tsk, although I understand why Ghana couldn't and wouldn't stop Tengliu, this visit has made it impossible to make them loyal to me above their race.'

Yaseenia pondered. 'I should find another race to fill the seniority spot with the harpies slowly. I don't want to wake up one day and have my Astral Sky Clan's top staff suddenly be against me without a backup. The lamias should be good for now, so I'll begin giving them a bit more authority.'

After going through the main Hall and a few corridors, they arrived at the main living room.

Tengliu was sitting there quietly, being served by four harpies.

One of them was massaging her shoulders, another feeding her some foods of her clan, and the other two grooming her feathers.

Our dragoness didn't see their faces being reluctant at all, and they looked quite happy. 'As expected.'

"Yaseenia, you've arrived earlier than I expected. The auction should still be ongoing, right?"

Yaseenia rolled her eyes and sat on the couch facing Tengliu.

"Whose fault do you think it is, Tengliu?"

Two of the harpies frowned at her unconsciously. Our dragoness called her like that on purpose, and this confirmed her guesses.

Tengliu snorted. "Tsk, bad-mannered brat, didn't I tell you to call me Senior?"

Yaseenia smiled. "Sure, if you want to be called old, I won't hold back, senior Tengliu."

Tengliu flinched. "Hey, I'm just one thousand five hundred years old."

Yaseenia deadpanned and didn't answer.

Tengliu coughed, remembering that the person before herself was not fifty yet.

Yaseenia sighed and directly asked. "Anyway, why did you come here?"

Tengliu smiled playfully. "I came to inspect if you were treating my girls right. You are all quite happy, right?"

"Yes, Matriarch Tengliu! Lady Yasenias treats us excellently."

Yasenia leaned in her hand and asked. "So, what do you think?"

While asking, Yasenia used the Fortress formation in her mind to see what Tengliu had been doing.

'She has visited almost all parts of the mansion. Thankfully, I arrived before she went to visit the humans. However, she has observed Angel, Andrea, and Evelyn closely in silence. Hm? She has talked with Coraline?'

Tengliu nodded and answered. "Better than expected, honestly. But I heard you killed three harpies?"

Yasenia's eyes flashed coldly. "Yes. And I will probably kill a few more. Do you have any problem?"

Tengliu's looked at Yasenia's cold eyes and frowned. "Can't you give me face?"

Yasenia sneered. "Which face? Do you think I don't know why you came to my clan without my permission? Tengliu, I'm not retarded, nor do I have mental problems. By the way, those four with you are fired from my clan."

The four harpies froze in place, unable to comprehend what just happened.

Yasenia continued coldly. "Not only them but each harpy you've talked to besides Ghana will also all be fired from the clan."

Tengliu's face became dark. "Yasenia, don't be like that."

Yasenia barked a laugh. "Why not? I can rule this clan without your harpy race without a problem. I was giving them special treatment, but all has become a puff of smoke because of your little visit. Good job, Tengliu."

Tengliu opened her mouth, but she couldn't speak.

In her mind, although Yasenia was powerful, she guessed that the harpies were influential for her quick success.

She was wrong, and she didn't expect her to be so decisive.

Yasenia turned toward Tatyana and asked. "How many harpies have been in contact with Tengliu?"

Tatyana gave the number. "Seventy-seven have been close. Tengliu has spoken to twenty-three. She has been in close contact with ten, including the four that are currently here."

Yasenia nodded. "Good, three hundred harpies were a bit much. Cut the numbers in half. Give the lamias the posts that are vacated. Make them take the test and eliminate the bottom half."

Tengliu spoke. "Wait, wait. Yasenia, don't be hasty."

Yasenia looked at Tengliu. "What do you want? Those I killed were an example of what would happen, Tengliu. If they do something similar, their fate will be the same no matter what you say. I gave too many benefits to the harpies because I liked them, but I was basing myself too much on emotion. Being ruthless is best, so I'll do things normally. If they are worth it, they'll be able to stay. If they are not worth it, they'll leave. Like everybody else."

"Can't you give me face and be more lenient?"

"Face this, face that. Can I eat it? Is it tangible in any manner? We are already allies based on interest. Even if my clan has zero harpies, you'll still be my ally. Will you not? The benefits and cards in my hand are too powerful."

"Moreover, If I agree to give you face. You perfectly know that other leaders will use this moment against me in the future. My clan treats its members better than others do. However, since the treatment is above other clans, the punishment will also be above others."

Tengliu frowned and crossed her beautiful white wings before her. "You are too stubborn on wanting things to go your way."

Coraline appeared, grabbing Ebirah's hand. "What if she is stubborn? I told you not to play small tricks. You didn't listen."

Tengliu looked at her and said coldly. "Coraline, do not interfere."

Coraline sat beside Yasenias and expertly placed her cute daughter on her lap. "Why shouldn't I? Yasenias potential is clear to both of us. You wanted to test her bottom line. Congratulations, you've noticed no bottom line but an upper line. Did you really think she would flinch if you stated about the deaths of your harpy clan members? Tengliu, you've completely misjudged your opponent this time."

Tengliu sighed and looked at Yasenias with a complicated expression. "Will you really expel those girls?"

Yasenias cold face gained a smirk. "You are not stupid, only one thing can make things not change, and you know it."

"You are too cunning for your age!"

