

## Heaven 621

Chapter 621: Restarting the recruitment.

After her voice spread around, Yaseenia waited a few seconds and continued. "As I've explained before, we'll do the Heart Demon test and then the Star Test. The heart demon test doesn't take into account cultivation level and will affect everyone equally."

Then, Yaseenia tapped the ground with her tail, inserting energy into the town-wide formation. "Prepare your minds, relax your thoughts. Remember, the word for stopping is "Sky." If you don't say that, the formation will continue attacking you. There is a good chance that if you force yourself, you will eventually be unable even to talk and maybe be crippled, so do not act brave. There are other years and more opportunities."

Yaseenia then waved her long sleeve. "Begin!"

The area was immediately shrouded in a thin fog, and every cultivator's mind was attacked.

After two seconds, there were a few that shouted the safety word, and Yaseenia controlled the formation to stop attacking them.

The fifty Dantian Spiritualization Realm maids around Yaseenia moved quickly and picked up those who failed, placing them on the edge of the formation.

Ghana and the others were startled by their speed, and their foreheads gained a few creases as they frowned in confusion.

Yaseenia didn't answer the questioning eyes from them. She had to be serious and focused during the trial.

In the first five seconds, about one hundred thousand cultivators failed. At the ten-second mark, three hundred thousand.

The number near one and a half million dropped exceptionally quickly as the Demon Heart array weeded out most of the bad seeds.

The test lasted just thirty seconds. However, the previously crowded city plaza felt empty after the formation was deactivated.

Around one hundred and fifty thousand remained from the one-and-a-half million participants, cutting the numbers by approximately ninety percent.

The multiple powers silently spectating were dumbfounded. 'So ruthless.'

Yaseenia nodded and commented. "Better than I expected."

Those words made the people listening sweat. 'How many did you expect to eliminate!?'

Yaseenia smiled and spoke. "Congratulations to all the people who passed this test. All of you have a powerful heart that is appropriate for cultivation and reaching heights as long as you are diligent and hardworking."

She was about to continue talking, but somebody from the eliminated crowd jumped forward with an indignant shout. "I lasted twenty-nine seconds! Isn't this unfair? It is just one second!"

Yasenia turned toward the large crowd and focused on the woman who spoke. Then, she asked. "Name and clan?"

The woman blinked and got a bit flustered, not expecting Yasenia to address her directly. She tried to calm down and stated. "I'm Luo Min! From the [Seven Rivers Snake] clan!"

Yasenia nodded. "Good. From now on, the Seven River Snake clan is banned from participating in my sect trials."

Then, under the stunned eyes of the woman, Yasenia turned toward the crowd and said coldly. "Those of the same clan as that woman, please leave the group."

The woman didn't expect something like this and stuttered. "S-Sect Master, there is no need to go this far. I-I was just asking you to reconsider!"

Yasenia looked at her coldly, and her aura spread around that woman. "Do you think you can speak over the one million cultivators behind you that failed and the tens of thousands that failed the test after you because of a few milliseconds? Do you think that I'm someone easy to push around?"

The snake woman trembled and stammered. "N-Not at all, Lady. That wasn't my intention!"

Yasenia was ruthless. "That wasn't your intention? Even the five leading clans gave me face after our friendly spar. What makes you think that you can act arrogantly and protest like this in my face, disrespecting my authority as you have? Do you think that if you come forward as if you own the place, you are not disrespecting me? Grow some brains before you speak the next time."

Yasenia turned toward the rest that failed and stated. "I don't care about your background, family, strength, or wealth. You are applying to become a member of MY sect. Regardless of what you are outside, an emperor or a commoner, you have to abide by my rules if you want to join my power. My power is not a charity that will grow ungrateful beasts that bite their owner's hand. Therefore, if you can't stay the minimum of thirty seconds, you are not worthy of entering my sect, and that's that. Twenty-nine seconds with nine hundred and ninety-nine milliseconds is a failure all the same!"

Yasenia then squinted toward those who passed. "If you dare betray me in the future, or you are entering my sect with the intention of stealing from me, you will die. So, if you are here not to join my sect with honesty, I will give you five minutes to leave the plaza."

After her words echoed for a few seconds, she stood still and waited a few seconds.

Ultimately, the number of people went from one hundred and fifty thousand to one hundred and forty-five thousand.

Our dragoness didn't even bat an eye when those people left.

After looking at the remaining cultivators, she spoke calmly again. "Now that everything has fallen into place, please maintain an orderly queue behind each of the posts and be evaluated by our Star System. The tests measure Bloodline, Constitution, Soul, Potential, and Comprehension to remind all of you. You can score a maximum of twenty stars in each test. Finally, forty-five is approved, above sixty will be considered a genius, above eighty will be given the chance to be accepted by the Supreme Elders, and with one hundred stars, you will become my personal disciple."

"If you are in the Ethereal Soul Body realm or above and have over a hundred years after you overcome the test, you can come directly toward me as you will enter directly as an elder and need additional tests. We have age measuring devices, so lying about the age is useless."

"Those who are less than a hundred and already in the Ethereal Soul Body realm, you'll be treated as exceptional disciples for now, and a Supreme Elder will be able to become your master as long as you overcome the forty-five stars. I'll explain more in-depth once you pass the tests and join the Sect."

Yasenia finished by saying. "If you are peak-level Ethereal Soul or inside the Epoch Core Realm, the Heart Demon test is enough to be accepted as you will form part of the core forces even if you never increase your strength again. Therefore, you can directly fly before me."

About seventy people floated upward from the one hundred and forty-five thousand and landed in front of Yasenia.

Between those seventy, two were in the Epoch Core realm.

Yasenia smiled. "Let's start with the two Epoch Core Seniors."

The man with a pair of phoenix wings spoke. "I'm Chen Qing Huang. At first, I wanted to just observe, but the Phoenix's strength has impressed me. I want to join your power."

Yasenia nodded and commented. "For people of your strength, we take things seriously. However, I want you to know that although we are happy to receive a strong person, we are not desperate. So, if you want to join thinking that you'll be able to do as you please, you are very mistaken."

The man nodded and grinned. "Good! Having values is very important."

The other man in the Epoch Core realm nodded indifferently and asked. "Is there a place to practice sword skills?"

Yasenia looked at the lean and aloof man with cat-like features and nodded. "Yes. You'll probably be able to break through the next level of intent with half the effort and double the results in that place."

The man's eyes flashed with a sharp light. "I hope you are not lying."

Yasenia smiled. "I would never lie to people about to join us."

The two of them walked and stood behind Yasenia, showing that they were willing to join.

Just accepting these two was already a win for our dragoness. However, she wanted not only present power but also future power.

"For peak-level Ethereal Soul Cultivators, we have a similar test to the one they are doing. However, the conditions are harsher. As an Ethereal Soul senior, accepting you is almost guaranteed, but there are many different positions that people at your rank fulfill. Hence, those talented and those who have hit a ceiling will have different treatments."

They all nodded.

Yasenia added. "Of course, even if you've hit a ceiling, don't worry. You will be able to live comfortably and get enough resources that might allow you to break that bottleneck."

"Stand in three lines. One with those who do professions, another with those who have been stuck at the same level for over a century, and the rest. There are truth-discerning formations of the heaven-ranked, so I wouldn't try to lie."

A few had their faces twitch, and then they sighed.

They honestly moved and made the three lines.

The cultivators who did professions were ten, the stuck ones were forty, and the rest were in a line of eighteen people.

Yasenia expected this, so she smiled. "In our sect, there are pills to enhance bloodline, soul, constitution, and expel impurities, strengthen meridians, and much more. We even have places to understand the soul and secrets of the world better. Being stuck now doesn't mean being stuck forever. I hope you all work hard and try to break free of your original fate."

She added while she saw their excitement, doubts, skepticism, and many other emotions. "To gain these benefits, you must collect Astral Sky Points. You can earn them by doing many things, but it all comes down to contributing to the sect. Speak with your seniors who have been part of my clan for years, and you will understand."

Yasenia turned around and looked at the juniors taking tests. She said seriously. "Juniors are also the future of any power. Hence, teaching properly is also a way to earn Astral Sky Points. I don't want to hear an elder abusing their power to intimidate or force juniors. I'm not afraid of cleaning the house if something makes me annoyed."

They all trembled after feeling the hint of killing intent in Yasenia's words.

Yasenia looked back at them and smiled. "This is all for now. Meiren."

A blue-scaled lamia, Drasha's daughter, approached. "Yes, Lady Yasenia."

"Act as a guide for the seniors and present the sect facilities and where they will live in the future. Call your mother to explain the Astral Sky Point system and other things. There will be rewards upon completion."

Meiren eyes glowed with eagerness. "This task will reward a lot of Astral Sky Points!"

With her best smile, she presented herself. "My name is Meiren, and I'm delighted to welcome you. Come with me, and I'll give you a tour around the sect."

Then, the high-level seniors left with Meiren and Drasha. Yasenia gave an eye signal to five of her maids, and they bowed, following behind to make sure nothing went wrong.

\*\*\*\*\*

Author: How many will Yasenia accept? Any guesses?

Tatyana: I would be happy if twenty thousand got accepted.

Yasenia: I agree. I lowered the requirements to forty-five stars because a sect is built not only upon seniors but also needs to have a bunch of juniors.

Andrea: Why not pick the best of the best?

Yasenia: In a varied environment, geniuses can grow by stepping on untalented disciples, and untalented disciples with a powerful drive to improve can turn around and become geniuses, becoming rising stars. It builds an environment where potential is naturally pushed by competitiveness.

Evelyn: Woah, that's a ruthless way of seeing it.

Yasenia: Ruthless but appropriate. We do not live in a fair world, Evelyn. A sect like this is just a preparation for the real World.

Evelyn: Humu, I see.

Author: Anyway, I summon you!

Dante: Hello!

Kali: Hello, Dante.

Dante: So, girls, what would you teach your future children that they are forbidden to do no matter under any circumstances? And how would you educate them in general? Virtues and such.

Author: Let's go one by one; do not answer too widely. Just a general idea.

Yasenia: Sure, I would forbid them from disrespecting family members. My education method would be with plenty of love!

Angel: I don't want my child not to know things, so I would forbid not learning anything! How to educate them... maybe giving them tasty food when they do something good?

Evelyn: Are you raising a dog or a child? Hahaha. In my opinion, there is not much to forbid besides killing for fun and other similar things. A way to educate them is by giving them time to hug Yasenia when they do something good.

Andrea: I never thought of what to forbid, but what Evelyn said makes sense. Discipline goes a long way in educating them.

Cecile: Being weak is something I want to avoid for my children. But... I don't want to force things, so I'll see what happens. I will show them how weak things perish and are devoured to give them a better drive to improve.

Kali: I wouldn't like my child to be sexually promiscuous, so I want to limit them in that aspect. Teaching them the way to love and how important relationships are should be a good way to educate them.

Tatyana: Well, their views are still immature, and many things will change, so take their comments with a pinch of salt. For my part, the only thing I will forbid my children will be disrespecting their mothers. For the rest, they can do as they please. Educating them with love and teaching them appropriate knowledge with fun interactions is best, according to my experience.

Dante: I see.

Author: And that's that. Thanks for reading, little lurker. Remember, these are just general ideas that will most likely change~.

Chapter 622: Sect's Star Tests!

After sorting out the seniors, the dragoness focused on the disciples stepping up to the tests.

Her eyes fell on a middle-aged man, and followed the process.

When he arrived, the maid in charge of this line spoke calmly. "The first test you will go through is the Bloodline Test. As the name implies, we are measuring your bloodline and its growth potential."

The man nodded and stepped forward. 'These fairies give a very oppressive aura.'

The maids were wearing white dresses with white veils while a mysterious aura surrounded them, giving a very pure and sacred feeling.

Therefore, the people on site will name the fifty-maid group "Fifty Astral Fairies" in the future.

A nickname that Yasenya will take and use when they show their might in public.

The middle-aged-looking man was about one hundred years old, with a cultivation level at the middle level of the Spiritual King realm, the third body cultivation realm.

It was a cultivation level that was considered respectable for his age.

Moreover, he came from an above-average family background. He was quite a promising disciple that other sects would take very quickly.

The maid explained coolly. "You need to drop your blood on this water bowl. Use the needle you see there to prick your finger. The needle has been dipped in a medical solution to increase the accuracy of our test."

The man frowned a bit, and the maid said. "Don't worry about hygiene. The place where the needle resides has sterilizing functions. You can test it by placing any small item there if you want."

The dog man nodded. "I'll trust you."

The maid's eyes flashed with a slight contempt. 'How can you trust a new power that is telling you to pierce your finger with a needle dipped in medicine so easily? I've given you a chance to test, so you should at least test it. Are these people careless, or are there no records of sects using their entry exams for evil?'

The maid saw the man prickling his finger without any precautions and sighed. 'It seems that the extra preparations our young miss made are redundant.'

The drop of blood fell into the water bowl, and then it dissolved.

A pillar at the side illuminated from the bottom up, passing the one to five stars mark very quickly.

Then, it slowed down and finally stopped in the seven-star section.

The maid nodded and gave the man a jade card with seven carved on one of the five circles painted on the card's surface.

The maid said. "You can advance to the next test."

The middle-aged man was satisfied with seven stars. He has seen many who didn't even approach five.

After he went deeper, he reached a transparent crystal pillar. The fairy there spoke coldly. "Pour your energy into it without holding back. Also, place your hand here."

This maid didn't bother speaking further; she was only here to serve her lovely young miss's orders, and someone with a seven-star bloodline didn't deserve her attention. 'Sigh, I want to return home and make cookies for young miss and little young miss.'

The sound of the star meter stopping made the maid look to the side, and her face deadpanned. She took the jade card and spoke. "Here, three stars, go to the next."

The middle-aged man scratched his head with a bit of embarrassment and continued forward.

For those curious, of the one-hundred-star tests, all fifty maids were between 85 and 95 stars, with all of them having at least one 20-star test result.

They were a bit confused as to why their young miss would accept forty-five-star trash and above, but after their young miss explained her plans of creating a competitive environment, they all were on board and praised her.

The middle-aged man reached the third test. Here, a maid slightly livelier welcomed him. "Hello, please place your hand here and allow the treasure to send an energy wave across your body to measure constitution. It will feel a bit uncomfortable, but please bear with it until it stops."

The dog man smiled. "I will, thank you."

He placed a hand in the strange floating sphere, his hand sinking into it.

Then, he felt a pulse of energy invading his body. Reflexively, he resisted, breaking the fragile energy pulse.

The lively maid's voice cooled down. "There is no third chance. Allow the energy pulse to go around your body or receive zero stars. There are literally thousands of people behind you to be tested."

The man coughed and nodded. 'These tests are so different from other sects...'

The maid took his jade card and returned it. "Congratulations, you have a decent constitution at eleven stars."

The man smiled widely. 'Isn't this the highest until now?'

He moved along and reached a large obsidian rock where Potential was measured.

The maid there looked at him and spoke indifferently. "Like the soul test, place your hand on the rock and pour your energy inside. The difference is that you must try to destroy it as much as possible. Even if it explodes, it is all right, so go all out."

The man nodded and shouted after placing his hand on it. "Ha!"

His energy moved across his muscles and skin and burst into the rock, creating a few superficial cracks.

The star meter at the side moved upward, stopping at nine stars. The maid took the jade card and wrote the number nine. Then, she called behind the man. "Next."

