

Heaven 681

Chapter 681: A Dragon's Ballade: [Day and Night Cycle] Unleashed.

The 75-meter-tall puppet looked at the opposing dragon and opened its mouth to roar with a fierce cry.

RAHHH!!!!

Yasenia stood on her hind legs, and she not only roared but also used [Moon Dragon Roar] while her wings unfolded in all their glory.

ROAAAR!!!!!!

Using her [Moon Dragon Roar] in her dragon form made it several times more potent, and a visible silvery ripple spread through the space toward the Epoch Devil Puppet. The silvery tides crashed against the sound waves of the puppet, piercing through and impacting it frontally.

Xiang Yinnu and the puppet screamed while taking a few steps back. Her brain shook, making Yinnu dizzy, and her body felt cold and freezing.

Yasenia returned to four legs without losing the chance and rushed forward with agile strides while opening her giant maw.

"[Moon Dragon breath]!"

A silver beam of pure Moon Energy created a giant wave of fog in the air. Yinnu felt danger, and she controlled the puppet from the inside, even when her head was pounding in pain, and her limbs felt stiff.

"[Devil Puppet Wall]!"

BANG!!!

The wall, several times taller and thicker than before, completely blocked the dragon's breath attack, but it gave Yasenia enough time to reach a melee distance.

Using her dragon body, she burst through the frozen and brittle wall, arriving right before the giant puppet.

Yinnu recovered and saw the giant dragon pouncing on her while her two frontal limbs swirled with Moon energy.

Twisting the body of the devil puppet and taking a step sideways, she avoided the first clawing motion. A large wave of frost froze everything in several hundreds of meters before the claw attack. It was an attack carrying [Draconic Crescent Moon].

Still, as if Yasenia had expected it, her dragon body bent in the direction of the claw attack, making the miss broader. Yinnu was confused for just a moment until she felt enormous pressured air hitting her back.

A massive tail strike landed on the puppet's back. "GAH!"

Xiang Yinnu gritted her teeth when the entire puppet shook, and the giant body flew for hundreds of meters, rolling on the ground.

The rumbling and deep dragon roar that followed told her that another breath attack was coming her way, making her feel constricted. "AHH!!!"

With a scream of pain, while half the shoulder of the puppet was frozen, she took the attack while rushing at her and punched Yaseenia with the abnormally long arm.

Red and black energies swirled while the air exploded in the wake of the enormous fist.

The dragon snorted, and her body glowed with tremendous amounts of Moon energy. The cold temperament perfectly suited the Empyrean dragon, as she rapidly flapped one wing to move out of the way while using her powerful hind legs to jump at her.

Yet, Yaseenia was in for a surprise when Yinnu returned the favor with a similar strike that landed right on the side of her head.

Following the motion of the missed punch, Yinnu agilely back-kicked Yaseenia on the head.

Recovering and rising from the ground, Yaseenia looked on coldly while blood dripped from the side of her head.

Then, she opened her maw, and an ethereal chant reverberated throughout the arena.

"A Dragon's hush, A [Starry Sky]. A [Draconic Crescent Moon] lights up the night."

The empty phantom night sky began to shine with stars, and the Moon reappeared.

Yinnu was confused when the surge of energy around Yaseenia increased, making her dragon body emit even more pressure than before.

It was the start of [Day and Night Cycle] in her Dragon self.

From a distance, Xiang Yinnu saw Yaseenia going on her hind legs and elegantly slashing at her with quick attacks.

Silver crescents that would slice hills in half rushed from each of her claws, making Xiang Yinnu take quick defensive measures.

While she blocked the incoming attacks, Yaseenia's ethereal voice echoed one more time, like an enchanting whisper that came from the cosmos.

"A [Heavenly constellation], a [Draconic Moon Charge]. Everything bows down to the Dragon's liberation."

Xiang Yinnu almost lost sight of the giant creature as the already fast dragon suddenly rushed at her while a silvery aura swirled around her. 'W-What?'

She quickly defended, using body-enhancing skills on the puppet, and the enormous dragon smashed on her with a colossal freezing explosion.

"With my [Moon Assimilation], My [Empyrean Dragon Aura] manifests. With my [Moon Dragon Body], I shall freeze my enemy's fantasies."

BOOM!

The beautiful blue scales of the dragon took a silvery hue as the rampant Moon energy and Moon image in her wing filled the entire arena with unmatched silvery brilliance.

While it tumbled on the ground, the Epoch Devil Puppet quickly corrected its posture and looked forward, only to be met with the cold silver eyes of the dragon that was already before itself, swinging her claw down.

A quick motion placed her arms before herself, and the enormous claw of the dragon struck.

Xiang Yinnu felt the air being forcefully expelled from her chest, and the enormous puppet flew backward again.

This time, Yaseia used her agility to follow through and smash the Epoch Devil Puppet with continuous attacks.

Xiang Yinnu gritted her teeth and used many strengthening skills to catch up with the exponentially strengthening dragoness, managing to retaliate and come to a standstill.

However, there was something she was noticing as the combat went on.

Yaseia's scales were slowly being dyed in a pure silver color while the silvery slit-eyes looked colder and colder.

When Yaseia's body was noticeably bathed in the elegant and cold silvery color, the ethereal voice of the dragon echoed with increased might.

"My presence calls upon a [Draconic Dawn]. With [Sun Dragon Body], those who challenge me I shall scorn."

Xiang Yinnu's eyes widened when the space around Yaseia twisted with Moon's and Sun's energies.

[Draconic Dawn] gathered in one of Yaseia's front limbs, and she punched forward.

From her claw, her silvery-blue scales changed to a golden hue, and the coldness and aloofness left her body to be replaced with an unyielding determination.

BOOOM!

The Epoch Devil Puppet's arm was blasted to oblivion, and Xiang Yinnu lost control one more time, being thrown backward like a ragdoll. 'What is this? What is this!? Where did such a monster appear from!?'

Her contempt and confidence had been long gone, replaced by growing anxiety and dread.

The normally beautiful but, for her, currently horrifying voice of the dragoness echoed one more time with increased might.

"As [Draconic Sunrise] lights the sky beyond, my [Draconic Sun Charge] makes my enemies abscond!"

Xiang Yinnu felt desperation sinking in, and she screamed while pouring energy into the puppet without holding anything back.

"AHH!"

"ROAR!"

The golden meteor met with a black and red swirl of energies in a catastrophic explosion.

"[Epoch Puppet Slaughter]!"

Yasenia's pupils thinned to lines as the arms of the giant puppet blurred and attacked her speedily. However, Yasenia's [Draconic Sunrise] was not any slower, and their attacks collided in a cacophony of explosions that destroyed the arena around them.

Xiang Yinnu felt that she had a slight upper hand, but the nervous pounding of her chest didn't diminish. As Yasenia's scales became more and more golden, the feeling of dread increased.

Yasenia stated with a loud chant accompanied by a roar. "While the screams of my foes paint the air, my might ascends, and [Draconic Noon] prevails!"

A massive shockwave of aura pushed the Epoch Devil Puppet back, and Yasenia raised her hands to the sky, summoning the phantom of [Draconic Heart].

The phantom sword that would be able to split hills was golden and shining with golden radiance.

Xiang Yinnu felt her stomach drop and hastily reached for her spatial ring to use several defensive talismans. Not only that, but she also used the [Golden Shadow Talisman] gained in the second event to create another self in front of herself, commanding it to use her defensive skills.

Meanwhile, the enormous dragon swung down the phantom [Draconic Heart].

Massive energy waves burst through Yasenia's meridians, her intricate draconic muscles tensed and coordinated, and her blood pumped rapidly along her veins and arteries, forcing her scales to crack in a few places.

A colossal golden dragon made of pure Sun energy rushed out when Yasenia's sword swing was complete, scorching everything in its wake.

Yasenia roared, and the silhouette of the rushing scorching dragon also did.

ROAR!

Before the Epoch Devil Puppet, many of her life-saving treasures created tens of barriers, and the clone summoned the strongest [Devil Puppet Wall] it could.

However, it was lacking in front of the fully charged [Draconic Noon], enhanced by Yasenia's Intent and skills.

Furthermore, while in [Day and Night Cycle], [Draconic Noon] summoned an additional attack from above, something Xiang Yinnu detected relatively late.

BOOOM!

An explosion that would level a mountain swallowed the Epoch Devil Puppet and Xiang Yinnu.

Yet, the dragon didn't rest after falling onto her four limbs; she charged forward again.

A blazing Epoch Devil Puppet rushed forward from the golden fire that consumed the place where Xiang Yinnu had previously stood.

Inside it, the Puppet Master was heavily wounded with bloodshot eyes, completely mad and using everything she had to continue fighting. "I WON'T LOSE!"

Yasenia's eyes shone with admiration. "To think she still can fight after that attack, worthy of being one of the most talented of a continent."

However, from then on, it was a winning battle.

The attacks of the dragoness only got heavier in the sunset part of [Day and Night Cycle], and they were too heavy for the injured Epoch Devil Puppet.

Each attack that landed ripped off a chunk of the muscular creature.

After a while, Yasenia used Dawn to change all her gathered Sun energy to Moon energy and finally used one of her most powerful attacks, [Draconic Midnight: Falling Sky].

The beaten Xiang Yinnu could only look up to the sky as a silver meteor surrounded by thousands of stars fell onto her.

'Ah... So beautiful. If you were mine, how much more beautiful would you be.' Her beautiful but weary doll-like face couldn't help but show regret with a smile.

Following that thought, an explosion that demolished the arena ensued, disintegrating everything in a tsunami of silvery-white light.

Yasenia stood in the middle of the crater, heavily breathing, and her body aching while her stomach and chest area still hurt because of the sword strikes.

Weary, she looked around and tried to find Yinnu's spatial ring, but she couldn't find anything. 'It has probably been destroyed.'

[Congratulations, you've won the battle.]

Yasenia saw the message, and a smile spread on her dragon face. "Right, I won."

She laughed happily, delighted that she could use most of her cards in battle. 'It wasn't easy...'

The dragon slowly shrunk, and Yasenia returned to her human form. Her body was riddled with minor wounds, with two large ones, while her face showed two scars.

However, even the large wounds were already scarring, so Yasenia didn't care.

Though wounds might not entirely translate from human to beast form and vice-versa, they remained and carried on with similar severity.

The kick to her head, the sword thrust that sliced her face, the sword wound that pierced her chest, and the one that slashed her waist.

Those four were the most damaging attacks. The slash on her face had already been transformed into a pink scar that would naturally heal with time, while the kick strike had healed, leaving behind a small mark that would eventually vanish.

The last two had stopped bleeding and needed nothing but time to heal.

Then, her sight blurred, and she returned to her room.

Chapter 682: Second Challenge, Du Xian. Unexpected situation?

After exiting, Yasenia looked at the list and saw Xiang Yinnu's name becoming red, while a message saying she won appeared beside her name.

Reading messages of other fights, she realized that surrendering was an option. 'Did Xiang Yinnu know?'

Shaking her head, the dragoness continued to look at the list and saw that all her girls had also been challenged. Thankfully, they've all won for now.

If Yasenia had to be objective, the weakest one of them would probably be Sierra. But even she was a pure beast mutated via the nurturing of a Thunder Soul for hundreds of years.

Of course, Yasenia was not confident if someone as strong as Xiang Yinnu challenged them. 'If I remember correctly, I have an hour of rest before I can be rechallenged, right? How much time is left before the monster waves open?'

The initial five hours they had fell to four and fifteen minutes.

Knowing that she had more than enough time, the first thing she did was look into a mirror naked to see her wounds.

After a while, she nodded and approached the recovery fountain at the side, carefully washing them with the healing spring water.

Gently caressing her scars with the water as she sat on the edge of the spring, Yasenia healed her pristine appearance in twenty minutes.

Then, she wore her revealing blue dress again and went to the bed to sit cross-legged and recover. 'I've used another Celestial Skill... With the remaining energy, I can release another three or four of them. I must use them wisely.'

She reviewed the battle with Xiang Yinnu in her head, thinking of ways that would've made the battle easier. 'I used things accurately, but I also gambled a few times. Even if I was confident she would fall for it, I could've been in danger if her reactions were quicker.'

Yasenia released her breath slowly, energy cycling in her body and nourishing her while also filling the Dantian. 'My use of energy is also a bit reckless. Not every sword strike needs to have a skill attached to it. If any other cultivator did what I do, their Dantians would dry up in a few minutes. Of course, since my natural energy regeneration is very high, using skills while keeping my energy level fluctuating between 70-90 percent should be the best unless we are in the last stretch of the battle.'

While opening her alluring eyes, Yasenia smiled. 'Even then, the fight was a general success. I'm very happy with the results. My understanding of my intents, skills, and self have also increased a lot.'

Then, thinking of her wounds, the dragoness's luscious lips arched. 'Thankfully, the girls couldn't see me, or they might have felt anxious. I need to avoid wounds to the face if they are present.'

After the timer for her challenge ended, one arrived in an instant. Her vision fluctuated, and she landed on an arena similar to the previous one. However, the combat scars were completely healed from the ground. 'Interesting, does each person have an arena? I should've asked my dears if their arena was the same as mine.'

Then, the message finally arrived.

[You've been challenged by rank 921, Du Xian.]

'Huh? Rank 921? Does this person have a death wish?'

The dragoness hastily looked at her opponent, being on guard for the strange encounter. Yet, when she saw her opponent, her eyebrows arched. 'Oh? I know this woman.'

In front of her, an incredibly adorable squirrel woman stood with a solemn face that didn't suit her facial features and was holding two daggers.

She was very short, with a slim body, a pretty face, brown eyes and hair, rounded animal ears on top of her head, and a fluffy brown tail.

Even while not letting her guard down, Yaseia only wanted to hug and pet her until that serious facial expression melted. 'So cute!'

Not forgetting that she was her opponent, Yaseia analyzed her and was surprised. She asked aloud. "A low-level Epoch Core cultivator? Why are you in the bottom half of the competition?"

The woman was also confused and asked back. "Rather than that, how can a High-level Ethereal Soul Realm be in the second place?"

Yaseia laughed. "Say, haven't you read the messages at the side of the list?"

Du Xian tilted her head, and the confusion on her pretty face only made her look cuter. "What messages? I just exited my first fight and saw that you were free, so I challenged you before anybody else could take the chance."

Yaseia remembered that to see the fighting conditions, one had to approach the list and look closely. Her eyes danced with amusement. 'So, she doesn't know I faced Xiang Yinnu?'

The dragoness smiled and thought about how to fight her. 'I can't feel killing intent from her, so she probably wants a fair match without taking lives. How do I tackle her?' Then, her eyes flashed with mixed emotions of interest and coldness. 'It has been a while, but...'

After Du Xian asked, Yaseia's body appeared to soften as her aura became more sensual, her lips arched in a seductive smile, and her body leaned forward, allowing a few strands of her glossy black hair to drape forward, showing her ample breasts. At the same time, she shook her chest slowly in a tantalizing motion that followed her slow and tempting tail movements.

"Why am I second? What messages? If you let me cuddle with you, I might answer~."

The woman's squirrel tail was long and wide, curling upward, and covered with shiny and smooth fur, making Yaseia eager to touch it. After all, her preference for women had always been short, cute, and huggable women.

Naturally, she was not interested in a romantic way, nor was she seducing her to get close in a physical way. Behind the dragoness's allure existed a hidden edge of danger.

Yet, the squirrel woman didn't sense the edge, only being hit by Yaseia's powerful pheromones and enthralling aura.

Her stern face blushed as an involuntary heartbeat made her blood warmer. "A-Are you trying to seduce me!? I-I have a husband!"

Yaseia approached step by step, her wide hips swaying together with her upper body and tail. Moreover, as if her charming, sashaying actions were not enough, she purposely lowered her voice an octave, adding a natural raspiness to her attractive and mellow voice while allowing her bloodline to gently pour out together with her scent.

"Don't worry, I also have wives~. My intentions are pure, Du Xian. I just want to cuddle with a cute girl like you."

