

## Heaven 731

Chapter 731: [Death Empress Decree: Eternal Legion Awakening]: 200,000 Undead. [End of Book 12].

Around the Death Empress, the gathering of Death energy started slow, but it quickly ramped up.

From a breeze to a gale to a hurricane of black strands swirled around her.

Every creature that looked at the events would feel it in their souls that a person who could control such energies was not something to be provoked.

Wild animals ran, birds flew away, and the flora around Tatyana began withering.

The few strands at the start had already transformed into a titanic vortex.

While Death energy gathered around Tatyana, her aura became heavier, her facial expression became more solemn, and her eyes gained an otherworldly red glow.

The strong gales didn't dishevel her. Instead, they elegantly moved her black dress and glossy long hair, giving her increasingly otherworldly aura a captivating beauty.

Tatyana stopped walking and focused in front of her. Her spiritual sense spread like a tide, enveloping hundreds of kilometers ahead of her. All creatures that had died entered her "vision range," allowing the Death Empress to start using her skills.

Her voice echoed with a feeling of oppressive might.

"[Innate Skill: Death absorption]."

With her chant reverberating, hundreds of thousands of strands flowed from the battlefield with the wail of the dead.

These strands were blacker and purer than what Tatyana was gathering around her, and they didn't mix with the torrent of Death Energy around the Empress.

Instead, those strands move unimpeded, landing on Tatyana and being absorbed by her. The Death Empress felt refreshed, and her lips arched. 'Finally, I can eat~.'

BOOM!

Like a bomb exploding, Tatyana's aura violently expanded and quickly multiplied, covering everyone in the area with a tyrannical presence.

Tatyana's aura ballooned several times over, and the leaders opened their eyes in stupefaction. Tengliu asked, stunned. "She broke through? Just like that?"

That's right, Tatyana had gone from the peak of the eighth level to the half-step Unification Realm, entirely skipping the ninth level.

Moreover, the aura around her was incredibly dense and sturdy, showing that she was not that far from breaking through into the Dantian Spiritualization Realm. After her raging aura stabilized, it became like a calm ocean, profound and almost impossible to see the bottom.

Through slaughter, Tatyana grew the fastest.

Before, the leaders didn't really feel a substantial threat from Tatyana, but now They probably wouldn't want to make enemies out of her even if you paid them.

Coraline looked at Yasenya and saw her smiling and wagging her tail, making her almost burst into laughter, even in this situation. The look of adoration on her face was undeniable.

'Well, it seems that regardless of their peculiar relationship, their mother-daughter bond is undeniable.'

However, Tatyana was far from being done. This was just the beginning act of her following actions.

The Death Empress waved her hand, and the torrents of Death energy spun around Tatyana and began twisting in complex shapes. 'Hm, this seems the only way. Tsk, if I had with my original body, I could do it in an instant.'

When she realized what she was doing, Valeria's eyes opened, and she exclaimed. "Impossible!"

The leaders and girls were surprised at Valeria's sudden exclamation. Even Mirrory materialized as she observed Tatyana with wonder in her eyes.

Kali asked, curious. "What is happening, Valeria?"

Valeria muttered to herself a few things, her eyes and spiritual sense scanning what Tatyana was doing to confirm her doubts. "Mirrory, is she really"

Mirrory nodded and smiled wryly. "Truly She is a peerless genius."

Valeria heard the confirmation and was awed. Then, she explained. "The skill Tatyana wants to use is too high level for her current body. So, in a normal situation, it should be impossible to cast."

The leaders realized and nodded, feeling as if they could understand why Valeria exclaimed.

However, our girls knew that something like that was nothing for these two ancient seniors and continued listening attentively.

As they expected, Valeria continued. "Therefore, the usual way to cast them is to burden the meridians and Dantian in the body or simplify the skills. However, Tatyana is doing neither."

Valeria watched the complexly moving death currents in the middle of the vortex and spoke solemnly. "Tatyana is currently using the World as her Dantian and Meridians, allowing her to cast the skill without placing any burden on her body."

They all froze, their eyes opening wide enough that one would fear they would pop out.

The Forest Sky Empress stuttered. "E-Excuse me, w-what did you just say? I can't understand."

Valeria looked at her and explained. "The Death Energy streams are moving in those complex patterns and gathering around Tatyana in a ball because she is using the ambient energy as a medium to create something similar to a Dantian and meridian net. This, in theory, should be impossible. After all, to do this, you have to literally steal control from the Heavens of the area you are using."

Valeria smiled wryly and continued. "However, Tatyana is doing just that. She had first used a large part of her energy to summon part of another dimension around her, severing the connection between the Heavens and herself, and now, she is absorbing all the Death Energy around her and

moving it as if she were casting the skill through her meridians. The precision, control, understanding, and focus one must have to do something like this is godly."

Although the words Valeria spoke could be understood individually, once they were strung in sentences, it felt as if they were crashing the poor, fragile minds of these leaders.

Their eyes gazing at Tatyana appeared as if they were looking at an incomprehensible being.

Valeria clarified. "Doing this in a normal situation is impossible, though. A small attack or lack of concentration can make all that energy berserk and explode. If that happened, even Tatyana would probably be unable to save herself."

As Valeria explained, they saw Tatyana throw a small crystal into the air.

The crystal burst, and then, their eyes changed as a gargantuan pressure wave descended and the sky darkened.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

All of them, with Mirrory and Valeria as exceptions, fell face-first against the ground and forcefully kneeled.

It was the prelude to the descent of Tatyana's soul strand.

A titanic illusory phantom of Tatyana appeared, reaching over 1,000 meters tall. The phantom image wore a gorgeous royal dress with a tiara-like crown on her head.

Inside the soul strand, all the energy Tatyana was manipulating began spinning as if it were flowing through the soul's meridians and dantian.

Then, her chant echoed around as if it were the decree of a goddess.

"Death, the end of everything; an unavoidable fate for all living beings, no matter the strength, no matter the status, no matter who they are. Death claims all."

Her voice was infinitely cold and powerful as if Death Itself was speaking.

"But death isn't the end, for my power bends Fate! For my power bends the meaning of Death!"

Raising her hand forward, the massive illusory image followed her movements, and the rivers of death followed her will inside the phantom self.

Then, as she made the gesture, her voice echoed and spread several kilometers around, making every creature that heard her cower in fear.

"Thus, I call you to live eternally in your death under my command until the day I perish and beyond!"

All the Death energy gathered in the raised arm of the phantom Death Empress, and with a phantasmal undertone, Tatyana's voice spread like the whisper of the Underworld.

"[Death Empress Decree: Eternal Legion Awakening]."

The world became silent for a second as a massive wave of Death energy flew from the Phantom Tatyana's hand and descended.

BOOM!

The World quaked under Tatyana's might when it crashed into the ground. The black wave of Death energy swallowed the entire area where the maids fought, and the army previously stood, absorbing all creatures, whether alive or dead.

The pressure disappeared, and the Phantom Death Empress vanished, returning the world to normal and allowing the leaders and other beings present to stand up.

Their eyes were trembling in fear as they watched the indifferent-looking, floating black-haired woman.

A few seconds of silence followed, and right after, the cries of a myriad of ghosts enveloped the entire valley with their laments as all the creatures previously swallowed by Tatyana's skill began awakening.

The chilling air, darkened sky, and malevolent spectacle that unfolded combined into a hellscape that everyone but those who knew Tatyana feared.

As they gazed upon the hell that descended by the hand of a single woman, the mind of one of the leaders, the Golden Body Sect Patriarch, suddenly clicked, and he immediately shared his thoughts.

After hearing what he said, they all were filled with fright, looking at Tatyana as if she were a taboo existence that couldn't be touched.

The reason? It wasn't just because of the events they were currently spectating.

The Golden Body Patriarch had realized that the person who hurt the Heavens more than five years ago was her.

It was Tatyana.

The one that made the heavens cry in pain and sliced the sky in half was this person before them.

It had been a mystery who did it for a long time, and these superpowers kept silent, agreeing to forget the event. After all, provoking the person who could create such a death zone and literally slice the Heavens in half was not a prudent action.

Now, they realized that the "person they couldn't provoke" was the mother of the "person they had been about to provoke."

The horror they were feeling inside made them sweat coldly. They knew that all this time, they had been one step away from offending someone they shouldn't.

"Thanks to the Heavens that I agreed to the alliance with Yasenias!"

After all the Undead gathered in front of Tatyana, the Death Empress sighed. "So weak."

The leaders looked at the legion of a few hundred thousand and felt their lips twitch. However, who dared defy her words after what she did? Not them!

Yasenias trotted over and hugged her arm with a wagging tail. "Are they really weak, Mom?"

Tatyana looked sideways and smiled gently, giving her a peck. "Yes. Look, there are only two who are in the Dantian Spiritualization Realm, while there are only 1000 that are in the Unification Realm. The rest are not even worth being called cannon fodder. Well, I can't complain since I have lacked a large army since arriving here, making 90% of my skills useless. I excel at army combat, not at one-on-one combat, after all."

The girls whom she had beaten up repeatedly could only wallow in their inferiority.

Coraline, who had a good relationship with Tatyana, coughed and asked. Her voice was respectful. "Lady Tatyana, what is this Unification Realm you are talking about?"

Tatyana turned to look and met eyes with a bunch of obedient people, looking at her like a mouse before a cat. The corner of her eyes twitched. "What are those looks? I don't bite."

'No, you do worse!'

They wanted to shout that, but who would dare? Not them!

Yasenia chuckled and answered. "Once you formally join the alliance, you will eventually learn about that. Between the benefits, there will be 'common knowledge' and other kinds of information you can buy."

The leaders nodded, thinking that they should join with their allies as soon as possible.

Yasenia saw their eager looks and coughed. "It will take a while to create the regulations and such, so don't expect me to be able to accept all of you at once."

The Forest Sky Empress laughed. "Don't worry, little Yasenia. Just go at your pace. We won't run away."

Tengliu suddenly smirked. "Hey, isn't Fu Lang Zu a bit pitiful?"

All the leaders realized and lit a candle in their hearts for the wolf. 'May you go painlessly Or at least, quickly.'

Coraline coughed. "Tengliu, shouldn't you care about your own situation first?"

The harpy stiffened and looked at Tatyana.

Tatyana smiled sweetly back at her, making all the feathers on her body stand up. Yasenia laughed, and after discussing a few details, all the leaders went their way to prepare.

Meanwhile, Tatyana saved the army in her domain, and they left this place with an extra 200 thousand undead.

Who would've thought that, after the war, they returned with more numbers instead of less?

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Evelyn: I was wrong. The percentage was too low! Heavens, Tatyana is too sexy!

Andrea: You Nevermind.

Evelyn: What? I'm not embarrassed to admit that my panties are like a defective dam, leaking everywhere!

Andrea:

Evelyn: Moreover, I'm not the one who is the worst. Look at Angel and Yasenia!

\*Yasenia sprawled all over Tatyana and licking her face.\*

\*Angel completely red-faced and snuggled in Tatyana's arms.\*

Andrea:

Evelyn: Not to mention, those at home probably aren't any better!

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

Arfa42: Hi!

Kali: Welcome, Arfa42.

Arfa42: Thank you, Kali.

Arfa42: Seniors, if I remember correctly, the higher a cultivator realm, the higher one's skill in controlling one's body. So, how much control can one get in every stage of cultivation? And can a person control their senses, like if someone can numb the pleasure in non-consent sex or numb their pain?

Mirrory: Well, that's a difficult question. However, complete body control happens right after the Unification Realm. However, the path of energy control is endless. As Tatyana has shown in this chapter, the limits one can reach with it are extraordinary.

Tatyana: That's right. If one could control energy perfectly, they probably would become peerless monsters in the same realm.

Arfa42: I see.

Tatyana: As for your second question. It is possible. However, if the other person had better control and forced pleasure onto you, then you would eventually succumb to pleasure. Of course, it's not a pleasant sensation, even if you feel pleasure.

Arfa42: Thanks for answering, Mirrory, Tatyana!

Mirrory: Hm.

Tatyana: No problem.

Author: And that's all for today, see you tomorrow ~.

Chapter 732: Setting up Alliance Matters. Unexpected Development.

The first thing Yasenias did after she returned was to order the loot and send each power a part of her spoils of war, as agreed previously.

Of course, she wouldn't be silly enough to send items useful to her. The way she separated them made sure that she kept everything that interested her.

There was also one treasure Yasenias didn't reveal when speaking with the leaders. It was in the Garuda Patriarch ring, and when she found it, she was quite surprised. This single item was more useful than any mountain of low-level treasures.

After ordering all the treasures with the help of her ring, Yasenias used her communication device. "Honey, Baby, can you come to my office?"

Kali heard the message and told Yasenias to wait a few minutes until she finished concocting her pill.

Angel also asked for a bit of time because she was mid-formation-building. After finishing it, she put down the Formation Pen and went to see Yasenias.

In the meantime, Yasenias took out the item and held it in her hand.

It was a rock with a stormy aura around it. Its aura was profound enough to be considered above the Heaven rank, and the energy's purity would confuse an ignorant cultivator, making them think that it was a Natural Treasure.

What Yaseenia didn't know was that the second she took out the rock, Kali's fox ears straightened as a feeling of attraction caused her to almost fail her pill concoction. 'This aura It comes from Yaseenia's place?' The fox woman couldn't help but laugh. 'What did she get this time?'

Angel was the first to arrive, and after opening the door and peeking inside, she saw Yaseenia sitting on her comfortable chair while looking at a strange rock.

She trotted inside and reached Yaseenia's side. Before she could speak, she felt something soft but firm coiling around her waist and lifting her. She was turned around mid-air, and then her little butt was seated on Yaseenia's lap.

Two arms went around her waist as her body sank into a world of softness.

Then, a breathy and seductive voice caressed her ears. "Why are you sneaking around, baby?"

Angel's heart pounded. Even after so many years, she still couldn't get used to the utterly sensual voice of her lover. She looked sideways, meeting with a pair of enchanting golden eyes with vertical pupils. Then, with a shy voice, Angel spoke. "Um, you were focused on that rock, so I didn't want to interrupt."