The middle-aged man looked backward and saw a young woman waiting for him to move.

He moved a bit quicker and arrived at the comprehension test. The maid there was stern as she spoke. "For this test, a strand of energy will be inserted in your body. Try to expel it within ten seconds."

The man calculated his stars until now. 'First test seven, then three, then eleven, then nine, so a total of thirty...'

He frowned. 'I need fifteen stars on this test.'

The woman approached and gave him a white alchemy pill. "Eat it and place your hand on this crystal. It will illuminate when you unravel that strand. The pill is also a cultivation pill, so the more energy you unravel from it, the more you will benefit."

He was surprised. 'So, you receive a cultivation pill just for taking the test? They are so generous.'

The slight bad feelings that sprouted because of the cold treatment of a few of the fairies dissipated.

Yasenia had planned this last test to reduce the hatred any cultivator might have, leaving only the most shameless to complain.

Moreover, the rest would bash those who complain because they would appear ungrateful, so she had a "natural" defense against narrow-minded and petty people.

The man focused on it, and after eight seconds, he managed to unravel it in its entirety.

The star meter lit up quickly and shot upward. The maid nodded. "Congratulations, your comprehension stars are thirteen. The highest score until now."

The man's expression sank as he sighed. "Forty-three stars..."

The maid said. "Try to find pills to increase your soul level, and next year, you will be accepted without problems. Next!"

The man smiled and looked at the maid. "Thank you, senior fairy."

With a tilting head, the maid looked at the man in confusion, and her white wings flapped once. 'Fairy? But I'm a swan-kin... Well, whatever.'

Yasenia, who had observed everything, nodded when she saw the effect of the last test. 'It's working as intended. Very nice.'

Angel was snuggled in Yasenia's embrace and asked. "How long will we stay here?"

Yasenia smiled and patted her butt softly. "I'll stay here until all of them have taken the test. You girls can return if you feel bored."

Andrea summoned a couch and patted it. "How about we sit instead?"

Yasenia shook her head and giggled. "I need an image to maintain. If I sit on the same sofa as darling, I'll end up sprawled all over you without my knowledge."

The girls chuckled, and a few of them took Andrea's offer.

Yasenia kept observing and saw a really good but strange seedling suddenly appear. "Hm? Thirteen stars in the five tests?"



The maid who brought the news nodded. "Yes. It's strange, to be honest. I think she has eaten a treasure or something to have everything at a similar level."

Yasenia commented. "Those are sixty-five stars, right? Almost the minimum requirement to become a core disciple in mom's sect."

Tatyana commented. "It's exponentially more difficult to increase the star level, so the distance from 20 to 25 is not the same as from 65 to 70."

Yasenia nodded and landed on the stage, looking at the small and cute woman. Yasenia smiled. "Congratulations, you are the first genius cultivator that has appeared."

The petite woman became flustered and blushed when the dragoness landed before her in her elegant and solemn grabs. 'S-So beautiful'

Yasenia smiled and was about to continue speaking, but her brows suddenly frowned. 'Wait... Is she a human? Moreover, she has a very high cultivation level. At least, sixth-level Unification Realm. Someone from the Sky Continent?'

Meanwhile, the girl's little heart jumped around like an excited little deer. 'C-Calm down, me! You have Sarah already! Kya! But she is so beautiful! Look at those curves, gulp.'

Yasenia commented. "Your cultivation level is very high. You will enter as a core disciple. However, you can become an elder if you do the extra tests. Do you want to be guided toward them?"

"I-I want to wait until my companions pass the exam."

Yasenia nodded and flew back to her position. 'I'll need to keep an eye on them. I'll ask Esther later.'

Sarah looked on from a distance and became thoughtful. 'Sixty-five stars. All of us should be able to do it then. Even if I don't have the system, most of the talent-related benefits are integrated with me, so scoring above forty-five should be easy.'

Another maid approached. "Lady Yasenia, another girl with an all-thirteen-star score."

Yasenia was puzzled. "Another? Are they related?"

The maid nodded. "As soon as she finished, she went toward the girl you just spoke to."

Yasenia waved her hand. "Go back to your post. Thank you for the report."

The maid smiled softly. "That's what I must do."

Yasenia observed the new woman. Tall, black hair, dark eyes, and a cold and gloomy face. 'Another human? They are hiding it very well, but the formations we set up around here are nothing to scoff at.'

Another maid arrived, and Yasenia asked. "Thirteen stars in all tests?"

The maid blinked and nodded. "Were you looking, Young Miss?"

Yasenia explained briefly, and another maid approached when she finished speaking.

Our dragoness and the other girls were stunned. Evelyn commented. "I mean, one person having all same-star tests is not that rare, but so many and with an identical score... Something is up, no? Do they have an artificial means to increase their talent?"

Yasenia pondered. "I can't think otherwise. Have you realized? Quite a few of them are humans."

Tatyana blinked. 'Is that system girl involved in this?'

Yasenia heard a total of ten reports with the same star level, making her feel a bit numb. 'What is happening?'

Yasenia kept observing with her dears by her side, waiting for a new "thirteen-star" girl to appear, but her attention was stolen by someone else. 'Honey colored eyes, brown hair, girl next door beauty... Isn't that Sarah?'

\*\*\*\*\*

Yasenia: Everything is going very smoothly~.

Evelyn: I'm curious about those thirteen-star girls...

Andrea: Agreed.

Kali: It's very unnatural to have such a symmetric score.

Yasenia: Hm... We'll see.

Author: Yep, I'll summon you!

Randomplant: Hello!

Cecile: Um.

Randomplant: I want to ask Sarah something.

Author: Okay.

\*Puff\*

Saraha: Huh? Where am I?

Randomplant: Hello, Sarah. Answer one question, and you can leave.

Sarah: W-What question? What is happening?

Randomplant: To obtain resources, you require objectives to conquer. Which becomes part of your harem. As you complete more missions, you get more lovers and require more resources..... If everything continues like this, your harem will have at least four digits before you become a goddess. Do you have any idea what you will do to keep a harem like this? I mean, keeping the harem happy and such? And have you thought about how you would react if one of them decides to leave?

Sarah: W-What kind of question is that? My girls will never leave me!

Randomplant: So, you haven't thought about that option?

Sarah: Why would I? No, what's happening? Where am I?

Randomplant: What about the point problem?

Sarah: Listen here, I don't know who you are. Why am I answering your questions?

Author: Answer that, and you are free to go.

Sarah: System!

Author: I didn't summon it this time.

Sarah: ...

Sarah: Well, having intimacy with them also gives me points, so I can keep up with it, I guess? Is that enough?

Author: Yes. Sorry for the abrupt summoning. Bye!

Randomplant: Thanks!

Author: En, thank you for asking, dear. And this is all for today, little lurkers.

Chapter 623: Sarah's Star Test.

Yasenia kept observing with her dears by her side, waiting for a new "thirteen-star" girl to appear, but her attention was stolen by someone else. 'Honey colored eyes, brown hair, girl next door beauty... Isn't that Sarah?'

Feeling the dragoness's surprise through their connection, Cecile, Kali, and Angel looked at Yasenia and followed her gaze.

The others naturally saw the strange movement of their friends and followed suit.

Andrea asked, looking in the direction Yasenia was looking at. "What's wrong, love? Have you seen anything strange?"

Yasenia smiled with interest and commented. "Remember the girl I spoke about? The one I met in the Secret Realm?"

Tatyana lifted her eyebrow. "That's her?"

Yasenia heard Tatyana's question more like a confirmation, but she nodded. "Yes. Her name is Sarah."

Tatyana's brows frowned. 'Having an otherworlder like that close by is not something I would recommend... They are quite a problem magnet.'

Tatyana asked. "Are you close with her?"

Yasenia shook her head. "I felt a bit close at first, but she kept secrets around me all the time, so I decided not to make deep connections with her."

Valeria commented with a laugh. "Thankfully, you were somewhat merciful, Tatyana."

Tatyana snorted. "Maybe my punishment was a bit too light."

Yasenia was confused. "Did something happen? When did you meet her?"

Tatyana was careful with her words, being extremely attentive to every gesture of Yasenia. "She was trying to analyze my soul with her... strongest treasure, and I made it dysfunctional for a while. My soul pressure might have made her will a bit more fragile."

Andrea and the others sighed. 'Poor woman, she stepped on the shoe of the only person she shouldn't have here.'

Yasenia felt nothing about it. She was confident in Tatyana and knew that the fact that she retaliated was because there was a threat.

She wouldn't have reacted to someone trying to analyze her if there was no threat. After all, even if an ant stares at an elephant intently, the elephant won't be able to tell.

Yasenia asked, curious. "Strongest treasure... Does she have a Soul Weapon with a complete consciousness like Mirrory?"

Yasenia retold the way Sarah appeared to speak with someone from time to time, and this explanation felt plausible with the limited knowledge of our dragoness.

Tatyana shook her head. "It's similar to a Soul Weapon, but... Much stronger. Look at her cultivation level."

They all focused on the woman waiting in the queue and realized she was on the same level as them. Yasenia was surprised. "The same cultivation speed as us? But she has a quintuple elemental affinity."

It was not linear and depended on many factors. However, those with more attribute affinities usually took longer to cultivate than a person with a single attribute.

Evelyn was horrified. "Quintuple!? Isn't that rarer than your Yin and Yang constitution?"

Cecile and the others also became serious. Yasenia commented. "I think she has all the basic attributes: Fire, Water, Earth, Metal, and Wood. Moreover, she could control lesser spirits. Honestly, if she hadn't been such a novice and clumsy woman back then, her strength would have been on par with ours. I'm curious how her strength has developed during these years."

Cecile's eyes shone with competitive light. "I want to fight her."

Andrea asked. "She is the first person I've seen that I can see contending with your existence's absurdity, love."

Angel muttered. "Yasenia is still the strongest!"

Andrea blinked and laughed, patting her head. "Yes, yes."

Tatyana commented, dissatisfied. "She is just an artificial powerhouse. Nothing impressive compared to my little treasure's natural birth and miraculous existence. People like her beating real geniuses is nothing more than Luck and manipulation."

Kali, who had been silent, asked. "Why do I sense that she is a little more than four years old? It doesn't make sense, no?"

Andrea asked. "Are you sure?"

Kali nodded. "I felt it back in the Secret Realm, but I didn't pay attention because her being a few months old back then was stupid. But... Since then, the "lifespan" has increased accordingly. It is as if she has appeared from nowhere."

Yasenia pondered for a moment. "Mom, how much time have you disabled her treasure?"

Tatyana muttered. "Maybe too little..."

Angel chuckled. "Is too little for Mommy Tatyana, or too little for her?"

Tatyana smiled. "It is about half a year or so. After all, she intends to join your power, so crippling her for longer makes no sense. But after hearing your tales in more detail..." Tatyana's red eyes glowed. "Maybe I need to eliminate her."

Sarah felt a chill going up her spine and looked around with nervousness.

Yasenia tilted her head. "Is she that dangerous?"

Tatyana shook her head, but she thought to herself. 'If she had a normal power-creeping system, I wouldn't mind that much, but a Harem system is one of the most disgusting... Sigh, if I had my real body, destroying it would be just a snap of my fingers. Thankfully, the aura of that system was quite harmless. It's an emotionless system with the host as a priority and not one of those that devour the host. Well, as long as she doesn't target little treasure, she can live.'

Yasenia returned her attention to Sarah. "Why is she nervous? Is she still as cowardly as before?"

Evelyn agreed, "Her talent should be enough to be proud of it, no? Not to mention forty-five stars, she might be the first with eighty or more."

Tatyana coughed. "That's my fault. It seems that my leaking killing intent reached her for a moment."

The girls' lips twitched. Angel asked innocently. "Are you going to kill her, Mommy Tatyana?" Then, with a hidden glint in her blue eyes, she said. "She even confessed to Yasenia in the past."

The curious eyes became cold.

Tatyana squinted. 'Considering what Kali said earlier, she must have arrived a few months before the secret realm. Going by the way otherworlders usually think of the world, did she think that Yasenia was a "heroine" or something? Tsk, I want to kill her.'

Mirrory asked. 'Are you going to? System users usually take a big role in important wars and events. Unless necessary, killing them is not too nice. Of course, if she targets any of our girls, we can instantly destroy her soul.'

Valeria agreed. 'Let's do a wait-and-see approach. We will intervene if she crosses the line.'

Tatyana snorted, but she nodded. 'If the slightest hint appears of her trying to wife up our girls...'

Valeria and Mirrory answered coldly.

'Don't worry. By then, we'll help you.'

'Her life ends at that moment.'

Tatyana then sent a message to the maids in Sarah's line.

Sarah arrived at the test area and took a step toward the bloodline test, feeling strangely uneasy. 'Why am I feeling so cold? Ugh, not having the system is really bothersome...'

The maid's eyes flashed when she saw Sarah. "Hello, this is the bloodline test. Please, use this needle to prickle your finger."

Sarah nodded and did so quickly.

The four years in Distancia of fighting and such have hardened her temperament, and minor injuries were already nothing major for her.

However, unlike others, two drops of blood dropped quite quickly.

Before anybody realized it, the maid at the seventh level of the Dantian Spiritualization Realm snatched one of the drops of blood and preserved it in a crystal tube.

Sarah blinked, confused. 'Huh? Did I see two drops? No, that's one drop.'

She rubbed her forehead. 'My God, nervousness is terrible even for a cultivator...'

The drop of blood entered the pool, and the star meter shot up, reaching ten stars.

Sarah nodded. 'Well, I have yet to choose my bloodline because I am postponing Yasenias quest and wondering if I should accept it. It's normal to be low...'

Yasenia was relaxed when she suddenly heard people around sneering.

"Only ten stars?"

"Right, besides those worthless ones, this is one of the lowest."

"She probably won't be able to pass the test."

Yasenia blinked a few times, extremely confused. 'Why are they commenting now and not with the others?'

Tatyana nodded. 'Protagonist slaps everyone cliché incoming. It seems we are going to see some absurd test results...'

Sarah heard people around and frowned. 'Why are they targeting me?'

The maid spoke. "Please, go to the next test."

Sarah nodded and arrived at the Soul test.

The maid there smiled. "Please, place your hand here and pour all your energy into the crystal."

Sarah nodded and placed her hand.

The surroundings spoke. "I bet she will score eight stars."

"Hahaha, you are giving her too much credit."

"Can't she be a bit quicker?"

Yasenia spoke coldly, irritated that people who had overcome the tests were the ones talking.

"Silence."

Her voice boomed like thunder, making those sneering shut up and lower their head with cold sweat running down their backs.

Yasenia spoke one more time. "If you think you can be an arrogant prick just because you overcame the test, you are sorely mistaken. I hear any more mocking remarks, and you will be expelled."

Sarah blinked and looked toward Yasenia, feeling a warm current flow into her heart. 'If I can speak later, I must thank her.'

Then, she looked at the crystal and took a deep breath. "Ha!"

The next moment, the Soul Crystal glowed like a miniature Sun.

Everyone's eyes widened, and then...

CRACK!

BOOM!

The Soul Crystal exploded, unable to bear Sarah's soul.

The already silent place became even more quiet.

Andrea and the girls showed surprised expressions, but they had seen Yasenia, Cecile, Angel, and Kali doing the same with that crystal, so they weren't that impressed.