The squirrel woman's eyes moved from side to side while following the motion of the large and soft-looking breasts and hips. 'C-Cuddle together? It might not be that bad... Wait, no! I-I like males. Why is this dragoness tempting me!?'

"Du Xian, why are you looking at me with such a cold stare?"

The soft whine and pitiful-looking eyes made Du Xian's daggers tremble in her grasp while the blush on her face deepened. "You, s-stay away! I-I'll attack!"

However, she couldn't help but gulp when the wide hips hypnotically accompanied the swaying large breasts in a dance of enthralling seduction. Moreover, the sweet, floral scent that hit her nose made her brain dizzy and hot, sending a tingly feeling around her entire body. 'O-Oh... S-Such a nice scent...'

Yasenia reached before Du Xian, looking down at the almost two-head shorter woman with a seductive smile and soft eyes. "Come here, Du Xian. Let's cuddle together~. If we do so, I will reward you."

Yet, behind the dragoness, the tail tip hardened and changed to a spear shape, while deep in her golden eyes, a cold ruthlessness flashed for a moment too small for the dizzy Du Xian to react. 'Three more steps...'

The squirrel woman's dagger tips were pointed at Yasenia. Still, they were trembling as her entire body was surrounded by the alluring aura of the Progenitor Beast Queen, which made her instincts cry with delight just for being looked at by Yasenia's tender eyes. 'U-Uh... W-we could hug, no?'

As they grew closer, the scent was overpowering, and Du Xian's daggers fell a bit while her tail wagged cutely.

Yasenia extended her arms, a hidden, cold glint appearing in her golden eyes. "Good girl~. Place your daggers aside and come into my arms."

Yasenia's pupils thinned, and she was about to attack. 'She is probably going to snap out of it now and attack. At that moment, I'll retaliate- Huh?' But something unexpected happened.

As the sound of the dragoness's praise reached her ears, the squirrel girl placed her sword aside and rushed forward, burying her face into Yasenia's chest and rubbing her face on them. "Oh~. So comfy~, so nice~."

The dragoness's tail, which was about to attack, froze in position while Yasenia looked down speechlessly at the woman hugging her. 'Ha?'

Seeing that Du Xian was lifting her head, Yasenia corrected her expression to the previous seductive and tender one, and without relaxing her tail, she moved one hand to caress the top of the petite woman's head.

Du Xian rubbed against her hand like a small animal, and a cute sound escaped her throat while her eyes squinted in delight. "So nice~."

A few seconds ago, when Du Xian's head got buried in the dragoness's breasts, and the lethal sweet scent filled her nostrils, her taut nerves relaxed as her body sunk into a world of softness and happiness. 'I want to hug her forever~.'

Yasenia's golden eyes flashed with surprise and confusion. In truth, she was trying to use seduction to give her a lethal attack and win the battle in one hit.

Although she was confident, the opponent was an Epoch Core cultivator. Her strength was a complete mystery because of her low rank, either very problematic to deal with or very easy to deal with. She didn't want to risk the use of Celestial Energy, so using one of her strengths, her beauty, was a way to do so.

However, she didn't expect her seduction to work!

'Didn't this woman just say that she has a husband? But...' She curiously touched her smooth hair and furry tail, and her lips arched. 'Wow, her tail is so soft.'

After thinking for a few seconds, Yasenia took out a comfortable armchair and sat, placing the woman even smaller than Angel on her lap and petting her. She fit snugly between her arms, making Yasenia chuckle.

The daggers held by the squirrel woman had long fallen to the ground, and Du Xian had fallen to her instincts without a chance to retaliate.

Yasenia asked with a smile. "Where do you like scratches, Du Xian? On the root of your tail? On the back of your cute ears?"

"B-Both." Du Xian stuttered with a red face, and Yasenia started caressing her.

Du Xian groaned in delight when Yasenia's long fingers skillfully stroked her, and her body melted completely in her arms. 'So happy~.'

The woman's thoughts about the fight were long gone, as Yasenia's overpowering floral scent and bloodline had essentially rewired her brain into liking the dragoness.

Yasenia never intentionally used her seduction besides her unconscious gestures because of her dears and lack of interest in anything outside her circle. On the contrary, she was always holding back her scent and bloodline influence on purpose.

But, if she used it, this was the true extent of her attractiveness to beast humans. When she really tried, an Epoch Core cultivator didn't really last long before she was purring in the arms of the dragoness.

Of course, mentally, Du Xian was not that strong. If she had tried this with Xiang Yinnu, Yasenia wouldn't have succeeded as quickly. She would need to cook her for at least a few hours, which, even then, relatively speaking, was not that much.

Furthermore, Du Xian was a rarity among her race for even reaching the Epoch Core realm as her bloodline level was shallow. She was a mere Peak-level Monarch Beast. Remember that the ranks went from Monarch to Mystical to Legendary, then Mythical, Divine, and finally Ancient. Meanwhile, Yasenia was a peak-level Ancient Beast.

With five large realms between their bloodlines and Yasenia being a progenitor and a dragon, Du Xian's body was now dancing in joy at being embraced by a superior beast without any chance of feeling malice for her unless Yasenia attacked her.

Frankly put, it was a type of involuntary brainwashing that had no harmful consequences as it didn't really change the personality besides adding "I like Yasenia" to her thoughts.

As shown by her actions, Du Xian was a very cuddly and soft woman, so now that she hopelessly liked Yasenia, she was also acting cute and cuddly with her.

Meanwhile, unaware of the extent of her effect on the woman between her arms, Yasenia heard her groan with happiness when she caressed her, and her golden eyes shone with playfulness and amusement. 'Ah~, she is so cute! What to do? I suddenly don't want to kill her. Maybe... Can I become friends with her? She would be the first friend I've made in years!'

With the wishful thinking of making a friend, Yasenia continued petting the purring squirrel girl between her arms, who was rubbing her face on her skin and sniffing her with a blushed face.

The girls: Love~.

Yasenia: C-Cough, yes?

Angel: Is she cute?

Yasenia: Why does your question sound so bone-chilling, baby? I just want to be friends with her!

Angel: Hugging and petting her?

Yasenia: Yes? What other way is there?

The girls: ...

Tatyana: Well, her knowledge of making very close friends is very different...

Andrea: What do you mean?

Tatyana: Don't you remember that she even gave naked massages to Linda or even the fans? There was that accident where a fan licked her di-.

Yasenia: Cough. That was an accident.

Angel: Linda?

Tatyana: The woman she met at the tournament and was competing for the last harem spot with Kali. She is one of Yasenia's few close friends.

Kali: I remember her. Yasenia even hugs her closely and gives her kisses on the cheek, right? Now that you say it... She has always been a dragoness who likes skinship.

Andrea: Little Angel, forgetting her is a bit...

Angel: *Blushes* It has been a while, okay?

Author: It has also been a while for our readers, hahaha. I summon you!

?????: Hello!

Evelyn: Another anonymous. Hello!

?????: This is a question for Kali. Kali, since the scars are the result of incomplete regeneration of the flesh and skin, what is stopping you from chipping away at them with your energy and using your healing abilities to replace them with flesh and perfect skin? After all, Angel, Evelin, and Andrea aren't covered in scars every time you heal them.

Kali: Well, believe it or not, the scars have a poison I have yet to break down. While it is not really harmful, the toxin makes it impossible to heal as it has etched the scars on my "being." Healing works by reshaping the body into the shape of the soul, allowing the body to know how and what to heal. When I use healing on my body, it returns to the scarred form.

?????: Oh?

Kali: Yes. Either way, it's much better than when I met with Yasenia since her Dual Cultivation has purifying skills. Therefore, only the appearance change remains while the pain and any other adverse effects have long disappeared.

Kali: Furthermore... I don't really hate the scars that much. So, I'm not giving it priority. Naturally, I will heal them eventually, but not for now.

?????: What do you mean?

Kali: These scars, while they are part of my past trauma, are also a reason why I managed to meet Yasenia. Moreover, with the amount of affection that Yasenia pours on them, licking them, kissing them, caressing them... I feel a bit reluctant to lose them. Plus, they keep suitors away since my appearance is not as beautiful as before.

Yasenia: You'll heal them.

Kali: ...

Yasenia: I want you to be 100% healthy, honey.

Kali: *Looking at her lovingly.* Sigh, I will.

?????: Thanks for answering, Kali. We also want to see you wholly healed soon, so work hard!

Kali: Haha, I will.

Author: That's all for today. Bye-bye!

Chapter 683: A Relaxing Time With Du Xian.

The squirrel woman, Du Xian, was hugging Yasenia and rubbing her face on her soft skin while leaning completely on someone who was a complete stranger and she wanted to beat just moments ago.

Even then, her face only radiated happiness as two blushes colored her white cheeks. The soul-depth comfort she felt was relaxing to the point that she had already lowered her guard to a point she should never have.

Thankfully for Du Xian, Yasenia just vented with Xiang Yinnu, so her wish for battle was momentarily quenched, leaving behind the softer side of her usual self. Moreover, her cuteness tugged Yasenia's ever-rising motherly instincts, even when the woman between her arms was probably more than seven times older than herself.

Yasenia asked softly while scratching behind her animal ears and the length of her squirrel tail. "So, Du Xian, you are quite a strong woman. Why are you ranked so low?"

Du Xian frowned and looked upward with a pitiful gaze, feeling compelled to whine and act cute. "An enemy of my clan attacked me, and I was fighting for a long time... Moreover, I lost that fight, and with my injuries, I could only gain a 1.4 multiplier."

Yasenia nodded. "I see. Is that why you challenged me? But... There should be many others in the top fifty with Ethereal Soul Realm strength, right? To challenge the one who was ranked second, that's a bit of a risky thing to do, even if my cultivation is low, right?"

Du Xian blinked. "You were the only one I could challenge... All the Ethereal Soul cultivators besides you were fighting or resting." Then, the squirrel woman's face paled, and she looked at Yasenia with trembling eyes. "R-Right... I came here to challenge you..."

Yasenia saw the distress of the woman sitting on her lap at a glance and felt the corner of her heart soften. She hugged her tightly, squishing Du Xian into her soft embrace, and smiled while their faces were quite close. "Do you still want to fight me?"

Du Xian's face first blushed when the weapons of massive destruction crushed and morphed under the pressure of the hug. When her eyes moved down out of curiosity, she was paralyzed at the sight. 'S-So big...'

Yasenia almost burst into laughter, her eyes curving with mirth. "So?"

Du Xian snapped out of her daze and looked up, meeting with the pair of slit-eyes that softly looked at her. She bit her lip, her emotions clearly appearing on her face. "I must. I'm the Matriarch of my race, after all..."

Yasenia blinked with surprise. "The Matriarch?"

Du Xian saw the disbelief on her face and pouted. "Believe it or not, I'm very strong."

Curious, she asked. "How do you compare to Xiang Yinnu?"

Instantly, the face of the squirrel girl darkened. "T-That's the enemy I was talking about! She is always trying to make me her puppet! Thankfully, Lian and I could endure her barrage of attacks. Did you know she has four five-level Epoch Core puppets? Truly abnormal. If you see her, you must be careful, Yasenia."

The dragoness didn't know if to tell her the truth or not, but after a few moments, she decided to do so. 'Her reaction will probably be adorable.'

With a smirk, Yasenia spoke. "Well, you won't have to worry anymore about her."

Du Xian tilted her head. "Why not?"

The dragoness laughed. "The person that challenged me before you was her, and I killed her."

The already big eyes of the squirrel girl widened further, and her cute mouth opened. "W-What?"

The dragoness stifled her laugh. 'As expected, really cute.'

While pinching her soft and glutinous cheek, Yasenia smiled. "Xiang Yinnu also wanted to make me a puppet, so she challenged me. We had a fight to the death, and I won."

Du Xian's shocked expression changed to one of despair. "I-If you can beat a monster like that, how can I beat you?"

Yasenia finally burst into laughter, not being able to hold it anymore. "Silly Du Xian, why would an Ethereal Soul be on the top fifty if not because they are strong?" Then, she asked while poking her soft cheek. "By the way, who is Lian?"

Du Xian's wilted expression brightened again. "My husband! His name is Du Lian, and we've been together for more than a century."

Yasenia's eyes softened. "That's really commendable. How does he look?"

Du Xian tilted her head. "Well... In my eyes, he is quite manly. But my friends from taller races say that he is cute..." Looking at Yasenia, Du Xian coughed. "He is a bit shorter than you."

Yasenia caught her strange tone and asked. "A bit?"

Du Xian looked sideways. "H-Half a head taller than me."

The dragoness laughed again. "I see. Just a bit smaller than me." Du Xian blushed.

Du Xian reached around Yasenia's stomach in height, so half a head taller meant that the man would barely reach her breast level, similar to Angel's size.

As if to prove that he was great, Du Xian rambled about her husband. "He is as talented as me, having reached the low-level Epoch Core! Although he did so three hundred years later than me... But his body is really nice and muscular, and his tail is also gorgeous with red and yellow tones!"

Du Xian caught the sight of Yasenia's charming long tail, and the corner of her lips twitched. "W-Well, maybe not as nice as your tail... But he is the best in my eyes!"

The dragoness nodded with a smile. "I see. He must be fantastic to be liked by a cute woman like you. By the way... How old are you, Du Xian?"

"Me? I'm eight hundred and twenty-five years old."

The dragoness smiled. "Wow, I'm nothing but a little girl in front of you. Should I call you senior?"

Du Xian blinked. "Really? How old are you?"

Yasenia smiled with a hint of anticipation and confessed her actual age. "Fifty years old."

One more time, the cute squirrel girl's face changed to a dumbfounded one, looking so adorable that Yasenia began pinching her cheeks. "You are adorable, senior."

Du Xian blushed again. "M-My heart is going to go haywire if Yasenia keeps teasing me. She is so pretty!"

Then, the thoughts of the challenge came to her mind again, making her sulk. "But I don't want to fight her."

Yasenia poked her cheek. "Why are you sulking again? Are you thinking about the challenge?"

Du Xian nodded and looked at Yasenia.

Yasenia calculated in her head. "If she is winning 1.4 and I'm winning 2.2, if I give her thirty percent of my winnings, she can't overcome me, right? After all, she would be winning $1.4 + 0.66$, which

makes her win 2.06 points even if she does everything perfectly. Of course, she has one more ticket... Speaking of which, did she win the previous one? I should ask.'

"Du Xian, did you win your previous ticket?"

Du Xian shook her head. "I challenged Grace, the rank 47, but I lost. It was very close, though. I was beaten because she used three [Clone Shadow Talisman], and I only used one [Clone Shadow Talisman]."

Yasenia's eyes opened slightly larger. 'Wait, [Clone Shadow Talisman]? Was she able to reach the tenth minute? Maybe I've been underestimating her.'

Du Xian pouted. "She beat me in the tenth minute for only 0.09 seconds, so I ranked 51st, also losing the extra 0.2 multiplier in the second event! I've been very unlucky this entire tournament..."

The dragoness pondered and then asked with a smile. "Say, little Du Xian. If I let you win, can you and your clan become allies with my sect?"

Du Xian was surprised and lifted her head from the comfortable embrace. "Which sect?"

Yasenia commented. "The Astral Sky Sect."

Du Xian's eyes cutely opened wide. "That new sect who destroyed several clans? Wait... You were that woman who challenged the wolf clan and ape clan on the mountain!"

The dragoness nodded. "Yes, did you finally remember?" Yasenia smirked and used her hands to fondle her squishy cheeks. "So? Are you interested?"

Du Xian blushed but did not push her away. Her caresses were actually really soft and comfortable. With a bashful nod, she agreed. "If you want... By the way! I'm the Matriarch of the [Lightning Squirrel Clan]."

Yasenia blinked. 'Hm, a relatively weak clan. They are the twenty-seventh Clan of the thirty-three clans.'

A thought popped into her mind, and she asked. "Say, Du Xian, how tall are you between those of your race?"

The squirrel girl did not know why she asked, but she answered honestly. "Quite average."

Yasenia blinked. "Including males?"

Du Xian nodded. Then, she puffed her modest breasts and said. "I-I'm even a bit big in the chest area."