Yaseenia laughed and leaned forward, gently caressing Angel's lips with hers. "What is more important than you, baby?"

Angel melted in her arms as her lips were savored as if they were ice cream. 'I'm melting~.'

After a few seconds of kissing Angel, Yaseenia separated. Looking at the expression of comfort of her baby, she couldn't help but laugh. "I'll tell you a bit later why I called you here. I want to speak with Kali first."

Angel twisted her body to sit sideways and hugged Yaseenia, snuggling in her embrace. Yaseenia's curves gently pressed against her as she hid her face in the crook of her neck, making her feel blissful.

Yaseenia's left hand caressed her back while the other hand held that rock Angel saw. The cutie asked as she looked at that strange rock. "What is this? It has clouds around it?"

The dragoness answered. "Well, if I guessed correctly, this should be part of Kali's Natural Treasure."

Angel blinked, confused. Yaseenia chuckled, kissing her forehead. "You might've forgotten, but Kali's [Whether Controlling Primal Stone] is not whole. It was a Natural Treasure that was broken in the past, and the shard Kali has is just one piece of the entire thing Or so Valeria and the others said."

Angel nodded. "I see. So, this rock is part of it?"

Yaseenia nodded. "I'm not entirely sure, and that's why I called honey, but I'm more than eighty percent sure."

Kali's gentle and nature-like voice was heard from the side. "Well, you are right, Yaseenia. It is part of the treasure."

They both looked to the side, gazing at the graceful fox-lady walking toward them at a gentle pace. Her movements were in harmony with her surroundings, giving her an otherworldly aura, and her tree tails gently danced behind her, adding a playful charm to her being.

Angel blinked, surprised. "Wow~! Kali, since when did you have such a demeanor?"

Kali tilted her head, unaware of her own changes. "What do you mean?"

She didn't realize her changes because her current demeanor was innate, enhanced by her bloodline and innate skill awakenings. With Yasenia's constant efforts to make Kali more and more comfortable with herself and her Origin Fox bloodline slowly swallowing her human bloodline, Kali's natural aura was increasingly being revealed.

Yasenia laughed and beckoned Kali. "Don't worry about it, honey. Come here."

Kali smiled gently and approached. As she came closer, the dragoness made space on her lap and sat Kali on her other leg.

With both her dears on her lap, Yasenia circled their waist and used her tail to move the rock in front of Kali. "This is for you, honey."

Kali grabbed it and looked at it curiously. After a while, she discovered its name engraved in its aura thanks to the [Weather Controlling Primal Stone]. "This stone is called [Rain Storm Meteorite]. Sadly, it's an even smaller part of the whole compared to what I have, but discovering it is quite lucky."

Yasenia nodded. "It feels like Fate had some dealings in this. After all, it's too coincidental that this thing appears here, in a New World."

Valeria's voice reached them. "You are wrong this time. It really is just a coincidence."

Yasenia blinked and then laughed. "Really? Then, aren't we too lucky?"

Valeria commented. "Well, the fact that you landed in Distancia might be related to this stone. After all, the [Weather Controlling Primal Stone] is very mysterious. While I still don't know its exact origin, I can tell that it is extraordinary. It most likely comes from a high-level world."

The girls nodded.

Kali summoned the Primal Stone from her Dantian, and when both items felt each other presence, they attracted like magnets.

In an instant, both of them merged, and the room's atmosphere changed. Atmospheric events like rain, wind, thunder, lightning, and snow appeared one after another, filling the entire room.

Thankfully, everything was nothing but an illusion, so the room remained the same. After both rocks combined, Kali felt a sharp pain on her finger, and her blood flew toward the rock.

Yasenia frowned for a moment. Valeria commented. "Feel its aura like we taught you in the secret realm."

The dragoness calmed down and released an energy ripple. Then, she felt a strong and destructive force from the rock, but there was no maliciousness, making her relax.

After it merged completely and absorbed Kali's blood, it flew inside her and rested on her Dantian.



Kali blinked twice and muttered. "It is now a high-level Transcendence Treasure. It had two small breakthroughs from the low-level Transcendence Treasure."

Angel exclaimed. "Then, it has become the item with the most quality we own other than Yasenias unfair treasures."

Yasenia's lips twitched. "What do you mean unfair?"

Angel pouted. "You didn't get them personally, so they don't count!"

The dragoness was amused and asked teasingly. "What about your inheritance or the Natural Treasures?"

Angel hmphed. "You know what I mean. I'm speaking about normal treasures we earned."

Yasenia chuckled and pecked her pouty lips. "En, I understand."

Angel asked Kali. "Did its name change?"

Kali was about to ask why it would change, but when she checked, it really did change, making her swallow the words she was about to say.

"It really did. It is now called [Weather Controlling Primal Meteorite]."

The two girls acknowledged, and Yasenia turned toward Angel. "The reason I call you here is to ask you to create a few formations."

Angel asked about the details, and Yasenia explained.

She wanted her to prepare formations that would aid the leaders who joined the alliance in their training. It would also work as practice for her baby and as a way to fulfill part of her promises to them.

Knowing that Yasenia was done, Kali and Angel were about to leave, but Yasenia kept them by her side for a while more while she worked. They happily obliged and received Yasenia's pampering as their dragoness worked.

Her serious face when dealing with sect matters was extremely charming, making both of them look at Yasenia's face dazed.

Other than that, the news of the army's defeat spread far and wide quicker than those who wanted to contain the information could react. After all, with the new alliance members using their own channels, it wasn't hard to spread the news around, especially those that were as thundering as this one.

It wasn't an everyday thing that an army of 30 million got so miserably beaten down. Not to mention, a new and upcoming power defeated them.

What was even more unbelievable was that it wasn't another army that defeated them but fifty fairies with otherworldly strength.

If people had to choose to believe it or not, they wouldn't. However, the evidence was clear. From the 20,000 Epoch Cores, only 16,000 managed to come back, with a few hundred thousand lives lost just because of collateral damage.

The death toll was staggering, considering that only 50 people did it.

For beings that were considered top powerhouses to be killed in such big numbers by a small group of 50 was fantastical, even for cultivators.

Time moved quickly after that, and after two weeks of work, Yasenia finally created a comprehensive system for the seniors. Similar to the Astral Sky Shop in her clan, but for the alliance.

Yasenia knew that they would not be that eager to work with her if she tried to act as their leader. That's why she thought of an alliance at that time.

Instead of a power with a single master, creating a group tied by benefits was best for now. In this way, everyone would have a small range of self-agency, just needing to answer the Alliance's calls occasionally.

Then, adding a reputation system and internal economy, outside capital influence would be kept at a minimum.

Even if someone had billions of Flawless Parus, they would still be unable to buy the top benefits that constituted the core secrets of the Alliance.

Moreover, while Yasenia was acting as a leader for now, once her strength caught up, she would be able to comfortably swallow the entire thing under the shade of her ever-growing wing.

For now, though, Yasenia was not going to share Spiritual Cultivation methods, but when she was finally sure that she could leave Distancia, she would open it.

She didn't make any haste to increase the strength of the other leaders of the alliance. First, let her catch up. Then, they would talk about allowing the leaders to get stronger.

Other than that, she asked that if any power wanted to send a producer, like an alchemist, blacksmith, or something similar, they would need to make a heavenly oath not to divulge any information they learned without permission.

With this and many more details and benefits, Yasenia created a comprehensive power system that would reward those who were loyal and would also prevent core secrets from leaking while maintaining a semblance of unity until she could take over.

Tatyana, Mirrory, and Valeria reviewed it with her, and other than a few loopholes in the oaths that could be exploited by those knowledgeable and that Yasenia missed, they didn't change much at all.

The dragoness wrote the final letter to all the leaders, including all of this information, and then she smiled. "Done. It has taken a while, but it should be worth it."

Now that Yasenia would dip her feet in Distancia's deep waters, she had cooperated with the leaders to expand her intelligence network.

Since day one, this network that Tatyana developed had been a big help, spotting dangers even before they could do anything and neutralizing them.

Now, with the leaders' help, her shadow had finally spread across the most important places of the entire world, underwater cities included.

People didn't know, but her intelligence organization had more than five million people spread across the entire land, 100 times more than people in her sect.

The way Tatyana used to increase the numbers was by assimilating existing underground powers. Like a real shadow, Tatyana had swallowed most of the independent underground organizations, making her an ever-present power before anyone could even realize it.

Not even Tengliu and the others knew that Yasenia's information network had developed to this extent. Only the top figures of the sect knew a little about it, and those who knew were under strict oaths.

While reviewing important files, one caught her attention. "Hm? Fu Lang Zu is bringing forward his wedding with Zephyrith?"

The dragoness frowned and began looking at the details.

Chapter 733: Yasenia's Cultivation Progress.

After Yasenia read the summary of the information, she separated the related documents and read everything about Zephyrith's situation in depth.

A few moments later, she smiled wryly. "As expected, it is my fault. Our show of power has been too effective, and, scared by it, he now wants to consummate his marriage with Zephyrith sooner to gain strength. After all, no matter how confident he is in himself, he won't underestimate Alaia, who has reached the half-step Dantian Spiritualization realm."

She passed her hand through her long hair and sighed, feeling a bit troubled. "What should I do with this?"

She really didn't want to start a conflict with him before the summit.

After all, what she wanted to do at the summit was stabilize her position in the entire continent publicly so that she could deal with all the threats in a "legitimate" way.

If she attacked now, even with our alliance forming, many powers would consider her an "alien" power that suddenly tried to dip their hands in the large pie called Distancia Continent. Naturally, they won't be happy.

Yasenia leaned back, crossing her arms under her chest and getting thoughtful. There were many ways, like an assassination. But, again, doing so is like telling the rest of the powers. "Hey, I can kill the Patriarch of one of the strongest races covertly. Maybe you are next?"

In short, the nail that stuck out got hammered.

Moreover, although the dragoness knew the marriage was being brought forward, she didn't know when it would happen. "Thankfully, I asked Doriel to warn Zephyrith right after the War. She is not a weak person, so she should be able to protect herself for a while. Speaking of which, Doriel is already back, right?"

After thinking for a moment, she called Doriel. A few seconds later, the woman appeared from a shadow, respectfully standing by her side.

With a bow as a greeting, she asked. "You called, Young Miss?"

Yasenia nodded. "How confident are you in entering the core of Fu Lang Zu's territory and delivering a message and communication device to Zephyrith?"

Doriel got thoughtful and answered. "Unless she is right by the place where their ancestors hide, I should have no problems."

The dragoness blinked. "Their ancestors?"

Doriel nodded. "I felt a few powerful auras in their territory that felt somewhat threatening. They should be peak-level Epoch Cores stuck at the realm's limit because of Distancia's Heaven's limitations. Compared to a fresh Half-step like Alaia, they are much stronger."

Yasenia frowned. "So, they can beat you?"

Doriel shook her head. "Unless we fight, it is yet to be seen. After all, raw power is not something that limits us. But, they are opponents that we need to take into account."

Yasenia nodded. "How many of them are there?"

Doriel shook her head. "The auras I felt were hidden, so my estimates are between 2 to 7."

After hearing her, the dragoness somewhat relaxed. She knew that the foundation of powers here in Distancia was not simple; that's why she was always careful.

Yasenia pondered for a second and showed her the information.

After Doriel read it, Yasenia asked. "How do you see it? Are you confident?"

Doriel nodded. "I can do that. However, Young Miss, didn't this woman reject your invitations twice already? The last time I went, she was still stubborn, saying that we didn't know what we were dealing with."

With a nod, Yasenia answered. "You are right. But she did so because she thought we were weak and couldn't protect ourselves if Fu Lang Zu decided to go all out. This time, I've shared quite a lot of information in the message I want you to deliver. If, even after reading all of what is written in the letter, she still insists on marrying Fu Lang Zu, then I have no more reason to stop it. After all, it would mean that she isn't really marrying out of obligation but because she wants to."

Doriel got thoughtful and eventually nodded. "What if she shares this information with Fu Lang Zu?"

Yasenia lifted an eyebrow and then sneered. "Even better. There are quite a few traps in the information I've shared. What I gave her is not a realistic list but a heavily modified one. I'll know straight away if she did something like that."

Doriel was curious and opened the letter to read the messages and saw the many traps in the information her Young Miss shared. Yasenia naturally didn't stop her. She didn't mind her checking out what she wrote. On the contrary, she patiently waited and waited for her feedback.

Doriel realized that It was good enough to tell someone about their ability to fight with the top powers, but there was information that, if shared in order to attack them, would lead to creating discord with other top powers.

In short, if Zephyrith did really share this message with the intention of harming them, Fu Lang Zu would be half a foot inside his deathbed without Yasenia doing anything.

'Brilliant.'

Doriel couldn't help but praise Yasenia in her mind. She couldn't really find any problems.

With everything sorted out, Doriel bowed and melded with the shadows again, leaving Yasenía alone in her office.

The dragoness looked out of the expansive window that took most of the wall, seeing how the Sun slowly rose to illuminate the World. 'I should try again to enter the first realm of my Body Cultivation technique.'

While Yasenía had been busy dealing with many things, she had never stopped cultivating or training herself. Her priority, from a while ago, had been strengthening herself.

After her constant cultivation, aided by her dual cultivation and boosted by the ritual of when she created the Body Cultivation Technique, her Spiritual cultivation was about to break through into the Half-step level, and her beast cultivation was already in the Tenth level, only needing her to accumulate energy to break through into the Legendary Core Beast realm.

This large jump in cultivation was, as previously said, because of the obscene amounts of energy she gathered through the ritual.

During the entire week, her body had been absorbing Tatyana's and Valeria's energies, pushing her energies toward the next level incredibly fast.

It was not something she could replicate, though, as it was a byproduct of the creation of the technique. However, that ritual had certainly benefited her in more ways than giving her the ability to start Body Cultivation.

Only, to Yasenía's surprise, her Body Cultivation was proving to be more complicated than expected.

