

## Heaven 761

Chapter 761: End of intercourse. (R-18)

One week had gone by since Yasenia and Tatyana began mating; the room they were in was filled with such a concentration of scents that it would knock any cultivator out of pleasure in the third realm and below if they dared even to enter inside.

Tatyana was currently on all fours, and Yasenia was hugging her from behind and shaking her hips while thrusting her tail in Tatyana's mouth. The sound of flesh against flesh colliding repeated, and if you looked at Tatyana's stomach, it was bulging out as if she were pregnant because of all the fluids poured into her.

Yasenia grabbed Tatyana's neck lovingly as she bit her nape to pin her down and poured her semen inside for the nth time. Tatyana spasmed even harder than the first time, as her body was so sensitive that each thrust drove her to climax. Her pussy squirted like a broken faucet, staining the bed below them.

Thankfully, the bed they were using had a self-cleaning formation, so it wasn't utterly soaked as if it fell on a pool.

With Yasenia's semen deep inside her, Tatyana's body reacted even before she could feel anything and released more eggs for them to be fertilized. Yasenia hugged her tightly, one of her hands lovingly caressing the bump that her inflated uterus made in her lower stomach.

Her voice, dripping with unmatched allure and sexiness, caressed Tatyana's ears. "How do you feel, my love?"

The tail lodged in Tatyana's mouth exited, allowing Tatyana to take in a deep breath. The tail that constantly fed Yasenia's semen was extremely stimulating because of the thought behind it. 'She is feeding me~.'

A long mating would tire her mate, so Yasenia was subconsciously using her own nutritious semen as sustenance as she tried to impregnate her. It was such a lewd thing to do that Tatyana's climaxed when she thought about it.

She turned her head to look at Yasenia and rubbed her face in the crook of her neck. "I'm feeling fantastic."

Tatyana's voice was breathy, adding to her elegant tone a hint of languid seductiveness that made Yasenia's penis twitch. They had long stopped caring if Tatyana got pregnant or not, and they were just copulating until Yasenia couldn't hold on.

There were zero risks of washing away a fertilized egg because once fertilized, the uterine walls would subconsciously tighten around the zygote and protect it. Having an involuntary miscarriage for a recently pregnant cultivator was even more difficult than getting pregnant.

It was a natural evolution because of how long mating between high-level cultivators could last.

The dragoness turned Tatyana around, hugging her closely and opening her legs with her own legs as she placed her back on the soft bed. Then, instead of using her penis, Yasenia began kissing Tatyana as she placed her pussy lips on top of Tatyana's. The soft kiss up and down below made them tremble in delight. "Ah~, it feels so good."

Yasenia smiled softly and bit her lip. "Do you like pussy kisses~?"

Tatyana bit Yasenia's lips back. "I love it~. Please, pamper my pussy."

Yasenia softly moved her waist, using her pussy lips to caress Tatyana. The electrifying sensation of their soft lips rubbing and their clitoris rubbing was so comfortable that they both moaned.

Moreover, the waist movements also forced their breasts to press and rub together, adding to the sensual nature of their lovemaking.

Tatyana sighed. "Haa~, we should do this more!"

Yasenia moaned. "Agreed~."

Tatyana's breathing became rough as she suddenly asked. "Now that I think about it, is this a first?"

Yasenia didn't stop her waist as she buried her face in Tatyana's neck. "With you, it should be~."

Tatyana pouted, but a moan broke her pouting face when her clitoris gently slid against Yasenia's. "Not fair~, you should, Ah~! Do this more with me~."

The whiny tone that was half-interrupted by a moan made the dragoness chuckle. "Do you like pussy kissing~? Such a pampered girl."

Their muscles began twitching, and they climaxed simultaneously, their love juices mixing with each other into a mess. The sticky and wet sensation added to the pleasure, and both of them pressed their labia stronger, making their plump pussy lips spread.

"Ah, ah, ah, ah!"

"Good, good! I'm cumming!"

The female orgasm kept climbing further and further up, their twitching becoming incessantly harder as the pleasure built up.

Their moans went from gentle to loud, and their movements became quicker and more eager. A female orgasm was very different from a male orgasm, as it could keep climbing to the point of sending the woman's head flying.

Their orgasm kept accumulating, and after twenty minutes, they were screaming in pleasure while their vaginas squeezed slimy fluids that mixed together. Then, a massive orgasm hit them both when their clitoris rubbed again.

"A-A-AHH!"

"MMMM!"

Their backs arched, their vision flashed white, and their waist and thighs began contracting as if they were electrocuted. Even when they weren't touching each other anymore, the climax kept coming back as wave after wave of fireworks exploded in their minds.

They only relaxed after five minutes, hugging close together and mixing tongues as the aftertaste lingered in their bodies.

Tatyana laughed lazily. "Wow~."

Yasenia chuckled as well. "That was Interesting."

Tatyana smirked. "Female orgasm for the win~."

Yasenia burst into laughter. Tatyana couldn't help but pause to appreciate her laughing face. 'Ah So beautiful.'

"How are you in stamina, Little Treasure?"

Yasenia shrugged. "I don't know. I've started to feel a bit tired, but It's my first time doing it until I faint from exhaustion after all my increases in strength, so I can't tell."

Tatyana rolled her eyes. "If I didn't place a stopper on you, with your current stamina, satisfying about 50 people a day would've been possible. We've been doing it for eight days now, so that's 400 women that would be fainted and with their legs spread open as semen poured down their cunts?"

Yasenia's lips twitched. "Why do you sound resentful?"

Tatyana snorted. "Pervert."

Speechless, the dragoness answered. "I don't want to hear that from the woman that's still energetic after 'Receiving' the share of 400 average women."

Tatyana blinked and smiled. "I have an excuse."

Yasenia looked at her with a deadpan. "Which is?"

"I'm actually much stronger, so my stamina is naturally much higher."

Yasenia lifted the corner of her lips. "Right. Because you can tell me to my face that if the current you were to fall back to this cultivation level, you would've not been able to take me on, right?"

Tatyana opened her mouth, but after being looked at by those two piercing pink-colored slit eyes, she coughed. "So, do we continue?"

Yasenia smiled, amused, and turned her around to spoon her. Then, lifting one of her legs and curving her back, Yasenia thrust inside from behind. "Changing the subject so blatantly? You are too naive!"

Tatyana began moaning as her body jiggled with Yasenia's thrusts. "Oh! Oh! Love is so deep. So Deep! You are poking my womb! I like it! I like it!"

Their sexual intercourse continued for five more days, but they had to cut it short as the date for the summit arrived.

They were inside the bathtub, the dragoness hugging her sideways in her arms. Their eyes were closed as Tatyana leaned on Yasenia's comfortable shoulder, and her arms and tail secured her.

Tatyana murmured. "Little Treasure?"

Yasenia answered softly. "Yes?"

Tatyana chuckled. "Nothing."

The dragoness opened her eyes and looked down at her lovingly. The color in her pupils had returned to the enchanting golden. "Do you want a massage to finish it?"

Tatyana smirked. "Then I'll give you one as well after you do it."

Yasenia nodded without problem and placed her arm below Tatyana's knees and armpits, slowly rising out of the water.

When they entered their room again, the air around was refreshed, and at the small table at the side, there was one of the [Scent Absorbing Pearls] full of the aftermath.

Tatyana looked at it and laughed. "If you use that, people might die."

Yasenia looked at the bead and shrugged. "Whatever. I was thinking of asking Angel and Kali to modify all our scent pears so that they can become a one-time-use weapon for our future children. We can probably use them well, but it would be much more efficient for low-level cultivators."

Tatyana pondered as she was laid on the bed. "That's actually not a bad idea. While you can use them, some same-level cultivators might have resistance. However, what if it doesn't work as intended and an enemy cultivator becomes so horny that they well, attack the children?"

Yasenia paused. "Then, let's try to change the properties of the stored scent from pleasure to pain. By adding a few herbs to the mixture, it should be possible, right?"

Tatyana nodded and turned around, showing her immaculate back to the dragoness. "Yes. There are plenty of pills that have the effects of altering pleasure to pain and vice versa."

Yasenia caressed her across the perfectly curved back, reaching the upward curve that her perky and round butt made, and followed the movement, touching one of the thick but not fat thighs down to the aesthetic calves. "You have such a beautiful body."

The dragoness moved upward and began caressing Tatyana's shoulders. Her long and dexterous fingers sank into the tissue, massaging deep muscle that sent chills down Tatyana's spine.

Usually, Yasenia focused on pleasure and relaxation with her massages, but today, she was going entirely for relaxation.

The chills Tatyana felt forced her body to become limp as her mind cleared and her breathing relaxed. The fingers moved across the back muscles, sometimes pressing on certain acupuncture points that added to the relaxation.

Slowly but surely, Yasenia moved down, using a gel to lubricate her hands, and made the friction small enough to be unnoticeable.

Tatyana's face became peaceful and relaxed, her eyes closing in comfort. The massage's first part covered her back, gluteus, and legs. Then, Yasenia moved to her arms, making her limp body even more relaxed, and finally, her scalp.

The fingers that gently and slowly caressed her head almost put Tatyana to sleep in comfort. She couldn't help but sigh in awe at how relaxed Yasenia made her feel. 'It feels like there is nothing to worry about when I'm by her side.'

It wasn't until some years ago that Tatyana hadn't felt the sensation of sleeping from who knows when. Only Yasenia had managed to place her to sleep after she started her high-level cultivation journey.

After one hour of a full-course massage, Tatyana gently opened her eyes. The red irises glistened with comfort and contentment. Taking a breath to release a sigh, the Death Empress slowly lifted her naked upper body. "Lie down, Little Treasure."

Yasenia looked at the bed and went to her knees, looking down while pondering. Tatyana smiled softly. "Don't worry about your breasts, Little Treasure. I've made this bed moldable so that you can lie down on your stomach without problems."

Yasenia smiled gratefully. "Thanks, Tatyana."

Then, she lay down, and her colossal breasts slowly pushed the mattress down, creating two large indents that snugly fit her bosom. "Oh! It really doesn't feel uncomfortable."

Tatyana chuckled when she saw Yasenia's tail wagging. "Okay, relax your body."

Yasenia nodded and used her hands to support her face. Leaning slightly forward, Tatyana's hands got coated in energy as she started with Yasenia's shoulders. "Mmh~."

Yasenia sighed through her nose as the comfortable sensation spread around.

'Her shoulders are so stiff.'

Tatyana was not surprised. You could see the perfectly developed muscles flexing on Yasenia's back. The heavy-duty of supporting that large tail was not only about her core and leg strength. Her back also needed to be strong for that. 'She also has three extra muscle nets that act together with the tail.' Tatyana couldn't help but feel a tingling. 'Her back is really arousing.'

A feminine yet strong back that felt like it could support the weight of the world. As her fingers sank into Yasenia's perfectly balanced flesh, Tatyana felt mesmerized. 'I should give her massages more often.'