However, right after she puffed her small breasts, her chest collided with the pair of white mountains that were bigger than her own head, making her gulp. 'Dragons are so big...'

Meanwhile, Yasenia was stunned. 'A group of cute squirrel people?'

A cling sound was heard, making both of them look up.

They saw a timer ticking down from 3600. The dragoness tilted her head. "What's that?"

Du Xian blinked. "The timer to mark the end of the battle. If you don't defeat me before that timer, I will win by default."

Yasenia's eyebrows raised. "How do you know?"

Du Xian scratched her cheek. "A message has appeared in front of me."

The dragoness lifted an eyebrow. "So, if the challenger and the challenged tie, the one who got challenged loses anyway?"

Du Xian nodded cutely. "That seems to be the case."

Yasenia smiled and looked at Du Xian. "So, do you want to cuddle until that timer is finished?"

Du Xian felt shy but happy. Then, she understood the meaning of Yasenia's words, and her eyes widened. "You..."

The dragoness blinked and tilted her head with a soft smile. "What's wrong?"

She swallowed the words when she saw the encouraging gaze and hugged Yasenia tightly. "Thank you."

The dragoness smiled and leaned back, using her fingers to massage the acupuncture points on Du Xian's back accurately. Du Xian's body softened even further, and she almost purred in delight.

"Tell me how you met your husband."

Du Xian completely leaned on Yasenia, closing her eyes in happiness. "Well, as the strongest squirrel-kin, I am responsible for creating offspring so that the future generations have a better chance. I said that if someone wanted to marry me, they needed to be at least able to fight me and beat me."

Yasenia laughed. "Quite an interesting thing to say."

Du Xian looked up and laughed. "Right? Du Lian was one of the strongest male squirrels, so he cultivated tirelessly for centuries. He had been my suitor from even before that time, but because of my duty, I never really had time to look around. Of course, there were many other squirrel-kin that wanted my hand. I liked quite a few of the ones participating."

Yasenia nodded. "I see. It was more of a marriage because of interest."

Du Xian nodded and then smiled. "I told myself I'll treat with sincerity no matter who wins. Since Du Lian won, we've been a very close couple, and I've been very happy since then."

Then, she laughed. "Sixty-two years ago, I gave birth to my first cub~. An adorable girl. Once I return, I'll probably try for the next one."

Then, Yasenia saw Du Xian's face become proud. "Her talents are better than her Mom's, so I have high hopes for her."

Yasenia smiled and poked her cheek. "I'm sure she will grow to become someone powerful and influential."

Du Xian nodded, her usual cute face becoming more mature and soft-looking. Yasenia could see a mother behind her facial expression, filling her heart with longing that she quickly suppressed.

With a laugh, Du Xian commented. "Speaking of which, you are younger than my child."

The dragoness nodded and playfully acted cute, rubbing her face with hers while whispering in a sensual tone. "Senior is so nice. Can you pat my head~?"

Du Xian almost had nasal bleeding and patted Yasenia's head, her entire face looking red enough to be concerned. "E-En, very cute~."

Yasenia laughed and separated, quickly changing the roles and petting the cute woman between her arms again.

Recovering from the lethal surprise attack, Du Xian asked. "What about you? Any romantic relationships? I can give you advice if you want."

The dragoness smiled at her sincerity and spoke. "Thanks, Du Xian. But there is no need. I have a harem of six girls. We are still young, so we have yet to have children. But... I have a daughter. She is about five years old, and I feel quite lonely after leaving her behind in the sect."

With a frown, the Du Xian asked with a chilly tone. "Did the father abandon you?"

The dragoness was surprised at the cold aura around her. It was actually intimidating. 'Wow, I can see why she is the Matriarch.'

Then, she shook her head. "Not at all... It's a bit complicated."

Yasenia laughed and changed the subject. "Never mind that. Did you know that you are lucky that you are so cute, Du Xian?"

The squirrel woman blinked and asked. "Why?"

Yasenia looked at her and used her legs and arms to hug her. "I was trying assassination via seduction techniques. I didn't expect you to be such a cutie."

The squirrel woman tensed between Yasenia's arms like prey in a predator's claws. "O-Oh, really."

The way Yasenia was hugging her was very constricting, and the dancing long dragon tail hovering around her looked a bit more dangerous than before.

Yasenia softened the tense body between her arms while laughing with a low tone and giving her a muscle-deep massage. "Don't worry, I would not have said that if I still thought so. I just wanted to say that you must be a bit more careful with other people in the future."

Du Xian's body relaxed again, and her squirrel tail moved back and forth. "Um."

Yasenia explained where her sect was located and how to participate in the test, telling her that if she wanted, she could move inside and leave the inappropriate members on Astral Sky City.

Hearing the many benefits, she was naturally delighted. The Squirrel clan was considered a weak second-rate power, so the fact that she met a growing powerhouse like Yasenia felt like a blessing. Even if she couldn't win the competition, Du Xian was satisfied just with this connection.

Du Xian and Yasenia discussed many things regarding their powers for an hour and then stood up.

The squirrel girl looked at Yasenia with reluctance, hugging her waist again and burying her face in her breasts. "Can we meet if the next event is for all of us?"

Yasenia patted her head and caressed her furry ears. "Of course."

Du Xian smiled and laughed. "Nice! See you later, Yasenia!"

Then, the time ended, and a message appeared before Yasenia's eyes.

[You've been defeated. 30% of the points you win will be added as an extra to Du Xian's points.]

Yasenia: A relaxing time~.

Cecile: Hm... Strange.

Yasenia: What's strange, sweetheart?

Cecile: The fact that I didn't feel jealousy.

Tatyana: I mean, that woman has a child and a husband. If you still felt jealousy, it would be strange and inappropriate. Even I feel nothing.

Cecile: Right. But you would feel nothing even if Yasenia starts to have sex with the maids. I would.

Tatyana: Hm... Well, in that regard, you might actually be more narrow-minded than me. But, if we are speaking about increasing the harem...

Cecile: Oh, in that case, you would be the one that gets mad the most. I'm not discussing that.

Andrea: I mean, one would probably freeze everything, while the other one would kill everything. I don't think you two are that different, to be honest... Even then, why does it sound like you two are competing on who is more jealous?

Yasenia: Aren't they cute?

Andrea: ...

Author: They are quite-

Tatyana: Quite?

Author: ... Cute.

Tatyana: That's what I thought. *Smile.*

Author: Cough, I summon you!

WPOmega: Here I am.

Evelyn: Hey.

WPOmega: My original question was going to be, "Do were-beasts exist?" but with Beast Cultivators and Beast-Humans, there's no way that any legends of, say, Werewolves don't stem from their existence. So, my question is, are there any cultivation techniques or skills that would give a pure human a beast or bestial transformation?

Tatyana: An interesting question. The answer is yes, there are. Cultivation Techniques that focus on metamorphosis can be relatively strong. Or so I heard.

Mirrory: In the higher realms, many humans join beast clans to get similar cultivation techniques. The reason was that the lost real Body Cultivation methods made it difficult to reach high realms with only physical skills. As a substitute, Spiritual Techniques that focus on the body or transform the body were created.

WPOmega: Oh, that's interesting.

Mirrory: Another way to increase the strength of the body is to be injected with the marrow, blood, or blood essence of a powerful bloodline beast. Humans have a very adaptable bloodline, and they can even gain abilities to semi-transform into beasts. For example, if Yaseia fed a human her blood essence, it would be extremely beneficial, and they might even unlock a way to use a draconic transformation with Yaseia's traits.

Mirrory: Naturally, as strong as this is, the compatibility is another thing. If a, let's say, nature cultivator absorbed Yaseia's blood essence without any ritual or skill, it can become dangerous. An exception would be those that have their body accustomed to her, meaning our girls.

WPOmega: I see. I feel like I've exited with more questions than I initially had, though.

Author: And that's all for today!

Chapter 684: The next ten waves and the start of the fourth event.

They both were teleported back to their rooms, and Yaseia stretched. 'Sigh, not being able to hug Baby for a few hours is giving me a cuddle lacking disease.' She then chuckled. 'Well, it was fun.'

Suddenly, an announcement happened.

[Congratulations to Du Xian, Rank 921st, for winning against Yaseia Dravory, Rank 2nd. From now on, because of the significant distance in ranks, Du Xian will earn thirty percent as an extra of what Yaseia Dravory wins.]

Yaseia blinked and then smiled wryly, not expecting it to be announced in such a high-profile way.

The next second, Yaseia heard the communication device sound with a flood of messages from her dears.

Evelyn asked with evident concern. "Yaseia, how did you lose? Are you okay?"

Andrea's soft and deep voice was next. "Are you okay, love? Are the injuries deep? Be sure to take care of yourself."

Tatyana's voice was next. "Little Treasure, are you injured? Tell me later how you lost so that we can work on what you lacked."

The rest also sent similar messages of concern.

The dragoness felt her heart melt with love, and she quickly answered. "Don't worry, don't worry. I didn't fight. I just made a deal with Du Xian and surrendered without fighting. I'm unscratched."

Angel answered. "Thank the heavens..."

"Why did you surrender?" Cecile asked, curious.

Yaseia explained what happened, and the girls listened in silence. After explaining, the dragoness didn't hear their voice, making her feel something amiss. "Um, dears? Are you there?"

Cecile was the one who answered her. "Hmmm, so you cuddled with that woman for an hour."

The tone was calm, but Yaseia felt her muscles tensing for some reason. "S-Sweetheart. She has a husband."

"She does?"

Yasenia felt an unknown threat and blurted quickly. "She even has a child older than me!"

"I see."

Cecile's tone didn't change, but Yasenia somehow felt a sense of relief. Then, she heard Angel mutter. "Should I lose on purpose and challenge her later..."

A droplet of sweat fell from her temple. "D-Don't do that, baby. I want to see you end as high as possible."

Her baby's cheerful tone reached her next. "Okay!"

Yasenia released her breath, feeling that she had overcome a very dangerous opponent. 'As expected of my dears, not even Xiang Yinnu gave me this sense of pressure.'

The other girls also fought their battles, but none of them were defeated, nor close to being defeated. While a few matchups took a bit of a toll on them, they always had it somewhat controlled because the people who were as strong as Xiang Yinnu were in the top 50 and, therefore, wouldn't challenge them.

An hour before the third event started, Yasenia got challenged one last time as soon as the timer finished.

[You've been challenged by rank 601, Huang Ming'er.]

Yasenia turned and saw another pretty and cute girl. She was feeling somewhat speechless. 'Is there no other creature besides these cute girls in this tournament, or what? I remember that there weren't that many when I surveyed the area in the first event!'

The woman pointed at her and sneered. "If you lost to number 921, it seems that you were ranked second out of luck. I'm number 601! You should surrender before I attack you."

Yasenia saw that the woman was on the high level of the Ethereal Soul Realm, and her lips twitched. 'Do I really look like such a weak person?'

Then, Huang Ming'er sneered. "If you don't surrender, don't blame me when I kill you!"

Yasenia's entire being switched from calm to cold. While Du Xian challenged her, she didn't really direct killing intent toward her in the beginning, but this person wanted to kill her.

Her lips arched in a chilling smile. "I wanted to test my seduction skills, so an unexpected thing happened. Do you think that two people can have the same luck? [Empyrean Galaxy Domain]. [Celestial Cosmos Dress], [Celestial Intent]."

BOOM!

Her overwhelming aura flooded the arena, and the high-level Ethereal Soul woman almost pissed her pants. It felt as if Yasenia's presence had swallowed everything in the entire area, and she was nothing but a speck of dust before the Sun.

Yasenia used [Heavenly Constellation Steps, first sky: Pegasus Steps] and appeared before the scared woman in an instant. The woman, who was at the same cultivation level as the dragoness, didn't even have a chance to react before Yasenia attacked. "[Sun Dragon Claw]."

The Huang Ming'er hastily used a defensive skill and crossed her arms, and right after, Yassenia's hand smashed against the woman's arms.

BANG!

Her body flew, creating a trench through the arena floor while the Sun Energy explosion charred her arms.

"[Monarch Intent], [War Intent], [Sun Dragon Body]."

BOOM!

The aura around her raged like an inferno, flooding the entire arena with her menacing presence. While she chanted the skills, the dragoness jumped up high and took a deep breath.

"[Sun Dragon Breath]!"

ROAR!

A massive golden beam scorched the air, accompanied by the rumbling dragon roar.

The woman's stomach dropped when she lifted her head and saw golden death rushing toward her. All her senses shouted to her that if she got hit, she would die. Out of pure survival instinct, she screamed. "I surrender!"

Instantly, a golden cocoon appeared around her and blocked Yassenia's powerful breath attack, scattering it like a spoon placed below a faucet. Wherever the scattered streams of her dragon breath landed, enormous explosions resounded, filling the entire place with deafening sounds.

The dragoness landed with all her strength before the woman, creating a loud explosive sound that shook the pretty woman's heart and cracked the solid arena ground.

Huang Ming'er was trembling and sitting on the ground, looking at Yassenia with a pale face and terror deep in her eyes.

Yassenia stated with a cold stare and a threatening voice. "Next time, be clever and take a detour when you see me."

With those words, they both disappeared and reappeared in their rooms.

Yassenia snorted and tucked her long black hair behind her ear while deactivating all her skills. 'I guess I'll receive quite a few challenges because of my loss against Du Xian. Well, whatever. Just fighting beasts is a bit stale.'

With no more challenges, the rounds began.

This round, Yassenia had to fight two level eight Fusion Core beasts in round 31 and probably 20 of them in round 40.

Of course, fighting 20 beasts at the same level was already a challenge many wouldn't be able to complete, so people started using the blue teleporter instead of the red one, which lowered the beasts' level while giving half the points.

It was during these waves when the points began to fluctuate, and many lost their "perfect" streaks.

Of course, our girls were not ordinary in any way, so they could clear the forty waves very quickly. But, to do it perfectly, they took their time.

They realized that perfection mattered much more than speed, so instead of trying to eliminate everything extremely quickly, a strategy that allowed them to exterminate beasts slowly and methodically without being touched was best.

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against two eighth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 12.1 seconds. You've won 6200 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 13,640 Points. You have 198,840 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against four eighth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 14.9 seconds. You've won 6400 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 14,080 Points. You have 212,920 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against six eighth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 19.5 seconds. You've won 6600 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 14,520 Points. You have 227,440 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against eight eighth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 26.8 seconds. You've won 6800 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 14,960 Points. You have 242,400 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against ten eighth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 30.5 seconds. You've won 7000 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 15,400 Points. You have 257,800 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against twelve eighth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 28.6 seconds. You've won 7200 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 15,840 Points. You have 273,640 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against fourteen eighth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 31.8 seconds. You've won 7400 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 16,280 Points. You have 289,920 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against sixteen eighth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 19.6 seconds. You've won 7600 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 16,720 Points. You have 306,640 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against eighteen eighth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 39.7 seconds. You've won 7800 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 17,160 Points. You have 323,800 Points.]

[Congratulations, you won perfectly against twenty eighth-level Fusion Core Beasts without receiving any damage in 41.2 seconds. You've won 8000 points. X2.2 Multiplier detected. You've won 17,600 Points. You have 341,400 Points.]

Because of the time they took, their ranks lowered. Moreover, there were a few new names in the top fifty as people with the point advantage began climbing.

Still, Yasenia was in the top 7, while Tatyana was still first. While help from points was something essential, their 2.2 multiplier and perfect score were still tremendous advantages.

Out of curiosity, Yasenia searched for Du Xian's name and found her in rank 128, making her laugh. 'Not bad. An 800-rank jump.'

128.- Du Xian, 310,400 Points. 40th wave.

Doing quick calculations, Yasenia knew that Du Xian had challenged someone with a 1.8 multiplier and won; this person also should've been more than 500 ranks above her.

In short, Yasenia and the girls scored a perfect rating, maintaining their top 50 positions, and Du Xian also climbed relatively high.

A gathering of energies caught the dragoness's attention, and she looked over to the yellow portal that appeared one more time. 'Hm... I see. First, we will do the event, and then another round of challenges.'

Yasenia stepped inside, and she was transported to another location.

Looking around, she noticed that they were all together once more.