Comprehending even the first level was complicated as an Immortal Ranked cultivation technique challenged the depths of a cultivator's ability to comprehend Heaven's path.

Her Spiritual Cultivation Technique was also of the same quality, but there was a difference.

Yasenía was guided since she was little by Tatyana for her Spiritual technique, most of her education revolving around understanding [Convergence Of The Celestial Bodies].

For Yasenía, while [Convergence Of The Celestial Body] was an extremely complicated technique to comprehend, advancing on it was not difficult and only limited by her cultivation level.

That's why Yasenía managed to break through the first three realms of the technique even before she reached the Unification Realm.

In truth, the first three realms, [Presence of the Celestial Bodies], [Absorption of Celestial Light], and [Connection with Celestial Bodies], were supposed to be understood across the entire Mortal Realm, with the last two realms, [Celestial Bodies and Spirit As One] and [Celestial Bodies Within My Hand], needing the cultivator to cross the Mortal Realm.

However, she didn't have that advantage with [Celestial Cosmos Immortal Body Technique].

In short, our dragoness was having problems with entering the first realm. After entering, she might advance quickly, but the door was closed shut, making it difficult for her to know even how to take the first step.

Much to her vexation, she was the last of the girls who had yet to step into the Body Cultivation path. All the other girls had already understood theirs, even reaching the middle stages of the first realm, while Andrea was already in the Ethereal Soul Realm, the Unification Realm equivalent.

Of course, besides feeling a bit frustrated, those feelings paled compared to the pride and delight she felt for their achievements. The more outstanding her dears were, the happier Yaseenia was.

Just thinking about it made her tail gently wag in contentment.

While it was proving to be complicated, she knew she was close. Her experience and knowledge with the spiritual, immortal-ranked cultivation technique were not there as decoration, as she could apply many principles from the spiritual technique to the body technique.

Yaseenia had sorted out everything while these thoughts crossed her mind, and she decided to continue her efforts in opening this closed door. 'Let's cultivate. I've dealt with the most important things, and Ghana and the maids should be able to deal with the rest.'

She stood up, stretching her alluring and curvaceous body, and left after leaving behind a message of what needed to be taken care of.

Walking toward her cultivation room, she didn't meet with anyone. All girls at this hour were either cultivating or practicing their professions.

Even Kaleina was busy with her everyday education. Knowing that, she decided to take a small detour toward the sect's center.

A few minutes later, Yaseenia descended the mountain and landed at a place specially prepared for flying cultivators to land.

While it was not wholly necessary, having people flying above their heads and landing in the middle of the streets could be a bother. Moreover, since cultivators that could fly were extremely quick, the small inconvenience of not being able to land wherever they wanted was not a problem.

Before she arrived, Yaseenia had changed her hairstyle to an updo with half her raven black hair cascading down like a glossy waterfall and donning a formal hanfu that hid her skin and had long and wide sleeves. On her face, she wore a semi-transparent black veil, highlighting her enchanting and imposing golden slit eyes.

While her alluringness couldn't be hidden, her elegance and otherworldliness were enhanced, giving a more formal air than usual.

When the people around saw her, there was silence for a few seconds until one of them reacted. "Good morning, Sect Master!"

The rest woke up from their daze and repeated. "Good morning, Sect Master!"

Yaseenia looked around and nodded. "Good morning. You can go on; I'm here to take a walk."

Then, she sashayed her hips away, leisurely walking into the streets.

The people looked at her retreating form and whispered to each other.

"Oh my heavens, I knew Sect Master was beautiful, but I thought the rumors were a bit exaggerated. I was silly; they weren't exaggerated, they were downplayed!"

"Right, right? This is the first time I've seen Sect Master from such a close distance. Did you know that she is less than 100 years old?"

"How could I not know? She is an unparalleled genius who has even faced off against the top powerhouses! I don't think there will ever be a second person like Sect Master."

Conversations flowed in similar ways. After her face-off with the 30 million army and decisive victory, her popularity across the entire continent had reached new heights.

Naturally, those juniors who were part of the Sect felt proud to have such a strong and talented sect master.

Yasenia walked through the streets filled with buildings with the same architecture as those back in Sky Continent with nostalgia.

'It has been a while since I took a walk alone.'

The dragoness calmly walked, and people parted, saluting her along the way. The dragoness didn't stop them; a show of respect for the Sect Master was not going overboard. It was necessary to create unity in the group, and a leader figure helped a lot with that.

Yasenia entered a shop at the side, looked at the items, and realized that things sold here were magic-ranked. 'the shop might not be luxurious, but it looks clean and orderly.'

The dragoness was satisfied. Even if someone sold low-level goods, they could earn enough profits to maintain a place at this level, which meant that even the "lowest-ranked" people could live comfortably while gaining profits.

As she looked around curiously, she heard a stuttering voice. "W-W-What can I do for you, Sect Master?"

Yasenia looked to the side and saw a small boy, drenched in sweat and so nervous that the dragoness was worried he would pass out. "Don't worry, child. I was just looking around. Here, a reward for keeping your shop clean and tidy."

She took out two coins that represented 10 Astral Sky Points each and gave them to him. Excessive rewards could taint a person, but appropriate rewards would motivate someone.

The boy took the two coins as if they were rare treasures and saw the tall and beautiful sect master leaving, her charming and long tail gently closing the door behind her. 'My friends won't believe me when I tell them about it.'

Yasenia strolled around the sect for three hours, calmly visiting all the places, and with a cleared-up mind, she went to her cultivation room.

With renewed determination, the dragoness was prepared to challenge the Immortal Technique one more time.

'Today, I'll break through!'

Chapter 734: Yasenia Body Cultivating. On the Verge of Breaking Through.

After walking around the sect, Yasenia returned to her cultivation room. She could go visit her dears, but she wanted to advance in her Body Cultivation Path. At the moment, other than Body cultivation, Yasenia was ahead of her dears.

Still, one thing was supporting them with all her might, and another was neglecting her own growth. She wouldn't purposely slow down for them, but she would make small sacrifices so that they would speed up.

In short, everything was about finding a balance inside of herself.

Opening the door to the cave carved into the mountain, Yaseña walked inside. The light in the cave was created through natural paths and formations that aided the energy and light outside to be gathered here.

Moreover, although Yaseña called it a cultivation "room," the size was enormous after spatial alterations due to the complex nature of the formation. It was at least 500 meters tall and 3000 meters long and wide.

If you looked at the cave from the outside, the measurements were 100 times smaller.

The insides were also clean and tidy. There weren't a lot of things around besides one small human-sized resting room at the corner.

Everything in this space was optimized for accelerating Yaseña's cultivation. All the girls had similar cultivation caves, each infused with their elements.

Also, it was this big so that Yaseña could transform into her dragon form without problems. After all, to practice or, better said, increase her beast cultivation, becoming a beast was the best.

After entering her massive cultivation cave, the dragoness leisurely walked forward as her clothes changed back to her usual alluring blue dress.

While walking at a normal speed, she took out her Body Cultivation manual and sunk her mind into it, observing the initial parts of the technique.

As said before, unlike Spiritual Cultivation, which needed the cultivator to meditate in a state of tranquility, Body Cultivation needed the cultivator to meditate in a state of combat trance. What did this mean?

To practice body cultivation, martial arts moves were used to guide energy around the body.

Her eyes landed on the words and actions the example did with a concentrated expression. While this Cultivation Technique was created, it naturally created a guide as to how to advance.

Yaseña took 20 minutes of slow walking to reach the center of the room. All this while, she read the technique and memorized everything until she could recite it backward.

It was an action she had already done many times, but she always did this at the beginning to freshen her thoughts.

Yaseña released the scroll, and it flew into her Dantian.

Then, Yaseña began preparing.

First, she took a deep breath, absorbing the thick energy of the surroundings. Then, she dissipated the energy from her body to feel the minute changes it could create.

Andrea shared many insights with them, and she applied them. Of course, as a cultivator, not everything worked the same even while doing the same, so it was imperative that while listening to advice, it should only be used as a reference.



After ten seconds of preparation, Yasenia took a stance, and she gently and firmly began following the movements written on the technique.

Starting with a step forward on her right foot, she synchronized her right arm's movement, both extending forward in a fluid motion. Transitioning seamlessly, she slid her other foot sideways into a crouching position leaning sideways.

Continuing the momentum, she descended and then ascended smoothly, leveraging her extended leg as if riding a wave, culminating in a poised one-foot stance, her left arm gracefully extended to the side.

Without pause, she transitioned, executing three swift kicks into the air with her lifted leg before lowering it behind her. As she raised both arms, fingers straight yet relaxed, her torso twisted into a backhanded strike, followed by a powerful palm strike that reverberated with a muted sound.

Meanwhile, the trailing leg traced an expanding arc as her body dipped, setting the stage for a spinning back kick, utilizing the generated momentum.

Her tail dragged behind her movements, dancing around her like a cloud but never bothering the dragoness.

As she moved, energy was supposed to be created inside of her perfectly synchronizing movements, but nothing was happening.

Yasenia was not impatient, though. Her body continued the beautiful and fluid martial arts movements to the point of perfection.

Still, even after an hour, Yasenia had no energy coursing through her body; she couldn't sense the spark that Andrea and the others talked to her about. 'Move, not fast, but feeling each step.'

Her arm pushed forward, creating another palm strike. 'Each fiber of the body moves meaningfully, not by instincts, but for a purpose.'

Neither anxious nor rushed, the dragoness continued her beautiful routine. Her mind was calm as her body moved with fluidity and beauty.

Instead of martial arts, she looked as if she were dancing.

Her long, soft black hair and dress moved along behind her like clouds swirling around a mountaintop. Her blows, kicks, and sweeping motions were silent, cutting through air perfectly so as not to make a single sound. Her tail never came in her way, interlocking with her strikes in a beautiful, balanced motion.

Ethereal, sublime, enthralling.

Yasenia's dance was mesmerizing to the point of making everyone who looked at her forget about the World outside the swaying dragoness.

However, no matter how well she copied those movements, how well Yasenia received the mnemonics, or how much comprehension the dragoness had about Heaven's Path, Yasenia could not feel anything.

This made her sincerely confused. 'What am I doing wrong?'

Her charming motions didn't stop as she thought. 'Are my movements too perfect? With no personal essence?'

The dragoness stopped copying what she learned and began improvising without going out of the movements presented by the technique.

She maintained the essence of the technique, but she started adding her personal touch to it.

Unlike the previous grace and elegance, now there was an underlying feeling of raw power, and instead of moving silently, the sound of whistling air followed her movements.

She didn't increase the strength of her body, as her movements would even be able to be followed by an average human. However, the previous ethereal and aloof feeling in her dance was slowly changing, sublimating into more beastly, more charming, more seductive motions.

After a palm strike, Yaseenia would curl her fingertips and create a swiping motion; her gaze stopped being calm and aloof, and her eyes deepened as she looked intently at her invisible enemy.

Previously, her kicks were straightforward, but now, they were attacking the lethal points of her invisible enemy, gaining a layer of killing intent behind each strike that gave that overbearing a dragon should have.

Her extra motions added a wild charm and dominant feeling, seducing the viewer to surrender to her.

Punches, kicks, evasive motions, excellent footwork Everything combined into the ethereally violent yet seductive routine that would leave those watching her breathless.

Alluring, domineering, cold.

The essence of who Yaseenia was to her enemies, her movements reflected that. Others would call her a demon, others would call her a seductress, and others would curse at her ruthlessness.

However, for those who could rest inside the deepest and softest part of her heart, Yaseenia didn't mind how she was called.

If one came her way and challenged her, she would defeat one.

If one thousand came, she would deal with them all.

If a powerful force faced her, she would uproot them from the face of the world, leaving nothing behind.

Bam!

Her punch, even with her minimum strength, created a loud explosive sound as her pupils thinned. Yaseenia remembered Tatyana's words as she moved.

'Attacks must be quicker.'

Yaseenia sped up.

'They must swiftly aim for weaknesses.'

Her every move aimed for a weak point.

'Be ruthless, even if it is seen as dishonorable.'

She began targeting the joints, eyes, and all the most vulnerable parts.

'Be merciless because if your enemy survives, they will come back later, stronger than ever.'

She struck the heart, the dantian, and lethal acupuncture points.

'Kill every enemy, and if those related try to retaliate, slaughter until no one is left to bother you for their deaths.'

When she landed a lethal strike, she moved around as if there were more enemies, as if she were surrounded.

'Good and kind rulers do not build the path to supremacy. Every large city, every kingdom, every powerful sect, every empire, every powerful leader has rivers of blood and mountains of corpses behind them. Maybe not by their hand, but definitely by their will.'

Yasenia remembered when she was in the trial, and her body began to feel sticky with the touch of blood.

She remembered fighting in the front lines, killing tens of enemies that were as strong as her.

She remembered the first time she killed a superior fighter. She almost lost an arm. By the end of that battle, it was just hanging by a tendon and was later healed.

That battle was the cause of her first promotion.

Yasenia's movements continued, her face devoid of emotions, as if she had become a killing machine.

In front of her, waves and waves of soldiers came at her like a locust, and she used her own strength to carve a path of blood to victory.

In front of her, the army she guided slaughtered an entire enemy city, leaving nothing behind and securing a crucial stronghold.

In front of her, the capital of the enemy Empire burnt, tainting the sky in a bloody red.

In front of her, the Emperor and Empress begged for their lives. However, without a single ripple of guilt or hesitation, she beheaded them, ending the War that killed millions of soldiers and as many non-combatants in indirect ways like famine and many others.

Around Yasenia, the killing intent was palpable, and she moved, never stopping, never tiring; something broke through in her mind.

Bam!

Sadly, it wasn't the Body Cultivation technique. It was her [War Intent] that reached level 3.

Yasenia's heart didn't ripple even then, and she continued attempting to break through. 'This is not enough Why? What am I lacking? Is it something complicated or something simple?'

As Yasenia moved tirelessly, six hours went by.

Usually, this amount of exercise would not be enough to make someone with her stamina sweat, but Yasenia's forehead and skin glistened as her breath was slightly accelerated.