Evelyn and Andrea had scored 20 stars in the soul after being nourished by Yasenia for so long, so it was close to bursting it and didn't fall much behind.

The maid spoke. "Congratulations, you are the first person to score twenty stars! Here is a reward."

Sarah received a low-level, heaven-ranked herb called [Soul Siphon Rose].

Sarah smiled, her confidence returning to her. 'Neat.'

Then, she looked at the broken crystal and stuttered. "Do I need to pay for it?"

The maid smiled. "Hahaha, if you can break our tests, you are more than welcome. That only means talented people are entering our sect, and we welcome them with open arms."

Sarah nodded and moved toward the next test.

The constitution test was another ten stars coming from her, confusing the spectators. 'IS she a soul expert?'

Then, she went to the potential test and placed her hand on the obsidian-like rock.

Naturally, Sarah's immeasurable potential came alight when the obsidian rock exploded again, similar to the soul test.

The maid chuckled. "Congratulations, the first twenty-star score in potential. Here is the prize. You can ask our blacksmiths to forge you a weapon with it if you want."

Sarah caught the fist-size ore named [Silver Purple meteorite], another low-level heaven-ranked material. 'I have a better sword, but maybe I can create one for my harem.'

Sarah sighed in relief. 'With this, I scored sixty stars. Now... The comprehension Test.'

Sarah was a bit confident since she could understand skills exceptionally quickly, so she quickly concentrated and allowed the strand of energy to enter her body.

Then, she started unraveling it, but she frowned. 'Huh? So difficult?'

One second went by, two seconds, three seconds...

Yasenia frowned. "What's wrong? I have seen her learn skills in a few seconds. How can her comprehension skill be low?"

Tatyana inwardly sneered. 'As expected, artificial. With the system's help, it's naturally easy to understand everything. A system's strongest feature is not the shops or abilities but the power to take its host by the hand when advancing cultivation realms or learning "mysteries" of the Heavens.'

The maid said. "Stop. The test has ended. The score is..."

'But what if it suddenly disappears? It shows the real comprehension skills of the person. And as a normal human that suddenly arrived at a cultivation world...'

"Two stars!"

'... You have that kind of result.'

The surroundings were stunned again but for a completely different reason.

\*\*\*\*\*

Yasenia: That's... Too strange.

Tatyana: Fufufu, things are like that sometimes.

Evelyn: I mean, did she not learn anything or something? How is it possible to score two stars in comprehension?

Author: Let's move on~. I summon you!

Rijax Bloodmore: Hello!

Angel: Oh? A new person!

Rijax Bloodmore: Yes~. Hello, little Angel.

Tatyana: So, what's your question?

Rijax Bloodmore: So, I wanted to ask the young version of yourself.

Tatyana: My younger version?

Rijax Bloodmore: Yes.

Tatyana: Which younger version?

Rijax Bloodmore: Eh?

Tatyana: I mean, before I started cultivating, a hundred years after cultivating, a thousand years after cultivating... There are many "young" Tatanas.

Rijax Bloodmore: Well, I want to know what your Future ambitions were and if they changed from what you have achieved in life.

Tatana: Hm... Summon the Few-hundred-year-old me, then.

Author: Done!

Few-hundred-year-old Tatyana: Hm? [Fate Calling Song]!

Author: Stop.

Few-hundred-year-old Tatyana: Ha? What are you!? [Death Strike]!

Author: Sigh, can you stop? You can't hurt me.

Tatyana: Alo~.

Few-hundred-year-old Tatyana: Huh? Me? No... The aura is incomparable. Where am I?



Yasenia: Wow, even when she is "young," she is very dignified.

Angel: So cool~.

Tatyana: Just answer one question and you can leave, don't worry. You won't remember anything and will go back to Ying Yue's side soon.

Few-hundred-year-old Tatyana: Hm... Okay.

Rijax Bloodmore: So...

\*Explanation\*

Few-hundred-year-old Tatyana: What did you say?

Tatyana: Jiang Ying Yue dies, after that...

Few-hundred-year-old Tatyana: What the fuck are you talking about!?

Tatyana: Sigh... at this pace, we won't finish. Can you just answer what your current dream is?

Few-hundred-year-old Tatyana: No, you are going to tell me. [Death Intent Level Seven]! What do you mean that she dies!? SHE CAN'T DIE! MY YUE'ER CAN'T DIE!

Tatyana: ...

The rest: ...

Tatyana: you can send her back, author. I will answer.

Few-hundred-year-old Tatyana: No, hey! WAIT-

Author: Okay.

\*Puff\*

Tatyana: My ambitions back then were entering the Transcendence Realm and roaming the world with Jiang Ying Yue. Now, I've reached heights I never imagined. Is this enough?

Rijax Bloodmore: Yes...

Author: And that's all for today.

Chapter 624: Finishing the tests. Sarah. New arrival?

Not to mention Sarah, the surrounding spectators were stunned after hearing such a low score.

Sarah looked at the test in disbelief. 'Huh? Two stars? How is that possible?'

She couldn't understand why she scored so low when understanding skills and cultivation until now has been extremely easy. 'Is the test broken?'

Normally, when a person comes across a ridiculous result, they try to blame outside factors. Sarah frowned and looked at the maid. "Is the test broken?"

The smiling maid turned serious. "Please, do not slander us. You have a total score of 62, so it's good enough to be treated as a genius. There is no reason to be upset that you have no comprehension skills."

Sarah frowned and waved her hand, summoning five elemental forces around her. "

The surroundings were stunned one more time.

"I have learned quintuple elemental skills in less than a week. Do you think that someone with low comprehension abilities can do so?"

The maid looked at Sarah coldly and waved her own hand, dispelling her energies with such ease that Sarah almost didn't realize that her skill was undone. "Miss, I don't care if you have understood a God skill in one second. The test is two stars, so you will receive two stars. If you want to change the score, come back next year and redo the test."

Sarah protested. "No, if the test malfunctions, isn't it normal to give me another chance?"

The maid became impatient and repeated. "The test has not malfunctioned."

Sarah frowned. "How do you know?"

The maid sighed and started the test on herself. One and a half seconds later, she passed the ten-second test, and the pillar shot up to 18 stars.

The people around began feeling numb at the absurd sequence of events.

The maid looked at Sarah and spoke. "Is this enough?"

Sarah's mouth opened. 'Eighteen stars!? Who the hell are these people?'

What people didn't know is that all the fifty maids had scores above 85 stars in the test.

Yasenia's personal maids were talents handpicked by Tatyana to serve her child.

Talents who went through such rigorous training that few survived, reducing their initial thousands down to 300 personal maids.

These three hundred women serving Yasenia during her childhood had enough talent to become the head of a powerful clan and individual powerhouses.

However, now, they were devoted to serving Yasenia and becoming her strength.

Sarah moved away from the test, still confused about it.

Meanwhile, Yasenia and our girls were similarly filled with confusion.

Evelyn asked. "The test didn't malfunction? It's really hard to believe."

Kali muttered. "How can someone as young and strong as her have so much potential and soul but no comprehension skills? With that kind of comprehension skill, entering the Unification Realm is practically impossible, not to mention reaching her current cultivation level while maintaining our speed."

Andrea nodded. "The treasure Tatyana invalidated must be an extremely powerful artifact. If people know about it, she will be hunted down by the entire cultivation World."

Angel smiled with a hidden glint in her eyes. "Mommy Tatyana, why don't we steal it and give it to Yasenia?"

Cecile agreed. "Something that powerful is worthy of my love."

Tatyana shook her head. "It's not possible. Besides superficially interfering with it, the thing in her is not something easy to touch or manipulate."

Yasenia decided to approach the sulking Sarah. "I'm going to say hello."

Angel hugged her arm and asked. "Why?"

Yasenia smiled and leaned down to peck her lips. "If she has such a powerful treasure, at least I want our relationship not to be strained. I don't want to deal with someone like her if she becomes our enemy."

Cecile snorted. "Isn't it better to just kill her if you are worried?"

Yasenia sighed. "What if we fail? Not only will we be opponents, we will become mortal enemies. Also, there is no need to kill everyone we are wary about. If we are like that, we will have to slaughter everyone. That's why I try to minimize enmity from everyone around besides taking a few calculated risks."

The girls blinked and then nodded. It seemed that their dragoness always looked at things a step further and deeper than them. They couldn't help but admire her.

Tatyana and the other two seniors didn't say anything.

Then, the dragoness descended alone and landed before Sarah.

Sarah was walking toward her harem when a sweet floral scent and profound aura appeared around her.

She looked up and saw the dragoness with Empyrean beauty slowly descending in front of her with a thin smile on her gorgeous face.

The long and elegant blue hanfu enhanced her elegant and modest classical beauty despite her curves, and her hairstyle made her look quiet and ephemeral, like a fairy from the heavens that might disappear the next second.

The dragoness's mellow and rich voice tingled Sarah's hearing sense. "Sixty-two stars and two twenty-star results. Our sect is delighted to welcome you, Sarah."

Sarah froze a bit, looking at the alluring dragon woman with complicated feelings.

It had been a few years since Yasenia ruthlessly told her away, so her feelings were mellowed. Now, seeing the beauty that sometimes crossed her mind, she couldn't help but feel her heartbeat accelerate. "H-Hello, Yasenia."

Then, she smiled a bit awkwardly. "Moreover, I scored just two stars in the last test, so..."

Yasenia smiled. "Don't worry. Comprehension is a matter of study added to natural talent. With a twenty-star potential, the thing you lack is probably time studying the energies of the World."

Yasenia sighed. "Also, I'm sorry for being too rude back then. I had a lot in mind and was very sensitive. That's not an excuse, in any case. You were probably hurt."

Sarah was surprised and nodded while scratching her cheek. "Yeah, no problem."

Yasenia asked, curious. "Did you already know that this is my sect?"

Sarah nodded. "I was surprised you arrived here, but yeah. I heard it by passing in the Holy Beast Empire Capital."

Yasenia hummed. "It is impressive that you have managed to hide... well. You know." The dragoness saw ten people approaching and blinked. 'Hm? The "thirteen-star" women?'

The petite one that Yasenia talked to before ran and buried herself in Sarah's arms. "Sarah! Don't worry about the small test."

Sarah's hand patted the black hair of the petite woman between her arms. "Thanks, Lea."

Lea laughed sweetly and kissed Sarah's chin. "No worries."

Yasenia's eyebrows raised. 'Ho ho? A harem? Hmm, I can sense six humans and four beast humans. Dog kin, Dragon kin, an avian race, and an amphibian one...'

Sarah, who saw her expression, was flustered. "A-Ah, this. Yasenia, they are my partners. Um... Yeah."

Yasenia looked at the ten women and saw a very mixed reaction. Jealous eyes, admiring eyes, shy eyes, angry eyes...

Yasenia's eye twitched when she saw one of them squirming. 'Hm? That dragon woman... Did she enter in Heat after seeing me? Cough, sorry, Sarah. It seems my scent hit her quite harshly.'

Yasenia ignored the dragon princess and smiled sincerely. "I'm glad you found people to love. I would feel a bit burdened if you still loved me since it was impossible between us from the start."

Sarah felt like a claw squeezing her heart, but she smiled through it. "Y-Yes. See you later. I hope you come to visit often."

Yasenia nodded. "I'm going. Oh, by the way, you can stay with your harem in the same building. I'll arrange it."

Yasenia flew upward and returned to her dears to continue supervising the test.

One of the tall women hugged Sarah's arm and spoke gently. "I'm glad you patched things up, love."

Another laughed and asked after smacking Sarah's shoulder. "Will that woman be our next sister? I can see that sister has quite a good opinion of her."

Sarah's lips twitched, and answered with a bitter tone. "Didn't you hear her?"

Lea blushed. "U-Um, if Sister Sarah wants to... I can help. L-Lady Yasenia is so beautiful that it makes my stomach flutter."

The dragon princess nodded quickly. "Yes, yes. Lady Yasenia is such a wonderful dragon. Her scent is delightful~."

Sarah looked at them a bit weirdly. 'Have they been seduced with just a look?'

One flat girl with horizontal pupils and green patches of skin and fins as ears snorted with a bit of resentment. "That's a walking disaster. She must attract bees and butterflies with those sacks of grass. Being her partner must be a pain in the ass."

Sarah was a bit stunned and coughed. "Let's stop speaking about her." Then, she smiled a bit awkwardly. "Also, didn't I tell you I don't plan to make the group bigger?"

A tall and voluptuous woman with feathered wings hugged her from behind, biting Sarah's ear. "Liar. You said the same when we were four. Look around you, dear. How many are we now?"

Sarah coughed, blushing a bit as she felt the woman's hand sneak into her clothes and tease her breasts. 'What can I do when women of this world are freaking seductive? Almost every woman would have been model-like back in my world. The men are also really nice with such perfect muscles, but... Somehow, I feel that it would be harder to gather men in a harem...'

Sarah realized that her steel pipe sexuality had been bent to the point of being a mosquito coil because of a certain dragoness, and she had embraced it a few years ago. She sighed. 'I didn't expect to be a victim of the bending I've seen in novels.'

A stern, tall, and well-built woman of the dog race patted Sarah's shoulder. "Don't be so awkward. You are an attractive woman, so you should be confident."

It was true that thanks to the system, her previous mortal beauty had transformed and become much higher.

After all, as a future harem goddess, the system would gradually make her as good-looking as possible.

Her brown hair was shiny, her honey-colored eyes had an enchanting depth, and her approachable beauty made one want to become close unconsciously.

Sarah sighed. "Let's go. We need to find our accommodation."

The tests continued for a while and ended a week later.

The total amount of people accepted was around 12,500.

There were about 700 mortals who would work on miscellaneous work while cultivating, changing into disciples when they broke through the first level.

Then, there were 8,000 outer disciples and 700 outer sect elders. Next, 2,500 inner disciples and 250 inner sect elders. Finally, 350 core disciples and 70 core sect elders.

Also, she accepted two Sky Elders. The highest-ranked elders were Sky, Astral, and Supreme Elders, with cultivation in the low-, mid-, and high-level of the Epoch Core Realm, respectively.

Meanwhile, during the last four years, thanks to Yasenias's treasures for cleansing bloodline and similar, quite a few high-level people entered her Astral Sky Clan.

The rumor of a few Ethereal Soul realm people breaking through thanks to her treasures and pills spread, giving her a lot of importance in the "high ranks" of the Distancia top powers.

They were all added to the sect, about 3,000 beast humans and 1,500 humans.

The humans would live in a region reserved for them, so they were not in the disciple-elder system.

Yasenias planned to slowly and gradually integrate humans, but it was a plan that would be slowly implemented during the next few decades.

Also, unlike the recently accepted disciples, the levels of the clan members were incomparable.

For starters, the clan members added twenty Sky Elders and four Astral Elders.

Just these twenty-four people were enough to outvalue the twelve thousand that entered her sect.

They were divided like this: Twelve lamias, including Luscias, Fashias, and Drashas, eight harpies, Ghana and Hanna being two of them, and four lobster-kin, Finnegan continuing to be one of them.

Coraline, Ebirah's mother, didn't mind "losing" a few of her subordinates. Tengliu was of the same sentiment.

High-ranking powers had quite a few Epoch Core cultivators. Losing four was similar to cutting a nail off. Painful, but not detrimental.

Speaking of Tengliu, the harpy used many methods and connections during the last few years to help Yaseia spread her power.