The number of participants had been reduced to 880, the battles between cultivators were ruthless, and deaths were bound to happen, not to mention the sharp increase in difficulty in the waves.

The people left were powerful participants.

The girls looked for Yasenia and observed her to check if she genuinely had no injuries.

Seeing their seductive dragoness languidly standing there, making heads turn, they all sighed in relief.

Curious about who had made a deal with their lover, the girls searched for the squirrel woman Yasenia had spoken to them about. They had demanded a description so they all knew how she looked.

Soon enough, they found the cute squirrel woman looking around with her big eyes and round animal ears flickering.

'Cute.'

It was a unanimous thought.

Unlike Angel, who had a hint of seductiveness in her purity and adorableness because of her curvy body, Du Xian perfectly fit the "small herbivorous" kind of woman.

The man's voice echoed, garnering their attention. "This event is called [Treasure Land]. As the name implies, it was created to give those who reached the fortieth wave a chance and a reward. In front of you, there is a treasure land. You have two days to investigate it and gather treasures at will. Then, you can leave or continue challenging the trial in order to reach the top fifty and gain the final reward."

Yasenia and the others looked over the vast rocky landscape with volcanic flora and some pieces of land with thick reddish-black vegetation and found it interesting. 'Volcanic flora and fauna. It's indeed very rare and an appropriate reward. I wonder what we can find.'

When they felt their bodies able to move after the man's speech ended, our girls approached Yasenia.

But to their surprise, a group of short people also approached, with one of them being even quicker than them. It was Du Xian's group.

Du Xian was excited to see Yasenias again and dove into her arms before the stunned eyes of our girls.

"Yasenias! Did you see my rank? Did you? I'm 128th! It's all thanks to you, hehehe."

The dragoness blinked in surprise, but then she laughed and patted her head. "It's also thanks to your own efforts, Du Xian."

Du Xian smiled brightly. "Yes! Also, do you want to explore the secret realm tighter?"

A teasing and elegant voice was heard from their side. "Hello, is my little treasure's embrace comfortable?"

Du Xian's fur puffed up as chills ran throughout her body, and she instinctively hugged Yasenias tighter in fear. "W-who!?"

Looking sideways, her breath was stolen away by an enchanting pair of red eyes. The black-haired woman was a beauty who could probably cause a war between two countries to have her smile.

Tatyana spoke with a smile. "Hello~."

Andrea: We are approaching the final section of the competition. With the points advantage a few gained, it's becoming interesting.

Yasenias: Maybe we can steal, I mean, gain a few interesting things during these two days.

Evelyn: ... Love, you are truly bottomless.

Yasenias: The more treasures, the better.

Evelyn: Hahaha.

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

Kaszy: Hello.

Kali: Oh? It has been a while, Kaszy.

Kaszy: Yes. I'm here to ask Tatyana something.

Tatyana: I'm all ears.

Kaszy: Since Yasenias's birth, how much of your heart started to heat up, and how many heart demons were you able to heal?

Tatyana: That's... a complicated question.

Tatyana: Hm... It's difficult to quantify, but from what I heard from my direct subordinates, I'm much softer than before.

Kaszy: Didn't you just annihilate a few kingdoms in the Sky Continent?

Tatyana: Right? Why would they say I was merciful?

Valeria: She probably would've annihilated more than a few kingdoms in the past.

Kaszy: Cough. I see.

Tatyana: Probably? I don't know. Now, about my heart demons... Is there anything that I was able to squash? Well, I'm constantly fighting with them, so I don't really know.

Mirry: Her soul is honestly a mess. If a normal soul without heart demons is smooth like a bedsheet, Tatyana's is like a messed-up ball of yarn. To unravel that, it will take much more than a few years of happiness.

Yasenia: ...

Kaszy: I see. Thanks for answering.

Tatyana: No problem~.

Author: And that's all for today.

Chapter 685: Fourth Event, exploration. Making groups.

When Du Xian looked over to the person who spoke, she met eyes with one of the most beautiful women she had ever seen. Her fair skin, elegant facial features, perfectly proportioned slender body, long legs, and gorgeous black dress were a combination that made many eyes get lost in her and hazy.

As Tatyana's cultivation level increased, her innate charm became more substantial. Although it wasn't a seductive charm that ignited a carnal fire in everyone who watched like Yasenia's or a cold beauty like the Moon's like Cecile's, Tatyana's appeal had no less power in attractiveness.

While Yasenia was seduction incarnate, and Cecile was peerless beauty incarnate, Tatyana was elegance's and dominance's personification.

Just one look at her red eyes would make a person with a weak will fall to their knees.

Yasenia chuckled and presented her to Du Xian. "Du Xian, she is Tatyana, my mother. The one who is ranked first."

Du Xian's eyes widened, and she hastily tried to separate from Yasenia with a deep blush covering her face. Still, Yasenia's arms wound around her shoulders stopped her. Hastily looking up, she saw Yasenia's eyes filled with amusement, making her even more embarrassed. 'Ah! What am I doing hugging someone else's child in front of them? So embarrassing! Also, why is Yasenia not releasing me!? She is playing too much! '

Stuttering, she presented herself. "Hello, senior. To be able to keep the first place is truly impressive. I'm Du Xian."

Tatyana nodded and approached Yasenia, hugging one of her arms and looking down at the petite woman. "When I heard you won against my little treasure, I was surprised."

Du Xian shook her head. "Yasenia just allowed me to win. Your child is really warmhearted to help someone like me."

The girls who were listening felt their eyelids twitching. 'Warmhearted?'

Tatyana smirked. "Although it was due to a deal, I can feel that you are not weak. Pleased to meet you."

Du Xian looked at her and smiled, showing a more mature expression. "I feel similar. Also, it seems that both of you are really close. I wish my child still allowed me to hug their arms like you do."

Tatyana laughed. "Well, we are also lovers. So having this amount of physical contact is normal."

Du Xian and the people who followed her blinked twice, feeling that they misheard. Du Xian stuttered. "Y-Yes? Can you repeat that?"

Tatyana lifted an eyebrow. "Lovers, partners, we share the same bed."

Du Xian looked at both gorgeous women and coughed with an embarrassed expression. "Well, I will not judge. If you two are happy, that's the most important."

While it was uncommon and not looked upon positively, it wasn't as taboo as in mortal societies because cultivation nulled any drawback that inbreeding had after reaching a certain point in the cultivation road.

Around the cultivation world, even if they were rare, some clans didn't allow their members to marry outside the family to keep the "purity" of the bloodline.

While Du Xian came to terms with Tatyana's and Yasenia's peculiar relationship, her spine suddenly felt a wave of chills, and she followed the sensation to the root, only to see a supremely adorable and big-breasted blond girl sweetly smiling at her with her big blue eyes curving in a lovely crescent.

'Oh... Cute... But... Why do I feel danger from her!?'

Angel approached and stopped before Du Xian, overcoming another woman by half a head in height for the first time in many years. Angel cutely spoke. "Hello, I'm Angel, Yasenia's pampered baby. And the spot you are in is usually mine. Can you move?"

Right after hearing those words, Du Xian quickly nodded three times and jumped outside of Yasenia's arms.

A strange, compelling force behind the softly spoken words forced Du Xian to obey.

Angel's aura relaxed, and she smiled wider. "Thank you~."

Then, our baby snuggled in Yasenia's arms, burying her face in her breasts and comfortably closing her eyes.

Yasenia almost burst into laughter, but she just patted her jealous baby as she spoke with Du Xian. "If you want to come with us, you are welcome to. By the way, is your husband here?"

Those words made our baby blink twice as the animosity in Angel's heart disappeared. 'Right, she had a husband...'

Angel looked up at Yasenia and saw her golden slit eyes dancing with amusement and a teasing light.

Instantly, a wave of embarrassment swallowed her, and she buried her face like an ostrich in the dragoness's voluminous chest. 'Ahhh! I'm so silly!'

Mirrory couldn't help but chuckle. 'She got you well, even while telling you preemptively.'

'Shut up! This is so embarrassing!'

Du Xian smiled at Yasenia's words and pointed at a cute, handsome, red-haired, slim squirrel man at the side. His facial features were on the softer side, but he was attractive in his own way. "Here he is. Let me present him to you. Du Lian, this is Yasenia. Yasenia, he is my husband, Du Lian."

The man looked at Yasenia and felt a strange sense of danger and competitiveness.

Although the dragoness's appearance could be said to be as feminine as a woman could get, the powerful Yang energy inside her gave a sense of danger similar to that of a handsome male because Du Xian had shown closeness.

His senses were quite confused, going between appreciation for Yasenia's beauty and feeling a sense of danger, making his facial expression look slightly off. The fact that Yasenia's lovers were female also didn't help with this strange sense of unease.

He spoke with a voice that suited his appearance quite well, soft but masculine. "It's a pleasure to meet you."

Yasenia nodded and smiled, answering respectfully. "You are fortunate to have such a cute and beautiful wife. I envy you."

Du Xian blushed and twirled her hair, making Du Lian feel incomprehensible. 'What's wrong with me?'

Yasenia saw only two other male squirrel beast humans with them and asked. "Are there any more people on your side, Du Xian?"

Du Xian shook her head with a sad smile. "I hope they are fine, but the rest are not in the remaining 900. We were a group of seven initially, but now only four are left."

Tatyana coughed and sent a message to Yasenia. 'Sorry, little treasure. One of them was killed by me.'

At the same time, Cecile's voice also reached her. 'Love, I fought one of them and crippled her. Is it a problem?'

Yasenia's lips twitched wildly. 'If I didn't hold back and attacked Du Xian, we would've almost eliminated half of them... Well, don't worry, Sweetheart, Mom. It happens. Just... Don't bring it up.'

Yasenia spoke with a sincere smile. "I hope they are fine." "The remaining one, at least."

Du Xian nodded with a smile. "Thank you, Yasenia."

At this time, Yasenia turned around and welcomed her dears with hugs and kisses, making the squirrel people look on to Yasenia's "Kissing tour" with gawking expressions.

Du Lian coughed and asked Du Xian silently. "Did she also welcome you like that?"

Du Xian imagined Yasenia kissing her tongue deep as she was with the others, and her face exploded in red. 'It must feel really good... But I can't! Still, what if it is something from her hometown?' Du Xian was confused when her loyalty and desire to be closer to Yasenia conflicted.

Then, she shook her head quickly. "N-No, she didn't."

Du Lian saw her blushing profoundly and couldn't help but doubt her. Still, he asked her. "If she does, stop her."

The squirrel woman blinked. "Why? It may be something from her hometown; I don't want to be rude."

Du Lian looked at Du Xian's expression and felt speechless. It's not that he doubted Du Xian's loyalty; she had been nothing but an excellent wife during the last century, but he really couldn't shake off the inferiority complex when looking at Yaseia.

This was not because of a lack of trust but something engraved deep in his bloodline. Even then, feeling bad about your partner kissing another person on the lips, tongue-deep, as a greeting, was not being narrow-minded but an extremely normal thing.

Sarah's group also approached right after Yaseia made her welcoming rounds, and all of them were present. It was the same with the five Beast Heirs.

Although the dragoness had not been happy lately with Sarah, she didn't shun her as she was part of her sect. As a Sect Master, involving personal feelings on how to treat her sect members was not something she wanted to do.

Of course, there were limits.

After a few greetings

The dragoness looked at their group and blinked. "We are thirty people. Eleven are from my group, eleven are from Sarah's part, five are from Laurina's group, and four are from Du Xian's group."

Du Xian blinked. "Eleven from your group? Are there two people missing?"

After she spoke, Valeria and Mirrory materialized.

The sudden appearance of two more country-toppling beauties was something a few didn't expect, including those around.

"What the hell is that group? A gathering of beauties?" A guy spoke incredulously.

"Right? Being hugged by that green woman must feel heavenly. I might orgasm with just a hug. Her breasts are massive." A second man answered.

"Can you not be so graphic?" Said the first guy with a frown.

"I want to be stepped on by the red-haired one. Her cold green eyes are so erotic. If she spats 'trash' while stomping my head, I might reach nirvana." Said a third person.

"You are sick in the head." The first one was speechless and answered.

"Hey, if you are going to be stepped on and insulted, the red-eyed one or the tanned woman is also nice." Said a fourth one

"Hmm, the tanned one feels gentler? I think I would be cradled during the day and pampered, but she would run me over in bed." Responded the third one to the fourth.

"Oh! I can see it!" Answered the fourth.

"I'm surrounded by psychopaths." Lamented the first guy.

Suddenly, a fifth one joined. "If that dragoness sits on my face, I might die happy. Her breasts are fantastic, but her hips are Mm! You know? Even with a dress, they are noticeable."

"I'm leaving. Have a good day." The first guy surrendered and left his group.

While similar conversations occurred, a few more unhinged than others, our group discussed what to do.

Yasenia looked at the 30 people and got thoughtful. "Aren't we a little too many to move together? Let's keep in touch in case others are in danger, but I think it is better if we each go our way."

Angel hugged the dragoness tighter and complained. "I want to go with you!"

Du Xian also sent a strange, hopeful gaze her way, and the same for Laurina.

Tatyana was naturally standing beside Yasenia; it was clear that she would go with her.

Sarah didn't want to be near Tatyana, so she showed no eagerness even when she hadn't given up her wish to woo the dragoness yet.

"Me too!"

While Sarah decided to move alone, Lea approached Yasenia after secretly sending this message to Sarah. 'Big Sister, I'll try softening Yasenia so she can enter your harem! Leave it to me!'

Sarah's eyebrow twitched, and she looked at Lea's affection rate toward Yasenia with strange eyes. Seeing an annoying 60, which was the limit between normal-like and romantic-like, she answered. 'You really don't have to...'

Lea secretly patted her chest and interrupted her. 'Don't worry, leave it to me. Even if she is the head of her harem, she will soon come to know how good you are!'

Sarah knew how stubborn the little girl could be, so she just sighed, said some words of encouragement, and warned her to be cautious.

'Well, I don't think Yasenia will do anything, right?'

She then frowned. 'If she does...' Sarah looked at her points and gave a longer-than-normal stare at Yasenia.

The dragoness blinked and moved her eyes, meeting with Sarah's eyes. The woman quickly averted her gaze, making Yasenia lightly squint. 'What's wrong with her now? Sigh, was it a mistake to let her enter my sect? The more I interact, the stranger she becomes. Sometimes looking at me with affection, others with wariness, others with confusion, others with lust...'

Yasenia ignored her and shook her head. 'Well, I can bear with her for now as long as she doesn't step on the line. If Mirrory, Valeria, and Tatyana were not here, I would've probably separated from her a long time ago, but since the seniors know what's inside her, her danger feels controlled...'

Yasenia shook her head and asked her dears. "Any of you want to explore by yourself."

They actually nodded, and the final groups were like this.

Cecile went by herself, Andrea went with Ebrahim, Evelyn left with Sierra, and Kali also did the same with Valeria. Then, four out of the five beast heirs went by themselves, and Sarah's group stayed together except Lea, who went with Yasenia. Finally, the squirrel group was divided in two, with the two male squirrels going their way and Du Xian following Yasenia together with Du Lian.

Du Lian wanted to go by himself, but he still felt strange about Du Xian and Yasenias, so he followed his wife.

So, the people left with Yasenias were Angel, Mirrory, Laurina, Tatyana, Du Xian, Du Lian, and Lea.

Having two days to explore, they didn't lose too much time before marching in a direction pointed at by Yasenias.

Evelyn: This will be fun.

Yasenias: Why did you not come with me? *Puppy eyes.*

Cecile/Kali/Andrea/Evelyn: ...

Cecile/Kali/Andrea/Evelyn: Author, change the chapter.

Author: But-

Cecile/Kali/Andrea/Evelyn: Change it.

Author: It was your decision-

Cecile/Kali/Andrea/Evelyn: Change it.

Author: I can't QQQ.

Cecile/Kali/Andrea/Evelyn: Tsk, useless.

Author: Why have the four of you become one to bully me, T_T?

Angel: Heh.

Author: Even Angel, Ugh, I die. X_X

Tatyana: Well, we don't really need you. I summon you!