On the contrary, instead of making her look bad, the extra sheen added a carnal allure that tempted the people observing to hug her tightly and melt in her embrace.

The dragoness's movements had become more natural as time passed, more intricate, and more personal.

The bloodthirstiness had also greatly reduced, becoming more like a deep and tranquil ocean. On the surface of this Ocean, the usual Yasenia existed.

She looked tempting, seductive, graceful, intelligent, and with a hint of ruthlessness.

Even the look in her eyes had softened, and her lips had naturally raised in a sensual smirk.

Each motion, each step, and each look was enough to send a shiver of pleasure across someone's body. However, when she narrowed her eyes with coldness, those shivers would change to ones of fear.

Her dress and hair followed her steps, sometimes hiding half of her face to add a sliver of mysteriousness.

And yet, she was still unable to trigger it.

The dragoness didn't stop, but she sighed in her mind. 'It's probably something fundamental I'm missing, but what?'

\*\*\*\*\*

Evelyn: What can it be?

Author: It's something a bit silly, to be honest. In the next chapter, she realizes it.

The girls: Something silly?

Author: What do you think, dear reader? Any clue of what she is missing? If you read attentively, you can notice it~.

Yasenia: Really?

Author: Yep. You got everything correctly except one silly little thing.

Yasenia: Sigh.

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

VolfKami: Hello!

Evelyn: Hi!

Volfkami: Author, can you summon Oliver?

Yasenia: Big bro?

VolfKami: Yup.

\*Puf\*

Oliver: Hm? I've been summoned-GUFAUGH!

Yasenia: \*Giving a bear hug\* Big bro!

Oliver: Little sis? Wow, you've grown so much stronger!

Yasenia: \*Smugly\* Right? What about you? What realm are you in?

Oliver: Well, I'm already about to break through into the Unification Realm.

Yasenia: Not bad! You are just about to reach 30 years old, right? A 30-year-old Unification Realm expert is really powerful!

Oliver: Yep. I can't compare to you, though, hahaha.

Yasenia: Well I'm now 51 years old, so

Oliver: ????

Yasenia: I'll tell you when we meet in the future. Now, answer his question.

Oliver: Sure.

VolfKami: Yo, Oliver! Did your parents ever succeed in making you, and by extension Yasenia, a little sibling due to the relationship the two of you share? I remember it was mentioned a long time ago, and I joked about them having a daughter so that she could make you jealous in 15 years; that's no longer applicable due to how things have developed, but I wanted to mention it cause it still makes me chuckle.

Oliver: Cough. Well, they are 'trying.' But you know how it is for Transcendent Realm cultivators, so there has been no luck.

VolfKami: I see. That's a shame.

Oliver: Agreed. I want a true little sister that I can protect and pamper!

Yasenia: Oy!

Oliver: Little sis, not to be rude, but I don't think I can even damage one of your scales going all out.

Yasenia: Well That's true.

Oliver: really? I was exaggerating a bit.

VolfKami: Oh boy, you are in for a surprise once you meet again. Your little sis has become quite a monster.

Oliver: Sigh. Well, I already expected it.

Chapter 735: Finally, Breakthrough.

While Yasenia practiced, quite a lot of time had passed. Therefore, the other girls who came to find her had gathered outside her cave.

Usually, because cultivation was a critical and delicate endeavor, there would be no way of communicating with the inside. Imagine being about to break through, but someone suddenly interrupts, making your energy and concentration falter and, therefore, heavily injuring yourself.

That was not ideal. However, if something important happened, being unable to communicate was also a significant inconvenience.

So, having a method to look inside without bothering the person cultivating was essential. That way, one would know if they could or could not disturb the person inside. Then, adding a few methods to increase the awareness toward the one cultivating that someone would interrupt, and every problem was mostly resolved.

An example of the awareness methods we mentioned would be something like allowing the aura of the person to gradually leak inside, making the cultivator feel them, not in a brusque manner.

At that moment, our girls were outside Yassenia's cultivation room, observing her movements. Evelyn was the last to arrive, and she had only been looking for a few minutes. She had had her thighs pressed together as she muttered with a red face. "That's too much! How can she look so tempting while practicing martial arts!?"

The other girls wanted to refute her, but they couldn't. After all, Yassenia had already calmed down the murderous aura, leaving behind her unparalleled allure. One of the maids chuckled. "Thankfully, young miss's dress can't really slip, or it would be impossible for her to dance as such without one of her breasts slipping out."

Alaia nodded. "All the clothes she has back at home have this feature. The last thing we want is for unworthy people to look at our Young Miss perfect body."

Andrea thought of something and added while laughing. "I mean, if they would see, it would happen while she pummels them. Other than brutally punching something, the dress slipping would've been impossible, after all."

The others laughed, and Kali commented. "I don't know if it would be worth it."

Evelyn said, completely serious. "It would. Yassenia's peerless-"

Bang!

Evelyn flew backward, and Cecile's cold voice reached her. "Kaleina is here. Be careful with what you say."

Evelyn blinked and stood up with a light push of her hands. "Wow! Cecile, have you been practicing? Such an elegant wing slap!"

Kaleina, coiled around Tatyana, asked. "Mama Tatyana, why did Mama Cecile hit Mama Evelyn?"

Tatyana commented. "It's banter, little one. Don't worry about it."

Valeria laughed and said directly into Tatyana's mind. "The seniority is very convoluted. Why do you not tell Kaleina to call you grandma?"

Tatyana answered. 'I'm Little Treasure's wife, and the children we'll have together will call me Mama. I don't want Kaleina and those children who will not be birthed by me to call me grandma while my children call me mama. It's better to have a homogenous way of calling me.'

Valeria understood the logic. 'I see. You want to rectify the screwed family tree with the first generation.'

Tatyana laughed. 'Well, you could say it that way.'

Valeria lifted an eyebrow. 'What if one of the children wants to be with Yassenia?'

Tatyana shook her head. 'It won't happen even if they want to. Even in the case that our education fails and the child ends up loving Yaseenia romantically, Little Treasure will not accept them in a romantic way. Just looking at how she treats Kaleina, I can guess how she will treat her children.'

Cecile refocused on Yaseenia and asked. "Why can't she break through? Her motions' quality has already surpassed ours, and we all have entered the first realm." Cecile continued. "Moreover, the amount of energy her motions move is far higher than what we can. She should have entered the first realm a while ago.

Mirrory materialized and spoke while leaning on Angel's head as her lower body floated. "You are right; she should've entered the realm by now. But there is one last step she must realize for this realm. It's simple but hard to find once you've failed to remember it. But, if you focus on her movements, it is clear what she lacks."

Angel looked upward and asked with a cute look. "Can you tell me, please?"

Mirrory's eye twitched. 'Is it me, or is her cuteness starting to affect even me?'

With a cough, she said. "As long as you promise not to tell Yaseenia. Remember that if you tell her, you will be doing more harm than good."

Angel saw the seriousness on Mirrory's face and nodded. The others present would also never damage Yaseenia, so Mirrory spoke aloud with a serious tone.

"Yaseenia has forgotten her tail once again."

Their eyes widened, and they looked at Yaseenia's movements closely.

Although the tail followed behind her and never got in her way, it didn't participate actively in her motions.

Mirrory commented. "A body cultivation method is done with the entire body. Since a normal human-like being makes the motions shown in the scroll, they are all without tail movements. Therefore, Yaseenia, who has focused on imitating the scroll to perfection while adding a few personal touches, is not using her tail."

Andrea couldn't help but laugh. "This silly dragoness. Why does she always forget her beautiful tail?"

Evelyn spoke. "Even we didn't realize, so we are not much better than her."

Andrea blinked and nodded. "Well, you are right."

Cecile commented. "My sample added a person with wings already, so I didn't have that problem."

Andrea asked. "Oh? Why is that?"

Cecile explained. "It seems that the [Lunar Tide Reversal Body Technique] was done with a winged creature in mind. After looking at the records, I deduced it was a [Winged Moon Rabbit] that had humanized. So, I had no problems with it."

Andrea nodded. "I see. What about you, Kali?"

Kali smiled. "I don't use my tails in direct combat, so I also didn't have a problem. For the [Eternal Vitality Embodiment Technique], what mattered was enveloping the entire body with life energies. So, I needed to take into account my tails whether I remembered them or not."

Angel giggled. "How long do you think it will take her to realize?"

Suddenly, inside the cultivation room, there was a very minute change. Tatyana's eyes flashed, and she spoke. "Not much."

"Oh?"

Hearing her confident answer, the girls focused again on their lovable dragoness.

Meanwhile, inside the cultivation cave, Yasenia continued her movements at a constant and fluid pace, slowly becoming more selfless and instinctual but never losing herself.

Her body felt similar to what she experienced during the Library of Trials, but she was in much more control this time around.

And slowly, her body's movements shifted.

Strangely, the previous movements that had felt easy to do started becoming strenuous, as if she had an increasingly heavier weight on her limbs. Still, her speed didn't slow down even half a beat, and she continued her beautiful martial arts movements.

Following the cultivation technique, Yasenia felt the energy around her starting to move toward her own body. Instead of sinking through her pores and into her meridians, the energy sank into her tissue and nourished her fibers.

But the process was extremely slow. 'I'm still not there. More, follow these sensations deeper, allow yourself to be guided.'

Her punches, kicks, and steps became harder and harder to do; she felt as if something was about to ignite deep within her. 'Something, I need something to break this stalemate, and I can break through.'

Inside her Dantian, the Celestial Energy Star began spinning while her forehead dripped with sweat. Each rotation was getting harder and harder to do, which made Yasenia's calm face begin to tense.

Ten minutes later, the dragoness realized, and her mouth arched. 'So silly.'

Yasenia took a step forward, and unlike the other times, a ripple of energy flowed from the tip of her feet into her body. Then, with fluid motions, she made a palm strike, and more energy entered her body through her palm, gathering inside her.

'Not yet.'

Yasenia didn't rush, and she continued each and every step of the routine, making her entire body accumulate energy inside, from the tip of her toes to the crown of her head.

Every single inch inside her was completely filled with energy, and moving even one step had become strenuous.

But she didn't need to move anymore.

When the dragoness felt the energy inside her body filling every corner, her heel rotated and connected with her calves, knees, thighs, and finally, her hips.

Using her entire waist, the accumulating motion channeled into her dragon tail.



Then, from the root of the long appendage, all the energy boiled and increased in concentration, merging with her muscles.

Finally, when the tail completed the strike, like a match being dragged, it ignited all the accumulated energy within Yasenia.

BANG!

The sound of air exploding followed her tail's whip-like strike.

Yasenia instantly felt energy appearing in her muscles, starting from the tail tip and returning to her body at considerable speed.

As the energy enveloped her energy-depraved body, strength returned to her, and an aura burst followed.

The sound of something shattering appeared in Yasenia's mind, making her lips arch. 'Finally. I broke through.'

The dragoness stopped moving, and exhaustion washed all over her.

The reason her motions were increasingly strenuous was that her body was overfeeding itself with the incomplete routine.

Instead of gathering and then absorbing, Yasenia was constantly gathering, making it feel as if lead was entering her muscles instead of energy. The equivalent on the Spiritual Cultivation path would be absorbing energy with the meridians but never feeding it to the Dantian.

Eventually, the meridians would burst, as they couldn't carry more energy.

Of course, Yasenia was not in danger with the Body Cultivation technique because, although her body had no energy, she was a bona fide Unification Realm expert. At most, she would need to stop and dissipate the energy inside her muscles before resuming the routine.

The dragoness sunk her mind into the new sensation and explored her own body with her spiritual sense. She could see that, around the fibers of her muscles, streams of energy softly coiled.

As a tentative strike, she punched forward while looking inside herself. While her tendons stretched, the energy in her muscle fibers flowed, reinforcing the extending muscles and accelerating her punch.

BANG!

The sound of air bursting followed her punch, making the dragoness lift an eyebrow. 'Interesting.'

While Yasenia pondered, a massive pressure wave slammed on Yasenia from the ceiling, making her knees minutely bend for a second. 'Hm?'

Yasenia's face didn't change as she calmly looked upward.

On the ceiling of her room, a dark cloud had gathered.

The dragoness's eyes flickered with amusement as her lips arched. "Long time no see, Heavens."

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Cecile: The clouds are stronger than mine

Yasenia: Are they?

Cecile: Yes.

Yasenia: I see

Cecile:

Yasenia: Cough. Is there anything wrong with that, sweetheart?

Cecile: No.

Author: Let's move on, shall we? I summon you!

Randomplant: Hello!

Angel: Hi-hi!

Randomplant: Seniors, I wanted to ask you something.

Randomplant: Yasenia already fused the natural treasure of the earth with her ring and made a contract with it. But if they find the treasure of water or wood and fuse it with the ring, does she have to make a contract with the new treasure, too, or would the contract with the ring be enough?

Tatayana: Well, you are wrong in one thing. Yasenia didn't make a contract with the Natural Treasure. It is just inside the ring. What she needs to do is fuse it with her ring, and for that, she needs to be stronger.

Tatyana: Right now, the Natural Treasure is doing a 1+1 situation, feeding the soil in Yasenia's ring. In the future, if she finds a water and wood one, she can also store them in her ring.

Tatyana: Only after she fuses them with her ring will it transform.

Randomplant: I see. So, right now, it is just a treasure that's lying around in her spatial ring.

Tatyana: For now, that's right.

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

Chapter 736: Yasenia's First Body Cultivation Tribulation.

RUMBLE!

The deafening sound of thunder echoed in the massive room while powerful lightning serpents roiled in the clouds.

Unlike the heavenly tribulation of the Spiritual Path, not only were the clouds darker, but they also poured a mountainous pressure that would make an average cultivator fall flat on their face.

This made Yasenia curious. Why did that happen? Of course, she knew that the way of advancement and training was different, but the exaggerated reaction was not normal. 'Maybe this is not normal?'

Yasenia felt that she was not wrong. She had seen other tribulations. After all, there were thousands of body cultivators in her sect, and thanks to her resources, quite a few had broken through. Each time, she saw the cultivators sitting cross-legged and literally tanking the lightning bolts.