Yaseia was still thinking of punishment, but after Tengliu used so many means to help her, the harshness of the punishment was naturally reduced. Of course, she would punish her. Not doing anything after almost being forced was not something Yaseia could swallow, but she also recognized that Tengliu was honest in her apology.

One thing was being vengeful, and another was being petty and narrow-minded enough not to understand that forgiving was an option if nothing happened.

For example, "almost being killed" is very different from "Being Killed."

I digress.

The names of those four Astral Elders in the middle level of the Epoch Core realm were Luscia, Drasha, Finnegan, and a harpy named Cortana.

This harpy was a combatant and was Cecile's second in command. Not because she was weaker but because Yaseia was biased and didn't want her dears to be below someone.

Then, there were 250 Core Elders and 700 Core Disciples. The rest were in the inner sect, with 1050 Inner disciples and 500 Inner Elders.

Finally, the fifty maids were divided into 7 Supreme Elders, 15 Astral Elders, and 28 Sky Elders, making a horrifying lineup. Remember that all the maids were extreme geniuses in their own right, making these numbers even more terrifying.

This made for a total of 700 mortals, 8,000 outer disciples, 700 outer sect elders, 3,550 inner disciples, 750 inner sect elders, 1050 core disciples, 330 core sect elders, 50 Sky Elders, 19 Astral Elders, and 7 Supreme Elders.

Altogether, around fifteen thousand people with enough combat power to be proudly called a first-rate sect assembled under Yaseia's [Astral Sky Sect] banner.

What led after that was work.

Yaseia was swamped with administrative work, minor conflicts arising in the sect, and similar problems. Thus, for the next month, she didn't sleep and had to cut down the cuddle time with her dears to the minimum to avoid losing cultivation time.

Angel and the girls visited and helped her a lot during this time, opening a bit of time in their own schedule to accompany their dragoness in her Sect Master room.

The month went by quickly, and when Yaseia thought she had finally finished sorting everything up, someone came to her door with an urgent message.

Our dragoness sighed. 'Finally, everything is more or less done.'

She stretched with a smile, and the door was suddenly opened with a nervous harpy entering.

Ghana said a bit hastily. "Sect Master, around twelve thousand beasts are waiting outside to meet you. They say they know you and want to join our Sect!"

Yasenia was frozen mid-stretching, and her eyebrow began twitching. "Twelve thousand? Twelve thousand more people?"

Angel was on her lap and laughed when she saw Yasenia's expression. "Yasenia, it seems that there is more work to do."

Yasenia looked at Angel with a pampered gaze, kissed her little mouth, and tickled her. "Oh? Is my baby making fun of me?"

"Hahahah! Stop, mph! Yasenia! Hahaha!"

Yasenia looked at the laughing and squirming cutie and hugged her tightly to recharge the batteries. "You must stay by my side to give me energy, okay, baby?"

Angel smiled sweetly and hugged her neck, kissing Yasenia lovingly. "Yes!"

Ghana, at the side, smiled softly. The love between Yasenia and the girls always made her feel warm inside.

Yasenia smiled at Ghana. "Let's go."

Ghana nodded.

They all flew outside and arrived before the army of beasts.

\*\*\*\*\*

Author: Let's go directly to the question today. I summon you!

WPOmega: Hello!

Kali: Hello, what question do you have today?

WPOmega: Well, Are the heavenly Tribulations beneficial to the environment in which they fall? Would a ton of tribulations falling in the same area cause that area to have more energy naturally over time?

Tatyana: In my knowledge, they are.

Valeria: Yes. They might be destructive, but after destruction, plants and minerals absorb the remaining heavenly energy and evolve to become stronger.

Mirrory: Hm. The more tribulation falls, the higher this evolution. That's why a few sects in the higher realms have a specialized place for cultivators to break through.

WPOmega: Oh? That's interesting!

Author: And this is all for today~. Bye-bye~.

Chapter 625: Twelve Thousand Beasts.

The commotion created by the twelve thousand beasts was large enough to alarm the people of the sect.

As Yasenia, Angel, and Ghana flew outside, the top elders, meaning the Sky, Astral, and Supreme Elders, joined the dragoness together with Yasenia's lovers.

Since Yasenia didn't give the order to stay away, those curious also went outside to look at the situation.

Alaia wore a white flowy dress as her yellow-scaled wings flapped, and she approached Yasenia. "Young miss, there are a few strong people for you. If you need our help, don't be reluctant."

Yasenia smiled softly. "Of course. Thank you, Alaia."

Alaia smiled. "No need to thank us; we exist to serve you."

Yasenia laughed. "Those words are reassuring. But remember that I consider you all close family, so don't be so stiff."

Alaia laughed. "Of course. By the way, we are still waiting for your answer to the conversation you had with Flora that day."

Yasenia tilted her head. "Which conversation?... Ah."

Flora approached and chuckled. "You remembered! I thought you would've forgotten after so many years."

Yasenia has explained everything she has gone through to the maids without leaving anything out, so they know about the trial.

Yasenia pondered. "I'll probably be agreeable in the far future, but first..."

Flora nodded with a happy smile. "Of course. We won't interfere until you give us the go-ahead."

Alaia and the other maids also smiled.

When Yasenia arrived in front of the army, she was slightly surprised.

Since the beasts were in their beast forms, the space they occupied with their giant bodies was not smaller than the one million cultivators.

Yasenia flew forward and landed on the ground, observing those at the helm. Between them, she suddenly spotted five familiar faces. 'Oh? These five also landed in Distancia?'

Between the five, the emerald-color-scaled dragon woman flapped her wing and opened her arms as she flew at Yasenia. "Little Sister Yasenia~!"

Yasenia laughed and caught the [Nature Dragon] heir from the Sky Continent, Laurina. "Big sister Laurina. How have you been?"

The voluptuous bodies of the dragon women squished together, creating a tempting scene. During the final days of the secret realm, Yasenia had become very close to the five of them, so she was delighted to see them again.

Laurina smiled widely, her slit emerald eyes glowing with happiness. "Excellent! We managed to conquer the mountain range a few tens of thousands of kilometers away. We landed there about four years ago, and now we've come to dominate this World under your leadership!"

Yasenia looked over the thousands of beasts and felt grateful. "Thank you, Laurina. I really appreciate it."



She turned toward the other four that had approached and smiled, walking toward them to hug them. "Razar, Gorena, Sirae, Frisk, I'm also gleeful that all of you are here."

Gorena, the [Island Turtle] woman, had no animal traits, but her body was very muscular and a head taller than Yasenia, being even taller and much bulkier than Andrea.

In her arms, Yasenia appeared like a little girl.

She patted Yasenia's head as they hugged and asked. "Was there someone who bullied you, little sister Yasenia?"

Yasenia laughed and looked up at the blue-haired and green-eyed woman. "Nothing to worry about, big sister. How about Big Sister and the others? Did anybody bully you? If so, tell me, and I'll send my power to trample them!"

Gorena chuckled. "So reliable."

Yasenia moved toward Frisk as she asked and gave the short blonde man a hug.

Frisk, the [Lightning Quilin], blushed a bit as his head was squashed into Yasenia's breasts. He separated and coughed. "There were a few bugs, but we managed to kill them all. Moreover, with our bloodlines, dominating the beasts was not that complicated."

Yasenia ruffled his hair.

Then, she approached Razar, a white- and black-haired handsome and tall man with wild facial features. His exotic hair and eye colors gave him a very attractive appearance, although he had a hint of arrogance and pride in himself.

His race was that of a [Mountain Slashing Tiger].

But, when he saw Yasenia approaching for a hug, Razar coughed and took a step back, acting coolly. "No need to hug-Omph!"

Yasenia used a lot of her strength and laughed while squishing him in a hug. "Acting shy with me? Weren't you quite arrogant at first?"

Razar rolled his eyes, but he hugged Yasenia back with a slight movement. "Tsk, don't you realize that your exaggerated tits are hitting me."

BANG!

Yasenia used her tail and slapped him on the back of his head while rolling her eyes, slamming him into the ground. "Stop acting like a horny teenager. Even if I'm naked in front of you, you have to control yourself, Big. Brother. Razar."

After he stood up again, Razar acted like a cat whose tail was stepped on. "Who is acting like a horny teenager!?"

Yasenia laughed and approached Sirae, the [Ice Phoenix] woman with icy blue eyes and hair and porcelain white skin.

She hugged her softly and asked. "Big Sister Sirae, how have you been?"

Sirae's cold face gained a soft smile, and she hugged her back. "Very good. How is Cecile doing?"

Yasenia smiled and pointed at the side. "She can transform into her beast form."

Sirae looked at Cecile and was impressed. "So fast? As expected from little sister Yasenia's mate."

Yasenia smirked. "Well, we are all at the seventh level, so it's normal to have gained complete control."

The five pure beasts were impressed. "Seventh level?"

The dragoness looked at Angel and asked. "Baby, please create a noise cancellation formation."

Angel nodded and waved her hand.

Yasenia looked around and commented. "Let's go inside and talk further. By the way, I'm very grateful to all of you for guiding them here, but there are tests your subordinates must take to be qualified to join my power. If they are not, they can live in the surroundings. But, remember that a few areas might become a hunting ground, so I recommend going east from here and leaving them in the mountain range about eight hundred kilometers away."

Laurina nodded. "I'll take it into account. Will there be punishment if the beasts kill sect members?"

Yasenia shook her head. "Of course not. If they want to hunt beasts, they have to be prepared to be killed."

Razar stepped forward and asked. "Yasenia, there are a few of them who aren't sentient. What should we do?"

Yasenia pondered. "All of you have subordinates like that? I mean, non-sentient subordinates."

Gorena spoke softly. "Yes. We tried collecting our races because it's easier to influence them with our bloodlines. However, in my case, turtle-kin are few. Between the four hundred, I found there are only ten sapient ones."

Laurina added with a frown. "Yasenia dragons of this place are very... disappointing. Their bloodlines are so diluted that I can't really call them dragons but more like dragonoids. Pure dragons I found are very, very, few."

Yasenia nodded. "Yes, they were hunted down a few millennia ago and have yet to recover."

Laurina's eyes became cold. "Who did it?"

Yasenia shook her head. "It was a continental-wide scale hunt. There was not a main culprit besides Distancia, the hero. Do you know about the history of this continent?"

Laurina snorted. "A bunch of barbarians. Even the humans in Sky Continent, who I already disliked, are not that excessive with beast slaves."

Gorena's eyes were cold for once. "Honestly, the beast-humans of this place are too elitists. Even against pure beasts. A few of them tried to catch us as pets even after knowing we had normal intelligence."

Yasenia nodded. "I've tried saving the girls from the Sky Continent by creating a slave trade, but I've had limited success. Well, I have a program to integrate humans in my sect for the future."

Razar frowned. "What about males?"

Yasenia shook her head. "I couldn't. I had to create a persona... Hum. I'll explain in more detail when we are inside."

Razar nodded. Then, he smirked and asked with a mocking smile. "Hey, Frisk. How about you tell how many of your race we've found."

Frisk crossed his arms and snorted. "Us, Quilins, are very rare even in Sky Continent. Quilins can't be born with such underdeveloped dragons since we are a variant."

A Quilin was a beast with a horse body, dragon head, dragon tail, and antlers, and the males had hoofs, and the females had dragon claws.

Their bodies were covered in scales with a beautiful mane and slit eyes, and they had an innate ability to gallop in the air. Even newborn Quilins could walk in the air.

Legend said they were a species created by a powerful stallion copulating with a female dragon.

Yasenia smiled and laughed. "You could've tamed horse-related beasts, right?"

Frisk nodded. "That's what I did, but the stupid Razar still says that I have no subordinates."

Razar snorted and laughed. "I'm the one who got the most subordinates, after all. This Lord Razar is that good! Hahaha."

Yasenia and the others rolled their eyes, but they had smiles on their lips. Although Razar acted arrogant, in truth, he was extremely caring.

He was the one who helped Frisk by secretly leading a few horse-related beasts toward Frisk and giving him the idea.

Frisk discovered it later but didn't say anything because he knew Razar would be embarrassed.

Laurina saw Angel, and her eyes glittered, flying toward her. "Little Angel! How have you been doing?"

Angel was suddenly buried in a valley of softness, and with strange expertise, she moved her head a bit to escape the titty prison and looked up.

She was already strangely accustomed to big-breasted sisters burying her face in their breasts. "Very nice~, I'm already in the seventh level of the Unification Realm!"

Laurina nodded. "Very good! Your cultivation speed is as good as ours even when we have found quite a few treasures and powerful beast cores in the mountains."

Laurina blinked. "Speaking of which, here."

Yasenia caught the spatial ring she threw and looked inside.

There were thousands of treasures, plants, minerals, Body Cultivation manuals, beast cores, etc.

"Ho? Where did you get all this?"

Laurina snorted. "A few beast-humans using those mountains as a hunting ground dared to dive into the depths, so we killed them. Their seniors came later, indignant. So, we razed their powers to the ground. These are things in their treasury."

Yasenia blinked. "How many beasts you lost?"

Laurina sighed. "A few hundred. We learned that they were a low-level, second-rate power. There were seven Epoch Core cultivators, one in the middle level. But we managed to siege the power to

the ground with the Beast Seniors and each of us taking one Low-level Epoch Core until the seniors resolved the main threat."

Yasenia nodded.

These five were the heirs of leading powers back in the Sky Continent, so it is expected to be strong. Not to mention, the amount of treasures for themselves in their rings plus all the things they got in the Lost Town by themselves amounted to enough resources to carry them almost through the entirety of the Fourth and Fifth realms.

After dispelling the formation, Laurina approached the group of beasts and shouted. "We are going inside the Astral Sky Sect. Do not be rude to Lady Yasenia and maintain the younger beasts in check."

One of the seniors from the army stepped forward. Surprisingly, he was from the dragon race. And even more surprising, he was in the middle level of the Epoch Core realm.

Yasenia felt a bit of pressure from the giant dragon. 'Hm, his strength is not bad. I don't know if I could beat him.'

Although most dragons were ageless, the ones with a low-level bloodline had a limit to their lifespan and growth.

Remember that as the dragons aged, they became larger and stronger without needing to cultivate. However, low-level bloodline dragons became "too large" for their strength, and meridians couldn't maintain their body functions, leading to a "natural death."

The visibly ancient dragon looked at Yasenia and asked. His voice was aged and deep. "Excuse this old dragon, but we followed these young talents because of their bloodline level. Lady Laurina is the future of our dragon race. And I don't want to be disrespectful, but could you show us your qualifications?"

The five beast heirs instantly frowned and glared at the giant dragon.

Meanwhile, Yasenia's lips arched as she approached, energy gathering around her.

"Sure, let me show you."

\*\*\*\*\*

Angel: Kya! Yasenia is going to show off~!

Andrea: Hum, what are you going to do, love?

Yasenia: Who knows?

Tatyana: Sniff, my little treasure is learning to make cliffhangers. I'm so proud.

The rest: ...

Author: Hahaha, I summon you!

Kaszty: Hello~.

Andrea: Welcome, Kaszty.

Kaszy: So, seniors. I was wondering... What is the most powerful Unique Element you've encountered?

Mirry: Can we answer this?

Author: Well, why not? Saying just the name is not that much of a spoiler.

Mirry: Hm, true. Well, a previous master of mine fought against a powerful cultivator with Creation Energy.