Tengliu used her energy to make her voice be heard across the entire estate. "I'm Tengliu, the Matriarch of the [Storm Feathered Harpies]. After conversing amicably with Lady Yasenias, I've decided that her words are my words for all harpies here. As long as they aren't unjust or forcing orders, you must listen to her as if it were me."

Tengliu crossed her arm-wings and snorted. "Happy?"

Yasenias smiled calmly. "Well, much better. Tatyana, do not expel those harpies. However, do replace them with lamias if they are better suited for the works."

"Oy!"

Drasha slithered inside with her mother and Ghana.

"Do you have a problem with it, Tengliu?"

The one who took the initiative to speak was Drasha's mother, a mature purple-colored lamia.

Tengliu blinked. "Even you are here, Lucia?"

Lucia smirked. "Yep, quite a lovely place, to be honest. We, the lamia race, have finally found a place worthy of being attached to~."

Tengliu was stunned. "Are you joking? Not even the [Nine Golden Body Sect] library was tempting to your race. They are one of the bigger collectors of knowledge!"

Luscia smiled and slithered to Yasenia's other side, sitting there and patting Yasenia. "Well, this girl has offered us interesting things, so I'm eager to support her as long as she doesn't go against my morals."

Tengliu grumbled at Yasenia. "Can you stop giving me all these surprised?"

Yasenia grinned. "Well, get used to it. I'm not easy to mess with, Senior Tengliu."

Tengliu threw her body without care into the soft couch. "Whatever, whatever. You win this time. Who has the guts to cut their workforce in more than half suddenly? Aren't you afraid of crippling your operations? Moreover, you've blatantly stated that you've killed children from my race and that you'll kill more if the situation commands it! Aren't you afraid I'll become irrationally angry or something?"

"You are too out of the norm!"

The four harpies around Tengliu were a bit nervous and looked at Yasenia. "L-Lady Yasenia, are we still expelled?"

Yasenia shook her head. "No. No one is expelled. Your matriarch's order is enough for me to spare all of you. However, expect a demotion."

"Ruthless child." Further complained a certain grumbling white-feathered harpy.

Yasenia didn't bother answering. Well, she almost couldn't because Luscia hugged her and tenderly patted her head like a child.

Her purple and thick lamia tail slowly coiled around her body, making her lips twitch.

All the people present, besides the four harpies around Tengliu, knew her actual age, so she didn't really resist the affection of a woman close to two thousand years old.

"Little Yasenia, you are so comfortable to coil around~. So soft and good smelling, fufufu. Even this old woman is getting tempted."

Yasenia chuckled. "Don't joke, Senior Luscia."

Luscia pouted and hugged Yasenia's head into her ample bosom. "I'm not joking, little Yasenia. You are too cute~."

Luscia turned toward Tatyana and frowned. Tatyana interrupted her. "Wait, you four, leave."

The four harpies around Tengliu nodded obediently and left.

"Now, you can speak."

Luscia protested. "How did you make her? Tell me who the father is. I want one myself!"

Drasha's eyebrow twitched. "Mother, you are already at an age, isn't your fertility almost exhausted? You've given birth to twenty-seven children. I think it is not bad."

Coraline was surprised. "Twenty-seven? How did you do it?"

Tengliu asked. "At least both of you have children."

Coraline was disdainful. "Have you ever tried child-making sex?"

Tengliu actually nodded. "About two hundred and fifty years ago, but there was no result. While rising girl Ghana and a few others, I had the itch to create a little life myself. I was not successful."

"So, Tatyana. Spill the beans. Who is the father?"

Tatyana snorted. "As if I would allow another person beside her to impregnate me."

The seniors almost choked. Tengliu said. "No, I mean. I don't really care if you want to create a family line instead of a family tree, but there must be a beginning, right? She wasn't created through Heaven and Earth right into your womb!"

Tatyana smiled. "Actually, she was. She has no father. Or, well, the heavens are her other parent? Not that they like her. Sigh, so irresponsible. The Heavens got me pregnant, and then they tried to kill their child through tribulations."

Tengliu snorted. "If you don't want to say it, just say so."

Luscia nodded. "Right, I was asking out of curiosity. You can always say you don't want to share."

Coraline added. "Well, it doesn't really matter. He is probably not here anymore. After all, Tatyana is aiming for Yasenia."

Tengliu. "Oh, maybe it is a she!"

"What do you mean?"

"You both don't know? Yasenia has a dick."

Yasenia, who wanted to interrupt Tengliu, was a step too slow. 'Sigh... Woah!'

"S-Senior Luscia!?"

Yasenia wanted to use the formation to escape, but she was interrupted. "M-Mom!? Stop interrupting my use of the formation to escape this situation!"

Tatyana laughed as she saw Luscia use her tail to dangle Yasenia upside down and lift the panties.

Luscia exclaimed. "Wow, such a beautiful penis... not! Child, why do you have a penis?"

Coraline was using her hands and spiritual sense to block Ebirah's eyes, but she couldn't help but sneak a few glances.

Tengliu smiled. "Oh? I didn't know you had a great specimen down there. You probably can reach the womb quite easily."

Yasenia was annoyed and answered. "I can pierce your womb if I want to!"

Tengliu opened her legs and used her fingers to spread her lower lips. "Oh? Come here and try it."

Yasenia was speechless. "Please, act like a proper leader of a race, and do not spread your pussy in public!"

Tengliu laughed aloud.

"Senior Luscia, I would really appreciate it if you didn't touch me."