Because of this, there were actually 12 deaths during these last years because of the Heavenly Tribulations. People were obliterated to the point that not even their corpses remained, just a blackened, charred crater.

From these situations, she learned that Heavenly Tribulations would actually not stop after the death of the cultivators, and they would continue to strike anything in the area that had a hint of aura. From what she learned from Tatyana, the heavens would strike as such to eliminate chances of anyone who survived with just their soul to avoid dealing with the Heavenly Tribulation.

There were techniques that got rid of the body and left just the soul behind, after all.

Yasenia was quite speechless when she learned. In this situation, although fair, the Heavens were ruthless.

There was another problem, or better said, peculiarity, that happened with Yasenia's usual tribulation, other than them being strong enough to make any other creature despair.

Attentive, the dragoness looked around, and to her surprise, she didn't see the Sun and Moon Gods. This made her thoughtful. 'Strange. Do they only appear for my highest-ranked tribulation? Or do they only appear for my spiritual path cultivation? If it is the latter, I can increase my Body Cultivation to much higher realms than the spiritual one and then face them when I'm much stronger.'

While the dragoness thought that, she knew it was a gamble. Even if it were the truth, what if the Moon and Sun Gods got stronger with her own overall strength? What if that was not the case, and they appeared in the highest tribulation?

In either of those scenarios, Yasenia's fate would be sealed.

Therefore, she couldn't gamble. So, she would probably never try. Once her Body Cultivation caught up with her Beast and Spiritual cultivation, she would advance all of them simultaneously, or at least wait until all the paths reached the limits of the realm before breaking through all of them at once.

Moreover, Yasenia's objective was to get stronger without shortcuts so that her foundation would always be as solid as possible. If the step forward she could take were not a perfect one, the dragoness would not take it until she could perfect it.

She believed that, as long as she did her best on her cultivation path, she would be able to overcome her future challenges and reach higher realms.

'I'll never bend my knee to a Fated tomorrow. If I'm truly Fated to die under my tribulations, I'll become stronger than Fate can ever predict and push through!'

That was her belief, and were she to fall to the Tribulations, then she would never regret it. Yasenia was sure that she was doing her utmost best to resist. If her "best" was "not enough," then that was that. She would welcome death with a smile on her face.

RUMBLE!

The Heavenly Tribulation above her roared as if trying to make itself known.

Yasenia looked at it and saw four lightning serpents moving, each of them bearing tremendous amounts of pressure and strength.

If any creature faced this as their first tribulation, no cultivators would exist throughout the universe. Even Yasenia, back when she met her first tribulation, would fail.

It was clear that this kind of tribulation was targeting her, personally, not her cultivation base. However, Yasenia was unafraid.

Her lips arched in a sneer. 'If you want to deal with me with just this, you are far too nave.'

With the sound of air being ripped to shreds, the first lightning bolt fell from the sky.

Yasenia looked at it coldly, and then she tensed all her muscles. The strain was piercing, as it felt like her muscles would snap, but even under this kind of extraordinary pressure, her right foot lifted and then fell.

Bang!

The soil below her cracked, and a spider web appeared, splitting all the stone in a large radius as if this step held the weight of a mountain.

The ones observing her from outside the cultivation cave opened their eyes in stunned silence. 'Did Yasenia just move?'

Inside, the dragoness's arm bulged, showing perfectly streamlined muscles that pushed wider her usually soft-looking arm. Then, her entire body, starting from the ankle and up to the shoulder, twisted under unbearable pressure.

"SCRAM!"

Yasenia punched upward and perfectly met with the lightning bolt.

BOOM!

Yasenia's arm was thrown back, the skin on her knuckles completely red, showing that she had been burned, as small arcs of electricity moved across her body. However, the lightning above her head exploded like a glass structure being pressed at the weak point, filling the entire room with glowing particles.

Angered, the Heavens threw another lightning bolt at her, thicker than the previous one.

RUUUMBLE!

The air vibrated with the sound of the powerful lightning bolt descending, but Yasenia's face remained unchanged as she crouched and then pushed her entire body upward, swinging her left arm.

The usually soft-looking body tensed beyond normal, marking the perfectly muscular body that normally hid under the layer of soft fatty tissue.

Then, like a cannon firing, her left arm shot upward and met with the second lightning bolt.

BOOM!

Another loud explosion followed, creating strong gales inside the room.

The aftermath showed Yasenia's left arm covered in red-like streaks, showing where the powerful lightning coursed through, burning her tissue.

An involuntary twitch happened here and there because of the electric charge, but the dragoness's face remained unfazed, her enchanting golden eyes locked on the remaining two serpents above like two placid golden lakes.

Just after, Yasenias pupils constricted for a second, and her lips arched, her seductive, deep voice asking aloud. "Impatient?"

RUMBLE!

Yasenias saw not one, but the remaining two lightning bolts started to move.

The strength of each of them was far more potent than the second bolt. Even Yasenias would not remain unharmed if she met with them directly.

Moreover, as soon as they started moving, the pressure falling on her tripled.

BOOM!

Yasenias powerful legs bent, as even raising her arms felt strenuous. However, even then, while straining her neck's muscles, Yasenias kept looking up.

Those two reptilian eyes had nothing but deep and unfaltering calmness while looking at what some would call their doom.

When the lightning was about to fall, Yasenias spoke. "I said that if you want to deal with me, you are far too nave."

RUMBLE!

For a third time, the sound of air exploding and thunder roaring spread around the room. Then, the two lightning serpents fell from the sky.

The people outside tensed because the pressure they released was big enough to be felt by their side. Honestly, comparing their tribulations with Yasenias was like comparing a spark with natural lightning.

Moreover, they knew that, while facing the cultivation for Body Cultivation, using spiritual arts was extremely difficult. It was not impossible, but the cost was not efficient enough, and the skills would also become slightly restricted in power.

However, While Yasenias had not been able to break through, that didn't mean she didn't know any Body Cultivation Techniques.

The manual, similar to her Spiritual Cultivation technique, came with its own techniques.

Yasenias energy moved as her body performed an upward punch.

BOOM!

A deep and ancient aura spread from her, clashing against Haeven's suppression, creating a visible dome above herself.

It felt like a small umbrella fighting against an unending downpour. Moreover, even before the lightning bolts had fallen halfway, the wide umbrella had been shrunk in half.

However, this small breather was enough for the dragoness to move and chant the whole name of her skill.

"[Celestial Cosmos Immortal Body Cultivation Art: Nascent Star Burst]."

The friction of her tendons and muscles created star-attributed energy that gathered from the tip of her toes and tail, filling her entire body with energy and gathering it toward Yasenias arms.

A soft glow spread from her fist as her punch ripped through the air and collided with them.

"Burst!"

BOOM!

The lightning bolts exploded into particles while the shockwave flew upward and blew a hole in the tribulation cloud.

Then, the clouds dispersed, leaving a perfectly unharmed woman in the center of the room.

The girls and maids outside had their mouths dropped open, not believing what they just saw.

Valeria commented, with admiration in her eyes. "My, really worthy."

Mirrory nodded, and she looked at the indifferent Tatyana for a second. Then, she looked down, and her lips twitched. 'Yasenia Good luck tonight, you'll need it.'

Evelyn stuttered, incredulous. "Did she just overcome the Heavenly Tribulation's pressure and punch a hole in the clouds?"

Mirrory nodded. "Yes, she did. Of course, it was only possible because of the passive body strengthening of her Beast and Spiritual cultivation. However, the feat is incredible. You might not have felt it, but I could feel a hint of coordination between the three paths when she performed that punch. Her comprehension abilities are, as always, off the charts. The title genius does not get wasted on her, that's for sure."

The girls were speechless. They have all felt what kind of pressure the Heavens emitted, and at most, they could take a step or move their body slightly. Attacking like Yasenia just did was outright unthinkable. Moreover, the pressure Yasenia's tribulation emitted was far from anything they had felt until now.

They couldn't help but smile wryly. 'Our dragoness continues to be a lovely monster.'

Inside her cultivation room, Yasenia closed her eyes as energy spread around her body.

Unlike the times when she broke through in the spiritual path, the energy didn't envelop her being and improved her body. Instead, from within her body, going even deeper, from within her cells, energy sank deeply and nourished them, nurturing her body on a fundamental level.

It was a sensation similar to shedding one's skin to become stronger.

Although the enhancement provided by the first level was negligible, Yasenia could guess in what direction Body Cultivation would strengthen her. Many ideas flashed in her clever mind, but she placed them aside for now.

First, she needed to lay a foundation, and then she could start experimenting. As with everything, the basics were the things that needed to be strengthened the most so that she could then build upward with confidence.

Spiritual Cultivation focused on the meridians, dantian, etc. As a core. However, they were auxiliary tools to feed the body during Body Cultivation.

The real strength of a Body Cultivator was their ability to refine their bodies as if they were a weapon, strengthening not only the core but also the whole being.

'No wonder the Heavens locks the body cultivator in place. These lightning bolts are the hammer to temper the body.'

The dragoness got thoughtful. 'Maybe receiving them is more beneficial than blocking them.'

Still, as she thought of that, she could feel pure streams of energy flowing into her from the destroyed Tribulation lightning bolts and nourishing her body.

The dragoness tilted her head, confused. 'Is this normal? Or is it a reward for resisting and fighting back the tribulation?'

Not having any more clues, she shook her head and decided to ask the seniors and her lovers later.

Even if her speculations were correct, she wouldn't know until she verified it. There was no reason to mull over it.

Following her small rest, Yasenia stood up and continued cultivating. 'I need to strengthen my Body Cultivation with the energy I managed to absorb during this event.'

Her tail was an excellent tool to absorb energy, and it had done her job during this time. Sadly, it was just too heavy to use as an attack during the tribulation, leaving her with no other option than to use it as a supporting limb.

Chapter 737: Yasenia's Monstruous Talent.

After she overcame the tribulation, Yasenia took a deep breath and then moved as she exhaled. There was plenty of Tribulation Energy inside her body, and she wanted to absorb all she could before leaving here.

For the first realm of Body Cultivation, the Initial Foundation Phase Realm, what the cultivator needed to do was coat the insides of their body with energy.

Unlike the Spiritual Path, where you needed to build the meridians and the dantian and then connect them, this was done in the second realm for the body cultivator.

The "body" was the cultivator's Dantian in the first realm. This was why body cultivation could start while being young instead of later in life when the body reached maturity.

With that in mind, Yasenia looked thoughtfully at the Tribulation Energy inside her. While it was negligible compared to the amount of energy she was used to dealing with, for a Body Cultivator in the first realm, this amount of energy was staggering.

She still had her Unification Realm cultivation locked away for fear that she would absorb this energy with her Spiritual Path instead.

Therefore, she could feel how the light but abundant energy strands rushed inside her.

Without delaying it anymore, Yasenia moved.

Unlike before, there were minor fluctuations that followed her movements, and the very essence of her motions had changed.

If she was similar to an expert martial artist before, now Yasenía looked like a supernatural being dancing. The extra layer of energy Yasenía created with her movements accentuated her ethereal nature.

The dragoness created these strands of energy around her tensing and relaxing muscles, and with the expertise that she had gained with her Spiritual Path, she would tangle the Tribulation energy and the standard energy to consolidate a part of her body.

She decided to go from the outside to the inside so that she could trap the energy inside herself with her cultivation.

First, the outer layer of her skin was coated. Her movements included stretching motions that reached her body, her tail included, and with these skillful stretching motions, she trained everything without leaving anything behind.

Yasenía already had extreme control over herself, and with the tips and tricks she heard from Andrea and her own cultivation technique, an event that left the ones outside flabbergasted occurred one more time.

As Yasenía moved and followed the technique's motions, her body greedily absorbed the environment's energy, using the Tribulation energy as the conductor.

When her entire skin was coated with energy, a small shockwave occurred around her, and Yasenía went from the low-level first body realm to the middle level.

From the outside, the girls could see a very thin but sturdy layer of energy coating her skin, her tail, and even her hair.

If she stood in a dark space, her body would have a very gentle and dim glow.

It happened in nothing but a few minutes. However, she was far from getting done with it.

Yasenía's mind became increasingly focused, and her genius exploded. She could feel the Tribulation energy trying to escape the confines she had created. Still, each time it decided to exist from a place, Yasenía would do a martial movement that included that body part.

Did it try to exist from her leg? Then, she would do a kick routine.

Did it try to exist from her abdomen? Then, she would do a series of crouching and swiping motions that used her core for the movement.

If it tried to exist from her arms, she would do a punching series, and so on.

Yasenía kicked the air, followed by a spin to swipe with her tail, and then continued the spin to do an ax kick, taking a step forward to do three quick punches. She followed it with a frontal kick, taking two quick steps forward and attacking the foe that would be on the ground with another ax kick.

The abundant tribulation energy sunk into her muscle fibers, entangling and becoming her own energy, increasing the capacity of her Body Cultivation energy and also coating increasingly more parts of her body with it.

When her heel touched the floor, it created a gentle and powerful wind gale, and Yasenía's aura once again exploded, signifying her breakthrough into the high level of the Initial Foundation Phase Body Realm.



By now, she had about 40% of her internal muscles completely coated in energy.

Without stopping, Yasenia fluidly spun thrice, using her tail in a complex series of attacks that were aided by her kicks. The beauty and coordination of her movements were mesmerizing as the energy levels inside her increased.

The girls outside realized that Yasenia was now focusing on her tail, as every movement was accompanied by a tail strike.

The Tribulation energy coiled around the extremely complex muscle network that was her dragon tail moving through the tendons and fibers and elevating Yasenia's strength by the second.

As said previously, the increase in energy was negligible compared to her actual cultivation, but her mortal movements had stopped being mortal for a while.

If an average human could follow her speed at first, by now, she was moving quickly enough to start appearing blurry.

The dragoness's routine was unstoppable; her eyes focused and forgot everything that wasn't her movements.

With increased charm and agility, the people outside looked on, excited if she would break through again.