Cyan Mulder: Hello~.

Kali: Welcome.

Cyan Mulder: Huh? Why is author-

Cecile: What's your question?

Cyan Mulder: U-Um... I will ask, then.

Cyan Mulder: *Ehem.* So I have a thought!! Have you ever thought about putting Yas in a suit? Like not all the time, but she often thinks and gets annoyed when people can't control themselves, so like, maybe only for important stuff or whatever, but like, in my mind, I could easily have wet dreams about Yas, Cecile, and Andrea in suits that accentuate their curves and scream power, especially Cecile.

Cyan Mulder: Like, as an illustration in my head, I see her in a blue suit and white shirt, buttons open, standing above me, looking down with that aloof expression, her wings out at her sides, tails behind her and you are just like dear God if she punishes me I think I might die lol (lol I've joined the pervert squad).

Cyan Mulder: Or, like, imagine Yas in a form-fitting black power suit with her tail behind her in heels and how amazing her ass would look or how much cleavage you would see popping out her shirt like yummy! Also, she's older now, and it might get her more initial respect from people who just think she's some beast to fuck. She would definitely gain everyone's attention, not just with her beauty but her confidence, and her power and aura would be 100-fold.

The girls: ...

Cyan Mulder: Cough.

Cecile: You went on a rambling there.

Cyan Mulder: *Blush*

Andrea: I've noticed, but you really like me, eh?

Cyan Mulder: *Blushes harder*

Yasenia: "Yummy" Eh?

Cyan Mulder: *Fans her face.*

Yasenia: Hahaha. So, Cyan, for whom is this question?

Author: She didn't write for whom it was...

Tatyana: How about you answer?

Author: Me?

Tatyana: No, you, the reader~. What do you think of her suggestion? You can leave a comment down below!

Author: That's... Interesting? I wonder what people think. So, dears, what about it?

Chapter 686: Yasenia Exploring the Treasure Land.

Nothing interesting happened in the first few hours, and Yasenia's group just collected a few treasures of little value.

While this place was called a Treasure Land, it was so for the Distancia Continent's residents.

Yasenia had her eyesight in heaven-ranked items to consider them valuable and at least high-level Heaven-rank to consider them proper treasures she would fight over. Meanwhile, Distancia people would find Earth-ranked items interesting, while anything above the high-level Earth Rank was worth fighting for.

Yasenia understood such truths, so she focused her senses on tracking down heaven-ranked items while giving treasures she didn't want to others.

Using the one-to-ten ratio of Heaven to Earth items, Yasenia collected most of them while giving every Earth rank one to the others.

Du Xian and Du Lian didn't complain since this number of Earth Rank items was already an immense wealth for them. Other than them, Lea and Laurina weren't greedy because Yasenia was the Sect Master, and she would compensate them with Astral Points, which they found more valuable than a random Earth- or Heaven-ranked item.

While they explored deeper into the Volcanic Treasure Land, Du Xian approached and initiated a conversation. "Yasenia, I know I've said it a few times, but thank you for surrendering, really. I did not expect to advance so quickly. It's impressive how many points you won. Do you have a 2.2 multiplier?"

Her admiring tone was clear and easy to recognize, making the restless Du Lian slightly nervous.

Laurina blinked and laughed. "No wonder... I was confused about how someone like you could have defeated Little Sister Yasenia; she surrendered on purpose!"

Lea looked at Laurina and asked. "Du Xian is not that weak, no? Is Yasenia that strong?"

Du Xian frowned slightly at Laurina's comment, feeling she was looking down on her. "That's right, I'm not weak. Although I don't know how strong Yasenia really is, I think I can give her a difficult time."

Laurina nodded at Lea and then looked at Du Xian with a disapproving expression. "Du Xian, although I can feel danger from you, I can also understand that I'm not much weaker than you. In a fight to the death, it probably is a fifty-fifty. You have no chance against little sister if she is serious."

The squirrel woman was offended because no matter how cute, Du Xian was the Matriarch of an entire race. Her strength was naturally not low. "Hey, aren't you looking down on me too much? I admit that Yasenia is strong, but I don't know why you feel like I would be so helpless when you haven't seen me fight. I could probably fight a normal middle-level Epoch Core and win quite consistently."

Laurina reiterated. "And I'm telling you that strength is lacking against her. Well, it seems that Yasenia is trying to get close to you, so she will probably never fight seriously. If you were to see her fight in the future, you'd understand."

Yasenia smiled and placed her hands on their heads, stroking softly. "Don't fight, don't fight. Both of you are strong, and that's what is important. Me being stronger or weaker than Du Xian changes nothing."

Their expressions relaxed, and they stopped arguing. Yasenia's head pats had the power to end wars, as her passive energy and expert caress would make almost anyone feel relaxed.

Du Lian's eyebrows twitched as he saw his wife's tail cutely wagging and not too stealthily pushing against Yasenia's hand. "Yasenia, I would prefer if you weren't this close with Xian'er."

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow and obeyed him, taking her hand off Du Xian's head right when she was about to caress the nerves below her ears pleasantly.

For Du Xian, it felt like someone stole the best bite out of a dish, which made her frown. She felt nothing was wrong in her head since she saw Yasenia as a regular woman she was getting close to as a friend. "Lian, I think I can be close to my new friend. Why are you being so sensitive? We are both females." 'Moreover, because of you, Yasenia stopped right when her fingers were about to press on that sweet spot...'

Du Lian said with a strained tone. "Yes, but don't you think that things like burying your face in her, well, her chest, is something a bit out of pocket? Acting cute and such is also a bit..."

Du Xian looked at him and asked with crossed arms. "A bit, what?"

Although her expression had a warning, he felt that he was right, so he continued. "They are a bit too intimate."

Yasenia almost laughed at his struggling face. She didn't intend to seduce Du Xian and just wanted to be close friends, so she felt his worries were unnecessary.

Still, she understood his attitude a little, so she commented with a fun tone. "Du Lian, don't worry. I already have six wives and don't want any more for now. You can relax."

His expression crumbled a bit, feeling embarrassed to be noticed.

On the other side, Du Xian understood, and her eyes widened with surprise, which instantly became anger that she expressed with a cute stomp.

Of course, the stomp of an Epoch Core was not light, no matter how cute the person was.

A loud explosive sound followed as the earth trembled for an instant, and a spider-web-like crack spread around her stomping point.

"Du Lian! We've been married for almost twelve decades. Do you have this little confidence in me!? I want to get close to Yasenia, not become a lover with her!"

Du Lian started sweating coldly when the sight of the poor, cracked ground entered his eyes. 'Did I mess up?'

The dragoness didn't intervene anymore. Although she could understand a bit, and that's why she made her intentions clear, she could also not understand why he didn't trust her. Yasenia had a lot of experience with beautiful women hugging Angel around, but she never felt uncomfortable or stopped it.

Du Lian and Du Xian argued for a few seconds, but knowing that they were with others, Du Xian ended the conversation, saying that they would talk later.

"Sorry, Yasenia. This won't happen again. I hope you are not offended."

Yasenia waved her hand. "Don't worry, I'll just not have physical interaction with you, and that will solve the problem."

Du Xian stuttered and hastily added. "W-Well, there is no need to jump to conclusions. He was being a bit delicate; there is no need to hold back."

Seeing the panicking little woman and sulking husband, Yasenia almost couldn't control her laughter.

After this small interaction, they continued their way, finding another group of cultivators fighting over a treasure.

Between them, Yasenia spotted a familiar mermaid, and on the other side, she spotted a Garuda, the same one that had spoken to her in the initial room where they had activated their keys.

Angel also swiftly spotted him. While she was not interested in many things other than cultivation, formations, and her close people, those who offended or insulted Yasenia were instantly remembered in the little girl's head.

She hugged Yasenia's arm and said excitedly. "Look, look! We are so lucky, Yasenia!"

Lea had been slowly trying to make conversation with Angel and Yasenia, so she also joined. "Who is he?"

Angel smiled and said cheerfully. "A person I really wanted to kill! We are so lucky to find him here, right, Mommy Tatyana?"

Tatyana smiled. "Yes. So, how do you want to approach this?"

Yasenia looked at Du Xian and Du Lian and asked. "Will you participate if we attack another first-ranked power?"

The two of them hesitated. Even if they were happy to be Yasenia's allies, directly attacking one of the superpowers of the continent felt like too much.

Yasenia saw it in their expressions and smiled reassuringly. "Don't worry; I also don't want your clan members to be targeted before you arrive at my territory; you are too vulnerable. I would understand if you said that you don't want to."

Du Xian nodded and smiled gratefully. "Thank you, Yasenia. We'll wait here, but if you are in mortal danger, we'll intervene."

Yasenia laughed. "Hearing that is more than I can ask. Let's go."

Lea blinked. "Me too?"

The dragoness looked at her, confused. "What, you don't want to help me?"

Lea felt the gazes of almost everyone changing and hastily denied it. "No, no. I thought you would go alone."

Yasenia was even more confused. "Why would I go alone?"

Lea tilted her head. "Sarah usually fights enemies alone unless she can't deal with them, saying that she didn't want us to be in danger... So, out of habit, sorry."

Our seductive woman couldn't understand that kind of behavior. "Why would I deprive my close people of gaining real combat experience when the enemy is somebody who I'm confident in defeating alone? The only reason I'm not letting Angel, Laurina, and you go by yourselves is because I'm not confident if that mermaid decides to turn around and attack us with her group."

Tatyana spoke. "Little Treasure, they are about to reach an agreement. It is now or never."

Yasenia nodded and smiled. "Let's go. If they are fighting over it, it must be something nice. I can smell it~."

On the other side, the Garuda called Huang Tao was smiling with his beak as he spoke. "Beautiful Mei Lan. Are you sure you don't want to experience it yourself? My Dual Cultivation will be beneficial for you as well. We, the [Nine Peach Blossom Sect], are proud of the mutual benefit relationship we can create."

Qiao Mei Lan looked at him coldly. "As I've said, we will send five of our disciples to your sect for a night if you allow us to get this treasure. There are a few who I know would be happy with this arrangement."

Huang Tao laughed and sensually stroked his large and erect member. "Are you sure you don't want to taste this? I'm telling you, I can give you pleasure like no other."

With a cold look, she answered. "If you ask one more time, I'll attack."

The man sighed and shrugged. "Your loss."

Yasenia appeared at this moment. "So, what kind of interesting treasure are you two speaking about?"

Both groups turned to look at the six-person group of gorgeous women.

One dog woman of the [Nine Peach Blossom Sect] squealed. "So beautiful! Little sister, do you want to share a bed?"

Angel looked at the tall and voluptuous woman and tilted her head. "Why would I want to be with an ugly person?"

The man beside the dog woman laughed at her. "You are so stupid. Why would a cute and sexy girl like her like you? She probably prefers manly people like me or the leader. Hey, little girl, want to ride my pole? I'll give you a good time."

Yasenia stopped the conversation with a cold smile. "Well, previously, my reasons to kill you were good, but now they are solidified. Qiao Mei Lan, do not intervene while I kill them; I will not allow these animals to continue to exist."

Huang Tao's eagle-like head gained a cold expression. "Hey, say that one more time, and I'll rape you until you only know how to scream cock."

Yasenia summoned her sword and sneered. "With that pitiful thing that is only big and nothing more, I probably would have a hard time making a sound. I can feel myself drying up like a well in a volcanic desert from just looking at it."

Qiao Mei Lan squinted and spoke coldly. "Yasenia, I've made a deal with them. The [Fire Source Orb] is mine."

Yasenia looked at her and answered. "I've asked you not to intervene because I would kill them regardless of the treasure. We can speak later about who takes that thing later."

Qiao Mei Lan floated forward. "I'll not allow you to attack other first-rated powers at will, Yasenia Dravory. You will not stir the fragile balance we've maintained so hard. If you do so, do you know how many lives will be lost?"

With a laugh, Yasenia spat. "As if I care about that. Those bastards tried to mess with me first. If I don't retaliate and kill them, my surname is not Dravory! Now choose, you fight with them, or you step aside."

Kali: Tsk, all Dual Cultivation sects have the same annoying people.

Yasenia: Sadly, we'll meet quite a few more in the future.

Tatyana: Dual cultivation is one of the most prevalent forms of cultivation between demons, so it will indeed become much more common.

Yasenia: ...

Evelyn: I can already picture the future... Us being chased down by rabid dogs that want a bite of my lovely dragoness.

Cecile: It doesn't matter. Just kill them all.

Author: I wonder how many people will die because their brain falls to their lower half after seeing our girls?

Author: Well, we'll have to continue the adventure to know! I summon you!

Andrew Miles: Hello.

Angel: Hello!

Andrew Miles: Seniors, what are the advantages of a compatible elemental cultivation technique to a non-attributed one for a body and spiritual energy paths cultivator?

Valeria: Well, very straightforward. A compatible one would give all that a non-attributed one gives, plus elemental compatibility and insights. Remember that a cultivation technique is a way to slowly understand the heavens and its truths while absorbing energy and increasing the cultivator's strength.

Valeria: Gaining an understanding of the general path plus an element that governs the world gives the cultivator an edge during intent understanding, the ability to absorb energy, and much more, regardless of whether you are a Soul, Body, or Spiritual cultivator.

Andrew Miles: I see. Thank you!

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

Chapter 687: Group Battle. Qiao Mei Lan's True Face and Lea's Realization.

After hearing Yasenia's declaration, Qiao Mei Lan sneered and looked at Yasenia with open disdain. "You are just a prideful beast that has nothing but arrogance in their veins. A comment, and you think that killing is your right? How egocentric can you get? Not to mention, each of our groups has five Epoch Core cultivators, while yours only has Ethereal Soul Realms. Has your ability to kill a few beasts and weak challengers gone to your head?"

Yasenia began gathering her energy, her face unchanged. "Ignorant of lifeways, you protect a person who wanted and provoked a crowd into trying to attack and rape. Even now, his words toward your group and mine were clearly sexual, and if given a chance, Huang Tao would stick his dick in you with or without consent. Only because you are powerful and have a clear background is he restraining himself, and even then, he is always suggesting doing it with him."

Yasenia's energy enveloped her entire body while her [Celestial Cosmos Dress] enveloped her body, making her energy and strength soar. "Qiao Mei Lan, being a cold and calculating person doesn't mean bending your knees to what's always best with absolute rationale, but knowing that in this World, the self prevails over anything you can achieve."

The dragoness looked deeply at her without waiting for their answers, and she uttered with apparent disdain. "You are probably trying to imitate someone with your unnatural coldness, but I can see how emotional and hot-headed you are when you can't even realize that selling five mermaids to become sexual toys for an item is worse than what Huang Tao is doing. He might be an ass, but he

is just following the way of a Dual Cultivator. You, on the other hand, are sending your people to be opened without concern."

Qiao Mei Lan was angered because many of Yasenia's words hit that sore spot in her mind. "Arrogant lizard! Your race was once eradicated because of your know-it-all attitude!" Then, she smiled, but the "elegant coldness" was long gone, giving way to her natural expression of anger and prideful contempt. "Even these beautiful clothes are made from dragon scales; maybe they are one of your family members, hahaha."

Huang Tao smiled and spoke to Qiao Mei Lan. "Hey, beautiful Mei Lan, if you help me capture Yasenia, the fire orb is yours. What do you say? Moreover, you can shut up the big-mouthed dragoness and see her squirm."

Qiao Mei Lan smiled with an evil light in her eyes. "Sure."

The mermaid focused on Yasenia's expression to try and see if their conversation made any emotions surface, but the only thing she could feel was the previous coldness increase another notch. By now, not even her natural playful smile remained on her face.

Yasenia didn't even wait for them to continue speaking. She had said her part in a minimal attempt to convince her, and she had also seen her true nature. More words would be nothing but wasted saliva.

When Qiao Mei Lan was about to continue speaking while looking down on Yasenia, the dragoness's energy went wild as she took a decisive step forward and used the entirety of her body to slash the air.

[Draconic Crescent Moon] exploded from her sword, freezing and slicing everything in its path.