After a while, Tatyana reached the base of Yasenia's tail, but instead of going up the limp tail, she continued around and downward. 'Let's leave her tail for last.'

When her hands reached Yasenia's gluteal region, Tatyana's waist flinched. Her hands sank into an extremely soft yet springy pair of large buttocks. While she was not touching her sensually, the feeling was ecstatic. 'People focus on her breasts, but her butt is just Wow. I bet Evelyn has asked her to sit on her face Hm Should I ask her too?'

Her hands didn't stop moving, gently and pleasantly loosening Yasenia's muscles, and she then reached her thighs. 'My heavens Long legs with very thick but not fat thighs. While lying on her front, she looks like a mermaid. Should I try sumata the next time?'

Tatyana continued her massage, following Yasenia's routine of caressing her arms and scalp next. Finally, she sat on the inner side of the bed and placed the long tail on her thighs, slowly massaging from the root up to the tip.

Yasenia was so comfortable that she eventually fell asleep. Still, Tatyana continued for about two more hours until she finished caressing Yasenia's long dragon tail.

Tatyana lay by her side and moved Yasenia, placing herself as the little spoon and resting Yasenia's hands on her lower abdomen. A smile slowly bloomed on her lips as she placed her hands over Yasenia's. "I love you, Yasenia."

Chapter 762: A Delicious Sandwich and a Bun in the Oven.

During this one-and-a-half week, Cecile, Andrea, and Kali focused on training while Angel worked on the formations around the house, and Evelyn took care of everything else.

Evelyn was in a room with a desk, the place that would've been Yasenias temporary office, looking through a few documents. While Evelyn was usually focused on Tailoring and Cultivation, she was a very intelligent person.

Many times, Yasenias had consulted with her about a few strategic decisions. Of all the girls, when it came to management skills, Evelyn was second, right after Yasenias.

Alaia entered with a document in her hand and commented. "Evelyn, there have been three groups that tried to sneak inside. Here is the data we've managed to uncover."

Evelyn took it, and her violet eyes scanned the documents. "Hm. It doesn't feel urgent. They are all local powers that probably got incentivized by either the Continental Shadows or anyone tied to the Demons Yasenias provoked on our day arriving at [Ascending Ocean City]."

Alaia nodded. "That's what we thought as well. We've planned to leave it aside for now until Lady Tatyana and Young Miss stop their mating."

Evelyn nodded, taking other documents with the expenses of the activities in the city. "By the way, Alaia. What's up with the formation costs? I don't usually dab in our expenses other than those related to Tailoring, but this formation we are building is quite expensive for a temporary stay, no?"

Alaia explained with a smile. "Young Miss is always like this when it is related to your safety. It's quite a normal expense."

Evelyn blinked. "100,000 Flawless Parus were used for this formation."

Alaia nodded.

Evelyn blinked twice. "That's about one hundred times as much as an average First Rate sect's yearly expenditure."

Alaia nodded. "Most of the items used by Young Miss are self-grown."

Evelyn tilted her head. "I see It's quite a lot, eh? That's the cost of a mid-level Heaven Ranked treasure."

Alaia laughed softly. "Yasenias would burn a hundred of those if it meant keeping you girls safe, so I would say that's on the cheaper side. She has actually cut down many expenses because we, the maids, are here."

Evelyn acknowledged and commented. "How is the thing I asked you to do?"

Alaia summoned another document and gave it to her. "Here are the top ten shops for each of the professions. We've also sent a few of the maids into the underwater side of the city, so these seven lists are a mix of everything we've managed to explore during the last week."

Evelyn looked at the titles. "Restaurants, Forgeries, Alchemy Workshops, Cloth shops, Tattoo Workshops, Formation Shops, and Hospitals. Good, thank you, Alaia." Evelyn used her energy and picked up a very thick stack of documents and jade-scrolls, giving them to her. "Here is the processing of the usual work."

Alaia took them and gave them a superficial look. After 15 minutes, Alaia nodded. "Perfect. You are quite good at this, haha."

Evelyn smiled wryly. "Compared to Yasenias, I'm a novice."

Alaia didn't deny it. The work Evelyn did in an hour, Yaseia would probably do in 5 minutes. Still, Evelyn's work speed was commendable. "Still, Young Miss is just different. There is no reason to compare yourself to her."

Evelyn laughed. "That's true. Speaking of that lovable dragoness, have they stopped increasing the moisture levels of that particular room?"

Alaia snorted a laugh. "A peculiar way of asking. Yes, they stopped about 4 hours ago. They are now sleeping. Taking into account Young Miss's habits, they are probably going to wake up in half an hour."

Evelyn sighed. "She should sleep a bit longer."

Alaia made a wry expression. "Not even us can force her to sleep. You know how it goes."

Evelyn nodded, leaning back on the chair. "Well, with these lists, we'll have places to visit when we go out. Kaleina wanted to go outside, right?" Alaia nodded, so Evelyn laughed. "Then, we'll probably go outside today or tomorrow."

Alaia smiled. "There are four days left until the beginning of the Summit, so you are probably right."

Evelyn stood up, stretching a bit, and asked. "Is the Astral Sky Shop in this city set up?"

Alaia nodded. "We followed your arrangements and had no problems opening it to the public. The caravan's path will also add this city while passing through the nearby [Dalian City]."

Walking toward the outside, Evelyn used her hands to tie her long electric blue hair in a ponytail. "So, everything went as I arranged it? That's quite nice to know."

Alaia used her tail to pat Evelyn's butt. "Have more confidence in yourself. The fact that we also trust your decisions should tell you a lot about your abilities."

Evelyn jokingly sneered. "Right, you trust me after passing the plans I presented through a bazillion screenings."

Alaia rolled her eyes. "Trust and not checking are different things."

Evelyn pouted. "But you don't do the same with Yaseia's plans."

Alaia said, speechless. "Didn't we just agree that comparing yourself with Young Miss is not a thing you should do?"

Evelyn couldn't maintain her pout and burst into laughter with Alaia. Then, she said sincerely. "Thanks for the trust, Alaia. It really means a lot."

Alaia nodded and said playfully. "Continue studying and learning, and the bazillion screenings would be reduced to a gazillion times."

Evelyn almost tripped.

One hour later, all the girls and a few maids, Kaleina and Flame included, were in the same outdoor room, waiting for Tatyana and Yaseia to arrive. It didn't take long to see the door opening as two people, hand in hand, entered.

The girls saw the two goddesses enter while holding their breath. Their faces had similar relaxed smiles, and their presence boosted each other's aura, making the two women look otherworldly even while wearing regular clothing.

Yasenia was wearing a red kimono opened in the front that revealed a large part of her breasts with a long skirt and long sleeves. Meanwhile, Tatyana wore a loose white dress with red accents, complementing Yasenia's kimono in a way similar to the couple's clothes.

The dragoness smiled at them, making their hearts skip a beat. "Sorry for the delay, dears."

Evelyn joked. "You finally exit your love nest. I was losing my hair while taking care of your work."

Yasenia and Tatyana moved and sat on the same couch as Evelyn, Yasenia being the one sitting by her Dear's side. "Well, then I should reward by dear, right?"

Evelyn felt Yasenia's arm going around her waist, making their bodies stick close together, which made Evelyn feel the softness of the dragoness at close range. She coughed and nodded. "That's right. It's an imperative action you must take."

Yasenia laughed, lowering her head to give her a kiss. Then, she waved her hand and threw something at each of the people present. "I've cooked a grilled cheese and ham sandwich with tomato, fresh lettuce, raw onions, and meat. The bread is also hand-made, adding spices and powdered cheese to give it a good flavor. I've also added a sauce on one of the slices of bread to make it juicier, together with a fried egg."

The girls looked at the thick and juicy sandwich, and their mouths began salivating. The combination was quite simple, but the ingredients were not as simple, as each of the items on the sandwich was Heaven-ranked. The cheese was even specially made from Yasenia's own breast milk.

Yasenia threw a small spatial ring at Selena and smiled. I hope you girls like it. "There are three sandwiches for each of the maids there. There is also a separate pouch with the sandwiches that didn't use my breast milk but another kind of cheese for all the sect members. Let it be a reward for their hard work during this one and a half weeks."

Selena, the red-scaled lamia, blinked. "They are mid-level Heaven-Ranked food, right? IT should give permanent buffs."

Yasenia nodded. "To us, they won't give anything as I've already fed you as much heaven-ranked food as possible in terms of permanent buffs. However, it will be a good boost for the ones that came with us. It's a bit worse without using my cheese, but it's good enough as a reward."

Selena laughed. "More than a good reward. I think that once they eat the three sandwiches, the sect members will cry with joy."

Yasenia laughed. "So exaggerated."

Selena shook her head, thinking. 'If a few of them don't kowtow in gratitude, I'll reverse my name.'

Well, she wouldn't need to change her name, as a few of them actually did so.

Kali took a bite, and the bread made a loud crunching sound as her teeth broke the crispy crust. Then, the tender crumb exploded with the accumulated juices of the meat, sauce, and flavors in the



bread. Right after, as her teeth sunk into the soft meat and other ingredients, the combination of tastes made her senses dance in joy as Kali almost moaned.

After biting and pulling back, a few strands of the grilled cheese stretched, only cut after pulling her head back a bit, adding that visual deliciousness to the food.

As Kali chewed, the flavors perfectly enhanced each other in her mouth, and when she finally swallowed, a sigh-like moan left her mouth. "Woah Delicious."

Valeria was also eating one, and she agreed. "It's really good."

Even Mirrory had hers, and the ancient cultivator found it good as well.

Kaleina and Flame were constantly munching; their cheeks puffed with the savory sandwich.

Yasenia smiled at them. "Eat slowly and savor it, dears. Nobody will take it away. I've prepared a few extra of them, so there is more than enough even if you want to eat another."

Yasenia ate just one of them and looked around with a tender smile as her girls munched in silence, appreciating her food.

After eating, Andrea looked at Yasenia and Tatyana and asked. "So Any results?"

Yasenia snorted. "I don't know."

Andrea blinked, looking at Tatyana. "What does she mean."

Tatyana laughed. "I hadn't told her yet."

Cecile asked. "And when are you going to tell her?"

Tatyana looked playfully at the dragoness and smiled. "Now."

The girls paused their eating, looking at Tatyana simultaneously. Tatyana looked around and commented. "After one and a half weeks of trying 24 hours a day, my Little Treasure made great efforts."

The girls felt their lips twitching at Tatyana's eagerness to drag out the answer. Tatyana looked around with laughing eyes. "There were ups and downs, and for the first three days, we tracked if it happened or not. However, lost in our passion, we forgot about everything and decided just to enjoy the process."

Tatyana sighed, holding her cheek. "My eggs were very powerful, fighting back the billions of little soldiers my little treasure shot. It was truly a massacre."

The girls felt their hands twitching this time, wanting to slap the back of her head.

Looking at Yasenia's impatient face, Tatyana laughed. "Of course, like a good Dragon, my Little Treasure never gave up!"