Yasenia wasn't angry with Luscia because, unlike with Tengliu, there was no seduction behind it, just curiosity.

"Oh, dear. Sorry, I was just a bit mesmerized. It also smells quite well."

Drasha snapped out of her daze and scolded. "Mom! Stop being a pervert! I know those eyes, and I don't want to call someone like Yasenya Mother."

Luscia sighed.

She flipped our dragoness and sat Yasenya on her lap again without any effort. "Such a shame. She would be a good Mom~. Yasenya, it seems like you and I are impossible. I only accept those who all my daughters agree with, after all."

Yasenya, who had no ability to fight back a middle-level Epoch Core realm cultivator, could only sigh and lean in her arms obediently.

Tatyana saw Yasenya's frustrated face and finally helped Yasenya. "Okay, give her back to me."

Yasenya finally escaped and threw herself in her mother's protective embrace. "Mom, these bad women want to steal your daughter, and you are here, laughing!"

About all the seniors here muttered simultaneously.

"So cute~."

Yasenya snorted and snuggled in Tatyana's embrace.

Tatyana smiled softly and kissed her lips. "You've done an outstanding job this time."

Yasenya smiled and felt relaxed. Tatyana's embrace was like a safe haven for our dragoness.

She buried her face in her neck and heard Tengliu ask something.

Chapter 568: Resolution of the Conflict.

"By the way, I heard about your human-collecting... trait. Do you like collecting them so much when your mother is one?"

Yasenya looked at her from Tatyana's arms with actual confusion. "What does Mom being human have to do anything with me liking to collect human slaves?"

Even in the Sky Continent, she didn't care or support beast-human slavery. She has always been indifferent in this matter, which was clearly out of her control. 'Although, there at least there was a semblance of rules.'

Moreover, her real intention behind collecting the human "slaves" was one of her hidden secrets she didn't tell anybody from this continent.

They only knew that Tatyana was her mother and that she had a few human females "warming" her bed at night, but nothing more about her relation to humans.

Tengliu glanced at Tatyana and asked. "You don't mind it?"

Tatyana smiled lazily while she focused on petting her little treasure. "I've killed more humans than you've seen during your entire life."

They laughed it off only because believing it would be a pretty scary truth.

Yasenya sighed. "By the way, if you have any to sell, I'll pay generously a low-level earth-grade treasure for each slave that convinces me."

Everyone that didn't know about the price she was offering was stunned.

"Huh?"

Coraline turned to look at her and was bewildered. "An Earth-level treasure?"

Yasenia nodded. "That's right. You've heard it correctly. It would help if you spread my name and price between the other leaders."

Tengliu squinted and smiled. "You sound rushed. Why the haste to spread your offer out there?"

Yasenia shrugged and sat on a chair beside Tatyana. "I just don't want to miss the best slaves before they rot away in who knows what conditions. After all, although beast humans say they despise humans, they use them quite a lot in bedrooms. The hypocrisy is interesting to see, but I don't want valuable slaves coming here like Luna."

"Luna?"

"The slave I bought in the tournament. She has spoken one complete sentence to me without stuttering since she came here."

"Why are you so focused on buying them?"

Yasenia smiled calmly. "Interest. There really isn't anything deeper that pushes this craving of mine."

Yasenia looked directly into Tengliu's violet eyes for a moment, unflinching.

The harpy Matriarch nodded, convinced. "I remember reading a report of capturing a few. I'll tell them not to touch them, but... What if they've already been used? Are you still interested?"

"As long as they are female, talented, and beautiful, I have no problems. If they were formerly talented, I would also buy them. I've heard about a strange surge of high-level humans, so I want to collect as many of them as possible."

"Oh? You know about this?"

Yasenia nodded. "Yes." She didn't explain further. Sometimes explaining reasons was like admitting something was wrong with that knowledge.

If she just confirmed it without giving it importance, it would show that knowing about it is only natural.

Yasenia commented. "By the way, how long will you stay here, Tengliu? If you plan a longer stay, I should prepare proper living quarters for you. Even though I don't really like you wandering around, since you are already here, it's pointless driving you away."

Tengliu pondered. "Probably for a few days. I want to participate in tomorrow's auction. We'll be rivals for a while, little Yasenia."

Yasenia stood up and towered over her, smiling provocatively. "The word little does not really match with me, Senior Tengliu."

Then, the dragoness turned and ordered as she left. "Ghana, take care of Tengliu's necessities. Relent your work to the subordinate appointed by Drasha until she leaves."

Ghana answered firmly. "Understood."

Internally, however, she felt a sense of crisis. 'She has never allowed others to touch my position. Isn't I being placed to watch Tengliu the same as saying that I won't be working as long as Tengliu is here?'

Ghana knew that the trust between them was severely damaged, but she didn't expect Yasenias to be so resolute.

Tengliu called Yasenias. "Yasenias."

Yasenias turned around and asked. "Yes?"

Tengliu sighed and commented. "Don't blame Ghana too much, okay? She acted as she did because of me, not because it was her will. She can basically not refuse an order I give."

Yasenias smiled thinly. "That's not a good excuse. She could at least try to delay you. However, she didn't consider it strange for you to enter my most private home without asking me first and leaving you, a person strong enough to erase this whole place with a wave of your wing, without supervision."

Yasenias turned around and commented. "That action shows much of what Ghana really thinks in her heart. However, don't worry."

Yasenias opened the door and looked back. "I was too naïve to think I could trust someone I met for just a month so much. Honestly, thank you for the little slap, Senior Tengliu. I'm now fully awake and will be more careful."