The giant silver crescent took them by surprise, not expecting her to attack. After all, altercations between first-ranked powers were not rare. Still, those who ended in physical violence were few and far between due to the balanced nature Distancia's forces maintained.

Even then, they were Epoch Core cultivators, so they reacted as quickly as they could and defended with body-strengthening methods.

BANG!

The giant silver crescent pushed back the first three people It struck by several steps, and by the time they recovered, Yasenia was already before them.

Beautiful energies surrounded her entire body while many white orbs orbited her body. Around her, fourteen stars were connected in the Pegasus constellation pattern.

The one Yasenia targeted was the closest cultivator, a mermaid with a purple tail.

The woman used her trident, and while moving backward, she tried to stab Yasenia.

To her surprise, Yasenia barely dodged the trident and swung her sword without concern.

Yet, when her trident nearly pierced Yasenia's chest, a gorgeous dragon tail came in between, using its thickness to sneak in the gaps and block the attack. Her eyes widened. 'What?'

With her weapon caught by the tail, Yasenia's enormous [Draconic Heart] descended without mercy.

"[Draconic Sunset]."

BOOM!

The body of the purple-tailed mermaid was almost bisected as the giant sun energy explosion charred most of her body.

"YOU DARE!?"

With anger in her eyes, Qiao Mei Lan's body erupted with powerful energies that reminded Yaseia of Xiang Yinnu. 'Strong enemy.'

"Angel, keep everyone in check with the other two while I deal with Huang Tao and Qiao Mei Lan."

Her quick message made Lea surprised. 'She wants Laurina, Angel, and I to stop seven Epoch Cores?'

BOOM!

The constant shockwaves from the other battlefield hit them, making Lea look over for a second and have her jaw drop. Seeing Yaseia rampaging with her vast array of Sun, Moon, and star-attributed skills was humbling. 'So strong!'

Angel ordered quickly. "Lea, focus! You fight on the left side. Laurina, I give you my right side. I'll try to block four of them while you two keep in check the final three. When I finish my formation building, we counterattack."

Lea hastily moved, feeling that obeying her was her best option, and began exchanging swords with the dog woman who had targeted Angel lustfully before.

Although it was a single low-level Epoch Core that she was facing, since the dog woman was ranked in the top 100, it was not an easy matchup.

Her attacks quickly flew and clashed with the dog woman's, while she spared a part of her attention to look at Angel.

The cute and gentle woman was extremely ferocious as she used her large shield and sword to weave attacks between all of them while summoning small formations that helped her control the battlefield.

On the other side, Laurina clashed madly with her enemies, using her innate ability as a dragon to pound her enemies brutally with her sword.

Instead of sword fighting, it felt as if she was trying to smash their bodies. Moreover, around Laurina, constant streams of nature-attributed energy made vines, roots, leads, and other similar attacks manifest.

Lea couldn't help but feel stunned. Angel ordered her again. "Where are you looking at!? Dodge!"

Lea quickly spread her spiritual sense and saw a large rock flying her way at incredible speed from Yaseia's battlefield, and she quickly jumped back.

BANG!

The rock landed in a large rocky explosion, fracturing the volcanic rock below her. 'What the-.'

However, before she could say anything, an enormous explosion shockwave pushed her back while Yasenia clashed with Huang Tao and Qiao Mei Lan.

She looked over, and her body felt chills as the dragoness moved between both of them, using a combination of skills that perfectly connected and suppressed her enemies while summoning gigantic phantom dragon claws, Suns, Moons, and many more fantastical skills that filled the entire battlefield with Empyrean sights.

The water tides and hurricanes from the mermaid and Garuda were trying to keep up, and although the fight appeared equal, as more and more auras overlapped on top of Yasenia, the battle felt like it was slowly changing tides.

Moreover, as the fight went on, Yasenia's strength only increased while her vigor seemed unstoppable. 'Is that... A True Dragon?'

Lea had heard since she was little how dragons are one of the strongest races. After all, she was from the Sky Continent, specifically from a second-rate sect that gained a few entries to enter the Secret Realm.

However, as a primarily human-governed Continent, opportunities to see the high-ranking bloodline beasts were rare. Not to mention, Lea entered when she was a tiny level eight Mental Nourishing Realm.

Then, while she knew that Laurina was also a pure dragon and her brutal way of fighting was impressive, Yasenia seemed to eclipse everything with her Empyrean Presence.

Angel's voice reached her while she continued exchanging attacks with the dog woman. "Attack with your all."

Lea hesitated for a millisecond, but Yasenia's voice boomed in her head. 'Obey her!'

Her body moved before her mind as the [Monarch Intent Level Two] engulfed the entire battlefield together with the [War Intent Level Two].

Her sword shone with fire and wind, and she slashed toward the chest of the dog woman. At the same time, Angel's voice engulfed the battlefield.

"[Thousand Mirage Formation], [Iridescent Structure Amplifying Formation]."

While Lea slashed forward, a highly complex circle appeared, filled with geometrical patterns and runes. The dog woman's eyes suddenly lost light, and she looked sideways with a horrified expression, quickly defending nothing.

Lea didn't hesitate and slashed her chest. "[Fire Devouring Wind Slash]."

Her sword sank into the flesh of the voluptuous woman, making Lea frown a bit, and her energies ran rampant inside her, heavily damaging the dog woman's organs.

She quickly looked at the other side, and her body cringed a bit.

Around Angel, the decapitated bodies of three people lay on the ground, dead, while Angel was crushing the head of the fourth with her shield.

Not to mention Laurina, who had used her dragon breath to make plants uncontrollably grow and swallow her two enemies, devouring them in a carnival of gore.

Lea saw Angel looking her way with a deep frown and charging at her, confusing her. While passing by her side, Angel spat. "You are too soft."

Lea looked at where Angel went and saw her stopping on top of the defeated Dog woman and using [Light Severing Sword] to decapitate the unconscious dog kin. Her eyes widened. "W-Why did you kill her? She was already out of combat!"

Angel looked back at Lea coldly, and Lea felt that all the goodwill she had accumulated had dissipated. However, our cute girl didn't say anything.

Without a delay, Angel charged toward the more significant battlefield where Yasenia was rampaging.

ROAR!

A massive wave of aura made Lea feel as if a mountain pressed on her shoulders, and then she saw the most beautiful and majestic creature ever appearing from a hurricane of energies.

A more than two-hundred-meter-long beast that looked like a patch of the night sky in a dragon form filled her eyes.

This enormous dragon then created a large amount of destruction as ferocious roars, dragon breaths, and many other skills made the two human-sized opponents look like flies that were being slapped.

When a massive wave appeared and tried to swallow the dragon, a slash from her claws parted the wave with golden radiance.

When a massive hurricane with sharp winds tried to slice the dragon, a mighty roar followed by a golden beam destroyed everything in its path, heavily damaging the Garuda.

Even from where she was, she could hear that the Garuda and the mermaid had begun pleading for Yasenia to stop.

Yet, the answer they received was the enormous dragon going on her hind legs as a storm of Sun energies coiled around her entire body.

"[Draconic Noon]."

Lea noticed that Angel had stopped rushing over and stopped with a smile while Laurina was looking at the battle with blushed cheeks, flapping wings, and a speedily wagging tail. "Little sister is so beautiful, Kya!"

Then, golden radiance inundated several kilometers around as an attack that made Lea feel small created an explosion that blasted her tiny body backward.

Lea hastily looked up, her heart beating erratically. 'W-What was that?'

Then, her legs felt weak when a crater filled with bubbling magma, and no enemies were the only thing left from that attack.

Her eyes looked over to the massive and elegant dragon as she gently went back to all fours. The cold dragon's face, even while a few injuries riddled her body, didn't look bothered as if the bleeding slashes were nothing but light injuries.

Injuries that Lea has seen Sarah groan over many times.

In Lea's head, it felt that this was the true nature of the person called "Yasenia."

An unparalleled dragon that couldn't be shackled or stopped once she was unleashed.

A creature of legends that could soar the sky freely and proudly.

A being of the firmament and stars.

When Lea remembered the tender smiles, soft gazes, and gentle caresses this unmatched dragon gave her lovers, Lea's heart pounded vigorously; her eyes unmistakably filled with awe and even something deeper for the enormous beast. 'C-Can Sarah really win Yasenia over? No... Is Sarah even worthy of such a majestic creature?'

For the first time in many years, Lea was not confident in the woman who had always seemed to be able to do anything. Imagining Yasenia falling in love with Sarah didn't give Lea comfort, as she expected before, but a strange feeling of incongruity.

On another side of the Treasure Land, Sarah suddenly got a message that made her heart beat erratically.

[Ding! Lea's affection has dropped to 88.]

[Ding! Lea's affection for Y@\$#ni@ Dr@#ry reached 65.]

'Why did it suddenly reduce by almost ten points? No... I-It crossed the 60-point mark!? What happened?'

Lillian asked at the side. "Sarah, are you okay? You look pale."

Sarah shook her head, but her body felt bad as an uncomfortable feeling filled her heart. 'I-I need to go to her.'

Evelyn: Ho? Things are getting interesting.

Kali: Hm... If I knew this, I would've gone with you, my love.

Yasenia: Don't worry, honey.

Andrea: I wonder what Du Xian's reaction will be.

The girls: ...

Tatyana: Little treasure, if you are not careful, you will induce an involuntary netorare.

Yasenia: What is that?

Author: Cough, let's move on. That knowledge will do no good landing on Yasenia's head. I summon you!

dezwon quinn: Hello!

Cecile: Hi.

dezwon quinn: Well, Tatyana, I'm curious.

Tatyana: About what?

dezwon quinn: If you made your own inheritance what would be the most ridiculous trial you will put in it?

Tatyana: Ridiculous trial... I honestly don't know. I have a few demonic techniques, so how about needing to sacrifice your partner to get one of those?

dezwon quinn: ... I meant, in a funny way.

Tatyana: Oh... Cough, well.... Ah, I know. To get one of my Dual Cultivation techniques, the person must make a succubus or incubus undead orgasm ten times in an hour! You must understand that undead can't really orgasm unless a few exceptions happen, so it would be just a futile trial that forces people into necrophilia! Isn't that funny?

dezwon quinn: ... I shouldn't have asked.

Author: Cough, let's end today's chapter here with a prayer to those who attempt Tatyana's inheritance trials if she creates any.

Tatyana: Didn't they ask about the "most ridiculous"? Why the strange gazes?

Yasenia: No matter how crazy you are, I love you, Mom.

Tatyana: ...

Chapter 688: Prelude to disaster. Misunderstandings.

Yasenia looked at the crater while still in her dragon form with a pondering expression. 'Did I kill them?'

She slowly approached and sunk her claws in the boiling magma as if it were water, moving it around without showing any signs of pain.

Her spiritual sense was searching for any hint that would tell her that they died, but she found nothing.

Tatyana floated to her side and stopped beside her giant dragon eyes. "Little treasure, you won't find anything."

Yasenia blinked and tilted her head. "Why? Did they use a life-saving treasure?"

Tatyana shook her head and caressed the scales around Yasenia's eye. "They shouted surrender before Noon hit them. They have been disqualified from the tournament, but they were protected and transported outside."

Yasenia became pouty and whined to Tatyana like a child. "I wanted their treasures."

Tatyana felt her heart itchy when the building-dwarfing dragon acted cute with her, and she smiled softly. "The next time, I'll interfere and not allow your enemies to flee, okay? I'll even protect their spatial rings."

The dragoness blinked and smiled sweetly. "Really?"

Hugging her cute daughter's head, Tatyana laughed and answered. "Really. Now, love, eat this. You were injured."

Yasenia obediently opened her maw, revealing the sharp row of powerful fangs, and Tatyana threw a greenish pill inside.

A soft glow surrounded her, and the bleeding injuries slowly closed. Angel also moved upward with Laurina, and they both exclaimed.

"Yasenia, you were so cool~."

"Little sister, you are so beautiful and big in your dragon form! Your scales are so nice and look very warm. Can I cuddle with you?"

The dragoness stopped acting cute and returned to her usual self, smiling at them. "Of course, you can."

Laurina laughed, and a green glow surrounded her figure. In a few seconds, a western dragon about a third of Yasenia's size appeared, with beautiful green scales, a green-haired mane, and elegant spiral horns.

Yasenia chuckled a bit and used her large wing to surround Laurina.

In her dragon form, Laurina rubbed her face with Yasenia's scales and laughed. "I should call you big sister, Yasenia. I'm so little by your side, hahaha."

While lowering her head, Yasenia laughed and nuzzled with her. "Don't worry. You are older than me, so you can call me little sister as you please."

If it weren't because they knew about their ages and cultivation realms, Yasenia and Laurina would look like an adult dragon and an adolescent dragon while they were side by side.

Angel laughed with amusement. "Laurina, you are tiny!"

The green dragon, enjoying Yasenia's warm scales, looked at Angel and protested. "I'm not! Yasenia is too big!"

Our dragoness blinked. "Am I?"

Laurina nodded and explained. "Dragons at your age are usually half my size! I'm considered a big one for my age and cultivation level."

Pondering for a few moments, the dragoness blinked and realized. "It must be because of the pill Mom gave me."

Lea also approached and asked, her tone sounding somewhat bashful. "W-What pill, Yasenia?"

Lea saw the enormous creature turn her beautiful dragon face toward her, and her heart pounded.

"The [Beast Physique Pill]."

Seeing the fantastical creature smile and answer her, Lea's cheeks blushed. "T-To think I can talk to a dragon in such a friendly way, Kya!"

Meanwhile, Laurina's eyes opened wide in surprise. "That one!? L-Lady Death Empress, isn't that one dangerous and forbidden?"

Tatyana smiled. "Do you think I would harm her? Don't worry. The situation made that pill perfect for use without secondary effects or damage."

Angel giggled. "Well, we gathered a lot of attention because of it."

The elegant woman coughed. "Small things."

Du Xian and Du Lian arrived, looking up at her with awe-struck expressions.

"Big sister, separate a bit. I'll return to my human form."

Laurina took a few steps aside, and she and Yasenia returned to their human forms.

Du Xian approached with curious eyes. "Was that your dragon form, Yasenia?"

Yasenia nodded, and Du Xian praised her shyly. "You are gorgeous."

Patting her head, the dragoness smiled and answered. "Thank you."

Du Lian's eyebrow twitched, but he didn't overreact. 'Patience and trust, patience and trust.'

Lea gathered her courage and approached Yasenia, hugging her side while asking. "Yasenia, um, how did you meet your harem? And why did you choose them as your lover?"

The petite girl felt a bit flustered since, even while she was hugging her side, her height made it perfect for Yasenia's large breasts to stand beside her head proudly.

"So sudden? Why do you ask?"

The question wasn't related to anything they were talking about, so Yasenia was naturally confused. She also didn't push Lea away, thinking that this girl had a lover, so a small hug was nothing.

Lea coughed with a blush, hugging the dragoness tighter since she didn't expect Yasenia's body to be so soft and comfortable to embrace. Her warmth, tender body, scent, and having her beautiful face up so close were lethal. 'She is like one of those marshmallows Sarah showed me~. And... Wow, she smells so nice, even when she just fought. Such a deep and sweet scent makes my head dizzy and happy.'

Subconsciously snuggling with her tighter and twitching her nose, Lea stuttered with rosy cheeks. "W-Well, I have a friend that loves you and wants to get closer."

The dragoness looked down at the petite woman who stealthily took advantage of her, and she raised her eyebrow. "Is that woman you?"

Lea's heart thumped, and her face exploded in red. "W-W-W-Why do you ask!? O-Of course not!"

Yasenia found the reaction hilarious and asked again, putting on a sad expression and forlorn tone. "Oh, so you dislike me."

Lea's brain almost short-circuited, so she yelled a hasty denial. "Of course not! I like you a lot!"

And right after saying that, Lea felt heat rush to her face. The red color was even concerning from an outsider's point of view. "W-What did I just say!? So embarrassing!"

Tatyana looked at Lea, and her eyes flashed with many thoughts, but she didn't interrupt. Not only that, she grabbed Angel's hand, stopping her momentarily as a hidden smile spread on her lips.