Yasenia followed her recent strike with a step back and turning right, allowing her tail to strike the imaginary opponent once more. After that, she resumed her attack with a combination of kicks and punches, and when she finished with an uppercut and a spin that dropped the tail from above, slamming it on the ground with an echoing explosive sound.

Her aura ballooned once more, breaking through into the peak level of the first realm!

Her entire body was coated in energy inside out, making it more than clear that she just skipped the whole first realm. Moreover, it was with a highly sturdy foundation.

She could probably break through into the second realm if she wanted to.

Still, Yasenia didn't do that.

After reaching the peak level, she stopped and sat down cross-legged to absorb her gains and solidify her foundation even further.

About 30% of the initial Tribulation Energy remained in her body, and she was going to use that not to break through but to perfect every single energy trace inside and around her.

In Yasenia's mind, anything less than "as perfect as possible" was not worth it.

Outside, our girls looked on with trembling eyes.

With Spiritual Cultivation, other than speed, it was hard to really tell how talented a cultivator was at first sight. It was a bit of an abstract concept. After all, meditation was the only way for a cultivator to, well, cultivate.

There were a few exceptions of breakthroughs during combat because the situation was right, but it was just that, an exception. Something that happened very rarely.

However, Body Cultivation showed talent in a highly straightforward way.

They knew, since day one, that their lover was monster-class.

She was a creature that was born to become powerful. Everything in her life was literally threaded in a way that, if she didn't reach high levels of cultivation, it would be because the heavens wanted to stop her.

If let to her own devices, her climb to supremacy was nothing but a countdown.

However, even with the many demonstrations, it never felt like a despairing difference for our girls. After all, weren't they keeping up? Even if they could barely do it and had to put in extreme amounts of time and effort, they were able to keep up thanks to Yassenia's Dual Cultivation aiding them.

Yet, while all of them but Andrea, who had a three-year head start, were still in the middle level of the first realm, Yassenia had breezed the entire realm in just 30 minutes.

30 minutes!

How quick was that? An average Body Cultivator might take about a year or so to create a perfect foundation for the first realm.

A year has 525,000 minutes. Well, Yassenia took 30 minutes. Quite literally 17,520 times faster than an average cultivator.

Monster class? That was insulting Yassenia's talent. Yassenia was quite literally in a league of her own.

An unparalleled genius that would make those who were proud of their talent feel worthless.

After seeing Yassenia sitting down to consolidate, all the girls left without saying a single word.

The maids thought they had taken a big hit, and one of them asked worriedly. "Will they be okay, Lady Tatyana?"

Tatyana smiled. "Don't worry. If something like this were enough to stump them, they wouldn't have followed little treasure until today. They've just got a clear look at what their wish to 'Keep up' with little treasure means."

As Tatyana said, the girls didn't leave with a depressed mood. On the contrary, their eyes were blazing with determination and fighting spirit.

All of them had the same thought.

'I won't let you sprint ahead to a place I can't see you. I swear I'll catch up to you!'

This was their vow since the day they decided to follow a True Dragon in her cultivation journey. Regardless of how far ahead or how fast Yassenia ran, they swore they would never stop pushing forward.

Two hours later, Yassenia exited her room, drenched in sweat and tired but with a satisfied expression.

Seeing the maids and Tatyana, the dragoness grinned toothily. "I finally managed to break through!"

All the maids clapped with proud smiles.

"Congratulations, Young Miss!"

"As expected, our Young Miss is the best!"

"In a few years, all those who looked down on Young Miss will regret it dearly!"

Yasenia giggled as she heard their praises. Suddenly, her nose twitched, and her pupils expanded for a second. "Oh? My dears were here?"

Tatyana laughed. "Such a sharp nose. They were here for a while, looking at you as you broke through."

The dragoness's lips arched, and she hummed happily. "I hope they are proud of me. Did they see how I managed to reach the peak level of the first realm?"

Tatyana nodded with a laugh. "Of course, they left after you sat down to consolidate your power."

Yasenia nodded thoughtfully as she approached Tatyana and took Kaleina into her arms. Then, she asked, confused. "Why didn't they wait for me, though?"

Tatyana lifted her eyebrow. "How could they wait after your little demonstration? They are probably in their cultivation rooms."

Instead of worrying, Yasenia puffed her chest out of the gratification and pride she felt, making it jiggle deliciously. "As expected of my dears!"

The maids and Tatyana laughed, although they couldn't resist stealing a few glances at the proud pair of white mountains.

Yasenia looked around and commented. "Well, since they will probably be busy for a while, let's study formations."

Tatyana nodded. "Sure. Come with me. Flora, Selena, Alaia, Leila, Maria, come with me to give her a lesson on each of your specialties later. This afternoon will be a theoretical lesson."

"Yes, Lady Tatyana!"

Maria was the most knowledgeable tailor in the maid squad and Evelyn's current teacher. She had recently entered the seventh level of the Dantian Spiritualization Realm and was a human.

Yasenia called Clara as they left. "When Flame is done learning from Gireila, you can call her to dinner with us. I'll prepare food in about 3 hours. Well, since we are at it, invite all the leaders that are around. We can have a small talk."

Clara acknowledged with a smile. "Yes, Young Miss."

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Andrea: Too much talent on such a lovable and cute girl.

Yasenia: \*Grrr\*

Author: Well, while Andrea scratches and pampers Yasenia, let's get going. I summon you!

Andrew Miles: It's me this time.

Angel: Hi!

Andrew Miles: Hello, Angel. Tatyana and Valeria, since upgrading a cultivation technique is possible, how about downgrading a technique to allow more people to cultivate it? A power could

then use it as an incentive for others to access the original version after enough merits are awarded to them. My thinking is that since the source is the same, it would be little trouble to change cultivation methods.

Valeria: That's a good idea, and it is used in higher realms quite often. For example, a technique called "Divine Sword." It is divided into 12 stages. Each one increases the potency and deepness of the technique by heaps and bounds, and to get them, you have to become a more important member of the Divine Sword Art Sect.

Valeria: Even at the same level, someone who understands the first stage would create much weaker effects compared to someone who understands the second stage, not to mention the twelfth.

Andrew Miles: I see.

Valeria: Yes, but doing so for mortal-level techniques is something most cultivators don't bother doing. For top-level cultivators, a level one Meridian and Dantian Creation Realm Cultivator is almost the same as a Half-step Dantian Spiritualization.

Author: Yup, things like that are a bit more complex and bound to happen later. For now, that's all for today's chapter~. See you later, dear.

Chapter 738: Zephyrith and Sierra.

A week passed after Yasenía finally managed to open the Body Cultivation path, and Doriel eventually returned from her little expedition. As Yasenía asked her, Doriel sneaked into the Wolf capital's deepest parts and delivered a message and a communication device to Zephyrith.

When Zephyrith saw Doriel appear out of nowhere inside her own room, even overcoming her own Fate detection, she had been quite surprised, to put it mildly.

Yasenía called her to her office and asked. "Well, how did it go?"

Doriel spoke respectfully. "As Young Miss expected, Fu Lang Zu has become power-hungry. After learning about Alaia's prowess, he immediately called back most of his high-level confidants. Not only that, there are quite a lot of new defenses activated around the core part of the capital, which created a bit of trouble for my infiltration. Moreover, while he was gathering herbs to create a pill to heal his limbs, he decided to push that aside and pressure Zephyrith into marriage."

Yasenía paused for a second, looking at Doriel with confusion, and asked. "What pill?"

Doriel blinked. "A [Tiger Vitality Regenerating Pill]. A high-level Heaven-grade pill that can recover limbs lost with little to no side effects."

Yasenía frowned. "I didn't know about the pill. Why didn't nobody inform me?"

Doriel tilted her head. "We are blocking his every attempt with the help of Tengliu and other leaders, so other than the common herbs, he still hasn't got a single high-level herb needed for it. Even if he is trying to gather it, with our interference, it is similar to him not doing it."

Yasenía tapped the ground with her tail at a constant cadence for a few moments and commented. "I want to be informed about these things, even if they are completely under your control. They might affect my planning, after all." The dragoness looked at Doriel seriously. "This is a mistake on your part. You are becoming overconfident because everything is going in our favor. Regardless of how

backward this place is when has a dragon hunted any prey without using all its power? I don't want this mistake to be repeated again."

Doriel knelt and spoke respectfully, with a hint of blame in her voice. "Sorry, Young Miss. It won't happen again!"

Yasenia waved her hand, pushing her up with a wind wave. "Don't beat yourself up. I also wasn't very clear in what I want to be informed about and what you have complete autonomy with. I'll create a list later. Still, a single mention wouldn't have hurt anyone. I received nothing, and that's the problem."

Doriel nodded. "I understand."

Then, the dragoness asked. "So, what about that wolf woman? Did she relent, or is she still stubborn?"

Doriel put on a strange expression. "Well"

Yasenia asked, curious. "What?"

Doriel coughed and explained. "She said that if Sierra really wants her, she must steal her from Fu Lang Zu on the wedding day. If she can't, then there is no Fate between them."

The dragoness rolled her eyes. "Does she think she is too clever? Or that I am an impulsive, hot-blooded youth? I can see what she is planning from miles away." Then, she asked. "Did you give her the communication device?"

Doriel nodded and gave Yasenia the one tied to Zephyrith's device.

Pouring energy inside, the treasure activated, connecting with the other person. It was seven in the morning, with the Sun barely illuminating the World, so unless Fu Lang Zu slept with Zephyrith, no one should be around her.

After a few seconds, someone spoke.

"Yes?"

The elegant and cold voice of the wolf woman reached Yasenia.

The dragoness was blunt, not wanting to play games with her. "Zephyrith, stop playing around. I'll soon give this device to Sierra so you two can speak alone and at length. But first, answer this. Do you want to become Fu Lang Zu's mate, yes or no?"

Zephyrith's laugh reached her. "Why are you so insistent on pairing us up, little girl."

The dragoness snorted. "Without considering that this 'little girl' can send an assassin right at your door, this 'little girl' can also push back the almighty army your strong leader gathered with just 50 people. So, if you treat me as a 'little girl,' you might end up being more hurt than you could ever imagine."

The woman on the other side didn't speak.

Yasenia sighed and said calmly. "Zephyrith, stop trying to provoke and test me. I might be young, but I'm not a child you can push around at will. Do you want to leave that place, yes or no? I'm asking you because I want to know if I should spend some effort to take you out of your place or if I'm being meddlesome and you never wanted to be rescued. After all, you have a few hundred years

of history with Fu Lang Zu and might be in honest love with him. If that's the case, all I'm doing is dipping my foot where it doesn't belong."

Yasenia commented. "In short, do I continue putting effort into 'rescuing' you or not?"

On the other side of the communication device, Zephyrith was lying on a chair while holding a pipa and playing it. Her silver fur gleamed with the morning light as she looked out the nearby window to the flourishing city.

This city had hundreds of millions of inhabitants, as it was one of the Main Cities of the Wolf Patriarch. All kinds of creatures, merchants, and powers used this city as their core, showcasing the deep ties the wolf clan had with the multiple powers around the entire World.

Even when the charming voice from the other side of the strange device in her hand told her not to look down on her, she had secretly visited the Astral Sky Sect and its surroundings.

In Zephyrith's opinion, it was nothing but a small new sect with about 50 thousand members and a nearby city of around 900 thousand people.

There were hundreds of millions in this city alone, and the Wolf clan had at least seven similar cities, while the main headquarters also had a few million cultivators in the third realm and above.

It was only natural for Zephyrith to think that Yasenia was overestimating herself. The Fate Wolf pondered.

'Is she overconfident or too young?'

She had naturally heard about the defeat of 20,000 Epoch Core cultivators at the hands of the maids. There was even the Garuda Patriarch between them, showing that they weren't 20,000 random cultivators.

'However, that's because the fifty people had a peak-level powerhouse. Without it, would they be able to do the same? What if 5 of those powerhouses appear to entangle her, leaving the other 49 defenseless?'

Zephyrith knew that, although difficult, the Wolf Clan could mobilize such a force if pushed to the limits.

The calming sound of the pipa filled her room, her thoughts floating around in a daze as she thought of Yasenia's question.

'Also, why am I so attracted to Sierra? Why am I even considering her words?'

Zephyrith and Sierra had seen each other for nothing more than a week, maybe a bit more. Still, that kind of timeframe was nothing for Zephyrith.

But even that short interaction had triggered something inside her that told her Fu Lang Zu was not enough compared to Sierra. More than that, comparing them made her feel uncomfortable. 'But How? Why? Fu Lang Zu can be considered the closest creature to a Progenitor in the entire continent. While my race is different from his, he should have an uncontrollable appeal to me. And yet'

"Zephyrith."

Her device transmitted the charming dragon woman's voice.

"I know you are doubtful, so I'll send this device to Sierra. You speak with her, and after that, if you are still reluctant, that would be the true goodbye. This is my last chance to you. After this, depending on what Sierra tells me, I'll stop caring."

When Zephyrith heard her, she felt her chest constrict for a second. These reactions had the Fate Wolf puzzled. 'Why? Why is it so hard to listen to those words?'

Zephyrith answered, her voice calm and the sound of her pipa still soothing. "Sure."

She wanted to say more, but after looking out of the window, she couldn't. Did she want to marry Fu Lang Zu?

Maybe, in the past, she didn't really mind. After all, he was the objectively best mate for someone with a wolf bloodline like herself. Things like love never really mattered to Zephyrith in the past.

Moreover, the reason she even wanted to find a partner was that she had already reached the continent's top levels. She could not do much more in terms of strengthening herself, so the only thing left for her was to create a legacy.

Children were a good way to do so. She could get pregnant, give birth to some little pups, teach them, and see them grow as she ages and slowly burns her life. For one of the strongest in the continent, it was a satisfying and good end.

However, one day, Sierra appeared, and like a stone thrown into a calm lake, she created ripples in her heart with minimal effort. Furthermore, instead of calming down, these annoyingly influential ripples grew by the day.

Zephyrith continued to play the pipa, the melody sounding a little impatient as she waited by her winder.

While Zephyrith didn't show many emotions on her face, her music seemed to touch the true feelings inside of herself.