Then, she left the room, closing the door behind her.

Ghana didn't say anything because what Yasenias said was the truth. She unthinkingly trusted Tengliu, which is expected since she had raised her for over a century and Tengliu was someone of immense influence for the harpies.

Their harpy race had gone from ranking in the low twenties inside the Thirty-Three clans to tenth under Tengliu's leadership.

The conditions for all harpies across the continent had been better than ever.

Moreover, they couldn't rank further up because their culture was too alienating with the accepted and more reserved moral standards, creating many challenges for Tengliu to overcome.

Her wit, influence, and strength were all role models for all harpies.

Yasenias didn't know about all of these details. However, even if she knew, her answers would have been identical.

She was too hasty when bonding with the group of harpies.

How much time is a month? How could these one hundred-, two hundred-, or three-hundred-year-old harpies be more loyal to her than the leader of their race?

Only the seniors were left inside the room after Yasenias left the room with Cecile and Ebirah.

Tatyana sat in Yasenias's previous position and changed her white dress to an elegant red Royal dress that looked similar to her Empress Dress back in the Sky Continent.

She adorned her neck with a glowing green gem, and the elegant, revealing, but imposing red dress gave the previous beautiful Tatyana the momentum of a ruler.

It was similar to a bikini, attached with wide straps that lined her waist and connected with a huge, imposing skirt.

Evelyn created this dress, and although the shape was similar, this dress was just a mid-level Earth-level cloth.

After changing into her formal attire, Tatyana crossed her legs and relaxed her body, releasing her natural Empress-like aura.

"Let's talk."

Meanwhile, Yasenias went to her office to sort a few documents and plan things again. Cecile accompanied her.

She sat on her chair, and Cecile sat on her lap, looking at Yasenias's work.

Cecile asked. "Aren't you worried she will do something while staying here, my love?"

Yasenias commented. "She is inside a formation that took Mom a few weeks to complete. I believe that Tengliu is currently like a bird inside a cage. If Mom wants, she can squash them with ease."

Cecile nodded and leaned on her lover's body. "What are you going to do now?"

Yasenias used one arm to secure her as she worked. "I need to see what plans the harpies have created, and if they have much influence, add people from other races that are capable. I'm going to create a merit-based hierarchy, not a seniority one. Although the harpies are very skilled, the lamias have surpassed them in a few areas since they started arriving."

Yasenias looked at a few documents and commented. "Right now, there are fifty-three lamias and three hundred and forty-one harpies. However, numbers mean nothing if a lamia is in the superior position."

Yasenias pointed at a document for Cecile to read, and she commented. "There are no Epoch Core Realm harpies. But there are five Epoch Core Realm lamias: Drasha, Fascia, Lusia, and another two. I'm going to change the heads of department and take power away from the harpies, equalizing the playing field."

Cecile nodded with admiration and saw Yasenias process and work on everything quickly and efficiently.

Yasenias's serious face when working was charming to the extreme, so even just looking at her was a delight for Cecile.

It was peaceful, and they weren't bothered.

After sorting everything she had to, our dragoness stood up and visited her dears.

When dinner hours came, Yasenias cooked a scrumptious meal and asked Tatyana about her conversation with Tengliu.

Only Yasenias and her dears were present tonight.

Tatyana explained. "We talked about a few ways to help your clan spread without push back from other powers. We've listed which powers are allied, neutral, and enemies with the harpies, lamias, and lobsters. Then, I've also received a political world map to know which parts are under which power."

Yasenia asked for the map, and Tatyana gave her a jade slip.

Using energy, she sank her mind into the jade slip and looked at it.

An enormous map with layers and layers of colors, text, and an extensive list to guide herself appeared in her mind.

There were large patches of places without color, and those were dominated by nature.

After all, communication between cities was possible, but taking terrain from nature itself was not really possible.

In a cultivation world, forests fought back from being chopped, and the creatures living in them also protect their terrain.

Hence, although Intelligent creatures can gather in cities, expanding too much could easily result in a beast tide that flattened whatever people built.

Of course, this didn't mean things like Empires or countries didn't exist.

Yasenia was utterly overwhelmed by the amount of information in the jade slip. Still, she expected something like this, so her face didn't change besides showing honest surprise and appreciation for the intricate map. "Talk about complicated politics... There is a lot of work to do."

Evelyn asked. "Is it that bad?"

Yasenia threw the jade slip at her, and Evelyn quickly caught it.

Evelyn muttered. "Fuck me."

Tatyana laughed. "Too complicated?"

Evelyn shook her head and then nodded. "It's a lot, but I cursed because of how detailed and well-done it is. Cecile, take a look. You have cartography skills, right?"

Cecile looked, and she showed awe in her usual indifferent face. "Impressive. The creator of this map is leagues ahead of me."

Tatyana agreed. "It is made by someone from Tengliu's group."

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow. "Oh? It was her who gave it?"

Tatyana nodded. "Yes, she wants to compensate the damage she has done to you slightly."

"Damage? Well, I wouldn't consider that damage."

Andrea asked. "Where are they, by the way?"

Tatyana closed her eyes for a second and commented. "Tengliu is having fun with a few harpies in the entertainment area."

Evelyn smirked. "What kind of fun?"

Tatyana shrugged. "All kinds of fun."

Yasenia asked. "Is it consensual?"