Looking at her with teasing eyes, Yasenia smirked and patted her head with Moon energy, which made Lea feel so comfortable that she almost mewled. "I see. I thought you loved me because your hands were dangerously moving."

Her words made her focus on her hands, and to her absolute dismay, Lea realized that because of their height difference and her unconscious search for softer places to feel, her hands were blatantly grabbing Yasenia's butt with quite a tight grip.

Her relaxing face immediately flushed down to her neck. 'What am I doing!?'

The petite woman hastily jumped backward like a startled rabbit, stuttering and gesturing with her hands. "O-Oh no, I-I mean, it's not what it looks like! I-I wasn't, uh, intending to... I just, um, lost my balance for a moment, and, uh, my hands sort of, you know, ended up there. Totally unintentional! Really!"

'I can't even speak properly, ahhh!!!'

The dragoness's lips arched in a teasing smirk, looking at her with amusement dancing in her eyes, which only made Lea's heart beat even more erratically and confused.

At this moment, far away, Sarah received another unexpected message.

[Ding! Lea's affection toward #\$\$%en&@ D@#\$\$%&y has increased ten points. It's now 75.]

[Ding! Lea's affection toward you has decreased by one point. It's now 87.]

Sarah's stomach dropped, and she hastily took out a communication tool.

On the other side, Lea received a call from Sarah, and when she saw the name, her heart almost jumped with guilt. She quickly answered. "S-Sarah! So nice to call you. I-I mean, to receive your call!"

Tatyana's red eyes flashed darkly while the smile on her lips arched slightly higher, and she let go of Angel. 'You can intervene as you like now.'

Angel was confused, but she ignored the strangeness and walked toward Lea. Touching Yasenia's butt was not something she would readily accept right in front of her face without at least venting a bit.

Mirrory spoke to Tatyana. 'Are you that determined?'

Tatyana smirked. 'I've had enough. Moreover, it will become a fun event~.'

Mirrory didn't answer.

"So... What are you doing, Lea?"

"I was battling, and now nothing. We fought a few of the top ranks. Why did you call so suddenly? Are you in trouble?"

Lea managed to relax her tone, but her heart was still pounding as the warmth and softness still lingered in her hands.

Sarah answered. "No. I was just curious." Then, she asked with a proving tone. "How is that thing you told me going?"

Lea coughed and answered, hiding her embarrassment. "Very nicely, you don't worry."

Angel approached at that time, saying sternly. "Lea, I know it's nice to hug Yasenia. However, you should control your hands a bit."

Crack.

Lea blinked when she heard a strange sound from the device, but she ignored it, thinking it was a minor problem with the device.

She answered Angel with an apologetic expression. "Y-Yes, sorry. I was carried away."

Angel frowned, but seeing her sincerely remorseful, she sighed. "Okay, I won't say anymore, but the next time, I won't be so lenient! I mean, I don't mind it too much if you hug her."

Lea answered with a clear, bright tone. "Really?"

Angel nodded. "Really. But fondling her butt is crossing the line. Also, I know our height is perfect for this, but burying your face in her breasts is also not allowed!"

Lea blushed again. "S-Sorry, it won't happen again."

Our baby felt that she really understood, so she nodded. "Okay, don't take too long to talk. We'll depart shortly after."

Lea nodded and turned toward the device. "Sarah? Are you still there?"

"... Yes."

Lea smiled. "Okay, I have to go now. I'll see you later! I love you!"

"Sure. I'll see you soon."

Then, the communication was cut off.

'Soon?'

Lea tilted her head. 'Well, a day can be considered soon.'

Then, she pouted. 'Why didn't she say I love you back?'

After retrieving the spatial rings of the killed beast humans, their group continued exploring. Yasenias swallowed all the treasures and compensated Laurina and Lea with Astral Sky Shop currency.

She found a branch of cultivation methods and skills she had failed to acquire until now. It was Dual Cultivation skills from the Body Cultivation Path. As an influential elder, Huang Tao was accompanied by other influential people who carried much of their wealth in their rings because they were confident they wouldn't be killed.

'If I got Huang Tao's or Qiao Mei Lan's rings, it would have been nice...'

As they continued their exploration, one thing led to another, and the conversation shifted to a peculiar topic.

Harem talk.

The main reason was Lea's slow but persistent questions toward Yasenias as she tried to ask her what she liked and disliked. Angel was getting slightly annoyed with the clear intentions of trying to flirt with Yasenias, but Tatyana's hints blocked her from intervening as much.

Yasenias was not wholly unaware, even when she was a bit slow toward feelings of love from others toward her, but she ultimately didn't care, as her interest in Lea that way was zero.

When the topic of strong or weak lovers appeared, Yasenias commented that she did not care much about it. Of course, she preferred if they were strong; that way, they could protect themselves.

Using this as a guideline, Lea asked the following.

"So, Yasenia, do you think a strong harem head is better? A resourceful one? Or it doesn't matter as much?"

And this question was what would trigger the following events.

Evelyn: Do you smell that?

Angel: What?

Evelyn: There is trouble in the distance.

Angel: ...

Author: So silly, I summon you!

Luke S.: Hello!

Kali: Welcome.

Luke S.: Tatyana, how are you preparing for your daughter to be better in bed than you could become in the future?

Luke S.: I mean, she has been set up to be a Sex Goddess at this point. So, are you either too confident that it will never happen, excited, or just not ready that the only thing you have over her will be hundreds of thousands of years of practice? If you do nothing with your skills, that knowledge gap will probably shrink to nothing.

Tatyana: First of all, I wouldn't mind at all having my little treasure become better at intercourse than me. Still, you are severely underestimating me. Even if I do nothing at all and learn nothing more than I have, Yasenia has a few thousand years before she can even begin to think to challenge me.

Tatyana: Her body is something I understand to the point that I'm confident in making her orgasm without touching a sexual part of her body like her shoulder.

Luke S.: ...

Yasenia: Really?

Tatyana: I won't do it.

Yasenia: Why?

Tatyana: Too much pleasure. The other girls might feel lackluster to you if I release my desires without thinking.

Yasenia: In what sense?

Tatyana: In the sense that you will feel nothing from them.

Yasenia: ...

The girls: ...

Luke S.: ...

Tatyana: So, I'm neither worried, nor hurried, nor excited.

Author: And that's all for today~.

Chapter 689: Angel's and Lea's argument. The extent of a system's influence.

Yasenia looked at Lea, and many thoughts flashed in her mind while thinking of that question.

Du Xian joined the conversation, giving her opinion. "Lea, harems are no good, right? Isn't having a traditional one-on-one relationship better than a harem?"

Yasenia stopped her thoughts and paid attention.

Meanwhile, Lea answered Du Xian's question with confusion. "Why do you think so? Isn't a harem a proof of status?"

Du Xian blinked. "What kind of status are you talking about?"

Lea spoke while smiling at Yasenia. "While one-on-one relationships are traditionally praised, a strong partner will eventually get a few lovers. For example, Big Sister Sarah has ten lovers besides me and can make us all happy and stronger. Even Yasenia here has a harem. If your partner is strong and capable, gaining more than one lover is normal."

Yasenia looked deeply at Lea. She asked with a normal tone. "Don't you think it is unfair for those in the harem? While in a small harem, the harem head can still give attention to their lovers. If the numbers grow, it will become lonelier for those in it, no?"

Lea blinked, feeling something amiss, but she answered what she thought. "Isn't it their blessing? If a harem head can have many lovers, it just means they are that capable. A strong male or female should be able to gather many of the opposite or same gender. Furthermore, while it is true that attention is important if the harem head can satisfy the lust of their harem members, I think it's enough."

Du Xian and Laurina frowned, feeling that the logic was somewhat correct but also feeling that it was wrong somewhere.

The one who answered their strangeness was Angel, and her tone was flat. "The higher the number, the more capable? That's something stupid to think about."

Lea's smile froze, and she looked at Angel strangely. "If you think so, why are you with someone with five other lovers? If you had thought that one-on-one relationships were better, you would not have been a couple with Yasenia."

Angel looked at Lea with cold eyes. "First of all, I became her lover and attracted to her before I knew about the harem. Second of all, if I could, I would take Yasenia all for myself. Third of all, if you are with Sarah because she can pleasure you, then you are not in a relationship with a lover but with a sexual reliever. Bonds like that are weak, as they can easily break once a more powerful person appears."

Lea also got angry. "Are you saying that those who joined after you are sluts that would open their legs for anybody? I would love to see their reaction to your words!"

Angel sneered. "You are very imaginative, placing words I didn't say in my mouth. All the girls in Yasenia's harem, me included, were informed about the reason for the harem, and we all know about Yasenia's dislike toward building a harem. If it weren't a necessity, Yasenia wouldn't have even accepted us as lovers in the first place. Do you think that she can only please six women?"

Angel crossed her arms and continued. "What I'm speaking about is not the harem size, head, or anything else. I'm focusing on the connection. While a connection through pleasure is lasting, it can be easily overridden by someone more skilled. For a harem head with dozens of harem members, those inside their harem can and will eventually leave if they find someone who can give them more. Cultivators are selfish by nature, they want everything they can get. That's why, if you think a harem is just the ability of the harem head to please those inside, you are very wrong."

Lea felt a chill, and her heart pounded with uncomfortable feelings. 'Do you think I don't know-'

But, before Lea's thoughts continued, Sarah received a message far away.

[Ding! Lea's affection has dropped ten points. Current points 77.]

[Ding! <Lover's second chance> activated. Her affection points will be fixed at 80 for three hours. Cooldown started 23:59:58.]

Sarah's face dropped, and she quickly spoke to the other girls. "We need to find Lea quickly!"

Meanwhile, Lea's thoughts changed. '-but even if that's true, I just love Sarah.'

Lea spoke, her mind feeling hazy. "Yasenia just doesn't increase her harem because she is not confident in her ability!"

Angel barked a laugh. "Are you even listening to what I'm saying? If she wanted, even after adding a zero or two, she would still be able to pleasure those numbers physically! Does Sarah need ten partners? Can you say that Sarah gives you her undivided attention? I can! Even with six lovers, Yasenia makes me feel like I'm not in a harem but in a monogamous relationship by working her ass off every day."

Angel looked at Lea and sneered. "Do you know how many days she has slept in the past year? Six! She has slept only for SIX DAYS! And that's because she uses her sleeping schedule to do sect management and cultivation so that during the day, she is freer and can share time with us! Has Sarah ever done something like that?"

[Ding! Lea's affection dropped by fifteen points. Affection reduced to 65 points.]

[Ding! <Lover Second Chance> effect is still active. Affection fixed to 80 points.]

Lea retorted, placing her hand on her forehead. "Sarah becomes stronger the more partners she has. This is something we've realized, and that's why it is okay to increase the numbers! Not only that, she can make her harem stronger!"

Angel's lips arched with disdain. "Are you even listening? Do you think Yasenia can't do that? She could dual cultivate common people into geniuses comparable to us if she wanted to. But instead of plowing every hole, she takes care of a group she can manage without wronging any of us. While Sarah's harem will grow into the hundreds, we six will stay as Yasenia's only real lovers. And I can trust her with that because of her past actions!"

Angel then challenged. "Tell me that if Sarah said she would stop adding people, you would believe her. Tell that to my face those words!"

[Ding! Lea's affection dropped by thirty points. Affection reduced to 50 points.]

[Ding! <Lover Second Chance> effect is still active. Affection fixed to 80 points.]

Lea shouted back. "Even if I can't, Sarah will never abandon her lovers!"

Angel lifted her eyebrow. "I've seen how she behaves; I've seen how, during the first six months, she ignored all of you and couldn't even satisfy you properly. I've seen you mix with others in the harem because you felt frustrated. Yet, you still say that she won't abandon her lover? When was the last time you got a full day with her? The last time you received a present from her? The last time you had a full night alone with her instead of a wild orgy where you can't tell who is having sex with who?"

Lea's eyes moistened with tears. "I-."

[Ding! Lea's affection dropped by 120 points. Affection reduced to -40 points.]

[Ding! <Lover Second Chance> effect is still active. Affection fixed to 80 points.]

But those tears became anger. "So, what if I can't tell? While it is true that Sarah does not give us the attention we seek, she has grown enough to satisfy us!"

Angel laughed. "And yet, after gaining that little ability, she started looking for new lovers outside the harem. Probably going on dates, seducing them with items you thought were unique to you, and having sex with people you didn't even know the name of."

Lea's heart squeezed with painful feelings. No one liked seeing their lover be close with others behind their back. She couldn't help but feel hatred.

[Ding! Lea's affection dropped by 150 points. Affection reduced to -70 points.]

[Ding! <Lover Second Chance> effect is still active. Affection fixed to 80 points.]

But then, Lea thought that Sarah also didn't have a choice. "But if she wants to become stronger, she needs-."

Angel sighed and stopped her words with a hand gesture, walking back to Yasenia's side. "I see that you love her enough to ignore all her faults, and that's commendable. However, you should really try to see if Sarah is worth all that love. What differentiates Yasenia and Sarah as harem heads is their dedication to the members inside, the trust they put in them, the care they treat them with, and the love they are capable of giving."

[Ding! Lea's affection dropped by 25 points. Affection reduced to 55 points.]

[Ding! <Lover Second Chance> effect is still active. Affection fixed to 80 points.]

"Sarah has many secrets. Has she told the people closest to her, her harem members, about it?"

[Ding! Lea's affection dropped by 20 points. Affection reduced to 60 points.]

[Ding! <Lover Second Chance> effect is still active. Affection fixed to 80 points.]

"All the items you said she bought or gave you, do you even know where they come from?"

[Ding! Lea's affection dropped by 10 points. Affection reduced to 70 points.]

[Ding! <Lover Second Chance> effect is still active. Affection fixed to 80 points.]

"Did Sarah care when you mixed with others in the harem to get her attention? Or did she look away and act as if she didn't know?"

[Ding! Lea's affection dropped by 60 points. Affection reduced to 20 points.]

[Ding! <Lover Second Chance> effect is still active. Affection fixed to 80 points.]

Angel saw the expression changes on Lea's face, and Yasenia was closely looking at the mess of emotions inside the petite woman in silence. 'Something is wrong... But what?'

Lea was very dizzy but felt a lump in her throat, and her eyes became moist. The confused emotions in her mind and heart made her body tremble and feel weak in her legs. Her tone sounded wronged and pitiful. "D-Did you have to put things like that to my face? I just love Sarah, nothing more..."

Angel looked at her for a moment and then looked away. "If you didn't have intentions toward Yasenia, I would have been more merciful. But I dislike your attempts at flirting with her and trying to make Sarah sound so good. You are clearly trying something, although I don't know what, so I wanted to squash any thoughts related to that. Yasenia will not leave us, even if Sarah is the Heavenly Saint of Love and Passion. That's my confidence, our confidence in her."

Lea's eyes opened. "H-How?"

Angel rolled her eyes. "You've been giving looks to her since a while ago, and your words were not that hidden. Even if I'm not that perceptive, I know when someone is trying to get close to Yasenia. If you don't want to continue being hurt, kill your intentions toward her."

Yasenia had been silently looking at Angel, feeling delighted. As the number one fan of her dears, the dragoness already knew all her lovers had a very sharp and mature personality toward outsiders. Still, she usually didn't get to see it since they all acted pampered toward her. 'So, this is how Angel is toward outsiders that she doesn't consider close. Wow~. I want to hug and rain kisses on her serious little face~.'

On the spectator's side, Laurina grabbed Yasenia's skirt's hem and asked with a depressed whisper. "I-Is there really not a chance?"

The dragoness was a bit surprised at Laurina's words. She recomposed herself quickly and commented. "I've said it a few times. Unless an exception happens, I don't plan on adding more wives."

Lauren blinked and thought. 'So, it's not impossible... Wait, wives?'

Yasenia gave Laurina a side-eye, shaking her head. 'Well, the maids and bloodline spreading situation is still in the air, and my girls know it, so if she gets the hint, that's that.'

While all our girls knew that Yasenia wouldn't open her heart to anybody else, they also knew her desire to spread her bloodline. Therefore, they had accepted the maids becoming something similar to concubines.