"Lady Zephyrith, Patriarch Fu wants to see you."

The voice of one of her attendants came from the outside. Zephyrith pondered for a second and was about to stand up and stop playing when the device in her hand lit up.

"Zephyrith?"

The deep and attractive female voice of the wolf woman living in her mind for the last months tingled her ears with more feeling than any music she produced.

Her fingers faltered briefly, making the notes sound strange, but she recovered quickly. Unless you had an extremely sharp hearing, nobody would've noticed.

She answered the attendants first, covering the device with her energy so that her voice didn't reach it. "Tell him that I'm cultivating. I'll go later."

"Understood."

Then, even if Sierra couldn't see her, Zephyrith sat up straighter and tidied the silver hair around her wolf ears, stopping to play the pipa for a second before she continued.

After that, she spoke calmly, answering the woman on the other side of the device. "Sierra. It has been a while."

The woman on the other side laughed softly, making Zephyrith feel flustered, surprising herself. 'When did my feelings become so uncontrollable?' She was a bit frustrated with herself.

What the Fate Wolf didn't know was that because she had been thinking about Sierra almost every day out of curiosity, the small seed that was buried in her heart had been watered and was now sprouting.

"Well, a few months had passed. I've already heard from Lady Yasenia."

Zephyrith held her breath, but she asked with a calm tone, even if her music sounded rushed. "What did you hear?"

Sierra's amused tone reached her. "That you are about to marry that pathetic excuse of a wolf."

Zephyrith almost laughed, but she held it in and answered with a flat tone. "That's our Patriarch, Sierra. Don't insult him."

Sierra snorted. "Right. A dead man walking, that's what he is. Anyway, let's not talk about him; let's talk about you."

Zephyrith tensed again, and Sierra asked. "So, are you eager for this marriage? Are you willing to become his mate?"

Zephyrith answered, her lips pursed. "Why wouldn't I? He is the strongest Wolf in the entire Continent."

Sierra's hummed, making Zephyrith almost snap one of the strings of the pipa.

Sierra's laughing voice reached her. "Liar."

Surprised, Zephyrith looked at the device, her tensed hand relaxing. "Why? I'm not lying."

Sierra laughed again as if she could see through her heart. "If you really wanted to marry him, this conversation wouldn't be happening."

Zephyrith paused, feeling her face heat up for some reason. "Why not?"

Sierra sighed and spoke soothingly. "Silly woman. We might not know each other well, but I've asked around how you usually behave. The facade you are putting on is just a poor attempt." Then, with confidence and a teasing tone, Sierra whispered. "You want me to take you out by force, right?"

Zephyrith's music became a bit chaotic as her fair cheeks gained a rosy color.

Sierra continued, her tone becoming deeper and menacing. "You want me to appear before you and stomp Fu Lang Zu into the ground."

Zephyrith imagined that scene, and her music accelerated, similar to her heartbeat.

Sierra growled. "You want me to rip apart your fixed Fate and fight everything that comes in between us, taking you to my nest so that I can devour you."

Zephyrith's face heated up, and her tail started wagging without consent.

Sierra laughed and spoke overbearingly. "Zephy, like it or not. I'm coming for you. Once you fall in my claws, you are never leaving." Then, Sierra stopped the communication device, knowing that more words were unnecessary.



Zephyrith looked at the dimming device with a blushing face, her tail wagging, and her pipa with a few snapped strings. Then, she muttered with a shy tone, a voice even she didn't expect.

"I'll be waiting Sierra."

It wasn't until her feelings calmed down and she repaired the snapped strings on her pipa that she stood up and left her room to meet with Fu Lang Zu.

Chapter 739: Yasenia's New Technique. (R-18)

On the other side of the device, Evelyn looked at Sierra with admiration on her face. "Fuck, that was hot, Sierra."

Sierra lifted her white eyebrow and stifled her laughter as she looked at her with her beautiful blue eyes. "Hot or not, it was the truth. I'll eventually make it happen. Right now, I might be weak, but in a few years, I'm confident in catching up."

Evelyn gave her a thumbs up. "Awesome. If my senses for what is attractive weren't completely messed up because of my peerlessly beautiful lover who pumps me full every night, I might have fallen for you."

Sierra rolled her eyes and then laughed. Her wolf ears suddenly twitched, turning toward the door, and she smirked. "Speaking of her, I think she is coming to do just that."

Evelyn tilted her head, not understanding for a moment. "To do what?"

"Hello, dear~."

The distinct mellow and seductive voice of her dragoness reached her, making every cell in Evelyn's body react, and she turned around to see a seductively smiling, voluptuous woman wearing nothing but a semi-transparent black nightgown with a skirt that barely reached the middle of her thighs.

Evelyn knew that if she had a male member, it would've probably lifted her skirt at the sight of this absolutely gorgeous creature.

Yasenia took slow steps toward Evelyn, leaning forward to highlight her large bust and elegantly swishing her tail at the rhythm of her body. The effect was a tantalizing motion that made Evelyn's panties gain moisture.

"Dear~, it's already quite late. Do you want to come to bed with me?"

Evelyn looked out of the window and realized that it was not even noon. "L-Late?"

Yasenia's smile deepened. "Right, wouldn't you say so? Look how dark it is outside~."

Evelyn looked for a second at the unmistakable bright Sun that was rising in the blue, cloudless sky. Then, she turned toward Yasenia with a serious expression and a fidgeting body.

"Right, right. It is very late! Oh, it is so late I almost can't see! Only about 10 hours are left, and the Sun will start hiding on the horizon. It's extremely late!"

Who was Evelyn to correct Yasenia? She readily accepted whatever her dragon lover told her.

Sierra, on the side, had difficulty holding back her laughter.

By the time Evelyn finished her ramblings, a pair of slim but strong arms wrapped over her shoulders as the massive pair of boundless softness pressed against her own chest. The feeling of having the colossal white mountains of her lover swallow her own small breasts was a sensation that she would probably never get tired of.

Moreover, to do this, Yasenia had to place her exquisitely crafted face before her eyes, blessing her gaze with the heavy responsibility of ogling unabashedly at all the small details of the dragoness facial features. 'Look at those lips, those eyes, that little mole that tempts my soul, those straight and beautiful eyebrows No wonder the Heavens want to smite her; having this face is against the natural order!'

Yasenia saw Evelyn's violet eyes dancing around, looking at her, and her luscious lips arched. "So, are you coming with me?"

Bushing at this sudden seduction attack, Evelyn nodded and tried to make a joke to calm her jumping little heart. "I'm going to cum with you."

The dragoness laughed at her silly joke and leaned forward to kiss her lips. A kiss Evelyn eagerly reciprocated, drinking Yasenia's sweet saliva as if she were a dehydrated woman who had not drunk anything in years.

Yasenia placed one arm below Evelyn's butt, lifting her up in her arms with ease. Not losing a single second, Evelyn's legs latched around Yasenia's thin waist.

The dragoness turned toward Sierra and spoke. "I'll leave with her for a while. I want to try something new. You can contact Zephyrith as much as you want with that device I left behind. You do not need babysitting, so decide for yourself if you want to capture that little darling or not."

Sierra laughed. "Sure, thanks for the efforts, Lady Yasenia. Have fun."

Yasenia smiled while caressing Evelyn's melted facial expression. "Oh~, I will."

Then, Yasenia carried Evelyn to her room while raining her face with kisses.

Evelyn didn't know up from down when the blue-haired woman's back hit the bed. The only thing she knew was that her lover was about to send her soul to swing through Pleasure Heaven and that her damp panties spoke of how prepared she was for that.

She could only hug Yasenia's neck and try to answer the loving kisses that sometimes playfully bit her lips, making her moan. 'Oh heavens, I'm melting.'

Yasenia's low laugh tingled Evelyn's ears as a pair of hands sneaked inside her dress and slowly undressed her.

Evelyn reached out to grab her favorite breasts as she allowed her lover to continue to envelop her with her love.

The violet-eyed woman felt a chilly breeze hit her naked skin, and then the soft and luscious lips of her lover started to travel down her body, passing her neck and collarbone and stopping on her small breasts.

Her head tilted upward, her body arching involuntarily to allow her lover to kiss her body better. Yasenia's lips tenderly sucked on her small nipples as her hands tried to make the small breasts protrude.

Evelyn felt a bit embarrassed for a moment, but looking down at the delighted face of her gorgeous lover as she sucked her breasts made all the embarrassment turn into excitement and love, and her moans leaked out. "Ahn~! Mmm, Yaseenia!"

While Evelyn had never really come to terms with her lack of beauty compared to Yaseenia and the others, Yaseenia's passion for herself made it impossible even to feel bad about it.

How could she feel otherwise when a goddess-class being, her lover on top of that, loved herself so much? If she did that, Evelyn knew that Yaseenia would feel distressed, and doing something like that was unforgivable in Evelyn's book. So, she learned to accept her own appearance and give back as much love as Yaseenia showed appreciation for her.

When her body was heated, as if the dragoness knew it, she restarted her downward journey, making Evelyn's face feel hot for what was about to come.

Evelyn suddenly remembered something and muttered, stuttering because of her hitched breath. "L-Love, I haven't showered."

Cultivators didn't really need to shower, as their body purified itself with energy, but some habits were worth remaining.

Yaseenia's lips reached below Evelyn's navel, and she laughed, making Evelyn feel ticklish. "It doesn't matter~. Your natural scent is delightful."

Then, Evelyn felt her skirt being lowered together with her undergarments, and two pairs of gentle but steady hands opened her legs. The pussy surrounded by soft blue hair revealed, making the usually mischievous woman feel shy. 'D-Does she really not mind?'

Evelyn's heart thumped when she saw Yaseenia burying her face between her legs without a moment of hesitation, followed by a slimy feeling that traced and opened her lower lips.

Her waist jumped, her back arched, and her hands lowered to grab Yaseenia's soft and long black hair. "Ah!"

Yaseenia's golden eyes glowed with tender feelings as her tongue visited all the weak points of her dear as her hands grabbed her hips so that the twisting Evelyn couldn't escape. "Oh dear, you are gushing down here~."

Each time Yaseenia licked, gently bit, or tenderly kissed her pussy, she could feel a small gush of liquid hitting her tongue. Evelyn answered right as Yaseenia attacked her clitoris, cutting her words. "It's normal- AH! Oh! OH!"

Her waist jumped as her head sank into the pillow when pushing it back and arching her body. Her entire back and even her butt had long left the bed as a rush of pleasure invaded her body as she screamed. "I'm cumming!"

Yaseenia smiled, her tail wagging, and she opened her mouth to place the entire vulva into her mouth. Holding Evelyn's waist firmly so that she couldn't escape, the dragoness allowed Evelyn's squirt to flood her mouth, filling her tongue with the flavor of her lover.

Yaseenia squinted as she gulped her fluids, and her tongue lapped the sensitive squirting pussy, extending the pleasure Evelyn felt. "Y-Yaseenia, AH! S-Stop, I-I didn't go to-Hyan!"

The dragoness understood, and knowing that she didn't want to lose control, she gently relented the insistent attacks, returning to a gentle licking that didn't feel overwhelming.

Evelyn's tensed back and legs softened after her long orgasm ended, and her body fell back onto the bed, limp. Her body trembled as loving and long licks of her reptilian lover's tongue moved her pussy's flesh.

Looking down, Yasenia's squinting eyes as she lovingly licked her pussy was a sight that made Evelyn mad with love and some embarrassment. Her brain was a bit hazy, and she stupidly blurted. "I-Is it delicious?"

Yasenia looked upward and laughed, making Evelyn realize what she said. The rosy skin quickly changed to a dangerously red one. "I-I mean-"

Yasenia interrupted, giving one last lick from the bottom of the slit, parting the labia, and finishing with a playful tongue flick to the clitoris. Evelyn's waist twitched at that.

"Delicious. I would lick you all day if I could~."

Evelyn sincerely wanted for a black hole to appear on the bed and swallow her.

Then, Yasenia stored her nightgown and basically slithered upward like a snake, opening Evelyn's legs with her body and keeping them open with her own legs.

Evelyn instinctively wrapped her legs around Yasenia's waist as she rejoiced in the feeling of her lover's ridiculously soft, naked body slithering upward and coiling around her with her arms and tail.

The dragoness, now face to face with Evelyn, smiled softly. "Did you like it, Dear?"

Evelyn snorted, but her red face betrayed her current feelings. "If any woman said no after that, they are lying."

Yasenia laughed and pecked her lips.

Curious, Evelyn suddenly asked. "Love, do you not mind, well, my hair down there?"

The dragoness tilted her head. "Why would I? It's a bit soft and also clean, so it feels a bit ticklish in my nose. I really like it."

Evelyn coughed, feeling embarrassed. "But Tatyana, Andrea, Cecile, and Kali don't have it, right?"

Yasenia asked with a strange face. "That's true, but Angel and You do have it. So, what's the problem? Moreover, Cecile not having it is just not true."

Evelyn blinked. "Huh? But the other day"

Yasenia smiled. "Cecile wanted to try shaving once, so I helped her. She has a really pretty platinum blonde soft hair above her genitals. Angel also has a short layer of blonde hair down there."

The dragoness used her fingers to curl Evelyn's hair down there as she smiled at the embarrassed expression of her lover. "And you have very unique and beautiful blue hair. There is no problem with having it. Of course, leaving it as is and not cleaning it is one thing, but if you trim it and keep it clean, what is the problem?"

Evelyn's face was a bit awkward. "Sorry, I guess it was silly on my part."

Yasenia used her hand to part Evelyn's pussy with her dick and then started to penetrate her as she asked softly. "Why did you ask something like this suddenly, ha~. You are really tight today, Dear."

Evelyn groaned as the large dick parted her folds and buried deep within her. The feeling of being opened by her lover's large, but not overly big, penis was a delight. Perfectly wide to not hurt and perfectly long to fill her entire depths. Evelyn internally chuckled as a silly thought popped into her head. 'Her penis is like her, imposing, but very gentle once it reaches your depths.'