Tatyana nodded. "She was dragged there by a few of your little birds."

Yasenia relaxed. "Then, it is okay."

Angel asked while sitting on the dragoness's lap and looking at how Yasenia fed Kaleina. "Yasenia, can I go with you tomorrow?"

Yasenia hugged her baby and picked a fork and a knife to feed her. "Open your mouth, baby."

Angel opened and munched the juicy and delicious meat with a savory cream.

While Angel masticated, Yasenia answered. "You can't come, baby. We made a promise, right?"

Angel swallowed the food and pouted. Yasenia laughed and kissed her pouty lips. "Tonight, I'll pamper you extra time, okay?"

Angel smiled and hugged Yasenia.

"Mommy, more!"

Kaleina's crisp and beautiful voice reached the dragoness's ears, making her smile softly and continue to feed her the meat.

Then, after feeding her a few bites, Yasenia breastfed her for dessert. Her milk was very nutritious for her, after all.

Angel was in her lap, and seeing her eyes looking at Kaleina with a bit of envy, Yasenia ended with her big and small baby suckling each of her breasts.

Meanwhile, their conversation revolved around the map they got, and they discussed where to expand first.

The conversation went on for a while until Yasenia carried them to her bedroom one by one.

Chapter 569: Breakthrough!

The following morning, Yasenia woke up earlier than usual to cultivate.

She silently escaped being buried under her dears and took her sleeping little dragoness with her.

Kaleina groggily blinked, but when she felt the familiar caresses from her mommy, she closed her eyes again and sighed through her nose.

The reason Yasenia woke up early was because of her promise to Kali. She had to cultivate extra because of her use of Blood Essence back then to advance what she would usually do.

By now, Yasenia and all of the girls were on the verge of a breakthrough to the next level.

Yasenia also felt much closer because of Tatyana's and Valeria's Yin energy. Added to this, the absurd amounts of energy she could absorb, she was confident in breaking through today.

After arriving at her room, Yasenia sat cross-legged after she left Kaleina on a cushion at the side.

The Sun wasn't even up, and the sky was dark. However, there was a hint of blue on the horizon.

She closed her eyes and activated the energy-gathering formation.

Her pores opened, and her tail's energy-absorbing quality activated. The still air in the room slowly moved as energy began gathering toward the dragoness.

With each breath, Yasenia absorbed the energy of the world.

Her meridians absorbed her surroundings' Sun, Moon, and Star energies while her body worked to expel everything else.

From her meridians, the energy rotated and was absorbed into the Dantian.

When the energy entered her Dantian, her [Primordial Energy Core] absorbed it and transformed it into pure and personal energy.

That energy was like a stream of multicolored light that moved across her [Solar System Dantian]. A large part of it went toward the center, where the [Celestial Energy Star] resided. The rest was divided across the [Celestial Pearl], [Draconic Heart], and her own body.

Inside her Dantian, her three intents, her [Empyrean Galaxy Domain], and the energy everything swam into rotated around the Celestial Energy Star as Yasenia's cultivation reached the limit of consolidation.

'I can't have a stronger foundation. Now, let's breakthrough. I should use a bit from Valeria's Yin energy and another bit from Mom's Yin energy.'

The pure green ball and pure black ball floating near the [Celestial Energy Star] and being suppressed by it let out a few strands of energy to be absorbed.

Yasenia absorbed the accumulated Yin energy in her Dantian and combined it with the energy absorbed from the surroundings to nourish her body.

The energy streams across her meridians nourished her soul, dantian, organs, bones, muscles, and marrow.

Then, her aura condensed as her understanding of the soul increased.

The objective in the Unification Realm was, as the name said, having your Soul, mind, Dantian, and body become tightly connected.

Before this realm, they could be considered different parts of a cultivator. However, after the Unification Realm, everything came together as a whole.

Yasenia needed to understand and perceive the existence of the soul for the first three levels.

For the following three levels, from the fourth to the sixth, the cultivator had to create a link between those four.

Then, from level seven to nine, the cultivator made everything connect and fuse into one.

Finally, a cultivator needed to spiritualize a Dantian when breaking through into the half-step level. This meant making a physical organ into something spiritual, which was possible only because of the Unification of Soul, Body, Mind, and Dantian.

After spiritualizing the Dantian, the energy reserves would become much larger, and the cultivator would also be able to harness the power of their soul into the battles.

This step was also crucial for Body Cultivators as their bodies would be enhanced by their souls, making it easy to display the innate attributes physically.

Yasenia quickly pushed through that bottleneck, and almost without resistance, she broke through.

A wave of deep pressure surrounded Yasenia, but it didn't damage anything nor bother the sleeping Kaleina.

Her body was strengthened, and the dragoness's strength, comprehension, and abilities multiplied.

Her energy condensed into a purer and more concentrated form.

The Solar System in the Dantian also had a few changes. The Celestial Energy star in the middle became larger, and the other items became more refined at a glance.

Yasenia felt her grow while her body purified any impurities that might have appeared.

When she opened her eyes again, she looked down and saw a very light grey, almost transparent, sweat all around her body.

The smell of this sweat was not pleasant, making her frown. 'So, I had a few impurities. Hm... What might it be? The food? After all, what I cooked for a while was not Spirit Food until a few days ago, so eating mortal food might have created a few impurities.'

The dragoness stood up and went toward the bathroom.

While taking a shower and cleaning herself, the light grey matter slid down her curvaceous body.