Valeria: Oh? I've also seen someone with that energy, but then I learned they perished.

Mirry: Probably not the same. My encounter was a few hundreds of millions of years ago. Moreover, the Creation Energy guy killed my master.

Valeria: Oh...

Valeria: What about you, Tatyana?

Tatyana: Hm... I think I haven't met any besides Yasenia. Unique elements are, well, Unique.

Valeria: Fufufu, the first encounter being your own daughter. That's truly a one in ten thousand lives moment.

Mirry: I can agree with that.

Kaszy: I see. Thanks.

Author: And that's all for today. Bye-bye~.

Chapter 626: Astral Sky Sect Completion!

"Excuse this old dragon, but we followed these young talents because of their bloodline level. Lady Laurina is the future of our dragon race. And I don't want to be disrespectful, but could you show us your qualifications?"

After the old dragon asked this question, the five heirs frowned and looked at him with cold eyes.

Yasenia's lips arched as she approached, energy gathering around her.

"Sure, let me show you."

Of the five heirs, Laurina was the one who took it the worst. These words were similar to an insult for a dragon who took sincerity very seriously.

It was known throughout the universe that dragons rarely lied too blatantly. Naturally, cunningness was a trait, but most of the time, a dragon was proud enough to consider lying a sign of weakness.

Not to mention, promises were only made by dragons when they were serious.

Even Yasenia, an exception in her race regarding many traits, took her promises seriously.

When Laurina was about to lash out, Yasenia's hand landed on her shoulder. The Nature Dragoness turned her head and saw Yasenia smiling. "Don't worry. It's understandable for them to ask."

Laurina snorted, but she obediently walked behind Yasenia. "Do not show them mercy. If they have problems because of your aura, they do not deserve to follow you."

The old dragon clearly heard Laurina and became a bit nervous. He communicated with the other older beasts that agreed to test Yasenia. 'Let's actively block her aura, just in case.'

An old brown female phoenix frowned. 'She looks quite young. Even little Sirae can't affect the young beasts that much with her aura.'

A senior tiger kin commented. 'If even that Razar followed her, she must be exceptional. Let's defend, just in case.'

The others agreed, and this small conversation is what saved their 12,000 number from shrinking a bit.

As energy gathered toward our Celestial Dragoness, Yasenia flew in front of the army of beasts. Although she didn't mind them asking, doing so in front of her sect instead of in a secret location was not something Yasenia appreciated.

Of course, it might have been that these beasts didn't take it into account, but if it weren't because the maids were beside her, this would be a complicated situation for herself.

If she agreed, she would've revealed her cultivation and her bloodline strength to the public.

If she disagreed, this would mean she had something to hide, and other powers might become curious.

'I'm probably overthinking it, but I don't like it. It's been a while since I let lose without limits, right?'

Yasenia's lips arched in a cold smile. "Since you insist, I don't mind showing off a little bit."

Yasenia looked around, her voice booming to every living being in a radius of tens of kilometers. "You all in hiding should also realize that the only reason you are not dead yet when moving around like filthy rats to investigate me is because I don't feel like killing you. However, that has changed today."

Yasenia's cold voice carried a wave of heavy killing intent, making everyone feel a shiver up their spine. "I don't want to have trash trying to look into my business, so you can start to run now, or you can stay here forever."

Yasenia looked at the beasts, and the energy around her ballooned, twisting the air and making the density of her surroundings increase.

"Now I ask all beasts to kneel before my blood."

Her voice shook the air around her, and behind her, the energy slowly took shape.

"[Empyrean Regal Dragon Aura]."

A wave of aura swallowed the 12,000 beasts, making them hold their breath.

"[Monarch Intent Level Two]."

All the beasts that became agitated felt like a hammer hit their brain, making them feel dizzy and release all their rebelling thoughts.

"[War Intent Level One]."

The presence of the Celestial Dragoness was filled with an ocean of murderous intentions, making the seniors resisting the heavy presence feel their hearts trembling.

"[Celestial Intent Level One]."

Above Yasenia, the image of a small galactic blue star appeared, and everyone except those protected by the maids, Tatyana, Valeria, and Mirrory, and those in the Epoch Core Body realm felt their upper bodies being pressed down by a mountain-like aura, slamming them downwards with a resonant bang.

The beast seniors looked at the beasts kissing the ground with wide eyes.

But Yasenia wasn't done yet.

"[Bloodline: Progenitor Queen, Empyrean Cosmos Dragon]."

The image behind Yasenia took shape into her dragon form and silently roared to the heavens while spreading its majestic wings as her soul and bloodline pressure mixed with every other aura, increasing them another notch.

By now, the seniors were barely maintaining the defenses they deployed, and their eyes were filled with soul-deep fear.

The weakest Epoch Core seniors even felt their shoulders slump under the overwhelming pressure.

"[Constitution: Yin and Yang Celestial Body]."

Finally, the extremely high-quality constitution appeared, reinforcing every event while creating an ethereal cosmic balance between all forces.

Yasenia's long black hair fluttered wildly with her elegant dress, and her draconic eyes shone with golden radiance while she looked down at the 12,000 kneeling beasts with an indifferent expression.

She asked. "Is this enough to acknowledge me?"

Her ethereal voice imitated the voice when she was in her dragon form, ethereal and having an echo and otherworldly sound that appeared to permeate into the surroundings.

Even our girls were wide-eyed, not expecting that all of Yasenia's auras combined into one could create such an effect.

The dragon that was scared of Epoch Core people didn't exist anymore, and the people watching felt that the only people who could rival this dragon were the top forces of the continent.

The old dragon felt his heart thumping with fear, thinking that he had offended the being that felt like a primordial beast, and even if he was in the middle levels of the fifth realm, he slammed his head onto the ground and hastily answered. "Yes! This old man was foolish! Our Queen, this old man will receive your wrath without complaints! With you at the helm, my dragon race will finally flourish again, so if my life is enough to appease your eminence's anger, I have no complaints!"

Yasenia stopped the pressure, and everything melted within heaven and earth as if it didn't happen.

She smiled as she stated, her voice devoid of indifference and flowing like a mellow and soothing alluring melody. "No need, elder. All of you stand up. It is normal to ask for confirmation when you are about to follow someone you don't know. However, next time, ask it in a private setting. I'm not fond of revealing myself like I did often. Either way, welcome to the Astral Sky Sect."

The elderly dragon lifted his head. "I'm honored, Lady Yasenya! This old one is named Ignirean and will follow Lady Yasenya until he breathes his last."

Yasenya nodded. "Then, Ignirean, guide your beasts inside to be tested. Those who pass will be able to enter our sect. Those who don't will have to live on the outskirts or go elsewhere. I do accept all kinds of races in my sect, but there must be a minimum requirement even if you come from a power made by my friends-"

"HA!?"

Yasenya blinked and turned around, confused at the male shout of utter disbelief.

Razar was looking at one place with a flabbergasted expression, and when the other four beast heirs followed his gaze, they all froze as their eyes widened.

Right after, everyone saw the five kneel down and state. "We salute the Death Empress!"

Confused looks were thrown in their direction, not understanding to whom they were kneeling.

Yasenya's lips twitched. 'I thought they already saw her and was wondering about their lack of reaction.'

Tatyana smiled and waved her hand, pushing them straight with her aura. "No need for that, children. Welcome to my little treasure's power. Let's continue speaking inside. We've delayed it enough."

Yasenya agreed, and they walked toward the sect through the large forest.

The wild beasts didn't approach because of the aura of the large group, so there weren't any problems.

Remember that the gathering place where the tests were conducted happened a few hundred kilometers away from the sect, in a town Yasenya built specially for it.

Basic infrastructures and a basic layout to expand it were in place, with Hanna, the harpy who managed the auction house connections, and Carbira maintaining it with other Astral Sky Clan members.

Hanna acted as the mayor and Carbira as the treasurer.

Carbira eventually let go of the death and destruction of her power and asked Yasenya to get to work. So, Yasenya gave her the treasurer position of the Astral Sky City.

A few of Yasenya's acquaintances moved their headquarters to Astral Sky City, like Jorey and a few others she had met during the last four years.

About a tenth of the Astral Sky Clan was deployed there to manage the most essential parts.

After the tests, these were the numbers that joined. First, 1,000 mortal beasts, then 2,000 outer disciples, 650 outer sect elders, 450 inner sect disciples, 150 inner sect elders, 50 Core disciples, 20 core elders, 10 Sky elders, and 3 Astral Elders.

For those curious, this made a total of 1,700 mortals, 10,000 outer disciples, 1,350 outer sect elders, 4,000 inner disciples, 900 inner sect elders, 1,100 core disciples, 350 core sect elders, 60 Sky Elders, 22 Astral Elders, and 7 Supreme Elders.



There were 19,500 people in Yasenia's sect now after adding 4,300 beasts and without counting the 1,500 humans.

The other 8,000 beasts were eventually moved to the mountain range Yasenia recommended.

Meanwhile, the spies outside that didn't run when Yasenia asked to couldn't help it and sighed in relief after the dragoness didn't hunt them down.

But this relief was short-lived.

When Yasenia entered the Sect's formation and was safe, the fifty maids wearing elegant and flowy white dresses disappeared and returned to Astral Sky City.

Alaia, the personal maid's leader, spoke with a cold voice that resonated through the Astral Sky City and its surroundings.

"Our Young Miss warned you, and you didn't listen to her threat. Now, you all filthy rats dwelling in my dearest young miss's streets shall perish. Hunt them all down and capture all of them alive unless there is a threat of escape; Miss Kali and Lady Tatyana might want a few extra people to do their experiments."

The forty-nine maids answered at once. "Yes, Head Maid!"

Alaia took out a disc with an intricate formation and spoke as she channeled her energy. "[Space Sealing Formation]."

The disc glowed, and the sky above the Astral Sky City darkened as an aura that made Yasenia's previous display look feeble spread around.

Then, the massive spiritual senses of the maids swallowed the city and its surroundings.

The spies were stunned, and a few of the quickest ones tried to use their spatial rings to summon life-saving treasures. However, the spatial rings didn't work.

The [Space Sealing Formation] was a peak-level Heaven-ranked formation that stopped all space-related treasures from functioning.

Alaia was a yellow-scaled [Thunderous Serpent Dragon] with deep blue slit eyes. Then, her affinities were water and lightning, and her primary weapon was a spear.

She was a speed fighter with extreme control over momentum, using her water-related abilities to make her lightning attacks flow with perfect synchrony and increasing strength.

The moment she moved, she instantly arrived at the house of a "family" of three. The two seniors and children were all spies from one of the top powers.

However, Alaia didn't care as her spear spun three times, hitting the back of their necks and making them faint.

She didn't stop and moved to the other side of the Astral Sky City in less than a second, intercepting a low-level Epoch Core cultivator.

With Alaia's Level Nine Dantian Spiritualization Realm Cultivation, a low-level Epoch Core cultivator was nothing.

BANG!

She landed on his back, creating a small crater as her strength control permitted most of her strength to remain in the body of the person she hit.

Blood sprouted like a fountain from his mouth as the pain from his broken bones and organs made him faint.

Alaia's deep blue slit eyes didn't even look at him as she moved across the city like a flash of yellow lightning.

The other forty-nine maids were not much slower.

With their combined efforts, the more than four hundred spies hiding in the Astral Sky City were subdued in less than forty seconds.

Flora, the one supervising everything, spoke. "Alaia, there are no threats left."

Alaia nodded and spun her spear once, storing it back in her ring. "The spies were not low level. Three hundred and ninety-three Ethereal Soul Body Cultivators, seventeen low-level Epoch Core cultivators, and two middle-level Epoch Core cultivators. How was the fighting power of the middle-level ones?"

A human maid in the fifth level of the Dantian Spiritualization Realm spoke. "Stronger than expected, Body Cultivation seems to be perfected for fighting. However, I could subdue her in less than ten moves. The skills of these people are very lacking even if their bodies are incomparably strong."

Alaia nodded with a smile. "That's good news. We will be able to protect our young miss with our strength."

Selena laughed gently. "I was a bit worried since we left 250 maids back home, but it seems our strength is enough to pamper our young miss~."

The other maids nodded with smiles.

Leila said softly. "I'm quite curious about that woman's strength~."

The maids' eyes flashed coldly. Flora snorted. "Tengliu, was it? Although I really want to kill her, it seems that Young Miss doesn't desire her death."

Alaia nodded and rationalized. "Well, even if there was an intention, nothing really happened. Moreover, the bird has been very good to our young miss during the last four years and sincerely repented. Of course, the situation would be very different if we were there the day it happened. Furthermore, it seems that Young Miss wants to punish her personally."

Flora sighed. "I know. That's why I didn't complain and accepted Young Miss's orders. Lucky bird."

The other maids nodded and agreed.

After that day, news spread about the joining of the army of beasts, making people look at Yasenia's sect as one of the strongest second-rated powers.

The maids' existence was still a mystery, so people could not imagine that, not to mention second-rate, the Astral Sky Sect was one of the strongest powers in the Continent.

The minimum to become a first-rate power was to have a high-level Epoch Core cultivator and another fifty Epoch Core cultivators, something Yasenia surpassed by far.

## Chapter 627: A Dragoness Cleaning Her Sect.

Yasenia focused on Cultivation and the sect's management initial phase for the next three months.

Like what she did with the Astral Sky Clan, Yasenia created a system allowing the power to run autonomously.

This time, even when the power was many times bigger and there were many more powers to talk to, it was much more manageable.

Three factors contributed to this speed and ease.

The first, Yasenia gave her girls more responsibilities. Cecile and the others might not be as capable as Yasenia when it came to management, but in their respective specialties, they didn't lack anything.

So, Alchemy, Tailoring, Blacksmithing, Formations, and Military decisions were given entirely to them, with Yasenia just having to supervise the results and plans.

The second reason was the maids. With fifty capable subordinates, the girls and Yasenia processed everything speedily and learned with the maids.

Their guidance, advice, and effectiveness were impressive.

Finally, the third and arguably most important factor was Tatyana's, Mirrory's, and Valeria's change from a passive to an active stance.

The three seniors didn't take leadership positions, but they didn't hold back when giving advice, teaching them fighting, and other types of knowledge.

All of this, and with their finances supported by the Parus mine, the Astral Sky Sect spread its roots and grew tall enough to be noticed in the forest of powers.

It was to the point that Yasenia received a letter from the Nine Sects to meet with their leaders.

Yasenia was holding that letter and reading it.

She leaned back on her comfortable chair and muttered. "They want me to participate in the Sect Tournament a few years from now..." Yasenia frowned. "Strange... the date is not written in the letter. They only told me it would be at least seven years into the future."

Yasenia came to a realization. "Oh. They must not tell the date exactly so that those sects that do not accept have a hard time finding the real date..."

Yasenia got thoughtful. "Should we become a Nine sect? The prestige you receive with that title is something I've experienced, and it's really tempting. But..."

Yasenia's eyes shone strangely. "How about swallowing them? Is that too greedy?"

However, her intentions disappeared right away. "Either way, I'll eventually leave this place. It's not worth the effort. I'll just strengthen the foundation of this sect so that it remains for a long time after I leave. The next sect master should decide if they want to join or not."

Yasenia took another letter and opened it.

After reading it, her lips arched in a sneer. "Do they still think they can bully me as they like? Hahaha."