The electric-blue-haired woman answered her. "Mm~, I just heard that lovers usually like it without hair. Ah! But, it seems that you don't mind."

Yasenia used her body weight to pierce her slowly until their pelvises kissed, lodging deep inside as her penis kissed Evelyn's cervix with love.

"Who told you that?"

Evelyn looked at Yasenia's smiling and loving face, but she felt that if she answered, that person would be in trouble. "Cough, it doesn't matter."

The dragoness lifted an eyebrow and began moving her waist, scrapping the inner walls with rotating motions. "Are you sure you don't want to answer, love?"

Evelyn gasped as the dragoness's lower head pushed her weak points. "Y-Yes, don't worry."

Yasenia steadily pushed her waist, her penis tip lovingly kissing the cervix once more and pushing it upward.

Evelyn felt like electricity rushed around her, her body twitching in pleasure.

"Are you sure you don't want to tell me? If you do I'll continue pushing~."

Evelyn's heart beat fiercely, imagining her cervix being opened as the penis lodged into her uterus. An act that would probably be painful, it might be the most pleasurable one with her dragon lover.

Thinking about her lover's softness toward them, Evelyn looked up with pleading eyes and blinked a few times, acting cute. "Please, can you do it?"

The dragoness paused for a second, her heart beating fast as she saw Evelyn acting cute. How could she resist her plea?

Yasenia whispered, lowering her head to tenderly kiss her lips. "Okay, I won't ask anymore. Now, relax your body, love."

Evelyn laughed a bit and then whispered a name in Yasenia's ears. How could she not tell her? She trusted her dragoness this much.

"But don't do anything to her, okay? She was giving me advice with good intentions."

Yasenia continued pushing, using her techniques and precum to gently loosen the cervix. Usually, it would be impossible to penetrate, but Yasenia had no problem making it possible in a pleasurable way.

"Okay, Dear. I won't. Now, relax." Her tone was gentle, and Evelyn knew that it was not faked, so she wholeheartedly relaxed.

The pleasurable sensation tingled Evelyn's brain, and she could almost imagine the wide glans of her lover gently widening her most profound entrance. Without a single sign of pain, the woman felt her second entrance opening and, finally, with a pop sound that echoed inside her, welcoming a new visitor in a place where penises should not enter.

A loud moan escaped her, her body shivering in pleasure. "AH!"

Yasenia grunted as both entrances squeezed her rod. She kissed Evelyn, full of love. "I love you, dear."

Then, she began pistoning. With the cervix now loosened, she could exit and penetrate again, making Evelyn go crazy with pleasure. The feeling of having her cervix fucked was otherworldly.

Not to mention the pleasure that the entire vagina was receiving; the combined pleasure was enough to send her into a loud moaning spree. "AH! AH! AH!"

Yasenia hugged her tightly, biting her neck lovingly, and then she pistoned as her dick melted with pleasure. After ten minutes of loving but fierce lovemaking and many orgasms on Evelyn's part, Yasenia buried herself deeply and released her semen into her uterus.

An extremely powerful wave of Yang energy flooded Evelyn's body. Her eyes rolled upward, showing the white of her eyes, and her body tensed as her toes curled, grasping the bed sheets, and her fingers scratched the back of her lover. "AHHH!"

Yasenia loved it when her lovers involuntarily hurt her during lovemaking, as it was a signal that she was doing it well. The itchy feeling on her back was nothing but an extra stimulant for her. Delighted that her lover was orgasming, she pumped semen into Evelyn, flooding her uterus and more, releasing fluids until it spilled from their connected part.

Evelyn subconsciously began absorbing the Yang energy, as she had done thousands of times before, but this time, there was something different. Not only did her spiritual cultivation make a significant jump, like always, but even her Body Cultivation energy advanced, allowing her to break through into the high-level Foundation Building Phase Body Realm.

Evelyn blinked a few times as the afterglow of her massive orgasm caressed her body, and she looked at Yasenia, who was licking her neck while purring lovingly. 'Huh? Did she?'

Tenderly, she passed her fingers through her long raven-black hair and spoke. "Love, my Body Cultivation Path increased? This is new."

Yasenia looked up at her with her precious, gentle golden slit eyes, and she smiled. "It worked?"

Evelyn blinked again and then realized. 'She wanted to make love because she managed to develop the technique and wanted to test it?'

Her heart swelled as her love for her dear dragoness increased even more if it was even possible. With adoration dripping from her voice, Evelyn kissed her gorgeous dragoness and smiled. "Yes. It worked. I broke through from middle to high level."

Yasenia smiled, relieved. "That's good."

Evelyn didn't know what to say other than something that she would never be tired of repeating. "I love you, Yasenia."

The dragoness laughed and licked her cheek. "I love you too, dear."

## Chapter 740: Speaking About the Future.

After showering together and dressing up, Yasenia walked outside and placed the sluggish Evelyn on a hammock. It was still a few hours from Noon, so it was too early to even think of going to bed. Not that Yasenia slept often lately.

After placing her there and giving her a kiss on the forehead, Yasenia left to visit her other dears. She tested that what she had been practicing worked, so she wanted to see its effectiveness with the other girls.

Without a hint of failure, her seemingly multipurpose Dual Cultivation technique seamlessly showed effects. Moreover, when she visited Andrea, her Darling was the one to nourish her instead. After all, she was three realms above herself.

While she couldn't benefit completely from Andrea's delicious-cough, powerful Yin energy because the quality of their Body Path energies was too different. She could at least filter what would be harmful to absorb the maximum she could at the moment.

This accelerated her realm consolidation by at least a week.

By the time she finished with all of them, it was one o'clock in the afternoon, and Yasenia cooked a delicious and nourishing meal for all of the girls laying lazily on hammocks and reclinable chairs placed in the garden.

Their always-busy dragoness had decided to take this day off, and they would not be foolish enough to miss it. Andrea asked. "How was it?"

Evelyn laughed. "I had to be carried here. My legs feel like putty."

The tall and heroic woman rolled her eyes. "Not that. I meant how effective it was."

Evelyn coughed. "Oh. Pretty good."

Cecile spoke up. "As with everything else, ridiculously effective, borderline miraculous. I thought I would need a day more to break through into the high-level, but not only did I smoothly enter with a solid foundation, but I'm more than halfway into the small realm."

Andrea lifted an eyebrow. "That much?"

Kali agreed. "I think we all broke through our current Body Realm levels."

Andrea nodded thoughtfully. "That's honestly impressive. An entire small realm with a single session means that in a week, at most, you all will break through."

Cecile commented. "I will probably take my time. I want to create as solid of a foundation as I can. I couldn't do so with my Spiritual Path from the beginning because of my lack of knowledge, but this time, I don't want to miss the chance."

Andrea smiled. "I've been doing that. That's why my cultivation is still in the early levels of the Ethereal Soul Body realm. I really recommend it, as the Heavenly Tribulations for this path are quite ruthless compared to the Spiritual Path."

Ebirah was sitting on Andrea's lap and asked while looking up at her. "Are they really that powerful?"

Andrea looked down at the pink-haired cutie and smiled, patting her head. "Yes. I will have to be careful for the next tribulation, as it can become dangerous."

Ebirah smiled sweetly and spoke. "You can do it, Andrea!"

The pink-crystal-like wagging lobster tail made Andrea and the others laugh.

Suddenly, their noses twitched as a delightful scent tickled their nose. They all turned their heads and saw a casually dressed Yasenias carrying a bunch of plates with her energy.

Each of them was different, showing the favorite foods of her dears. There were even deserts of various kinds, like ice-creams, puddings, small cakes, and more.

A collective gulp was heard. They've been eating Yasenias food for years already, but it just kept getting increasingly delicious. Sometimes, they feared that anything that their lover didn't personally cook would eventually become insipid and hard to swallow.

Yasenias saw their eager looks, making her delighted, and placed their dishes on their laps. She was confident that they wouldn't spill anything while controlling them with energy, so a table was unnecessary.

Kaleina and Tatyana came with her, with an extra little girl accompanying Kaleina. She was Flame.

Yasenias sat on a chair prepared for her, passing her tail through the hole on the backrest especially done for it, and Flame and Kaleina sat on her lap.

While she was a bit shy at first, by now, Flame had even become a bit dependent on Yasenias, looking up to her as a parental figure. Her parents didn't really mistreat her, but they also weren't too enthusiastic. So, Flame found the familiar love from the sect seniors like Gireila and Yasenias.

Yasenias had no problems pampering an extra little one, especially one who took care of Kaleina so much.

After all these years, though, the little one had grown quite a bit. Although she was just three years older than Kaleina, remember that she was a beast-human, not a beast, so her physical growth was human-like. She was still not ten years old, but she was close.

Flame saw her favorite meat dish being placed in front of her, looked at Yasenias with a happy smile, and spoke. "Thank you, Aunty Yasenias."

While she was young, she understood many things. In her heart, Yasenias was extremely important, a person who saved her and also gave her a warm and cozy place to live.

Yasenias laughed softly and pinched her cheek. "I hope you like it."

Then, our dragoness secured the two children with her tail and used her hands to eat slowly. While her tail was going through a hole in the back, it was long enough to circle around the armchair.

Kali asked. "Yasenias, now that everything is sorted out, what are our plans moving forward?"

Yasenias explained. "Well, the most important thing is increasing our strength. During the four years before the summit, that's where our focus should be. As for secondary purposes, we need to swallow and digest Maple Holy City, keep expanding the populations of the Astral Sky Sect and Astral Sky City, stabilize our position in the continent, and finally slowly prepare to deal with our enemies."



Yasenia looked at them and commented. "After the summit, a bloody battle awaits us. We can't delay much more."

Evelyn asked. "What level do you think we should get before the summit?"

The dragoness pondered. "If you can create a perfect foundation for both paths and reach the peak of the fourth realm on both, it would be ideal. If you think that you can break through into the fifth realm, that would also be perfect."

Tatyana smiled and sighed. "How time passes. My little treasure is already approaching the last one of the mortal realms."

Yasenia looked at Tatyana and nodded, commenting with a nostalgic tone. "It has felt long and short. We are very close to finally creating our first safe Haven"

The girls nodded and then paused, looking at their lover. Yasenia was looking at them, and then her golden eyes lowered, locking on a certain place below the navel.

Their girls felt their bodies instinctually react, feeling a squeeze in their womb.

Kali coughed, stuttering. "I-I'm looking forward to it."

Angel blushed, looking a bit dazed as her mind went on a journey, who knows where, while the other three just became a bit fidgety.

However, it wasn't just them who suddenly felt fidgety, as our dragoness bore at point blank the hungry gaze of a many-year-old cultivator with quite a strong desire.

Yasenia coughed, not feeling brave enough to look at Tatyana with Flame and Kaleina on her lap. The gaze retracted, and the dragoness sighed in relief.

Andrea asked. "Other than that, is there anything left to do?"

Yasenia became thoughtful, and she shook her head. "There is nothing in my mind. The sect is already set up with people taking care of administrative matters, and the same goes for our city. The laws are in place, the economy is flourishing, and we've trained a few sect members to take care of the entry exams. Then The internal structure of the sect is also developing, and we've planted the flowers we got in the Library Trial. The internal corruption level for our sect to fall is staggering, as it can almost run without a Sect Master. The formation can take care of many of those small things before they pile up to become a real problem."

Evelyn chuckled. "We've done so many things."

The dragoness smiled and nodded. "Speaking of which, how are your disciples doing?"

Andrea shook her head with a helpless smile. "Too enthusiastic."

Cecile asked. "How so?"

Andrea coughed. "Each time I'm forging, a few of them stop to look at me and learn, even when I ask them to do their thing."

Yasenia's eyes flashed dangerously, but she held back. "Darling is too charming! But, it's inevitable, so I won't punish them harshly."

Evelyn commented with a prideful smile. "My tailoring has come a long way! I've reached the low-level Heaven rank tailor level." Then, she commented. "Regarding my disciples, other than Luna, who has very little talent for tailoring, the others are doing quite well."

Yasenia laughed and asked curiously. "Speaking of which How is Luna doing?"

Evelyn smiled. "Don't worry, she hasn't done anything silly since then. Although she had a gloomy phase, I can see that she is recovering."

Kali asked. "What happened?"

Yasenia blinked. "Oh? I didn't tell you?"

The fox woman gently shook her head, so Yasenia explained how Luna was falling in love in a possessive manner for Evelyn.

The girls smiled at Evelyn, and Andrea even lifted an eyebrow.

Evelyn asked, flustered. "W-What's wrong?"

Andrea laughed. "I bet you were happy for a second. After all, doesn't Luna have quite a curvy figure?"

Evelyn snorted. "You underestimate me too much! How can there be anything more perfect than Yasenia's peerless tit-."

BANG!

Evelyn flew in a beautiful parabola, spinning beautifully as if she was dancing in the air, and finally fell on her face with another bang.

Cecile laughed a bit. "You two are still doing that?"

Yasenia's eyebrow twitched. "My tail does it all on itself."

Mirrory appeared with wonder in her eyes, looking at Yasenia's tail. "A tail-slapping Dao? And one so advanced? Impressive."

The girls almost fell even though they were sitting.

Cecile asked, incredulous. "Don't tell me that she can develop it into something powerful?"

Mirrory shrugged and disappeared again, leaving behind a few words. "Who knows? For now, it can't."

'For now?' The girls felt their lips twitch.

Evelyn returned and sat on her hammock as if nothing happened. "What's up with your faces?"

They all shook their heads.

Then, the girls spent the rest of the day speaking about their daily routines in the sect. Things like Cecile's frequent expeditions into the depths of the Forest, finding a few strong beasts to fight, Kali's interesting new medicines, Angel's formation advancements, Andrea's newest works, and Evelyn's failed attempts to create clothes for the harpies.

Speaking of which, the reason Evelyn, or any other tailor, couldn't create such clothes was their strange constitution that needed their skin to be in touch with the energy in the air to function properly. Wearing clothes would, quite literally, weaken a harpy by about 5%.

It didn't sound like much, but for a cultivator where a single instant could decide a moment of life and death, it was a big deal.

While taking care of all these things and more, three years went by.