The dragoness lifted her breast to clean the underboob and those places she couldn't see. 'Hm, having prominent curves can be bothersome in these regards.'

She had a mirror that couldn't fog in her personal shower to help her look at these places.

After rinsing, our dragoness blinked. 'Hmm, did my body change?'

Yasenia observed herself and didn't find anything out of place. 'I look basically the same. Maybe when I'm not wet, I will see if there are any changes.'

Yasenia exited the shower and dried herself with a flick of her fingers.

Then, she sashayed her wide hips and walked in front of a full-body mirror at the side.

She looked into a mirror and saw almost no difference. 'My skin is a bit more supple? Hmm, it looks like if I were to put a light layer of cream. The difference is only noticeable when I'm naked, though.'

She used her fingers to touch her skin and lifted an eyebrow, muttering. "A bit more... smooth? The girls should like it."

Yasenia felt something hugging her ankle and looked at her feet in the mirror. While at home, she didn't like using Spiritual Sense actively. However, she was always alert, just in case.

Seeing the little thing slowly climbing up her leg, her face softened as she crouched down to take her between her arms. "Kaleina, my baby, when did you come inside?"

"Now!"

Our dragoness laughed softly. "Now? Why did you come, Kaleina?"

Kaleina smiled and hugged Yaseia's face, licking her. "Missed, Mommy."

Yaseia kissed her and corrected her. "Add an 'I' dear. You have to say who missed Mommy."

Kaleina blinked her clever golden eyes. "I missed Mommy!"

"You are so clever, baby. I also missed you a lot, dearest."

Kaleina bit Yaseia's cheek playfully. "Mommy didn't play with Kaeia yesterday!"

Yaseia walked out laughing and listening to her little daughter talk. Whenever Kaleina would want to bite her cheek again, Yaseia playfully moved her face and kissed her little mouth, making Kaleina giggle.

"Yaseia, what are you... Oh."

Yaseia looked at the side while still completely naked and saw Evelyn standing there. Her eyes roamed her body unabashedly.

'Hm? Her skin looks so good.'

"Did you use some kind of cream or something, Yaseia?"

"No, this happened after I broke through."

Evelyn was speechless. "Wait, this is your natural skin?"

Yaseia nodded, and Evelyn gulped. "Yaseia, how do you become even more beautiful each time I see you? Isn't this too unfair for the rest of the world?"

Yaseia chuckled. "Why did you come, dear?"

Evelyn reacted, and first of all, she walked forward and dived into Yaseia's naked embrace. "Oh, my heavens. You are so soft, smooth, and tender now. I would really like ramming my dildo between these breasts or being buried by them as you fill my holes."

"Dildo!"

Yaseia, who was about to laugh, heard Kaleina's exclamation, and her face darkened.

Evelyn's mouth twitched. 'I fucked up.'

BANG!

Yaseia looked at Kaleina and smiled. "Not like that, dearest. She said dilute."

Kaleina blinked. "Dilute?"

Mama Dragoness nodded. "Yes. Dilute is when you put something into a liquid, and it disappears. Like this."

Yaseia took out a glass of water and threw powder into it, then, revolving it with her energy, the water turned green.

Kaleina's golden eyes widened, and she looked at her Mommy with adoration. "So fun!"

The dragoness who expertly escaped the trap smiled softly. "Yes, yes. Learning is fun."

'Instead of saying that "dildo" is not good to say, override the word with a similar sounding one. She is a child, so she will forget eventually as long as it doesn't come again. Moreover, if someone slips,

Kaleina correcting them and saying something cute like "Not dildo, dilute!" would be very probable.'

"Cough, sorry for that, Yaseia. You are just so tempting that I forgot myself."

Yaseia rolled her eyes and smiled. "Come here and don't repeat those things. Kaleina is starting to learn to speak, so try to be mindful, okay, dear?"

Evelyn smiled and dove into her embrace again. "En. I love you."

"What did you want, dear? I doubt you came here just for that."

Evelyn looked up and said shyly. "Um... Can I put on makeup on you?"

Yaseia was surprised and guided Evelyn to the bathroom. "Of course, you can. But why so suddenly?"

Evelyn walked while hugging Yaseia's waist and burying her face in her ample side breast. "I have learned a bit from the harpies and wanted to try it on you. I've never tried makeup before, though. So, I might not be skilled... "

Yaseia placed Kaleina on the wide bathroom vanity and summoned her makeup box.

She had not used it since she ate the Beauty Pill, so it had been decades since then.

'Makeup... It was really been a while since I put on such worldly things.'

Thankfully, her ring could preserve things for much longer than usual. So even if they were decades old and magic-level treasures, Yaseia was not worried that they expired.

Evelyn took the box and thought about what the harpies had told her.

Chapter 570: Evelyn's Attempt At Makeup.

Evelyn was a bit unsure, but she remembered the steps quickly.

"For the entire make-up routine, first, I should apply the skin-care products, right? To not damage the skin, it needs to be moisturized. So, I should use this cream."

Yaseia knew how to apply makeup, but she stayed silent and observed her dear silently with a smile.

Evelyn picked one of the creams and nodded, then she turned and looked at Yaseia's face.

Yaseia's skin was fair and supple, with the pores barely visible even at this close-up distance.

The gorgeous smiling face in front of Evelyn made her tongue dry, and her heart palpitate.

It wasn't the first time seeing Yaseia's face up close. However, it was the first time she stopped and looked at her face in detail at such a close distance.