During the last three months, a few disciples acted arrogantly, trying to flaunt their "nobility." Moreover, a few elders were also punished for bending their backs to them, but no elders were killed because the offense was not worthy of such punishment.

Yasenia didn't intervene at first and saw how others cleaned those who wanted to cheat the system she placed.

Our dragoness didn't intervene to observe the loyalty of the high-rankings and to weed out any rotten bug who sneaked into the core of her sect.

Thankfully, after her display with the beasts, the loyalty of the high-elders was firm.

So, after waiting for the first month and seeing that the sect wouldn't need her to be too watchful, Yasenia intervened herself and was ruthless.

Those who committed any major crime were punished with the same crime they committed, but worse.

If they killed? They were publicly tortured to death.

If they raped? They were attacked by beasts in front of the crowd until they died.

If they stole? All their properties were seized, and they were forced to run naked around the entire sect for a week. Those who disobeyed were killed on the spot.

Finally, those who didn't follow the rules about using the Sect's establishments or similar were killed or exiled into the beast-swamped forests depending on the offense.

Yasenia's ruthless heart when leading a power, an attitude inherited and taught from her mother and internalized during the more than two decades of brutal War in the trial, was revealed to the full force now that she didn't care about the outside.

The heavy punishment coming from the dragoness shook the entire sect and those outside the sect.

After all, Yasenia didn't make any effort to hide what she was doing in her sect. Of course, this began a chain of reactions from families outside, demanding explanations.

After all, Yasenia punished everyone regardless of background.

Even then, those inside the sect became obedient and didn't dare make a sound. Nobody left for one reason.

Benefits!

Yasenia had basically built a paradise for cultivation. Moreover, the energy concentration in this mountain basin was incomparable to the outside, thanks to the energy that poured down from the Sky Continent.

The surrounding forest grew natural treasures, the mountains spawned strong minerals, and the sect had divided sections of the nearby forest to make hunting as safe as possible while controlling that too strong people don't go to one area and disrupt nature.

For example, if an Ethereal Soul Cultivator wanted low-level materials, they needed to create a mission for low-level disciples or go outside the Sect's borders, creating an internal economy that fed on itself while forcing wealthy cultivators to pay the juniors.

Rates, mission rewards, difficulty, and much more were handled by the system Yasenia built with her subordinates.

In short, everything was intricately bonded, and there was even an expansion model for when higher-level treasures began appearing, and the surroundings naturally grew in strength.

According to Tatyana's estimation, if everything worked correctly, the sect could last hundreds of thousands of years only by following the general outline they created.

To say that this place was one of the best in the entire Distancia Continent was not an exaggeration.

However, those outside the sect didn't really know and became outraged.

Yasenia became thoughtful when she received letters from all those powers that demanded an explanation for killing their juniors. "What to do... Hm, most powers that protested are second-rate ones... As I expected, powers begin flocking and trying to peck at me whenever you begin with the heavy hand. Should I destroy one of them to warn the others?"

Yasenia looked at the three cards different from the others and read the names of the clans. "Five Shadow Fangs, Steel Back Wolves, and Desert Sand Garuda."

Yasenia pondered, her golden eyes calculating the best way to deal with them.

After a few seconds, Yasenia's lips arched in a sinister smile. "Five Shadow Fangs... They have been touching my nerves for a while already..."

During these last years, things have been quite complicated because the Five Shadow Fangs have been meddling with her business, making it challenging to buy some things.

Yasenia remembered the leader of that clan she had seen in the tournament. 'That old woman was strong, very close to a middle-level Epoch Core, but...'

A red light flashed deep within the dragoness's golden slit eyes as the War Intent excitedly trembled, knowing what was about to come.

'It's about time I make you disappear together with those small powers who abused my precious fan girls.'

Her mind flashed with the scene of Velvet and Zaria dying in her arms, and her bloodthirst peaked. She opened a communication device and spoke with a freezingly cold tone. "Alaia, prepare one thousand cultivators with Clara. All must be a high-level Ethereal soul realm and above. Leave Selena, Leila, Flora, and ten maids to manage the sect while we are away. We are going to make a few people disappear."

Alaia's excited voice was heard from the other side. "Yes, young miss! We are delighted to be led to battle by young miss!"

The dragoness wrote a letter back to the Steel Back Wolves and Desert Sand Garudas, and not taking into account the flowery language, it said as such.

"Respected Power,

I am writing this letter to let you know about the shameful behavior of your juniors. I wouldn't punish them this hard if they hadn't broken the rules. However, they have hurt their senior and junior sisters and brothers physically and emotionally repeatedly after being warned. If you want to

Speak to me face to face, we can decide on a date five years from now. Lately, my workload has been high, and I do not intend to attend to unimportant matters.

Hoping you expectantly await my arrival at your front gates, Sect Master of the Astral Sky Sect, Yasenia Dravory."

The other letters she wrote to weaker powers were similar, but she didn't tell them to wait and just told them to, putting it lightly, swallow the offense or deal with the consequences.

Then, she chose a few harpies to deliver them.

Diplomacy was something done when two powers were of a similar level. If your power had enough strength to decimate the other, it was not a conversation between equals.

Yasenia knew how to act restrained, but she also knew when she had to push and stomp her feet to give a warning.

And now, it was time for the dragon to stomp her feet and make herself known.

By the way, her relationship with the harpies had greatly improved over the years, but there was an invisible barrier that previously didn't exist.

Besides that thin barrier in Yasenia's heart, how Yasenia treated the harpies at the beginning and now was not that much different.

The only thing they didn't see since that day was Yasenia playfully having physical contact with them.

They clearly noticed this, and some were a bit bitter about it. However, they were happy that Yasenia finally smiled at them again.

Ghana entered the room to take the letters. "Yasenia, who do I choose to send them?"

Yasenia looked at her and chuckled. "I don't know. You choose. After all these years, this kind of thing should not be asked. Just inform me who you choose after you decide. I trust you this much."

Ghana smiled and then nodded. "You are right."

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow and asked directly. "What, are you still uncomfortable about something?"

Ghana shook her head and smiled, feeling slightly lonely but strangely relaxed. 'Well, this is good enough...'

The dragoness nodded and asked. "Anything you need to report?"

Ghana thought and finally shook her head. "No. Don't worry. There isn't anything important enough."

Yasenia blinked. "And what unimportant stuff is going on?"

Ghana smiled. "Don't worry, it is under control."

Yasenia looked at her for a second and smiled. "Sure, go ahead. Remember to deliver the Wolf Clan and Garuda Clan letters last."

Once Ghana left, Yasenia pondered about it for a second and chose to use the formation covering the entire sect and look at what Ghana had been doing.

She had told them that because the basin was too large, the recording functions back in the Astral Sky Clan didn't work.

But it was a lie.

The ones who knew and had access to these functions were her girls and the maids. Esther and the Five Beast Heirs were also included with limited access.

With the [Transcendent Ranked Formation Core] as a nucleus, not to mention one, covering and feeding ten areas like this Mountain Basin was not that complicated.

Either way, Yassenia selected Ghana and looked at what she had been doing during the last few days, just in case.

Trusting someone was one thing, and trusting that same someone after they showed strange behavior was another completely different thing.

\*\*\*\*\*

Tatyana: The clogs of Fate have started to move~. Where will they lead my little treasure?

Author: We'll see~. Anyway, I summon you!

WPOmega: Hello, girls.

Kali: Welcome again~.

WPOmega: So, well, this is a question for someone we haven't seen in a while.

Author: Oh? Who?

WPOmega: Dr. Ava!

Tatyana: Ho? Avalonia?

WPOmega: Yes.

Author: Well, let's summon her.

...

Dr. Ava: Hm? Where am I?

Tatyana: Yo, Avalonia.

Dr. Ava: Hello, Lady Tatyana. Where are we?

Tatyana: It's difficult to explain... Do you see this person?

Dr. Ava: Yes, my eyesight has not deteriorated as much as your sanity.

Tatyana: ...

Yassenia: Hahaha, Aunt Avalonia, can you answer his question? Then, we will be able to return.

Dr. Ava: Oh dear, you are here too, Yassy? Well, if you have gained the trust of Yassenia, I'll answer it. Ask away.

WPOmega: Can a futa and a woman, or two futas, produce male offspring, or would all the children be either futa or pure female?

Dr. Ava: Excuse me, child, but what is a "futa"?

WPOmega: Oh, someone like Yasenia or Andrea, a person with a functional penis and a vagina.

Dr. Ava: I see. Let's start with two hermaphrodites, or Futa, as you call them.

WPOmega: Okay!

Dr. Ava: There are many factors, but one of the most notable ones depends a lot on the constitution of the two partners.

Dr. Ava: For example, if the Yang-attributed partner is the dominant one, the result will tend toward being a hermaphrodite or male. There are even cases when a child with just a penis but also female breasts can be produced.

Dr. Ava: If the dominant party is Yin-attributed, the results tilt toward Female or hermaphrodite, with strange cases of having a male body but a vagina instead of a penis.

Dr. Ava: If both have similar levels, the results are mostly hermaphrodites.

WPOmega: I see.

Dr. Ava: Then, Futa and females always tend toward females unless the hermaphrodite has dominant genes.

Dr. Ava: This question feels targeted toward Yasenia's offspring, right?

WPOmega: Well...

Dr. Ava: Yasenia's offspring will be mostly hermaphrodite with some pure females because of the balancing factor of her Yin and Yang constitution and her dominant bloodline. Yassy having a pure male offspring will be very strange.

Yasenia: Oh... I wanted a baby boy to pamper...

Dr. Ava: It's not impossible, so if you mate enough, it will eventually happen.

\*Yasenia looks at the girls.\*

\*The girls felt their bodies and wombs twitching for some reason.\*

Author: And that's all for today's chapter! See you later~.

Chapter 628: The Harpies and Yasenia.

As Yasenia looked back on Ghana, she reached a point two days ago where she was talking to Aviana, one of the highest-level harpies who joined a year ago. She was the middle-level Epoch Core harpy.

Both of them were revising a case of a harpy breaking the rules and thinking about what punishment to give her.

Ghana sighed. "Thankfully, this doesn't happen often. She is the second offender coming from our race."

Aviana nodded. "Most of us are loyal to Lady Yasenia. I would be sad if the juniors destroyed the regained trust we worked hard to achieve."



Ghana nodded seriously. Then, Aviana asked. "Say, Ghana. When do you think Lady Yasenias will become as trustful of us again as before? From what I've heard from you and the other harpies, the first month was much different, right?"

The brown-feathered harpy frowned and sighed.

Aviana continued. "To be honest, Matriarch Tengliu asked me to become loyal to Yasenias and take her orders above her own, but I can feel that although Lady Yasenias has started to joke around with us, there are no signs of being like what you and the other juniors told me she was at first."

Yasenias lifted an eyebrow as she listened.

Meanwhile, Ghana paused her work and looked through the window, a bit melancholic. "Probably never. I could feel that the moment we betrayed her expectations and showed her that she was nothing before Matriarch Tengliu, Lady Yasenias instantly cut us off from becoming close..."

Aviana blinked. "But some juniors don't think like that anymore, right? I've heard that after all the help Yasenias has given them, a few have become completely loyal. Even you are starting to tilt the balance in her favor."

Ghana sighed. "But Yasenias doesn't think like that. And those who say that, can they say, from the bottom of their heart, that if Tengliu and Yasenias fight, they will stand by Yasenias's side without a doubt?"

Ghana looked at Aviana and asked. "Can you swing a sword against Tengliu, against all our sisters that would follow Tengliu? Would you stand aside and do nothing as Yasenias kills harpies in the Sect that don't obey her?"

The harpy opened her mouth and stopped, wryly smiling right after. "I honestly don't know. I would personally try to remedy their differences. But isn't that too much? I don't think there exists any person who can throw away their roots for another power, right? If they do so, doesn't that mean they can do the same to her in the future? That way of thinking is too close-minded."

Ghana shook her head. "It's not close-minded. The way she treats us today is excellent. Treasures, benefits, and even the way she acts are far better than any other power I've participated in."

Aviana couldn't deny that.

Ghana continued. "Has she ever forced someone to do labor? Has she forced someone out of a position unjustly? She is understanding and doesn't hold back benefits because of personal bias. The "close-minded" attitude you are talking about is her treating us with familiarity as if we are part of her close people. Being strict with your inner relationship circle is not close-minded, but a rather normal thing to do."

Aviana couldn't refute that. Would she allow a random person with loyalty elsewhere to walk in her house without limits? That was not the case.

Ghana chuckled. "Honestly, unless Yasenias becomes strong enough to assimilate our entire race, she will probably never put down her guard. Even then, only those she deems appropriate will become close to her."

The other harpy frowned. "But, isn't that too much? Although I admit her growth is fast, I think she underestimates us if she thinks she can swallow our race, no?"

Ghana looked at her and smirked. "Didn't you say that you would be her ally no matter what? Why the defensiveness toward her assimilating our race?"

The woman paused and pursed her mouth with an awkward look.

Ghana laughed. "That's right. As long as that resistance remains, don't think about Yasenias becoming close to us. She will remain as the leader of our sect but nothing more. Of course, she is a wonderful Sect Leader, in my opinion."

Aviana asked, curious. "What about you?"

Ghana pondered and thought seriously about it. "I would actually love it if she assimilated us. That means that she will be strong enough to protect us. Moreover, the amount of help she has given me is enough for me to place Tengliu and Yasenias at the same level right now. Even during the first month, I was somewhat reluctant to help Tengliu. Now, I even have an impulse to help Yasenias no matter what."

Aviana repeated and munched the words. "At the same level..."

Ghana nodded. "If they fought and the enmity is irreconcilable, I would ally with no one and follow whoever remains. But... I feel the scale slowly tilting in one direction."

Aviana pondered Ghana's words and shook her head.

Ghana laughed. "But do not worry. Their relationship is getting better with the years going by. Lady Tengliu is also making a great effort to mend the relationship, and Yasenias is receptive to it. So, unless something goes terribly wrong, there is really no danger of something like that occurring."

Aviana nodded. "That's for the best."

Their conversation ended there, and the rest was work talk.

Yasenias leaned back and looked through the window with a vacant gaze. "Am I that receptive to Tengliu's efforts?"

She thought about her actions during the last few years and had to agree with them.

She was honestly confused. 'Why? She tried to rape me. Isn't that like a profound offense that should make me extremely abhorrent of her?'

Yasenias thought of Tengliu and muttered. "After a few years, the hate has disappeared quite a lot. But when I think of doing nothing, there is an uncomfortable feeling in my heart..."

The dragoness struggled with the feeling because, although Tengliu's actions were something that would create irreconcilable enmity in the dragoness, nothing happened, and the escalation of conflict also had something to do with her threatening Tengliu's life.

When she took out Tatyana's life-saving treasure with her aura, Tengliu naturally reacted quickly, trying to control Yasenias further and make her stop.

And that was the reason why the confusion floated in her mind.

Yasenias sighed, feeling many conflicting feelings inside her. "How should I punish her for what she did without being excessive but with enough intent to make these feelings disappear?"

The dragoness imagined physical, mental, and other kinds of punishment, but they all felt too much.

"Torture her physically during a set amount of time? Won't that make our somewhat friendly relationship completely fall out?"

"Mentally damage her? That's even worse. Physical damage can be recovered, mental damage is much harder to recover, and if something goes wrong, Tengliu retaliating is not strange."