Well, most of them. Angel and Cecile were still thinking about it.

Yasenia knew it, and if they never agreed, or if they agreed reluctantly, she would never place this plan in motion. They were all very open about these things and had discussed them together in the past, so there were no hard feelings.

This was the secret for the lack of drama between our girls and why all of them trusted Yasenia so much. She would always tell them about what she was thinking, her plans, and in what direction she

wanted to develop, allowing them to speak up when something felt uncomfortable much earlier than when it happened, reaching conclusions all of them were happy with.

Yasenia hugged her baby and kissed her forehead, her eyes, and finally, her lips. "I love you, baby."

Angel's face had already melted back to her pampered self, and she rubbed her face with Yasenia while mewling. "I love you too~."

Tatyana's eyes never left Lea during all this time, shining with white energies related to her Fate abilities. 'I see. That's how it works... Mirrory.'

Mirrory answered. 'Don't worry. I agree with your thoughts. I was a bit hesitant, but this situation makes it clear.'

Tatyana laughed. 'Perfect~.'

The dragoness looked at Lea and asked. "Do you want to continue exploring with me?"

Lea struggled and finally said, while looking at the floor. "I will return to Sarah's side."

Yasenia nodded and then asked. "You won't answer the device?"

Lea blinked, feeling a bit dizzy still. "Device?"

Only then did she realize that the communication device was vibrating. She picked it up. "Yes-?"

Sarah's angered voice boomed from it. "Yasenia, what did you do to Lea!?"

The dragoness eyes opened with confusion.

"If you touched a single hair of her body, I won't forgive you! She is my woman!"

Sarah's second angered and resentful shout allowed Yasenia to understand what she was insinuating. 'Did she...?'

Her entire body's temperature dropped to the point that the ground around her began freezing. 'She wouldn't dare...'

Her blood boiled with anger, but her head and thoughts became colder and colder.

Then, a voice so frosty that gave goosebumps to those gathered escaped her luscious lips.

"What are you implying, Sarah?"

When Du Xian, Du Lian, Laurina, Angel, Lea, and Tatyana looked at her facial expression, they all froze as the pair of draconic slit pupils thinned to a line while pure anger radiated from every pore of her body.

Tatyana hadn't seen Yasenia so angry since the day Tengliu challenged her bottom line. This made her lips arch in delight. 'Perfect~.'

Chapter 690: Conflict and Trigger.

Blinded by her momentary rage, Sarah answered with an angered tone. "What am I implying? I'm asking you what did you do! I have a way to know these things, so don't act innocent."

Yasenia's lips arched, but there was no amusement in her expression. Her smile was bone-chilling. "Hahaha, you are really saying that... Impressive. I've given you so many chances. I've been patient

with you too. Yet, this is what you think of me. This is the result? Good, good, good. Now I understand."

Sarah was quickly rushing in Lea's general direction with the help of her system when she heard Yasenia's low and cold voice. "Do you see a light pillar? Come and take this woman back."

Sarah looked around and quickly spotted it. However, she was still insistent when she asked. "What did you do to her? Yasenia, I'm not playing around."

"Y-Yasenia, what are you doing?"

Hearing Lea's voice, Sarah became agitated. "Yasenia! Don't try to hide it. Clearly, something happened if you suddenly want to return her to me. What did you do to her? I have a deep connection with her, and I can feel that she is upset! Did you seduce her!?"

Yasenia's voice sounded much closer through the device as if it was now in her possession. "Who do you think I am? I asked you to get her instead of letting her alone without informing you, and this is your answer. That I seduced her? I'm not talking anymore. Come here in person to talk to me."

Then, Yasenia cut the communication off. While rushing toward the pillar of light, Sarah continuously tried to communicate, but no one would take it.

Then, a few messages of Lea's affection lowering but being cushioned by her skill reached her, making Sarah's blood boil further.

Lillian spoke. "I told you she was not someone you should approach, Sarah."

Sarah's face darkened, and Lillian was delighted to see it.

Meanwhile, Bai Ling, the white-haired human, spoke. "What if it is a misunderstanding?"

Lillian naturally wouldn't let the chance to drive a wedge between Yasenia and Sarah go, so she continued. "What misunderstanding? That woman is extremely selfish and arrogant. Didn't she say in the past that she liked cute girls the most? Lea is probably right up her alley, and she has started to seduce her. With that slutty appearance, almost everybody would fall below her skirt with just a few smiles."

Lana, the brown-scaled dragon woman, spoke timidly. "I-I don't think Yasenia is a person who would do that."

Lillian snorted and looked closely at Sarah's dropping expression. When she saw Sarah beginning to ponder, she quickly interrupted Sarah's thoughts. "That's what you think, but a person's true self is always difficult to see. Moreover, Sarah should have an obvious way to know what's happening for her to be sure, right? I trust Sarah's intuition and wisdom!"

Lana couldn't refute that, and her naturally timid and quiet personality did not help the argument.

Meanwhile, Sarah was more and more sure of her thoughts, making her feel angry.

On the other side, Lea was held by Yasenia's tail while her communication device was in the dragoness's hands. "What are you doing, Yasenia!? Give me back my device!"

The dragoness looked coldly at her. "Are you even listening? Don't struggle. I'll return the device when Sarah arrives. I don't want you to leave my side for now."

Du Xian looked at the light pillar and asked. "What if other cultivators approach us, Yaseenia?"

The dragoness spat mercilessly. "Kill them."

Du Xian's eyes widened, and right then, a group of three appeared, two women and one man, and Yaseenia turned to look.

Du Xian quickly warned. "Y-You three, go away! This signal is obviously not for you. Why have you come!?"

One of the women sneered. "Are you trying to hide the treasures that created that pillar? I won't be..."

SLASH!

Her hair separated from her neck height and below, being blown by the wind, and then her head and body dropped in different directions.

Yaseenia's tail returned to her original position after launching a [Draconic Crescent Moon], and she spoke coldly. "Scram before I also kill you two."

With a choked scream, both of them scrambled and fled.

Tatyana beckoned the spatial ring and stored it to give it to Yaseenia later.

While Yaseenia was indifferently waiting, Cecile's message arrived in her head through their connection. 'My love, do you want me to come?'

'No need. Continue your exploration with peace of mind.'

Cecile blinked, thinking it was rare for Yaseenia not to call her "Sweetheart."

'She must be quite angered.'

Cecile pondered. 'Who is angering her? Well, if she needs my help, she won't hesitate to call me, so I'll hover around the area while informing the other girls.'

"Kali, Evelyn, Andrea, listen..."

A few minutes passed, and Yaseenia felt Sarah approaching. She turned to look at Lea and said coldly. "Don't speak until I tell you so."

Lea felt Yaseenia's aura surrounding her, making even breathing laborious, so she could only nod with a nervous face.

Being accused of stealing a lover was already bad enough for Yaseenia, but being seen as one by someone who had known her for a long time told her in what way that person looked at her.

Therefore, even if this was a misunderstanding, it was a misunderstanding born from distrust.

Tatyana, at the side, shook her head. 'Even after my warning, Sarah is still as arrogant. Does she think she can do as she pleases because she has a system?'

Mirrory floated to Tatyana's side and smirked. 'Who do you think will win if they fight, Yaseenia or that woman?'

Tatyana shrugged. 'Although I want to support Little Treasure unconditionally, Otherworlders have so many unreasonable abilities and tricks that I don't know who will win. It will be an interesting battle, in any case. That's for sure.'

Mirror was curious. 'Are you prepared to deal with the System?'

Tatyana pondered. 'Honestly, it is the best time to injure it because systems grow with their host. If Sarah enters the Transcendence Realm, even the Dantian Spiritualization Realm, tampering with it might be very complicated, not to mention destroying it.'

Mirrory blinked. 'Will you intervene?'

Tatyana shrugged with a smile. 'Who knows?'

After a while, Sarah finally arrived and saw Yasenia waiting with her arms crossed and a cold expression on her face.

Her eyes moved to the side, and she saw Lea looking nervous while Yasenia's tail coiled around her arm.

Though Lea looked okay, the conversation with Angel was still in her mind, making her thoughts sluggish and strange.

Even with [Lover's Second Chance], Lea's thoughts had not completely excused Sarah. What this ability did for as long as it lasted was make Sarah's lover find excuses in their hearts to forgive their misdeeds, allowing Sarah to salvage an otherwise bleak situation relationship-wise.

Yasenia looked at the ten women who appeared. Most of them wore hostile expressions at her, which made our dragoness even more furious. 'After all I've done for them, they still have the gall to look at me like that!?'

Yasenia sneered. "Is this the way you look at your Sect Master? Honestly, I've been feeding my resources to all of you in vain. I feel like feeding them to mortal pigs might have been better. At least, the pigs would be loyal after I fed them."

Lillian's eyes flashed as she felt that this was a chance to separate them and make Sarah finally give up on Yasenia for good. "Don't act stupid, Yasenia! Sarah has a way of knowing if something happened to us, and she has felt that you've seduced Lea! Admit it quickly, and stop trying to act like you are the one being wronged here!"

Yasenia's face became colder, and she pinned her with her penetrating eyes. "I wasn't talking with you, so keep your mouth shut. No, you know what? Come here."

The force of Monarch Intent and her other coercive auras slammed onto Lillian without holding back anything.

Lillian's face changed to one of horror as her knees bent, and she slammed face-first against the volcanic rock floor. The tyrannical presence of the dragon was too much for a human at her level.

Moreover, unlike other times when she dealt with people she knew, Yasenia was not treating them as her sect disciples but as random cultivators that angered her.

Then, Yasenia made a grabbing motion, and a massive phantom dragon claw swept Lillian toward her. The woman tumbled forward before anybody could really react, and her neck was forced into Yasenia's grip.

After Yasenia grabbed Lillian's neck, she used her auras to suppress her. Even if she wanted to resist, Lillian was too weak.

Sarah's eyes widened, and she shouted angrily. "Yasenia, stop!"

Sarah saw the tall and alluring dragoness looking at her and felt pressured. However, her anger was still there, so she ignored the signals of danger her body was giving her.

"Are you sure you want to go down this path, Sarah?"

Sarah frowned. 'It was you who started it!'

"What do you mean, this path? This is all your fault! Why did you do that to her? I trusted you! Return Lea to me and let Lillian go!"

Although Sarah was hesitant for a second because even her system was damaged in the past by the black-haired, red-eyed woman, this time, she had taken precautions and was not afraid. 'I've used a few hundred thousand points in strengthening my soul defenses and general strength. I don't believe she can overwhelm me as before.'

Sarah saw Yasenia smiling coldly, and her tail slowly coiled around Lea's body tighter, making her grunt, which made Sarah even more nervous and aggressive.

"Return her to you? Sarah, you are misunderstanding something."

With confused eyes, she continued glaring at Yasenia. "What are you talking about?"

The dragoness mocked her. "You really don't know the reason I called you here." She shook her head. "Honestly, I'm tired of you. I always feel a need to walk around you like the floor is filled with eggshells that I should not break. Your existence feels so strangely out of place and dangerous that I really wanted to become close friends and allies."

The otherworlder saw the dragoness look at her profoundly as she spoke. "At first, you were ignorant, so I didn't mind becoming close to you. I honestly liked you, even if it was not in a romantic sense. However, even while I slowly gave you my trust, you never really did so, right? I answered your doubts, discussed the cultivation world, accompanied you until you could fend for yourself..."

Sarah wanted to speak up, but she remained silent, listening to her words but not feeling much for them. Sarah thought with a sneer. 'So, what if I was ignorant? Unlike you, I wasn't born here. Moreover, how can I trust someone I just met?'

"But even then, you hid whatever treasure you had even when I pointed at unambiguous evidence of its existence. Even when I asked you why you chose some treasures or methods, you never told me a thing."

The dragoness looked back and muttered. "That thing inside you that's of unknown origins... It really scared me, you know? One of the first things I really feared, so I didn't dare make you my enemy back then."

Sarah frowned. 'As if I can reveal the existence of my system! To do that, I need to explain that I'm an otherworlder. Who knows if people will try to capture me or something.'

The dragoness continued, ignoring the struggling Lillian grasped in her vice-like grasp. "Of course, having secrets is not something inherently wrong. I respected it. Even when I wouldn't say I liked a

"question mark" like yourself around me, I tried for a while. However, our relationship never blossomed and was always going downhill. It is like a snowball rolling down a slope. Even when I tried to stop it, the moment I stopped trying, it kept going downhill."

"Therefore, I didn't want to continue interacting with you because of the strangeness of your existence. I forgot about you and shunned you right after my trial because you felt... How to say it..."

Sarah saw Yasenia focusing on her body; those two golden eyes felt like they could pierce into her soul, giving her chills.

"... Out of place? Yes, it's out of place. That's how it feels. It is as if you don't belong here. It's really, really strange. And yet, when we reunited, I saw your growth and a hint of maturity in you. I thought that you would've matured after five years in a place as cruel as Distancia. Therefore, I decided to give you another chance, allowing you to keep your secrets as long as you didn't step on the line and contribute to the sect."

Sarah finally brought herself to speak, interrupting her following words. "What chance are you talking about? Everything I have is because I gained it with my own strength! No matter what you've given me, I've gained it because of my own hard work!"

With her words, the dragoness stopped speaking, looking at her incredulously. "Hard... work?"

Sarah checked on Lea's and Lillian's safety one last time, and then her eyes returned to the cold-faced Yasenia. 'If I fight here today, the chance of us reconciling will be cut. Also, returning to the Sect would be impossible. However, with my system, the advantage of a sect is minimal. While it is true that I can take advantage of many things and places, it is also very restrictive.'

Her confidence increased, even though she missed many essential points, like what Yasenia would do after they fell out. Her perspective looked at things very unilaterally, and her thoughts were not deep because of the stress and need to think quickly about the situation.

'First, I need to save Lea and Lillian. My strength has grown a lot in the last year since I have focused all my points on strengthening myself, allowing me to reach the half-step of the Unification Realm. Two levels above Yasenia. Moreover, the jump in strength from ninth to half-step is very large.'

'Then, I have bought a few life-saving treasures and strengthening items. Furthermore, I have a little more than 100,000 Points left in case of an emergency. No matter how talented Yasenia is, I have a cheat-like system, so I should be stronger than her.'

Yasenia spoke coldly. "Whatever, have you finished sorting your thoughts? Good, then Lea-."

But, before she could ask Lea to explain what happened, Sarah interrupted while pointing at her.

"Yasenia, don't take me having a good impression of you as me being weak and easy to bully. Even if you are the Sect Master, this doesn't mean you can toy with me as you please! Moreover, I'm now strong enough to face you. No matter what benefits you gave me in the past, the moment you touch my harem, there will be consequences! Let go of Lea and Lillian before I attack you for real!"

Angel and Laurina's eyes widened in stupefaction. Their thoughts were similar. 'She just challenged Yasenia?'

Lea's eyes flashed with complicated feelings, feeling both touched and uncomfortable. She had seen Yasenia fighting, and even while her confidence in Sarah was high, her heart was doubtful. She couldn't picture that majestic dragon being beaten down.

'Is she really willing to go that far for me? Or is this just an act?'

A notification entered Sarah's vision.

[Ding! Lea's favorability increased by +8, reaching 88 points (Love?)]

[Ding! Du Xian's favorability decreased by -40, reaching -50 points (Disdain)]

[Ding! Dorian's ...

....

Besides these two, other notifications with small numbers that she didn't really care about also appeared.

Tatyana's and Mirrory's eyes flashed. Mirrory commented. 'You were right. She has become confrontational.'

Tatyana smirked. 'Do you want to continue guessing?'

Mirrory shook her head. 'If your daughter swallows this, no matter the excuse, you would have to reeducate her. She has challenged her integrity, persona, values, and strength. A dragon that swallows this kind of insult isn't a dragon anymore.'

Tatyana nodded. 'I agree but...' A massive flood of energy submerged the surroundings in a terrifying presence, making her smirk. '...There is no need to worry.'

After Sarah's statement, Yasenia's eyes widened for a second, and then her aura burst out with thick, killing intent.