Flame and Kaleina were completely lost, not knowing what Tatyana was talking about.

Tatyana's eyes softened as she leaned on Yasenia's side and spoke with a smile while looking up at her. "And her efforts paid off, as her objective was fulfilled."

Yasenia's eyes widened, and her heartbeat accelerated, similar to the others, and Tatyana finally said with a large smile. "I'm pregnant, little treasure. Thank you for loving me."

Chapter 763: Catching up to date.

After hearing Tatyana's announcement, Yassenia felt an electrocuting chill full of euphoria and hugged Tatyana tightly with her arms and tail. "Pregnant!? Are you really pregnant!?"

Tatyana looked at the flushed face of her Little Treasure and laughed gently, caressing her face. "Yes. It happened two days before we finished, during the thirteenth day of mating."

Yassenia began bouncing in joy, not knowing how to express her overwhelming happiness. She just leaned forward, kissing Tatyana deeply and laughing in a silly manner.

The girls, seeing how Yassenia completely lost control over her emotions because of happiness, smiled tenderly.

Yassenia placed a hand over Tatyana's stomach, looking down with eyes dripping with love, and soon, tears began falling. "I'm so happy"

The girls just moved silently and hugged Yassenia in a group hug. The dragoness continued to laugh and cry, feeling completely overwhelmed. How many years had it been since her first instinct to mate started? Almost 35 years since then, more than two-thirds of her entire life. The moment she accepted Cecile as her mate, inside her, a burning flame to create progeny appeared like an uncontrollable tide.

While Yassenia wanted to shout about her first child, she never forgot Kaleina. While she might not be entirely her biological daughter, that didn't mean that Yassenia didn't think of her as one.

Kaleina would always hold the title of her eldest daughter.

Kaleina approached, and the girls opened a place for her. Kaleina looked at Yassenia and asked. "Will Mama Tatyana have a little sister or a little brother?"

Tatyana smiled. "We don't know yet, Kaleina."

Kaleina blinked. "I see..."

Yassenia hugged her little grown baby and kissed her. "From now on, Kaleina will become a big sister. So, in the future, you must protect your siblings, okay?"

Kaleina nodded seriously. "I will protect them!"

Yassenia laughed, rubbing her face with Kaleina. "I believe in you, love."

Tatyana saw Kaleina looking at her stomach with curious eyes and smiled. "It is not possible to feel anything yet, Kaleina. I'll let you know when it becomes possible."

Kaleina smiled and nodded. "When will it happen, Mama Tatyana?"

Everyone paused, looking at Tatyana. Kali asked. "Can you tell, mother-in-law?"

Tatyana closed her eyes, feeling the little life in her womb, and shook her head. "Not yet. It is too young."

Andrea asked playfully. "So Egg or normal?"

Tatyana laughed. "I prefer normal, to be honest. If the egg is too big" The girls imagined themselves giving birth to a head-sized large egg, and their spines chilled. A human baby's head could squeeze through thanks to the undeveloped cranium shifting, but an egg was solid

Yasenia hummed. "I wouldn't mind either!"

The girls knew how "elastic" Yasenia was in that aspect, so they didn't say anything.

Tatyana asked. "By the way, Little Treasure."

Yasenia looked down and blinked her beautiful golden eyes. "Yes?"

Tatyana smiled wryly. "When are you going to stop hugging me?"

Yasenia's arms and tail tightened carefully around Tatyana, avoiding her stomach. "Stop? Why?"

The girls looked at Yasenia and gulped, feeling a deep sense of possessiveness and protectiveness radiating from the dragoness.

Tatyana, for the first since forever, felt like a small herbivore between the arms of its natural predator. "W-Well, if you don't want to, there is no need."

Yasenia smiled. "That's right. That's the correct answer."

Tatyana gulped, feeling strangely aroused at the sight of such Yasenia. The intense sense of being Yasenia permeated her entire existence, making her feel strangely snug even when the dragon tail coiled around her like a snake.

An immoral feeling of submissiveness filled her from toe to head, making her blush and lean in Yasenia's arms obediently. Placing her face in the crook of Yasenia's neck, Tatyana took in a deep breath, and her eyes and body relaxed. 'Ah~, being in the arms of the mother of my child is such a wonderful feeling~. So relaxing. Even the usual powerful and attractive scent has changed to a milder and relaxing one. The general smell is still sweet, but instead of making my body tingle, it makes my nerves relax enough to almost fall asleep. Sigh, so nice.'

Yasenia caressed Tatyana's back and looked at the others with a deep smile. "Dears, when you are prepared, I'm ready~."

The girls coughed, feeling their wombs throbbing with desire. However, they resisted. Cecile commented. "Let's first upgrade all of our paths to the fifth realm. I don't know how the tribulation affects the child inside the mother, but I don't want to risk anything."

Yasenia nodded, her smile returning to normal. "Of course."

Kali asked, changing the subject. "So, what do we do about the races that came into the city?"

Yasenia tilted her head. "Why? Did they do anything?"

Kali shook her head. "No, but I've heard a few tales about them from the Sect Members that had gone out to explore."

Yasenia, curious, asked. "Put me up to pace. I've been excommunicated until today, after all."

Evelyn stepped forward this time to speak. "Well, first of all, the undead, humans, and spirits are mildly active. There's nothing to worry about, though. On the other side, beasts, demons, and divines have been very active. These three groups, using technologies outside Distancia's expertise, have been gathering increasingly large support."

Yasenia pondered. "What are they using?"

Evelyn commented. "Spiritual Profession Knowledge. Instead of us who had to use it sparingly as a benefit because of our initial lack of strength, they are not holding back basic explanations. The value of our information will probably plummet to very little with their attempts at increasing influence."

Yasenia nodded. "I already predicted that since the moment I say them. That's why I provoked them."

The girls tilted their heads, not understanding. Yasenia explained with a smile. "Facing them there is like publicizing that we are also not natives and that we don't fear those races. In the eyes of Distancia's powers, we are ten times more attractive than an unknown force that has come from the outside, and they know nothing about it. In short, while both sides are 'outsiders,' we have built our reputation enough to be considered 'allies.'"

Evelyn suddenly recalled a few things she had seen in the documents that didn't make sense to her, and her eyes widened in utter stupefaction. "Wait Don't tell me"

Evelyn looked at Yasenia and gulped. "Did you plan all of our power's moves taking into account that a situation like this might've occurred?"

Yasenia tilted her head. "Isn't that obvious?"

Evelyn blurted, incredulous. "Monster."

Yasenia blinked. "Why?"

Evelyn spoke quickly, her mind still unable to wrap around it. "No, does it make sense to plan for something so outside of the norm? Did you ask Tatyana to peek into the Future with her Fate attribute?"

Yasenia laughed. "How could that be? Since my objective changed after the War to dominate Distancia, it's natural that I have to prepare for outside influence." Yasenia's smile became a bit creepy as she continued. "I need to make the people of this World loyal enough to die for us, after all."

Evelyn shuddered, not in fear, and thanked all celestial creatures she knew that this beautiful dragoness wasn't her enemy. 'My Dragon wife is freaking scary and sexy, okay? My panties are undergoing a crisis, okay!'

Kali saw Evelyn's flushed face and coughed, changing the subject one more time. "Speaking of which, the Divines they are different from what I imagined."

Valeria was lying sideways behind Kali, allowing the Fox to use her belly as a backrest, and asked with a smile. "How did you imagine them?"

Kali pondered and answered. "A group of righteous creatures that have a strong sense of responsibility and very high morals?"

Tatyana turned her head and spoke languidly. "It would be good if they were like that."

Andrea asked her. "How are they, generally?"

Tatyana rubbed her face against Yasenia's neck and explained. "It is the truth that they are generally righteous with a strong sense of responsibility. However, their 'morals' are that all creatures should bow down to them and ask to be protected. They are elitists who, instead of looking down on other

races, think that they are the only ones who can unify the universe under one banner. So, they seek to protect other races forcefully. Naturally, these forceful manners are not much better than what Demons do."

Evelyn let out a peal of laughter. "Aren't they delusional? They have a Heaven complex."

Mirrory, who was floating about without aim, commented. "Actually, before the Heavenly Cataclysm, more than one million years ago, their race was not as influential. They usually gathered in religious groups that venerated certain high-level cultivators. Because of this, many of those immortals gave them blessings and protection, which allowed them to prosper as an individual race even when there were so many much more powerful creatures. Knowing their way of thinking, after the Heavenly Cataclysm killed most high-level cultivators, the Divines that survived thought that they were the chosen ones that would lead the next cultivation era."

Mirrory smiled while all of the others listened. "What I didn't expect is the Demons to become such a strong force. They were quite suppressed in the past, so I'm quite interested in knowing how they've become one of the leading races."

Valeria commented with curiosity. "What I didn't expect is for spirits to gather in such a manner. It feels that they've built civilizations."

Angel asked. "Is that strange?"

Valeria nodded. "Until the last time I checked, spirits had been quite a free-spirited race, moving around as they pleased and never staying in one place. Groups were also formed very rarely. We have many blessings from the Heavens, so even if we roam the world alone, the chances of something serious happening to us are quite slim."

Yasenia asked, curious. "Were high-level spirits targeted by the Heavenly Cataclysm?"

Valeria shrugged. "I don't know. I wasn't around at that time."

Yasenia blinked. "What do you mean?"

Valeria smiled. "As you know, I've transformed myself into something like a Cultivation Skill. So, when no one possesses me, my consciousness is blurry, and I stay in a hibernating state. I can wake up at will, but I never usually do unless I feel danger for myself. I only woke up around 200,000 years or so after the Heavenly Cataclysm had passed, and I couldn't communicate with the active high-level spirits because my previous master didn't search for any. If I return to the higher heavens, I might be able to get in touch with them if they survived."

Cecile asked. "You didn't ask your previous masters to investigate?"

Valeria blinked. "Why would I?"

Cecile tilted her head. "Don't you want to know if they are alive?"

Valeria made a confused look. "Why?"

Tatyana chuckled. "Cecile, Valeria is a Life spirit. For her, the cycle of life is not something to grieve but something to celebrate. If a spirit she knew died, Valeria wouldn't feel sad. Her mind won't, or better said, can't process such events as something to grieve. Her deep understanding of life is because, as a spirit, she is almost one with the concept. Valeria is, in a way, very close to a Natural Treasure related to Life."

Andrea asked, curious. "Then Why did she show attachment to her previous master and the children they made together?" Andrea corrected herself and looked at Valeria with a laugh. "You are here; I don't know why I'm asking Tatyana, haha. Do you know why, Valeria?"

Valeria tilted her head. "I showed attachment?"

Andrea commented, confused. "Didn't you feel bad when you knew that the Divines invaded their world?"

The Nature Spirit Queen blinked, surprised. "Oh, I did. So strange."

The rest looked at the Life Spirit strangely.

Tatyana smiled. "The only reason she showed attachment to her previous master and the children she created is" Valeria looked at Tatyana with strangely eager eyes. Tatyana's grin widened. "because something started to change inside her."