"Rape her back with something Tengliu wouldn't like? That's even worse than the first two options..."

Yasenia suddenly remembered Tengliu's wish for children.

With a large frown, she muttered. "Maybe... making her infertile for a few years? Although she has no partner right now... But I think just the feeling of infertility should be enough punishment..."

Yasenia shook her head again. Yasenia thought about someone making her infertile, and she felt all her cells bursting with a soul-deep rage. 'I would probably go berserk even if it's just temporary.'

While leaning back and looking at the ceiling, the dragoness sighed. 'Sigh, if Tengliu didn't honestly repent, it would be much easier. But I can feel that Tengliu really loves me, not romantically, but like a young child of her family. I can imagine the hurt in my soul if my child betrayed me and did something bad to me... But it is deserved, right? After all, she did something bad? Ugh.'

Yasenia stood up and jumped out, transforming into her gigantic dragon form and soaring to the sky.

The people saw the 200-meter-long dragon soaring through the sky and felt awe.

Yasenia flew up and passed through the clouds, stabilizing her height after the clouds were below her.

She leisurely glided while thinking. 'Honestly, the punishment I told her that I would beat her up as much as possible when I'm stronger seems to be the best. Maybe a bit cheap, but...'

Yasenia admitted that even if her affection for Tengliu was neutral, she felt some sympathy for the millennial harpy. The dragoness laughed. 'Is my many years of interaction and tries at manipulation backfiring and affecting me? Well, my heart is not made of stone, after all.'

After a few minutes of freely flying and feeling the wind under her wings, she dove down and went toward Kali.

When she gently landed in the garden behind Kali's alchemy lab, the fox approached her with a smile.

"Yasenia, how are you doing?"

Yasenia returned to her human form and smiled. "A bit confused."

Yasenia hugged her fox and buried her face in Kali's fluffy chestnut-colored hair. Kali slowly caressed her back and kissed her neck. "Let's go inside and speak about it."

"Okay."

After they went inside, Yasenia and Kali lay on a reclinable couch, hugging each other. Then, she explained her struggles.

Kali heard and asked. "Are you sure you want to continue with the punishment, Yasenia?"

Yasenia blinked and looked at Kali. "Why?"

Kali smiled. "The way you are speaking about it sounds like you want to forgive her."

Yasenia frowned as she clearly felt otherwise. "Does it feel like that? But no. I can assure you that I want to punish her. This is extremely clear. I've come specially to you because I know you might be the most resentful of what Tengliu almost did."

Kali caressed Yasenia's face, and her green eyes spotted the scars on her hands. 'Oh, because of this? Honestly, there are times I forget about what happened.'

Realizing this, her green eyes shone with love for her dragoness. 'All thanks to her. She could accept me when I was at my worst, giving me such an all-encompassing, soft, and deep love that it healed even my deepest wounds, leaving only shallow scars that will naturally heal with time.'

Kali leaned forward and kissed Yasenia's creamy lips with her scarred ones. "Honestly, you should do whatever you want, my love. Why the "need" for punishment? Why the "need" for forgiveness? Why choose something? Just let it flow naturally to you. It will not be good if you force yourself to do something you are unsure about."

Yasenia looked at her dear fox and thought about it.

Kali spoke frankly. "For example, when you killed those two fans, their offense was much less than Tengliu's, but you didn't doubt for a moment that killing them there together with the others was the correct way of action, right?"

Yasenia blinked and nodded. She hugged Kali's slim waist, making their breasts squish together, and her long tail interlocked with Kali's three tails while she nuzzled with Kali. "Then, what should I do?"

Kali's eyes were soft while receiving the dragoness's lovely actions. "Do nothing. The maids have interrupted the flow of what you wanted to do, right? The sudden "weapon" you gained has placed the executioner's blade above Tengliu's neck. Before, you just had to swallow it and slowly understand what you wanted..."

Kali stopped speaking as Yasenia kissed her and spoke after the dragoness was satisfied with tasting her mouth. "...Now, if you want, you can tell Alaia and the others, and they will kill her. There are thousands of ways to incriminate others because the existence of the maids is still hidden from everyone else but us. Moreover, with their training and strength, killing Tengliu stealthily is possible."

Yasenia paused and nodded. She had naturally thought of that.

The maids could cause mass destruction in Distancia if used as assassins instead of an army.

With Tatyana's training and in a place where there are no Transcendent Realm experts or high-level Formation masters, they were almost unstoppable.

Maybe peak-level Epoch Core cultivators can stop them because those cultivators have tapped into the Transcendent powers. That level was similar to Half-steps Dantian Spiritualization Realm experts.

However, those who were not prepared and below the peak level were lambs for slaughter.

Then, if you added the three means the three seniors had, you could imagine that all leaders right now had a sword above their neck, and they didn't know about it.

Kali saw Yasenias frown, and she laughed, making the dragoness look at her curiously with her beautiful jewel-like golden slit eyes.

"You are so cute, my love."

The cheeks of the dragoness tainted in a rosy color, feeling a bit embarrassed at suddenly being called "cute."

She licked Kali's cheek and smiled. "You are also cute."

Kali laughed and rubbed her face with hers. "How can my dragoness be so adorable sometimes!"

Yasenia asked while her tail wagged. "So... What should I do?"

Kali smiled and pecked her. "Nothing."

Yasenia blinked. "Nothing?"

Kali nodded and kissed her nose with smiling eyes. "Nothing until you are strong enough to deliver the punishment yourself. Then, you will be able to evaluate it properly."

Yasenia thought about it and found it reasonable. "I like that."

The dragoness smiled and hugged Kali tightly. "Now, let's leave unimportant things aside and do something more fun~."

Kali felt a large, hot, rising object touching her navel, and two red clouds appeared. "You horny dragoness."

Yasenia's fingers sneaked into her underwear and touched Kali's slit, taking out her hand to show a transparent and slimy liquid.

Kali blushed, and Yasenia smiled seductively while licking her fingers. "Who is the horny one, honey~?"

Kali felt her womb throbbing as she knew what was about to come.

Author: Hehe, the next chapter will be fun~.

Evelyn: I can see Kali having trouble walking later, hahaha.

Yasenia: \*Hugs Kali\* Prepare yourself, honey.

Kali: \*Blushing and hugging her back\* Silly.

Author: Let's summon today's dear. I summon you!

Randomplant: I'm here!

Andrea: Hello!

Randomplant: So, seniors. I have this question. What effect does obtaining an inheritance from a Senior have on someone's destiny? Does the senior's karma affect them in any way?

Mirrory: Oh? That's a good question.

Tatyana: Will you answer it?

Mirrory: Sure.

Mirrory: First of all, child, the most important thing is the quality and level of the inheritance. For example, an inheritance from a God is not the same as an Inheritance from a Transcendent Level cultivator.

Randomplant: Uh-huh.

Mirrory: The stronger it is, the higher the "karma" it passes over. But unless the cultivators leave behind a strand of their soul, the effect will be minimal. However, there is an influence. Imagine entering a land of beasts, being a human, or being a human with the inheritance of an important beast there. There will naturally be different outcomes.

Randomplant: I see. There is no "forced" destiny. But more like an "outcome" of being the one with the inheritance.

Mirrory: There are, like with everything, exceptions. But usually, that's correct.

Randomplant: And what about the soul strand you spoke about?

Mirrory: That soul strand might say something like. "Now that you have my inheritance, please take care of this place or person." Then, those words will naturally affect the inheritor and modify their original destiny.

Mirrory: Also, getting an inheritance is not part of their "original" destiny. There must be a deviation in destiny for someone to land in an inheritance. In short, it is pure chance or luck.

Randomplant: I see.

Author: And that's all for today. Bye-bye, little lurkers!

Chapter 629: Kali melting in the dragoness embrace. (R-18)

Using her energy, the dragoness made the back of the couch fall, transforming it into a sofa bed.

Then, she pinned Kali below her and captured her lips, starting a loving assault.

Yasenia kissed, purred, and tenderly licked Kali's scars, making speaking for the fox a bit difficult as her breathing hitched and moans left her mouth. "Yasenia, my love. Mmm, if you do this, I can barely talk."

Yasenia smiled seductively and nuzzled her cheeks, her throat vibrating because of her deep purr-like growl.

"Grrr~."

Kali felt in heaven as her body heated up, and her body felt Yasenia's throat vibrations through the touch. 'I can feel myself getting wet, oh my heavens.'

The creamy lips of the dragoness covered the fox's lips, and they passionately began kissing. Kali's arms went around Yasenia's neck, and her legs surrounded her waist, touching the root of the thick dragon tail.

The thick floral scent invaded her nostrils, and Kali's mouth salivated, preparing herself for one of her favorite things to do.

Yasenia's eyes curved when the kiss became sloppy because of the salivating Kali. "You want it?"

Kali gulped the pooling saliva and nodded with flushed cheeks and a rapidly beating heart.

"Then, take off your clothes~."

With a seductive laugh, Yasenia's clothes disappeared, and she leaned back with open legs. "Come here, then, Honey."

The large penis appeared, twitching and dripping with thick transparent precum with a puffy and delicious-looking wet pussy right below it.

Kali also became naked, licked her lips, and dove in to kiss those plump lower lips. Yasenia moaned as Kali's tongue went along her entire slit, savoring her fluids. "Mmhn~, my beautiful fox is so hungry~."

Kali's three tails wagged as the delicious, sweet fluids of the dragoness entered her mouth, and Yasenia's hand landed between her fox ears, gently caressing her. She couldn't help but squint in happiness.

The heavy penis resting on her face as she ate her flower made Kali's eyes blur with arousal. Then, her fingers went down, and while licking, sucking, and softly biting Yasenia's pussy, she rubbed her own slit and stimulated her clitoris.

Yasenia smiled and moaned. "No need for that, Honey~."

From the side of her vision, Kali saw the tail sneaking, and her green eyes were filled with anticipation. To show that eagerness, she went up the shaft of the dragoness with her tongue and swallowed the head of the large dick.

The fox pushed her head down, using impressive skill and throat elasticity to bury the entire length of the dragoness in her throat. Her pussy spurted liquid when Yasenia's heavenly moan tingled her eardrums as the delicious dick widened her throat.

Then, while moving up and down and doing a blow-job, the tail tip touched her entrance and tenderly caressed it up and down without penetration, splitting her lower lips with the exciting girth it had.

Each time it touched the clitoris, her waist trembled as if electricity was rushing across her body.

Kali looked up with moist green eyes as if asking why Yasenia wasn't penetrating her. The dragoness smiled softly, her fingers tantalizingly caressing her long fox ears. "Slowly, my love. I want to do it for a long time with you today."

Kali kept bobbing her head up and down, making Yasenia groan because of the tightness and trembling feeling of the hole.

One of Yasenia's hands sneaked down and grabbed the large dangling breasts of the fox, massaging them and pinching her nipples with just the right strength while her nail slowly caressed the areola. Kali moaned, her throat trembling.

Pushing herself to cum, Yasenia reached orgasm a minute later. She groaned softly. "Honey, I'm cumming."

Kali's blurry eyes lit up, and she made a forceful downward motion, kissing Yasenia's pelvis and widening her throat beyond mortal limits while lodging the enormous penis deep inside her.

"Honey!"

Yasenia's waist jumped, and her delicious, thick semen burst from her penis, filled with rich nutrients and Yang energy.

With the tail constantly teasing her pussy and the delightful semen pouring directly into her stomach, Kali sprayed as her body trembled with an orgasm.

The fox took out the penis until only the head was in her mouth and caught the last three shots of the jelly-like semen, rolling them with her tongue and savoring it.

Yasenia saw it and excitedly pushed her down, kissing her tongue deep and exchanging flavors. Kali reached a mini orgasm as Yasenia's deep kiss and semen stirred her mouth. 'S-So exciting~!'

After Kali swallowed everything, the dragoness smiled softly. "Let's begin, love."

Kali smiled bashfully with red cheeks and heavy breathing. "Yes~."

While lying on top of Kali, the voluptuous dragoness tightly pressed their curves together, and her moist penis softly rested between Kali's slit.

Yasenia kissed the corner of Kali's lips. "I'm going in."

Kali then felt Yasenia's dick slowly widening her tight entrance.

Like always, the dragoness took her time to penetrate her fox's tight vagina. The somewhat stiff but elastic hole hugged her glans and widened sensually.

Both of them moaned and looked at each other with deep love.

Then, Yasenia's tip finally entered, and Kali's vaginal entrance tightly clung to the slimmer shaft that came after the wide glans.

Yasenia bit her lips, her pupils widening and her golden eye color gaining a shade of pink. "It always feels so exhilarating~."

Kali breathed rightly and muttered with a trembling voice. "I feel so full."

Yasenia chuckled and buried her head in her hair. "I'm going deeper now, Honey."

She pushed her waist, and gently spread her vaginal canal, reaching the end while softly kissing the cervix.

When the little inner kiss happened, Yasenia felt Kali's waist jump as a moan tingled her eardrums.

The dragoness pressed her forehead with Kali's and began moving her waist at a gentle pace.

While looking into each other eyes, the penis scrapped the entire vagina, almost going out, and then pushing inside until it pushed against the womb.

The gentle stimulation made Kali's heart shudder in euphoria. It might not be as pleasurable as rough sex, but the inner fulfillment was unmatched.

Kali and Yasenia kept making love at this gentle pace, patiently increasing their feelings and slowly reaching an orgasm.

Sex didn't need to be frantic mating; it didn't need to fill the room with beastly moans. Their gentle moans, kissing, and slow hitting of waist against waist were the only melodies in the room.



Their figures interlocked into one, as even their tails circled their lover while exchanging affection.

The rising heat and pleasure accumulated over the next twenty minutes, and Kali reached two orgasms in this amount of time while gentle pleasure engulfed her soul with love.

Yasenia spoke while Kali bit her lips. "Love, I'm going to cum~."

Kali didn't stop kissing and savoring her dragoness's mouth while answering. "Go on, mmm~. Fill my uterus. Ah!"

Yasenia grunted and accelerated her waist movements slightly for the final push.

Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!

Kali's and Yasenia's breasts swayed and rubbed with each other as their bodies rocked back and forth.

The moist sound created by the abundant fluids from Kali's orgasm became louder. Finally, Yasenia slammed her waist, and her penis pushed against the cervix, half opening it and burying part of her glans in the womb.

Kali felt it, and her heart accelerated in anticipation.

"Ahhn!!"

Yasenia's moan was accompanied by semen bursting and filling her uterus.

The explosion of pleasure was like lightning striking Kali's brain, and her vision went white while her eyes rolled upward. "OH!!"

The absurd amount of semen pressed against the walls of her uterus, stretching it gently, and the pure energy infiltrated her veins and meridians, making her body spasm.

Even if our girls were accustomed to Yasenia's pleasure, they weren't accustomed to resisting the pleasure wave, but their brains strengthened and could handle more climaxes.

So, they could handle it better without going insane, but each time the dragoness energy invaded their uterus, a world-shaking orgasm drilled into their brains.

Yasenia looked at the ruined face of her spasming fox with a smile after filling her. "So pretty~."

Kali's saliva dripped, tears spilled because of pleasure, her mouth was opened after her throaty moan, and her eyes were lost, looking at nothing.

The dragoness licked her mouth with possessiveness and love, her predatory and loving dragon gaze scanning her every scar and facial feature.