The white skin was perfect and moist and needed no care of any creams. The eyebrows were perfect and straight, but because of her soft smile, they curved slightly, giving them a charming shape.

The eyelashes were long and beautifully thick, not too much, not too little. The shape of the eyes was charming, ending in a natural hook, and could charm souls easily while the beautiful golden irises and black slit pupils reflected her face like a mirror.

The nose was straight and perfectly shaped, and below her natural glistening pinkish-red lips curved in a soft and loving smile while looking at her.

Evelyn gulped and felt her cheeks heating up. 'W-Wow, now that I look at her again so closely... Fuck me. She is so gorgeous that it is bad for the heart. This is my wife? H-How the hell did I get in a relationship with her?'

Evelyn saw Yasenia's eyebrow gently lift as a teasing and seductive smile spread on her luscious lips, making her feel shy, and her heart accelerate.

"Why are you blushing, dear?"

Yasenia's slightly deep and mellow voice was like a soft blanket of conform and love.

Evelyn almost had a heart attack as the speed of her heart would've killed mortals a few times over.

With a trembling and shy voice, Evelyn muttered. "I, um, nothing. You, your face doesn't seem like it needs makeup."

Yasenia laughed happily at her compliment, making Evelyn's heart beat so hard it hurt. The charming, smiling face was sometimes too much. "I love you, dear."

The way the corner of her eyes lifted and her expression lit up when she laughed happily was enough to send anyone's heart speeding up uncontrollably.

Evelyn was about to put the creams on the box again when Yasenia's hands gently grabbed hers.

"Dear, how about you try it anyways? I don't care if you make me prettier or uglier. Just do what you wanted to do when you came here. If it is done by you, I will wear anything, love."

Evelyn felt blasphemous and shook her head. "How can I soil your face with artificial products like makeup!? That is punishment worthy!"

Yasenia looked at Evelyn's honest face, and she rolled her eyes.

"Then, should we stop here?"

"No."

Evelyn instantly denied it. 'I really want to do it, but I'm too unskilled.'

Yasenia pulled Evelyn toward her and made her straddle her while she supported her waist.

Evelyn fell onto the naked embrace of her lover and looked up with a light blush.

Yasenia slowly leaned down, and Evelyn closed her eyes, receiving her kiss joyfully.

Her arms went around Yasenia's neck, and she greedily tasted her cream-like lips.

After kissing for a bit, the dragoness placed her forehead on Evelyn's and looked deeply at her.

"Then what, love? What do you want to do? Just look at my face?"

Evelyn blinked twice and smiled. "Actually, that's not a bad idea."

Yasenia laughed and bopped her nose with Evelyn's. "You are so silly, dear."

Evelyn blushed like a cooked lobster. She felt really shy today. Her eyes looked at the mirror at the side, and her beating heart slowed when she saw her own face.

Yasenia blinked and placed her cheek against her dear's while looking at the mirror with her. "We look perfect together, don't you think?"

Evelyn's lips twitched. "Although I look better than before... I'm still far away from you, Yasenia."

Yasenia looked at Evelyn's face and sighed. "Are you still not confident?"

Evelyn nodded. "Well, I'm confident in your love for me. I'm confident in my love for you. However... I'm really not confident in my appearance. No matter where you ask, people will always say that we do not match."

Yasenia turned her face and asked. "And?"

Evelyn was a bit speechless.

"So, what if people think that we are not suitable? Will you leave me if others say that we do not match?"

Yasenia asked knowingly.

Evelyn reacted as she expected, her face became a bit anxious, and she quickly denied those claims. "Of course not! I love you from the bottom of my heart, Yasenia."

Yasenia pecked her lips. "Then? Why are you bothered by these things."

Evelyn pouted. "B-But, I want to be beautiful enough to be at least worthy of you."

The dragoness could offer make-up, but she didn't. Evelyn's wish was not a superficial one.

She knew that the worth she was referring to was related to her natural appearance.

"Evelyn, how old are you?"

Evelyn blinked and answered. "24."

Yasenia smiled. "Twenty-four, and you already know an intent. Moreover, it is an intent as rare as [Storm Intent]."

Evelyn scratched her cheek.

"If you are not worthy of being my lover, no one is, dear."

Yasenia hugged her dear closer, squishing the favorite breasts of her little girl against the small mounds of her dear and basically swallowing them.

Evelyn felt her body heat up at the feeling.

"Well, if you still feel that you lack confidence, how about we have a small round of intimacy?"

Evelyn felt Yasenia's hand pushing their waists together and felt the rising dragon.

Ten minutes later, the position had barely changed, and Evelyn was still straddling Yasenia. However, she was completely naked and with something inserted deep inside.

Leaning on her lover's soft body, Evelyn snorted comfortably. "Wow, that felt fantastic."

Yasenia laughed and used her energy to evaporate Evelyn's and her own sweat.

Yasenia used one arm to support Evelyn's position and leaned to pick the make-up bag with the other.

"Here. Now, I want my lovely Evelyn to put makeup on me."

Evelyn's mind was a bit too busy feeling Yasenia's thing still buried deeply inside and asked. "L-like this?"

Yasenias clenched her muscles, making the rod twitch inside her. "Like this, is it uncomfortable?"

'How could this be uncomfortable?' Evelyn shook her head.

Evelyn looked down at the makeup box and looked at the slightly rosy face of her lover because of the previous action. 'Now, I find it even more blasphemous to use something on her face.'