Valeria's lips twitched, and she asked urgently. "What is changing?"

Tatyana shrugged. "You'll have to discover it yourself. Isn't it normal for these things? They lose value if you are not the one realizing it."

Valeria sighed. "Well, you are right."

Kali smiled at Valeria. "Don't worry, you are currently understanding those feelings, even if you don't realize it yourself."

Valeria looked at her master and laughed. "Even you know what Tatyana is talking about. I'm ashamed for not understanding."

Chapter 764: Going Outside to visit Ascending Ocean City.

Yasenia looked at her small baby and asked with a smile. "So, Flame and Kaleina want to take a walk outside?"

Kaleina smiled widely. "Yes! I want to see the city!"

Flame, sitting by Kaleina's side, also nodded shyly.

Yasenia nodded, thoughtful. "What do you all think? Would there be any problems?"

Valeria commented. "If they want to, why not? You haven't been gathering strength to turtle in here until the summit starts, right?"

Yasenia shook her head. "Well, that's true. However, with how I acted against the Demons the first day, I'm sure that they and the Continental Shadows will target us. I'm sure that there are spies waiting outside, ready to inform the moment we get out. That's why I'm slightly hesitant. After all, if they want to see a city, can't we just make a trip after we return? We can travel stealthily and avoid any problems that may arise."

The dragoness explained her thoughts, and the others pondered.

Mirrory commented. "There shouldn't be any problems protecting them with the strength of your maids. Moreover, you are assuming that all the groups will attack you with everything they have. Remember what we taught you? Excess carefulness about something is sometimes as bad as excessive recklessness. Evaluate the situation objectively, Yasenia."

Yasenia looked at Mirrory, and the ancient mirror smiled. "Close your eyes and ponder what you would do if our group were a group of sect members instead of us. Not without reason, but you are now being a bit overzealous about protection."

Closing her eyes for a second while slowly feeling Tatyana's body between her arms, Yasenia sighed. Looking down, she saw Tatyana looking up at her with a smile. "Do as you please, Little treasure. It's not like today is the only chance to visit."

Yasenia placed one hand on her stomach and asked. "Can you even fight?"

Tatyana wanted to roll her eyes, but knowing that Yasenia was just being protective, she laughed. "I still can beat you up without placing the child in any danger."

Yasenia smiled. Then, after pondering in her head, she nodded. "Well, the only ones I should worry about are the Divines, Demons, and Humans. Beasts and Undead are suppressed in front of us because of Tatyana and me. Moreover, Divines don't seem like a proactive race, while humans will be low-key for now. So, the only problem with the foreign races are Demons, who probably won't act by themselves after we killed one of them so easily."

The dragoness tilted her head, further analyzing. "Then, the chances of any other group acting up are very low. With the summit around the corner, all powers have gathered in this city. If someone sticks out, they will get hammered quickly. While we might lose a bit of unity from low-ranked powers in the Astral Sky Alliance because of the foreign races spreading information about Spiritual Path knowledge, making our terms much less enticing, it's not like the important allies are with us only because of that."

Andrea chuckled. "Which mean?"

Yasenia nodded. "It's not impossible."

Evelyn asked. "What about spirits?"

The dragoness commented while scratching her cheek. "I somehow feel that they are not a problem."

Andrea laughed at the rare uncertain expression on her dragon lover's face. "Any reasons for that?"

The dragoness shook her head, a bit embarrassed. "Just a feeling. I can't give you an explanation. It's like I just know. I know that relying on such vague feelings is not what we should do, but I think I can trust these feelings in this situation."

Tatyana, Mirrory, and Valeria looked at her with interest.

Tatyana muttered, asking the other two. "Is it that Spirit the reason?"

Valeria nodded. "Most probably. That child has a lot in common with Yasenia."

Mirrory hummed. "A Sun and Moon spirit is already rare enough. This situation probably hasn't happened in a while."

Tatyana smirked. "If you say a while, it must be a few million years."

Mirrory snorted, crossing her arms and legs as she sat midair. "So what?"

Tatyana laughed. "Nothing. I was just admiring your antiqueness."

Mirrory's lips arched. "Do you want a fight?"

Tatyana grinned from Yasenia's embrace. "Do you dare attack me?"

Mirrory lifted an eyebrow. "Why wouldn't I dare?"

Tatyana smiled provocatively. "I'm pregnant, am I not?"

Mirrory's eyebrow twitched. While she had never been pregnant, she understood the importance of such an event for living creatures.

She was 100% confident in her strength control, but in the off-chance of something happening, Yasenia would probably never forgive me. She wasn't afraid of Yasenia, but angering Yasenia meant angering Angel, something she didn't want to do.

Moreover, she was slowly becoming fond of this group of juniors, taking increasingly an active part with them. For example, a month ago or so, she had been training Yasenia in Spiritual Sense control and other similar skills.

Tatyana left Yasenia's arms, making the dragoness blink, puzzled. Mirrory lifted her eyebrow. "Really?"

Tatyana laughed, disappeared and appearing in the garden, and Mirrory followed her.

Yasenia looked outside and saw both of them clashing with their fists.

BANG!

Yasenia's body and eyebrows twitched madly. However, she knew that she shouldn't overreact. Neither of them were even using energy, so even if Mirrory's punch landed on Tatyana's stomach, nothing would happen.

'But still!'

The girls looked at the twitchy Yasenia and burst into laughter. Andrea shouted with a laugh.

"Tatyana and Mirrory, you two better stop. I think Yasenia will get a seizure if you continue."

Both seniors looked at the dragoness and blinked twice, seeing the downward and clearly unhappy face. Yasenia's lips twistedly lifted, and she asked. "Are you having fun?"

Both ancient seniors felt a chill going down their spine for some reason. Yasenia looked at Tatyana and ordered. "Come here."

Tatyana obediently appeared between Yasenia's arms, and then she felt the dragon's arms and tail coiling around her to the point that she was immobilized. Yasenia looked down at her with a smile that was not a smile as she asked. "So, Tatyana Dravory."

Tatyana flinched and began sweating when her full name came out of Yasenia's mouth.

Yasenia continued flatly while looking down at her. "Did you have fun?"

Tatyana gulped and smiled fawningly. "Y-Yes, of course, it's always fun exchanging blows-."

Yasenia's eyes sharpened, and Tatyana stuttered. "Non-harming blows, non-harming blows. It's only fun when we exchange non-harming blows. There is nothing to worry about."



Yasenia looked at her for a few seconds, making even the girls look tense, and then she sighed. "If you are going to do that, do it where I can't see. The times I almost attacked Mirrory when she attacked you in that short amount of time is over 100."

Tatyana nodded like a pecking chicken. 'Oh my heavens, Little Treasure can be so Imposing' Tatyana blinked as she rubbed her thighs. 'Ah, my panties are wet.'

Mirrory realized. "So that's where the killing intent was coming from."

Yasenia's sharp gaze pinned her down, making Mirrory shut up. Angel chuckled, looking at Mirrory funnily. 'In the end, Yasenia is the strongest!'

Mirrory coughed. 'This time, she is in the right.'

Then, releasing the tense aura around her, Yasenia looked at Kaleina and Flame and smiled gently. "Let's go outside, then. I also want to visit the city."

Kaleina and Flame cheered, and everyone began preparing when the head of the household gave the go-ahead.

At first, Yasenia wanted to call all the maids, but in the end, she decided only to call the strongest ones while leaving the rest to take care of their house while she was outside. With the formation they've placed, those left behind were enough to defend until they returned.

Their group consisted of 28 people: 15 maids (all the maids in the ninth and half-step levels), our group of 11, and Flame and Kaleina.

The maids choose to wear their white and black maid dresses instead of the white dresses they adopted when they came here. These dresses were their battle attires, as they were enhanced and at the limit of the low-level Transcendence Rank. They had better grabs, but Distancia's heavens would probably pout if they wore them.

Meanwhile, our girls were also wearing their usual combat grabs.

While walking down the large and wide streets, they caught the attention of almost all people. Groups with extraordinary auras had been roaming about in the city because of the approaching summit. However, our group made entirely of beautiful women was like a dazzling procession that almost blinded passersby with their beauty.

To not get too much attention, Yasenia has asked all her girls to wear a veil and flat shoes. Their hair was unadorned, left to flow freely with the wind. Still, it didn't make much to hide the charm swirling around them.

So, while all of them had half of their faces hidden, just the upper part of the face that people could look at was too much for many.

Especially Yasenia, who, even while wearing her revealing blue dress that cinched around the waist, highlighted her large breasts, and a semi-transparent black veil that gathered attention toward her striking golden eyes was enough to make many people hit each other because they weren't looking forward.

Evelyn looked around and laughed. "You are all causing devastating damage with just your hidden appearances, haha. If we were walking without veils, would we be jumped by someone?"

Andrea smiled, being the only one not wearing a veil because she was wearing armor. "I've seen a few people look at you as well."

Evelyn became flustered. "H-How can that be? They are probably looking at Alaia, who is walking behind me. Her tits have their own gravitational field!... Hm?" Evelyn looked at Yasenia. Yasenia rolled her eyes. "Did you expect me to smack you here in the open?"

Evelyn tilted her head. "Yes."

The girls laughed, and Alaia commented with a smile. "I've also sensed a few looks directed at you, Lady Evelyn."

Evelyn coughed and straightened, trying to look more dignified while her violet eyes looked around stealthily. Then, she caught a middle-aged man looking at her, making their eyes cross. Seeing the man turn sideways with an embarrassed expression, Evelyn's mouth arched. "Oh! You are right

Our girls laughed again. Yasenia asked teasingly. "Who are you trying to impress, Dear? Such a nice walking posture~."

Evelyn's face became red, and she stuttered. "I Um It's rare for me to receive these eyes, okay!? Let me bask in this unusual glory!"

Yasenia used her tail to caress her cheek with a tender smile. "Didn't I say to you in the past that Dear is also very charming? Be more confident, Dear."

Evelyn nodded shyly. "Thanks."

Angel pointed at the side. "Yasenia, can we enter that shop?"

The dragoness turned toward it and saw a sign that read [Heavenly Crafted Formations! The Best of the best!].

Seeing the clearly exaggerated shop name, Yasenia's eyebrow twitched. However, since her baby wanted to go, then she had nothing to say. "Sure. Let's take a look."

Their group turned and walked toward that shop. Selenia and Alaia stood at the entrance, summoning their weapons, and the rest entered together.

Once inside, they entered a shop with extremely luxurious-looking shelves and displays. The dragoness's nose twitched, trying to find a powerful treasure, but nothing caught her senses. 'As expected, a fraud.'

A sleazy middle-aged man of a dog race came with a wide smile as his eyes couldn't help but roam her body lustfully. "O-Oh! Beautiful fairies, what do I honor the pleasure of your esteemed presence in my humble shop?"