Kali returned to herself a minute later, her stomach feeling full because of the large amounts of trapped semen because of Yasenia's still-inserted dick.

She answered the kisses of her lover and sighed. "That was incredible."

"Yes? Then, let's do it a few more times~. Now, though... Let's do something I know you secretly like."

Kali blinked and moaned as the dragoness member exited her insides, allowing the pearly white semen to spill out.

Then, Kali saw Yasenia falling on her back onto the bed and opening her legs. "Now it's your turn to fuck me~."

Kali felt a phantom dick pulsing. She eagerly took out her own treasure dildo, putting it on her vagina.

She felt the item latching on her and connecting with her nerves, making it possible to feel through the magical dick.

Then, she eagerly approached and placed her tip against Yasenia's open and eagerly twitching vagina. Kali swallowed. "I-I'm going to put it in."

Yasenia looked at her lovingly. "Come inside, Honey."

The fox pushed her waist, and the dragoness's folds not only accepted her but also sucked her inside while twisting around her length.

Kali's eyes rolled as her waist went forward until her pelvis touched Yasenia's pelvis, inserting the entire giant dildo in one thrust. "Oh, my heavens!"

Kali felt the dragoness's vaginal walls clinging and twisting around her entire length, squeezing her as if she wanted to wring milk, and the cervix coming down to suck on her tip for extra stimulation.

A loud moan left her mouth. "This is absurd! OH YES!"

Yasenia chuckled and smiled, extending her arms. "Come here, Honey."

Kali threw herself on top of Yasenia and buried her face in her colossal breasts while tightly hugging her waist. Then, she began thrusting with her entire body weight. The stimulation was really too much.

PAH! PAH! PAH! PAH! PAH!

Yasenia moaned loudly as Kali violently thrust inside her. "Honey, my milk is going to spill!"

Kali looked at the giant bouncing breasts and saw white liquid spurting each time she thrust. Something in her head snapped. She hungrily bit one nipple and moved her waist even quicker.

PAH! PAH! PAH! PAH! PAH!

What followed were two hours of loving copulation, using all holes back and forth.

By the time they finished, Kali's stomach was bloated with semen and breastmilk, and her asleep face was buried in Yasenia's breasts while breathing softly. The Lady Fox's two holes had white semen spilling, and a soft and content smile lingered on her lips.

The dragoness gently hugged her in her naked embrace, tenderly caressing her and occasionally whispering words of love even if Kali didn't hear her.

The last time they did it was using the dildo, so Yasenia's leg was going around Kali's waist while Kali was deeply inserted in Yasenia's vagina.

Yasenia smiled softly at her Honey's clingy appearance while sleeping. "So cute~. I love you so much."

She kissed her forehead and laughed. "You are the most beautiful fox in the world~. My dearest Kali, I love you."

Alaia's message reached Yasenia's ears while Yasenia pampered her sleeping dear. "Young Miss, we have prepared the one thousand troops you asked for. We can depart whenever you find it appropriate."

Slowly caressing Kali's back, the dragoness's eyes cooled down as a cold smile appeared on her lips. "We are leaving in twenty minutes. Wait for me at the Sect's entrance."

\*\*\*\*\*

Angel: Will Kali also come?

Andrea: Right... She is "out of combat," hahaha.

Yasenia: Not necessary~. Honey should stay in bed and sleep in the cozy blankets~.

Kali: Silly.

Yasenia: \*Hug Kali\* I'm silly for you.

Kali: Hahaha. I love you.

Author: Let's summon today's person. I summon you!

Dante: Hello!

Cecile: Hello.

Dante: Tatyana, how was it like breaking through to the transcendence realm?

Tatyana: Well, difficult. There is a reason I took 500 years to break through.

Dante: 500?

Tatyana: Yes. It was a very complicated and slow process, especially because I was not that talented then.

Dante: Wow.

Author: And that's all for today. Bye-bye!

Chapter 630: Astral Sky Sect vs Five Shadow Fang. (1)

The disciples of the Astral Sky Sect were curious as their seniors gathered at the sect's entrance.

They couldn't help but stare in awe as the awe-inspiring 1000 cultivators naturally released an aura that made the air around them appear wobbly.

The fifty maids were disguised as Peak-level Ethereal Soul-level cultivators wearing their outdoor white flowy and fairy-like clothing.

To Yasenia's order, not all of them came. Flora, Clara, and Selena would stay in the sect to take care of it in Yasenia's absence with ten other maids.

So, the maids participating were thirty-seven out of fifty.

People were naturally curious about the mysterious white-clothes people who always followed the Sect Master, but nobody asked and kept it in their minds to avoid provoking them.

There was a case of someone flirting with one of them in the past because their beauty was not lacking in any way, but the man who flirted was killed on the spot by the maid without even giving him a second look.

When Yasenia arrived, everyone stayed silent and looked up at the dragoness wearing a seductive blue dress that gave off an Emyrean beauty thanks to the celestial bodies printed on it and other details.

The dragoness looked around and spoke coldly. "After punishing those who didn't follow the rules of my sect, the powers outside were not happy. Some of them protested and asked for an explanation, which is understandable. However, others interfered with our outside shops, and yesterday, a report about three of our employees being killed reached my ears."

Yasenia unfurled her aura and stated. "That is not an offense I will swallow. Hence, today, we'll destroy all those powers that have targeted us. Our first stop is Koran City, the [Five Shadow Fang Group]."

A few seniors frowned, and one of them took a step forward.

Yasenia saw the yellow robe with white edges and knew he was a Sky Elder. 'That's the sword-master that joined in the first day.'

The man was stoic and spoke. "You didn't inform us about you being able to summon us for War at will."

Yasenia's eyebrow lifted, and she mocked. "Did you think that my power is a charity organization? You are consuming my resources and cultivation areas. Isn't it a bare minimum to fight for what I think is right?"

The sword master frowned. "I did not join your sect to fight for your cause."

Yasenia sneered. "Then, what is my use for you? Why did I accept you into my sect?"

The sword master answered naturally. "Because me being in your sect can act as a deterrent."

Yasenia burst into laughter at the ridiculousness. She looked around and asked, her slit pupils thinned into a line because of the anger she was feeling inside. "Anybody else that thinks like him?"

Yasenia saw that nobody answered, and her turbulent aura relaxed. "Oh, it seems that there is only one brainless man."

The sword master frowned. "Do not insult me, Lady Yasenia."

With a mocking sneer, she asked. "Or what?"

The man answered righteously. "I will leave your sect."

Yasenia laughed aloud for a good minute. "Ah... What a funny thing to say."

"Are you mocking me?" His stoic expression darkened, and he asked with a low and threatening tone.

Yasenia's face became completely cold. "I am. Now, die. Alaia."

Before the man could speak further, a dragon claw pierced his chest from behind, grabbing his heart and pushing it out and in front of his face.

The man's eyes widened when he saw his own pulsating heart in front of his eyes, grabbed by a fair and beautiful bloodied hand. "You..."

Alaia spat. "Shut up, your voice is dirtying my Young Miss's ears."

Then, Alaia's body crackled with fearsome lightning and carbonized the man, killing him immediately.

Everyone became petrified as they looked at the yellow dragon-woman standing there with a cold face and her deep blue eyes dangerously narrowed.

The ashes blown by the wind were nothing but a reminder that hit their hearts like a drum and awakened them.

When their eyes landed back on Yasenia, there was an additional layer of fear and respect.

Yasenia looked around coldly and stated with a flat tone of voice. "Oh no. We lost a Sky Elder. What a shame that a low-level Epoch Core Cultivator died in such a tragic and abrupt way. I didn't expect it. Does anybody else also want to tell me they don't want to fight for the Sect they are a part of? No? Very nice."

Without giving the shocked people another glance, her body grew in size quickly and transformed into a gigantic blue beast with two hundred meters of length and wingspan.

The Empyrean majesty of the dragon eclipsed even the beauty of the Moons and the stars, as the Sun and Moon engraved in her wings appeared more beautiful and mysterious.

She looked at everyone with her cold golden reptilian eyes and stated. "Now, let's depart."

Cecile and the maids mounted Yasenia's back, and the rest took their own flying treasures, quickly following behind the flying dragon.

The juniors who observed the death of someone they considered invincible were still frozen.

Flora, Selena, and Clara floated before them with the other ten maids, and Flora spoke. "Return to whatever you were doing. The Sect Leader might look ruthless, but if you are loyal to the sect, you will only receive benefits."

On Koran City, the leader of the Five Shadow Fang was looking through some details that reached her. "Why did these three Astral Sky Sect people die?"

Her right-hand man answered with a gruff tone. "They resisted our words, so we killed them to make an example."

The elderly woman didn't see anything wrong with those words. "Has that young dragon retaliated in any way?"

The man sneered. "What can she do? The only thing she has is that beauty and charisma of hers. In terms of strength, she is no one."

The Five Shadow Fang Leader, Fang Xue Xian, looked at him with gratification. "At least you didn't get swayed by her beauty, Jian Li." Then, the elderly woman scowled. "That horny bird is a problem when dealing with the dragon."

The man sneered. "Who knows how many times she has been thrown to the bed by Tengliu to gain so many benefits?" Then, he grinned. "If we catch her in the future, I hope Leader Fang can lend her to us. Even if I'm not swayed, she is the most beautiful woman I've ever seen."

Fang Xue Xian laughed. "Sure. I guess that seeing her face and those she is close to while you teach her what true pleasure is would be fun. Being treated as a human is a befitting place for someone who likes humans so much."

Jian Li was about to laugh, but a large explosion cut his laughter short.

BOOM!

Fang Xue Xian and the man frowned. She asked. "What happened?"

A person rushed into the room and stammered. "L-Leader Fang, that dragon is here!"

Fang Xue Xian and Jian Li frowned and spread their spiritual sense outside. Their faces sank and became dark, their bodies flashed, and they ran outside.

Yasenia floated in front of a giant set of buildings on the outskirts of the Koran City.

The Five Shadow Fang's main base was here, and it was big enough to be confused as a small city.

What created the giant explosion was Yasenia releasing a Sun Dragon Breath and hitting the protective formation.

After calculating, the dragoness snorted. 'What a weak formation.'

Angel, who was standing on Yasenia's dragon head, exclaimed cutely. "What a silly formation!"

The thousand cultivators behind had their lips twitching. Drasha was also here, and she agreed with Angel. "After what we've been learning with you, little Angel, it truly looks lacking. Before, I might've even praised it. Sigh, people are really ignorant to go against Little Yasenia."

Luscia, the mid-level Epoch Core Lamia, laughed happily. She felt that following Yasenia has been the best decision of her life.

From the small city, like a hornet's nest being poked, thousands of cultivators flew outside.

If we looked at the numbers, Yasenia's forces were completely outnumbered.

In front of all of them, Fang Xue Xian floated with a powerful aura around her. After all, Fang Xue Xian was a middle-level Epoch Core that barely didn't advance to a high level. She was at the border but stuck in a bottleneck.

Even then, she had enough strength and experience to battle some of the high-level Epoch Core people of the continent. That's why their group was one of the strongest second-rate powers.

Fang Xue Xian uttered gloomily while looking at the giant dragon fearlessly. "What is the meaning of this, Yasenia?"

Yasenia's maw arched in a sinister smirk. "Why are you acting surprised?"

Her ethereal voice spread around, reaching even inside the Koran City. "You mess with the affairs of my power, kill my clan members, place annoying obstacles left and right, and then try to even steal human deals from me, and you ask why am I here?"

Yasenia stated coldly. "Your question should be why I wasn't here sooner! Feng Xue Xian, today is the day your Five Shadow Fang group stops existing, making an example of what happens if you underhandedly mess with the Astral Sky Sect."

Fang Xue Xian's wrinkly face crumpled even more, and she threw her cultivation weight onto Yasenia with the aim of suppressing her.

Yasenia's eyes cooled down, and her own aura burst from her without limits.

BOOM!

The collision of auras was evenly matched, showing off the incredible growth of the dragoness in just four years.

Fang Xue Xian's eyes widened together with Jian Li's when Yasenia's aura stopped her aura burst. "You, how did you become this strong!?"

Yasenia sneered. "Do I need to answer?"

Fang Xue Xian answered. "Yasenia, you don't know what powers you are messing with! Our power is not a normal second-rate power."

Yasenia smiled mockingly. "The Five Shadow Fang is a pavilion of the [Nine Silent Fang Sect]. They are a pavilion focused on people trading and other atrocities. Moreover, their connections with the ninth-ranked [Steel Back Wolf Clan] is deep."

Fang Xue Xian's heart tightened. "If you know that, then-."

"Then what?" Yasenia interrupted. "I know all of that, yet I'm still here. Don't you understand what this means?"

Fang Xue Xian looked around Yasenia and said. "We have seventy low-level Epoch Core cultivators, and-."

Yasenia finished her sentence. "And fourteen middle-level Epoch Core cultivators, with that Jian Li besides you and yourself being able to fight at the level of a High-level Epoch Core realm. Not to mention, there are around six thousand Ethereal Soul Realm cultivators behind you. Numbers below that are meaningless."

Fu Hao, the city lord, appeared from the city, accompanied by another small army of one thousand Ethereal Soul cultivators.

Yasenia smirked. "Finally, the puppet appears. I always wondered why you were so incompetent. It turned out the ones manipulating Koran City was not you, but this old and wrinkly woman."

Fu Hao screamed angrily. "Yasenia! Did you kill my child!? That kind of new disease is something even high-level alchemists knew nothing about! Besides you, an abnormality, no one has the means nor reason to kill him!"

"Did you finally go insane? Shut up and let the important people talk."

Fu Hao's face became red out of anger, and he shouted and charged toward Yasenia. "I want to kill you!"

Not to mention Yasenia, the others didn't expect him to charge at Yasenia.

However, when the dragoness looked into his eyes, she saw a black swirling and disgusting aura. 'Heart demons? Oh, he succumbed to them.'

Nobody stopped him, not even Fang Xue Xian.

Fang Xue Xian smiled. 'Now show the world how fake you are.'

Yasenia gathered energy and opened her maw. "[Star Dragon Body], [Star Dragon Breath]."

A white aura enveloped her and created hundreds of stars in a second. Then, all those stars gathered in her mouth, and a massive white beam shot with mountain-leveling momentum.

BOOOM!

The white beam surrounded by stars slammed onto him with unstoppable might and pushed him back, cratering down and creating a giant explosion.

The dragoness sneered, but she didn't admit it. After all, the ambush that targeted five of the Nine sects would be tracked back to her if she did so.

In the middle of the crater created just outside the walls of Koran City, the charred body of the city lord lay unmoving.

There was silence on both sides, people from Koran City having their eyes widen. 'Isn't he a high-level Ethereal Soul Body Realm cultivator!? He was defeated in one strike?'

Yasenia turned her head toward the elderly woman and said coldly. "Now, Fang Xue Xian, it's time

Fang Xue Xian asked grimly. "Do you really think you can win this fight with four middle-level Epoch Core cultivators?"

Yasenia lifted her eyebrow. "Why would I be here otherwise?"

Fang Xue Xian screamed. "You are delusional, child!"

Yasenia laughed. "Let's test it! Angel, destroy the formation!"

The adorable blonde girl smiled sweetly. "Okay, Yasenia~."

Then, a terrifying aura spread from her, making everyone flinch.