Frowning, she pushed the makeup box and stated. "Why have you given me this demonic thing? I should burn it!"

Yasenias couldn't help but laugh again. "Why are you so cute, dear? Come on, put makeup on me. I really want to be taken care of by you."

"Mommy?"

Yasenias heard Kaleina's voice coming from the formation she had deployed to prevent her little daughter from seeing and opening it.

Nakedness was not a problem and had no meaning in hiding it to such a young child. Moreover, the crucial parts were hidden by Yasenia's tail circling their waists.

"What do you want, baby?"

"Play!"

"A bit later, dearest. Now, your mama Evelyn is going to do something with Mommy."

"Oh..."

Evelyn sighed and finally nodded, not because she had changed her mind but because Yasenia's pleas were too much for any living creature to resist.

Yasenias saw Evelyn's face become difficult and lifted her eyebrow. "What now, dear?"

Evelyn answered. "I really don't want to stand up from your lap, but if I want to brush you, I should."

Yasenias suggested. "How about you do my face first? You don't need to separate from me that way, right?"

Evelyn nodded and moved her waist a bit with a smile. "I see. You are right. I can feel..." Evelyn looked at Kaleina and blinked. "You very nicely this way. Moreover, the thought of separating from your... chest is so dreadful that I was getting depressed."

Yasenias laughed again. "I love you, dear."

Evelyn also laughed with Yasenia.

Kaleina jumped from the table onto her mommy and circled her neck one, looking curiously at Evelyn.

Evelyn said to her. "Little girl, you must not touch her face."

Kaleina nodded, half-understanding.

Yasenia saw what she was about to pick and commented. "What about the skin-care products?"

Evelyn was startled. "But you don't need any."

Yasenia smiled. "We are here to practice, right? Use everything."

"But what if they damage..."

Yasenia rolled her eyes. "Damage? These are Magic-level products. They can't really affect me. Once I wash up everything, I will return to this face you are seeing."

Evelyn was doubtful. "Really?"

Yasenia sighed with a smile. "I didn't know you were such a worrywart. Can you stop delaying and do it already, dear? Or do you need another round?"

Evelyn coughed and blushed, subconsciously tightening the rebellious thing. "Okay. I'll get to it."

Evelyn picked a cleanser and began applying it gently on Yasenia's face. Her fingers felt the creamy and soft skin and sighed once more.

Then, after leaving the cleanser to dry, Evelyn took out a toner, used it to remove it, and left the face moisturized.

Then, Evelyn applied the base for the makeup. This cream prevented the cultivator's skin from absorbing or naturally cleansing the makeup.

After leaving the layer of cream there, she began with the foundation. Evelyn applied a light coverage foundation since the skin was already perfect.

The buffing brush moved on Yasenia's face with ease and slowly applied everything evenly.

Yasenia's eyes softened as she saw Evelyn's serious expression as she worked.

When she finished applying the foundation, Evelyn gathered her long electric blue hair in a ponytail and continued with the concealer.

"The concealer is only applied under the eyes to brighten the face, right?"

Yasenia answered. "Yes. It should also be about two shades lighter than the foundation."

Evelyn nodded and chose the one that looked best, in her opinion. Then, she applied a light layer and spread it gently with a sponge.

Evelyn nodded and then thought about the next step. "Should I use powder?"

Yasenia asked. "What do you think?"

Evelyn tilted her head. "I don't know. Are you going to sweat? Does your face have natural production of oil?"

Yasenia smiled. "I don't know. You choose."

Evelyn scrunched her nose. "Just in case, I'll apply it."

Yasenia laughed.

After applying the powder, Evelyn went to apply blush.

Although there were other things she could apply, she chose to only apply blush because of Yaseenia's natural skin color.

Evelyn brushed around the cheekbones and followed to the top of the ears, giving that light rosy color.

Evelyn pouted. 'This only hides the natural rosy color of Yaseenia's cheeks... Tsk, as I expected. Makeup is an evil thing on my wife's face.'

Yaseenia pecked her pouting lips. "Is everything okay?"

Evelyn picked up the eyebrow brush and snorted. "It's not! I really think this is an evil thing!"

The dragoness teased. "But I can see that you are having a lot of fun."

Evelyn coughed and said to hide the embarrassment. "It's because your dragon is inside me!"

"Hahaha."

Evelyn muttered. "The eyebrows should start from the side of the nose and end on the corner of the eyes, right?"

Yaseenia commented. "Well, that's a very general assumption, but normally yes. Moreover, if they are not very full, making them fuller can give the face a good appearance."

Evelyn nodded and looked at her lover's eyebrows. Then, she tried to make them curve from being straight as they were.

After finishing, Evelyn's lips twitched. 'This... she looks good because, well, my wife is the most beautiful in the Universe. However... I feel like I've managed to make her beauty drop a notch.'

Looking into the mirror, Yaseenia almost didn't hold her laughter. 'Well, they are not that bad, but it really needs more work.'

Evelyn felt flustered and skipped the mascara because Yaseenia's eyelashes were already thick and curled. It really made no sense using it.

Even with the dim morning light, she could see a bit of a shadow.

"Then... I'll apply a bit of red lipstick."

The lipstick slowly moved across Yaseenia's soft, tender lips, and Evelyn gulped. 'This is making me want to kiss her.'

With this last touch, Evelyn finished applying it and smiled. "Done!"