Yasenia looked down at him, as she was a head taller, and commented indifferently. "Why would I be here other than to look for formations and formation materials? Guide me to your best merchandise. I don't have a lot of time."

The middle-aged man's smile faltered at Yasenia's blunt attitude, but looking into the heavy golden slit eyes, he swallowed his dissatisfaction. "Tsk, acting high and mighty while wearing such slutty clothes. I'll show you!"

"Of course, come this way, beautiful fairy."

Yasenia spoke as she followed behind. "Save the flattery. It's uncomfortable."

The man nodded a few times and guided Yasenia to the back of the shop. Yasenia looked around the mostly empty and large room with a raised eyebrow, but she didn't comment.

Angel also looked around, making a puzzled expression.

Once inside, the man laughed as his energy sank into the floor and a large formation activated.

"Bitch! Now you are mine! Hahaha!"

Yasenia sighed and looked at Angel. "Baby, this is what happens when you enter shady places. Look, we are now surrounded by a low-level Earth Rank [Imprisoning Formation]."

Angel looked up at Yasenia and nodded. "I see."

The man, confused at their calm appearance, shouted. "You bitches, what are you talking about so calmly!? Now that you are here, not even an mid-level Ethereal Soul powerhouse can escape."

Yasenia looked at Kaleina's confused face and smiled. "What are you thinking, Kaleina?"

Kaleina blinked her large golden eyes and asked innocently. "Um Mommy, weren't dog human beasts an intelligent race? Why is he acting like that?"

The girls who wore indifferent faces burst into laughter. Yasenia patted her head. "There are all types of people in the World. Imagine that you came here alone, love. What would've happened?"

Kaleina's eyes widened. "Oh no! I would be trapped!"

Yasenia leaned down and kissed her snout. "That's right. That's why you must always move with a maid or one of us when we are outside, okay? Flame, this is also a lesson for you."

Flame and Kaleina nodded.

"Okay, Mommy."

"I understand, Aunty Yasenia."

Yasenia looked at the man who was looking at them while sweating coldly and smiled. "Now, do you prefer to kill yourself or be captured by us?" Yasenia's lips arched further as she laughed. "This is a one-time offer for helping me teach my daughter a lesson."

Chapter 765: About Mortals Living in a Cultivation City.

After exiting the shop, Yasenia sent one of the maids back for a few minutes with an extra person while their group continued exploring the city. Evelyn asked. "Why didn't you take the shop's merchandise, Yasenia?"

Yasenia smiled at her. "There is no need. We don't know who the backers of that person are, and there might be some important items in there that the power behind it doesn't want to lose. Hence, risking being bothered for a few mid-level Earth rank items is just not worth it."

Angel clung to one of Yasenia's arms and whined. "Yasenia, can we visit a formation room?"

Yasenia looked at Kaleina and Flame and asked. "What do you two want to do?"

Angel realized and nodded. "Right! Today is Kaleina's and Flame's day. Where do we go play?"

Flame smiled, hiding her laughter. She always found it very amusing being with her Aunty Angel. 'She is so big but acts like a child with Aunty Yasenias.'

Even if she was young, she understood that Angel could do so because of Yasenias pampering. Flame looked at Yasenias and smiled inside. 'I hope to have someone like Aunty Yasenias in the future.'

Kaleina tilted her head. "I don't know. Flame, where do you want to go?"

Flame blinked, her red phoenix wings flapping as she thought. "Can we visit a park?"

Yasenias nodded with a smile and looked at Alaia. "Guide us to the closest park; we can take a walk there and see if there are other children for them to play with."

Alaia made a formal bow, and they all moved quickly, arriving at an open space enclosed in walls in the city where trees and other meticulously taken care of vegetation could be seen. There were stone paths, ponds, and other types of landmarks like small bridges and such."

At a glance, Yasenias and the others could see parents or grandparents with the young ones following them as the little ones played.

There were all kinds of races and beasts running around, making quite a relaxing but similarly lively atmosphere.

Yasenias held Tatyana's and Flame's hands while Kaleina coiled around her body, with her head sticking from the back and resting on her shoulder.

The little dragoness exclaimed. "There are so many people in the park! Look, there are many mortals there!"

For Kaleina, who was surrounded by high-level cultivators in her everyday life, mortals were even rarer than some exotic animals.

Mortals and cultivators rarely mix together outside business matters. The most contact they had was when a cultivator hired mortal people as servants.

Flame also looked around while happily swinging Yasenias hand and commented. "There are more people than in Astral Sky City."

Yasenias chuckled. "Well, this is one of the most important main cities of the Mermaid Race, with over 800 million inhabitants. That's why each street is around 300 meters wide, with main streets being almost 1.5 kilometers wide. The buildings are also large to be seen from the sides. Although not too large, as most of the important buildings aimed at cultivators don't need the size because a cultivator can notice them."

Angel asked. "How do mortals live in these large cities?"

Yasenias looked at her with smiling eyes. "Baby, did your parents not explain mortal living conditions in cultivation cities to you?"

Angel shook her head. Yasenias nodded and explained. "Well, it is an environment that it's not easy. After all, with a mortal's walking speed, even crossing those main streets from side to side would take them about 15 minutes. Not to mention that crossing such large streets with a mortal body is dangerous. That's why one of the main causes of death for mortals living in these main cities is actually being bumped by speeding cultivators or their mounts while they cross the streets."

Andrea added. "There are special transports in cities to help mortals cross the streets, something low-level cultivators can do to earn a decent living. After all, the ratio of cultivator to mortal will always be abysmal. Even if each mortal pays a small fee, the cultivator can make a decent profit from just helping mortals cross the streets."

Kaleina, Flame, and Angel listened closely, nodding their heads.

Yasenia looked around and guided them to cross one of the bridges. As the steps on the wooden surface reached their ears, she commented. "Most cultivators in existence care very little for mortals. They won't go out of their way to kill them, but they also won't care if they accidentally kill one. Laws are also very lax in that regard because who would want to offend a cultivator to deliver justice for a dead mortal? Especially if the death was accidental?"

Yasenia continued. "To prevent this as much as possible, Andrea's method is one way. However, there are districts where mortal families gather. Food, clean water, and basic necessities are easy to meet with the many Spiritual Professions."

Yasenia looked to her right, pointing in one direction where a big area with dense housing could be seen from the top of the wooden bridge they were crossing. "Places like those are usually neighborhoods for mortals. Some low-level cultivators might live there for a while after they awaken because of their filial piety, but in general, once a person enters the cultivation path, they go outside their mortal families to explore the World."

Angel asked. "What about food? Aren't there too many people to feed or give clean water to?"

Yasenia smiled and asked. "With Kali's [Paradise Spatial Ring], how many people would you be able to feed comfortably yearly by using only mortal food?"

Angel pondered and said a number. "One million?"

Yasenia laughed. "You missed three zeroes. Around Three billion is the correct answer. The 1,000,000 square meters of garden Kali has in her spatial ring can accelerate the growth of normal crops enough to feed three billion people yearly without really feeling real strain. If we calculate the yield of spiritual crops, the satiety they provide, etc., the numbers start going much higher. Then, if Kali focused on food production only, not only using her ring but also using her skills, alchemy knowledge, etc., she would probably be able to feed all mortals in ten cities as large as Ascending Ocean City."

While Kaleina, Angel, and Flame exclaimed in admiration, looking at Kali with bright eyes, Yasenia looked around and saw a stall set up by a mortal older woman.

The dragoness approached the stall at the side that sold herbs and such, and she asked. "Do you have any mortal food seeds?"

The old woman smiled gently and bent while holding her back, picking up a small pouch. "Here, respected immortal. They are potato seeds that I got from a friend."

Yasenia looked at them and nodded. "Perfect. How much?"

The old woman waved her hand. "You don't need to pay, respected immortal."

Yasenia placed a mid-level Parus on the counter. "This is nothing for me, please accept it."

Then, she turned around without hearing anything more, leaving a grateful owner bowing at her. "Thank you, respected immortal. I hope your life is filled with a thousand blessings."

Yasenia returned to our group and showcased what she just explained. She picked one seed from the small pouch and looked at them. "This is a mortal seed for some kind of potato. If I throw one into my ring's most fertile land" Yasenia threw it, and after a second, she took out a stalk full of plump potatoes with a spiritual aura around them. " This happens."

Even the girls were impressed, not to mention Kaleina and Flame, who exclaimed in awe.

Yasenia laughed, guiding them to a set of benches nearby to sit calmly and enjoy the park's atmosphere. "Usually, it would have taken about three months for this variety of potatoes to grow in a common farmland. However, in my ring, it is just an instant. Moreover, these potatoes are not only much bigger than what they would usually give, but the spiritual aura around them is of great nourishment for a mortal. The five potatoes that sprouted from this stalk can probably feed a family for three days or so."

Yasenia smiled and added. "Moreover, they can be replanted" Yasenia sliced the potatoes into small pieces and threw them into her ring. After two seconds, she waved her hand to summon a pile as tall as a person. " and this is the result."

Kaleina exclaimed with glittering eyes as her tail wagged. "Wow! So many! And they don't smell bad!"

Flame crouched in front of the pile and picked a plump one, turning it around with curiosity. "It's so big!"

Yasenia laughed gently. "Of course. They've grown under the influence of a Natural Treasure and a ring of extremely high quality. Sadly, these potatoes can never be planted on normal farmlands. My ring's garden has 'pampered' these potatoes, and now they probably would rather wither than eat anything other than the nutrients in my garden."

Angel laughed. "A pampered potato!" Which made Kaleina and Flame also laugh.

Yasenia smiled softly, her back resting on the stone bench as her tail flexibly twisted to not bother her. "And that's just one person. While it is true that I've used very excessive methods and other cultivators can't compare to my efficiency, growing a crop of this quality in an hour is extremely doable with the right tools. How many people do you think a power as large as the mermaids can dedicate to food production? While meat will always be a luxury for mortals, as growing cattle is not as efficient as vegetables and such, there is no problem expending manpower of around 100~200 low-level cultivators to feed all mortals in a city of this size."

Yasenia finalized her explanation. "Moreover, it can be done affordable for them. That's why there exist so many levels of Parus Coins. Even in our Sky Continent, there are different levels of coins. While cultivators of our level always work with the 'highest' type of currency, in Distancia being Flawless or High-level Parus, mortals use the low-tier currencies, in Distancia's case, flawed and low-level Parus. Remember that the exchange between each coin is 1,000. So, a 'rich' mortal would gain around 15 or 20 low-level Parus a year. From what I've investigated, the need to maintain a family of four is around 700 flawed Parus a year, or 0.7 low-level Parus a year."

Kaleina blinked and commented, scratching her cheek with her claw. "Mommy, what were the Parus levels? I can't remember."

Yasenia answered. "I've told you before, so I know you can remember. Come on, baby. Think a bit harder."

Kaleina frowned and closed her eyes, her tail slapping the ground as she thought. Then, her eyes opened, and she exclaimed. "Ah! I remember! There are Flawed, low, mid, high, and flawless levels!"

Yasenia nodded. "Very good, Kaleina."

Kaleina got thoughtful and commented. "So Knowing that the exchange is 1000 for each coin One Flawless Parus is equivalent to One Trillion Flawed Parus?"

The dragoness nodded. "That's right."

Kaleina blinked a few times and asked. "Don't we have a mine that gives a few thousand Flawless Parus a day?"

Yasenia chuckled. "That's right. We've even built formations to stimulate the Spiritual Ore Vein so that it can naturally grow with time and give us more Parus a day in the future. After all, a Spiritual Ore Vein has a certain capacity to replenish itself with the energy of the World. With the right methods, it's an inexhaustible source of income."

Kaleina blinked repeatedly. "So We are earning a few quadrillion flawed Parus a day, enough to feed around one trillion mortal families a year, which is around five trillion people?"

Yasenia nodded calmly and praised her with a kiss. "You are so good at math, baby. But Mommy is not that poor. That's the gains of the Parus Mine. We have plenty of other sources of income that far overshadow the Parus Mine."

Kaleina felt somewhat speechless. 'My Mommy is a super tycoon!'

Flame, at the side, remembered something and suddenly asked with trepidation. "A-Aunty Yasenia, how much do all the medical concoctions and pills Kaleina and I consume cost?"

Yasenia pondered, tapping her chin with her finger. "Hm It doesn't cost anything. We grow all of those things in my spatial ring and craft it ourselves. So, the only cost is the cost of the manual labor."

Flame, curious, continued to ask. "Yes, but if placed on the market, how much would it cost to train like us?"

Yasenia asked. "Like taking everything into account?"

Flame nodded a few times.

The dragoness tilted her head, calculating in her head. "Let's put aside the cost of tutoring because there isn't really a staple price in the market. So, for the herbs we use, it should be around 800 Flawless Parus a year. Then If we add the pills' cost, training rooms, and if we add the clothes, food, etc" Yasenia did a quick estimate and commented. "Kaleina consumes about 3,000 Flawless Parus worth of resources a year, and you, Flame, consume about 1,700."

Kaleina and Flame froze in place, their minds doing numbers and being somewhat overwhelmed. Yasenia took it as if Flame was hurt that she didn't invest as much, so she used her hand to pat her head. "You consume fewer resources because your body can't take it. It's not that I'm unwilling. Don't feel bad about it, okay, love?"

Flame stiffly nodded and continued to play with the potato robotically, her mind spinning at the ridiculous numbers she had just heard.

Evelyn commented, curious. "So, how many resources do we consume?"

Yasenia looked at Evelyn with a puzzled expression. "You should know that, right? It's quite easy to calculate by adding the cost of everything."

Evelyn's lips twitched. "Love, while we are good at arithmetic, you far surpass us in that matter. I can give you an estimate, but not something as precise as yourself, who takes care of most of those things."

Yasenia nodded, thoughtful. "Well, I'm the one consuming the most resources. About three times more than the most expensive of all of you. Moreover, the expenditure increased after I got the Body Refining method. But the cost should be nearly five million or so a year for you. We use a lot of high-level and peak-level materials that we personally grow. Even one of those can fetch a few hundred thousand in the market. Of course, thanks to my spatial ring, all costs related to Spiritual Herbs are more than covered. Moreover, we have literal mountains of high-level ores, so we are also not lacking there."

Evelyn nodded calmly while Kaleina and Flame petrified even more.

Chapter 766: Going toward the Underwater City.

Andrea sat with one leg over the other and commented while looking at Yasenia thoughtfully. "Speaking of which, how is your Ethereal Soul Cultivation and Body Refinement going? The last time we spoke about it, you hadn't started with it, right?"

The girls realized and looked at Yasenia with curiosity. Evelyn added. "You first wanted to reach the peak in both the spiritual and beast paths, right? You managed to do so a while ago."

Yasenia nodded while she looked at Flame and Kaleina playing around near the pond. "Yes. After reaching the half-step Unification Realm, I took two months to stabilize the cultivation realm. While I still can grow a lot at the same level, I concluded that I could start with my Ethereal Soul realm path. Training to the maximum of the Unification Path and Beast Path, while I use the [Celestial Cosmos Body Refinement] method, is dangerous because I might be unable to hold back my breakthrough."

Angel tilted her head. "What do you mean?"

Yasenia added. "Imagine that each cultivation path is a bowl that you need to fill with water. As you cultivate, that bowl is filled with water. Each path has its own bowls, so to speak, and you need to "open" the different faucets to fill each of the bowls."

The girls nodded, understanding it, and Yasenia commented. "However, while all paths are different bowls, there is a small connection between each of them. Usually, you wouldn't notice, but when I practiced body refinement as a test, I felt that while 90% of the energy went toward the 'Body,' the rest trickled on the other two paths."

Evelyn realized what was going on and spoke. "I see. If you fill the Spiritual Path 'Bowl' to the brim and you start body refining, that water will start overflowing, forcing you into a breakthrough. The reason this can happen to you is because you have practically no bottlenecks."



Yasenia crossed her legs, leaning forward as she placed her chin on the palm supported by her leg. "That's right. So, I've stabilized the Spiritual and Beast paths, reaching the last level before the breakthrough, and now I'm using that to Body Cultivate."

Andrea frowned, looking a bit worried. "Love, doesn't that make cultivation extremely painful?"

Yasenia smiled wryly. "It is painful. I had reached the middle level of the Ethereal Soul Realm, now I'm at the high-level after my Dual Cultivation session with Tatyana. Still, each time I did a cultivation session, I felt like my bones and muscles had liquified."

Andrea patted her head softly. "Thank you for your efforts, my love."

Yasenia smiled and leaned on her. Andrea quickly supported her waist, making Yasenia fit snugly in her arms. "Well, the results are quite worth it. I think I could fight a peak-level Ethereal Soul cultivator with relative ease by only using my Body Cultivation Path. Even resisting a low-level Epoch Core is not completely out of the question. Of course, winning would be very difficult with just the body cultivation since an Epoch Core is extremely adept at taking punishment."

Andrea nodded in understanding. "I've already reached the limit in both Body and Spiritual paths, so I can tell that the next time I improve either of them, there will be a very large jump in strength."

Yasenia smirked. "However, my current strength is not bad at all for some with a bit more than three years of Body Cultivation."

Andrea laughed. "No one is going to tell you otherwise."

Evelyn rolled her eyes. "Not bad at all is an understatement. Didn't you take double that time to reach that level on the spiritual path? You are advancing at ridiculous speeds."

Yasenia blinked. "But, all of you are at the peak level. Higher than me."

Evelyn looked at her with a deadpan. "Do you think our speed would be like this without your Dual Cultivation's aid?"

Yasenia didn't speak. It was true that her Dual Cultivation was a very large boost to their speed. Moreover, it helped without weakening the foundation. On the contrary, if they had cultivated by themselves and reached the same level, they would probably be weaker than they currently are.

Kali chuckled. "You are a living cultivation treasure, love. If other beings knew about it, you would probably be targeted as if a rare heavenly treasure had appeared."

Tatyana, who was sitting on Yasenia's other side, nodded. "That's true. If Yasenia's Dual Cultivation strength is discovered, even seniors would not be able to resist the temptation to capture her."

Kali blinked. "Is it that serious?"

Tatyana looked at her and spoke. "Imagine that your children can ingest something, and with it, their strength, cultivation speed, foundation, soul purity, comprehension abilities, bloodline level, and constitution level could increase. Would you try to get that thing at all costs, yes or no?"

The girls got silent, looking at Yasenia thoughtfully. Sierra, who was listening, asked with a surprised expression. "Wait, she can even increase constitution and bloodline?"

The girls nodded. Evelyn commented. "While the names of my bloodline and constitution have not changed, if I compare the quality before and after I met Yaseenia, I might as well compare a rock on the side of the road with a spiritual ore."

Sierra nodded, thoughtful. Evelyn lifted an eyebrow and teased. "What, interested?"

Sierra rolled her eyes. "There is no being between this Heaven and Earth that would not be interested after hearing that." Sierra smiled. "Still, I know that I mustn't. I won't betray the woman I've chosen for such profits" Sierra looked at Yaseenia and laughed. "Not that Lady Yaseenia would mate with me."

Yaseenia looked at her and asked. "Why not? If you need strength in the future, since you are soul-bound to Evelyn, I wouldn't have minded helping. Of course, we are talking about a far future scenario, but it wasn't completely out of the question."

Sierra blinked a few times. "Really?"

Yaseenia tilted her head. "You are soul-bound to Evelyn, Sierra. As long as the girls don't mind, I will help you. Your strength is Evelyn's strength."

Sierra realized. 'Right.'

Yaseenia smiled. "But, let's not speak about that for now. This is a talk that might happen very far in the future."

Sierra nodded with a smile.

Ebirah sneaked a glance and asked with a blush. "Even me?"

Yaseenia looked at the petite lobster princess and smiled gently. "Of course."

Ebirah nodded and looked down. No matter how careful Andrea was, Ebirah had seen more than once Andrea and Yaseenia mating. So, she wasn't completely ignorant. Her mind flew, imagining herself in the middle of Andrea and Yaseenia, and her face became as red as a cooked lobster.

Andrea looked at Ebirah amusingly. Andrea has never seen Ebirah as a romantic partner, and neither did she right then. Ebirah was something similar to a little sister for her.

Still, these were talks that were too soon to have. For now, everyone was advancing at a good pace, so there was no need for methods such as this one.

The dragoness looked at Andrea and asked. "By the way, are you going to break through before or after the summit? You are already at the limits of both paths, right?"

Andrea rubbed her chin. "I will do it after. I don't know how strong this tribulation will be, so if I become too heavily injured to participate, I will probably regret it. My current strength is not bad, so even if I lose, it won't be a stomp. This summit will also help me consolidate my strength, which will probably help a lot."

Yaseenia nodded. "Agreed. The reason Cecile, Kali, and you are participating with Eira and me is to consolidate. Fighting is a good way to see if all of what you've practiced is good enough, and it also allows the bodies to acclimatize better to their own strength."

Yaseenia looked at her two beast lovers and smiled. "You two have also reached the limits in the three paths, right?"

They both nodded confidently. Kali chuckled. "With your Dual Cultivation technique, it honestly feels too easy."

Cecile commented. "It is to the point that I fear that I won't be able to cultivate without you. So, I've used these one and a half weeks to cultivate alone and see if I lost any proficiency."

Evelyn nodded. "So, it was that the reason you went into closed-door cultivation. How was it?"

Cecile answered lightly. "I found out that I'm even better at it."

Evelyn tilted her head. "Really?"

Cecile affirmed it. "That's right. It feels much smoother, faster, and easier to absorb energy than before. I recommend all of you to go into a one-month close-door cultivation when we return."

The girls didn't dismiss her claims.

Unsure, Andrea asked. "Why is that?"

Tatyana answered. "It's normal. Cultivation is the art of using breathing and meditation techniques to absorb, manipulate, and transform energy for your own use. Yasenia's Dual Cultivation technique doesn't feed you energy at will. Instead, it teaches your body through the union of Yin and Yang how energy works on a much more profound level. Why do you think Dual Cultivation is faster than other types of cultivation?"

Angel blinked. "Because Yasenia's Yang energy is very yummy?"

The girls and maids laughed. Tatyana nodded. "Well, I can't deny that. However, Dual Cultivation in general is faster because you skip one of the steps while dual cultivating."

Tatyana continued. "A cultivator needs to swallow, purify, move, nourish, and then absorb the energy. With Dual Cultivation, because it is an internal exchange, the first two steps are completely skipped."

Kaleina, who had been listening, approached and blinked her large golden eyes. "Can I Dual Cultivate as well?"

Yasenia called her and held her head, kissing her snout softly. "Not yet, love. You are too young. To Dual Cultivate, you first need a mature body and mind. You also need to find a partner you love."

Kaleina looked at Yasenia with sparkling eyes. "Can I do it with Mommy, then? I love Mommy the most! I want to Dual Cultivate with Mommy!"

The girls flinched, and Yasenia answered with a laugh. "You can't. Dual Cultivation must be done with a special person." Scratching her chin and making Kaleina purr in comfort, Yasenia smiled. "Don't worry too much about it, Kaleina. We will teach you everything in time."

Kaleina squinted as she purred and nodded.

Yasenia asked. "So, where do you want to go next, love?"

Kaleina's eyes sparkled, and she exclaimed. "The sea!"

With that, all the girls stood up and left the park, moving toward the underwater part of the city.

Looking at the water in the distance, Yasenia commented. "Look, Kaleina, Flame. We are almost in the underwater part."

Kaleina and Flame looked over and saw the city submerging into the ocean. Looking further, they saw a vast expanse of blue that stretched toward the horizon.

Kaleina and Flame opened their eyes largely to the vastness of the ocean. This time, both of them were being held by their hand by Yasenia while Yasenia's tail coiled around Tatyana.

"Wow, the ocean is so big!"

"Aunty Yasenia, how far does the city go into the ocean?"

Yasenia tilted her head. "I'm not sure, to be honest. The underwater city goes not only far but also deep, so the measurements are a bit difficult to say with certainty."

Flame nodded.

Evelyn chuckled as she looked at Yasenia's tail. "Did you girls realize our dragoness has not stopped holding Tatyana during our entire outing."

The girls got thoughtful and realized that it was true, making them laugh. Yasenia, who heard them, coughed a bit, feeling embarrassed.

She was about to answer, but as they approached the ocean, our group heard a strangely harmonized double voice that cheerfully called their dragoness with a dragged-out tone. "Yaseniaaaa!"

Turning to look at the place where the sound came from, our girls raised their eyebrows.

Chapter 767: Meeting Soluna Again.

The unique double-layered voice that sounded like two people speaking at once in harmony was difficult to confuse, and they all instantly knew who was the one approaching.

The girls turned around and, as they expected, they saw a golden and silvery empyrean female spirit with a Sun as a pupil in her right eye and a Crescent Moon in her left eye flying toward them with a large smile.

Her flaming hair, composed of both golden and silver flames, created a strange hot and cold aura around her that permeated her surroundings. While it wasn't deadly for mortals, it would be bothersome to be by her side, as you would feel like sweating while your skin felt cold and stiff.

Her "clothes" were also simple, made from the same silvery and gold flames. Her skin was milky white, looking human-like, but if one looked closer, it was actually made of something like energy.

Yasenia saw that she was running at her quite quickly, but she didn't stop her. She felt zero hostility from her.

Soluna arrived and dove face-first into Yasenia's breasts, making Yasenia chuckle. "Yasenia! Yasenia! Yasenia! I missed you!"

Soluna was on the small side height-wise. Compared to our tall dragoness, she reached around her breast area with her 160 centimeters in height. Her height was between Angel's and Evelyn's heights.

The dragoness laughed softly and placed her hand on her head. Soluna pushed against her hand with a smile like a cat. "Soluna, right?"

Soluna's exotic pupils shone beautifully as she looked up with a large smile. "Yes!"

The dragoness's hand intertwined with Soluna's flaming locks, not feeling uncomfortable at all. On the contrary, she felt a comforting sensation as her fingers moved through Soluna's hair.

Curious, Yaseia asked. "Why did you miss me so much? Didn't we meet for nothing more than a few minutes?"

Soluna squinted her eyes in comfort at the feeling of Yaseia's hand caressing her. "I don't mind. I just wanted to be with Yaseia again~. I really like you petting me."

Yaseia saw that Soluna's spirit companions were approaching, but since she didn't feel hostility from them either, she refocused on Soluna. 'Hm. What to do with this cutie?'

Looking at her closely, she realized that Soluna had perfect facial features. They strangely harmonized between cold features like thin lips, a straight nose, and straight eyebrows with large and soft eyes and a rounded face. A combination of cuteness and beauty that landed her looks in the top-notch category.

Yaseia smiled at her and asked with a teasing tone. "Really? You were so eager to see me that you managed to find me the first time I went out? I don't believe it. You probably have evil intentions~."

Soluna's exotic eyes widened, and she cutely stuttered. "No, no, no! H-How could it be!? I just wanted to be with Yaseia."

Yaseia stifled her laughter. 'A spirit stuttering? How does that even work? So cute. Haha.'

Soluna put on a sad face and hugged her tighter, looking up directly into Yaseia's golden eyes. "But Yaseia, you haven't come out for a lot of days, so I have not been able to meet you until now. So, um, when you came out and I sensed you, I came to find you right away." She then added solemnly. "I won't hurt you, ever!"

The dragoness was amused as she played with one of her silvery, fiery locks. 'Making such heavy promises so easily? She is a bit naive but on the cute side.'

She found one thing a bit confusing, so she asked. "Then Why didn't you come to our residency?"

Soluna blinked her exotic eyes. "I somehow felt that I wouldn't be able to meet you there."

Yaseia lifted her eyebrow in surprise and looked into her deep blue irises. "How did you even feel that?"

'She knew that I was occupied out of instincts? How does that even work?'

While she was thinking about that, Soluna's spirit companions arrived. A female voice was heard from the side as that same person carried heat with just their presence. A few mortals who were roaming around had to scurry away, as being nearby would likely create a burn in their skin.

"Soluna, why did you charge over here!? Didn't we tell you that you can't leave our side because it is too dangerous?"

A flaming magma spirit, accompanied by five spirits of different attributes Water, Earth, Nature, Light, and Darkness arrived in front of them.

Soluna turned to look at them and spoke while tilting her head, her harmonic voice echoing. "I sensed Yaseia, so I came here."

Embera, the flaming spirit, sighed. "Soluna, remember that we are your escorts. If something happens to you"

Soluna snorted, hugging Yasenia tightly. "With Yasenia here, nothing bad can happen. She will protect me!"

Embera looked at her with a twitching eyebrow. 'Why does she believe in her so much?'

While restraining her thoughts, Embera explained. "I understand you are excited after meeting her, but you must be careful. What if something happens to you in the way, and you can't see Yasenia anymore?"

Soluna froze as her eyes widened, quite literally, as her silver flames solidified in silver ice.

Yasenia felt one of her fingers getting stuck in Soluna's hair, making her feel even more amused and forcing a laugh out of her. 'Oh? Interesting. Did she freeze in shock in a literal way?'

Our girls also looked on with fascination, and Evelyn asked the spirits. "What happened to her?"

Embera stopped her lecture and looked at the person who asked her. "Hm? She is shocked. Don't you solidify when you feel shocked? I've seen a few humans stopping when that happens to them."

Evelyn's lips twitched. 'If that happened, I would die, no?'

Valeria, who had been silently looking from the side, spoke. "Some spirits, actually, most of them in the mortal realms, show their emotions physically."

Evelyn looked at Valeria and nodded with a smile. "I see- Huh?"

When she looked back, she saw that all spirits, Soluna included, "froze" in shock with their respective attributes while looking at Valeria with wide eyes.

For example, Soluna's golden side became solid like gold, the fire spirit became solid magma, the earth spirit became solid stone, and the light spirit became a yellowish and translucent solid substance, etc.

The girls wanted to laugh. 'So cute.'

Valeria smiled softly, waving her hand to send a calming aura at them. This was not a rare sight for her. "No need to be so nervous, children."

When the soft breeze hit them, all the spirits felt a refreshing aura around their bodies, making their bodies sing with joy as their strength increased by a very small amount.

When their "freeze" shattered, Soluna's included, all of them answered with a stuttering voice. "Y-Yes, Senior!"

The spirits felt natural respect for Soluna because of her birth, so they followed her and took her as a princess of their race. It was a common practice between spirits.

However, when their eyes landed on the three-meter-tall green woman wearing a floral dress, it wasn't a "feeling" but something more akin to an instinct that made them know that the creature in front of them was someone who needed to be highly respected by all spiritkind.

Soluna blinked her eyes repeatedly, looking up with a respectful expression. It was the first time in her life that she felt reverence for another spirit. Even the seniors in her home world who were much stronger than her lacked an aura that triggered her racial respect.

While Soluna appreciated them because of their strength, in terms of existence as a spirit, Soluna knew that she was above them. As soon as her strength caught up, Soluna would be their leader, not the other way around.

However, the three-meter-tall woman was an entirely different matter. While her current realm seemed lower than her own, she was a being superior in any other way to her. A real being that was superior on an existence level.

Soluna carefully asked. "Who might you be, respected senior?"

Valeria smiled and reached out her hand, patting Soluna's head without any problems. "Don't worry, little one. I'm just a follower of this person."

Soluna caught fire this time, as her golden and silvery hair began burning brightly, even though the temperature around her didn't change.

Her two voices sounded shy and embarrassed as she hugged Yasenia tightly. "O-Okay, umm"

Valeria laughed, ignoring the flames. "Valeria. That's my name."

Soluna called respectfully. "Lady Valeria!"

The other five spirits bent to their knees and bowed in respect. "Lady Valeria!"

Yasenia blinked as she thoughtfully looked at Valeria's hand.

Mirrory saw through her thoughts and smiled. "Did you really expect the Nature Spirit Queen, one of the first spirits, not to be able to touch a spirit much weaker than her?"

Yasenia shook her head with a smile. "Valeria could even touch a Natural Treasure with her bare hands and make it friendly, so I didn't think as such. I was thinking that maybe Soluna will become less attached to me after this, haha."

Mirrory nodded and looked at Soluna. "Well?"

Soluna turned her head and hugged Yasenia tightly, burying her body as much as possible in Yasenia's soft flesh. "No! I like Yasenia the most-!" She paused, looking at Valeria with a guilty expression. "Um"

Valeria straightened her back and smiled as she commented. "Don't worry, I also like Yasenia a lot. We are the same in that regard, fufu~."

Soluna's eyes shone, literally, and she smiled in happiness, her flaming body dancing with joy. "Nice!"

The girls couldn't help a chuckle from escaping, and Kaleina, who was coiled around Andrea, exclaimed. "Mama Andrea, that spirit girl is really pretty!"

Andrea nodded her head. "She is."

While they all felt a bit reluctant about Yasenia becoming so close to Soluna so fast, they didn't stop it. They weren't so jealous that they would limit Yasenia's interactions with another creature because

that creature liked Yasenia. The reason for that lack of unhealthy jealousy was none other than the trust that Yasenia had gained in their hearts.

Yasenia looked at Embera and commented softly. "I don't know if you can go underwater, but we were about to go there."

A woman with voluptuous curves and a water-blue body smiled, looking at Yasenia respectfully. If the powerful senior liked Yasenia, then Yasenia could be considered the friend of all spirits who had common sense. "Don't worry, Lady Yasenia. With me here, there are no problems."

Yasenia shook her head and smiled. "I'm a junior, and you are a senior in both strength and age. You can call me comfortably."

The water spirit smiled gently, her jewel-like blue eyes gaining a touch of appreciation. "Sure. We'll do so, Yasenia."

The other spirits also nodded with smiles, looking at Yasenia clearly more favorably.

Embera was about to respond to Yasenia as well, but she looked sideways, feeling a gaze on her, and saw a young phoenix woman looking at her with shiny eyes. Now that they could be considered basically friends thanks to Valeria's influence, Embera smiled gently and asked. "What's wrong, little one?"

Flame blushed and shook her head, hugging Cecile's side as her red phoenix wings flapped shyly. "N-Nothing, your fire is so pretty."

Embera blinked and scratched her cheek, feeling a bit embarrassed at the honest compliment. Praising the element they were formed out of was like telling a human that they were beautiful in and out, quite a blunt and somewhat embarrassing compliment.

"Thank you, little one."

Yasenia took Embera as the leader of the group, so she spoke while looking at her. "Lady Embera, since there are no problems, let's go together. After all of this, we can consider each other allies." Yasenia smiled. "I'm also very curious about the Spirit Race, so it would be fantastic to learn from each other."

Embera nodded with a smile. "Sure. Soluna would be delighted to come as well, so we have no problems."

Chapter 768: Relaxing at the Beach.

Their group sped up, quickly reaching the beginning of the water area. Unlike how it was inland, there were many draining systems for the streets to prevent tall waves from inundating these places.

Seeing a tall wave go into the city for a few hundred meters before being drained by the powerful draining system wasn't that unusual.

Still, the architecture was done with the typical living earth, and it was built in such a way that it made it almost impossible for water corrosion to affect any buildings.

Moreover, something they hadn't realized from afar because of the sheer size of the Ascending Ocean City was that there was about a 100-meter stretch of beach with very few shops.



Looking around, our girls could even spot a few people sunbathing or taking strolls and doing other activities. Of course, sunbathing was done without bikinis and such. The swimsuits were very conservative, hiding most of the skin. It was not different from wearing a short-sleeved shirt with relatively short pants that could get wet.

Most of the shops alongside the beach were built with things for facilitating underwater movement or for aquatic beast-humans to walk on land more easily. There were even transporting devices to carry races like mermaids.

The mermaids Yaseña has seen until now were extremely strong, and they could float by themselves. However, the average mermaid did not have such an ability.

Additionally, seeing the numerous water creatures was quite a new experience for our girls, who had never been on a beach or even close to the sea until now.

It was quite normal, as the ocean was extremely dangerous regardless of which world. It usually housed one of the strongest creatures, and because of the special underwater environment, facing them was quite a nightmare for land creatures.

Moreover, with the unreal distances between places, going to the beach as a vacation was limited to the very top families who could travel such long distances in a short time. Adding to the aforementioned dangers, beaches were not popular vacation spots.

Imagine you were sunbathing, and suddenly, a beast larger than a mountain came ashore and swallowed you because it felt like it. It was not a danger anyone wanted to face.

The only reason people were in Ascending Ocean City beach was because of the underwater patrols and other security measures, creating a relatively safe zone.

Kaleina slithered before the group, using her serpentine body and frontal limbs to move, and reached the sand.

Once her claw sunk in the fine sand, she exclaimed. "Oh! It feels funny, haha."

Seeing Kaleina playing with the sand, Yaseña looked around and commented. "Do you girls want to make a stop here? It's quite a rare opportunity to relax on the beach."

Evelyn's eyes shone, and she opened her mouth.

Yaseña's tail moved in a perfect arc and landed perfectly on the side of her face.

SLAP!

Evelyn spun, and using the centrifugal force, she created a mini-sand-tornado. With elegance, she landed, bowing to no one, and leaving everyone speechless.

Evelyn coughed and looked at Yaseña. "Why did you tail slap me?"

Yaseña looked at her with a deadpan. "I won't wear those swimsuits."

Evelyn cried. "Why not!?"

Yaseña's eyebrow twitched when she saw her dear distressed. "Do you really want me to put them on?"

Evelyn approached and fell to her knees. "PLEASE! I WILL DO ANYTHING!"

Yasenia looked down at the kneeling and begging woman, and the corner of her lips twitched. She looked at her other dears, expecting them to convince her perverted dear, but instead, she saw that all of them were looking at her with eager eyes.

Yasenia felt betrayed. 'Even them!?'

Tatyana smiled. "Sorry, Little Treasure, but it is such a rare opportunity. We want to see."

When the pregnant dear said so, Yasenia's defenses crumbled. She sighed and summoned a small tent to change. "Sigh, sure. I'll put them on."

She had it in her ring because she had used it to play with Evelyn at night a few times.

One of the spirits looked at the girls and asked. "What kind of swimsuit is she going to put on?"

Evelyn's eyes shone as she exclaimed. "A micro-bikini!"

All the spirits tilted their heads, unaware of what it was.

Yasenia's slightly low and mellow voice was heard from the tent. "Dear, I'll wear it, but the bottom part will be a normal bikini, okay? The one with the hiding function. I don't want to go dangling that everywhere."

Evelyn struggled as if she was being told to sell her soul, but eventually, she folded. "Okay, I'll accept that."

Yasenia sighed in relief inside and commented. "The top is also something big enough to hide my nipples, okay?"

Our girls, who didn't know about the extent of the revealing nature of the bikinis, had their eyebrows twitching. "What kind of clothes does Evelyn ask Yasenia to put on at night!?"

Evelyn really wanted to say no, but she knew that those bikinis were more for the bedroom than the outside, so she compromised again. "Okay, okay. As long as it is the black one, I'm happy with it."

Yasenia's hesitant voice reached them. "The black one?"

Evelyn nodded like a pecking chicken. "Yes, yes, yes! Please!"

Even when they couldn't see her, they could feel her struggle. Finally, Yasenia answered. "Sigh, okay."

Evelyn clenched her fist in a celebratory pose, her mouth already drooling.

The girls and spirits got extra curious and looked at the tent. Even Kaleina and Flame came with curious eyes.

Finally, the curtain of the tent was pushed sideways, and Yasenia stepped out.

Silence.

Even the people walking around stopped as they looked at Yasenia with wide eyes.

The dragoness had gathered her long hair in a loose braid that didn't pull the hair and allowed it to look voluminous without looking untidy.

The unusual hairstyle was already a killer, but other than her usually gorgeous face, the sight that blessed their eyes when they looked down made even their spirits solidify in shock.

Yasenia was wearing a very small bikini for her tremendous breast side that held her massive pair with just two horizontal clothes attached in the middle.

The width of the cloth was just right to hide the nipples, but it left the breasts completely free to bounce up and down, revealing her underboob, as well as a cleavage that some might argue that it was deeper than the ocean. Plus, it had a hole in the middle, revealing the entire line from top to bottom that her white mountains created.

The rest of the body was completely naked, except the lower part of the bikini, which, by the way, had strings to support the small triangle that hid her most intimate part but revealed the rest. Thanks to spatial clothing shenanigans, there wasn't any bulge.

Her perfectly slim waist, the very slightly noticeable abs adding that touch of healthiness, the hip curve that would give anyone vertigo, and the long and perfectly thick legs added to her usually sashaying steps, making Yasenia's body become a massive sex bomb as she walked toward them.

Finally, the tail swaying as usual behind her only further increased her attractiveness, giving that beastly beauty that almost sent every beast human into heat.

Her attractiveness was such that a few mortals and low-level cultivators at the side couldn't help it and, well Let's stop here for their privacy. Saying that they needed to change underwear quickly and that on that day, many couples got pregnant is enough to give you an idea.

Yasenia looked at her dears and smiled gently, using one finger to slightly fix the upper part of her swimsuit, involuntarily lifting the heavy breast and making it bounce when she released it, adding a mature vibe to her sexiness.

She asked with a mellow and rich voice that tickled their ears. "Does it look good?"

Evelyn's nose burst with two streams of blood; she made a thumbs up and fainted backward with a large smile. "I can die happy."

The rest of the girls and even the maids had the level of redness on their faces increased. 'Heavens have mercy, some people today might die of a heart attack.'

Yasenia tilted her head and looked to the side, only to see Tatyana with an image-capturing device taking photos at enough speed to create a perfectly smooth film. Feeling mischievous, she slightly leaned forward, highlighting her perfect breasts, and smiled seductively. "If you pay me so much attention" She licked her lips sensually. "I might eat you~."

That sudden attack was as destructive as her strongest skill, sending many people to Happyland as they fainted out of excitement.

The spirits, who usually were unable to feel sexual attraction for anything regardless of their beauty, could feel their cores thumping. 'W-What is this creature!? S-So beautiful!'

Soluna was hiding her face with her hands but letting a small opening between the fingers so that she could look at the dragoness. Still, the wildly flaming hair was enough of a hint to tell anyone that she was looking.

Yasenia approached the dazed Kaleina and laughed, picking up her dear with her arms and tail. "Shall we go bath in the ocean for a bit, love?"

Kaleina blushed and nodded, coiling around Yasenia while hugging her neck. Yasenia smiled and turned toward a red-faced Flame. It was difficult to say where her hair ended and her skin began. "Come as well, Flame."

Flame timidly walked forward, her red wings flapping happily as she almost took off, and she took the extended hand.

Soluna quickly walked to Yasenia's other side, her white face stained with shyness. "C-Can I go too, Yasenia?"

Yasenia extended her other free hand, and Soluna excitedly took it.

Then, Yasenia began to walk toward the water, where a sign that said that bathing there was okay was marked. She had spotted it before when analyzing the beach with her spiritual wide sense.

The girls who were left behind snapped out of their daze when Yasenia turned around and left. However, their eyes couldn't help but follow those large heart-shaped buttocks that alluringly moved with Yasenia's natural catwalk.

Andrea coughed and spoke, internally thanking her mother and father for her light brown skin that made her blushing much less noticeable. "Should we change as well?"

Kali waved her hand with a sorry smile. "I'll pass, sorry, girls."

The girls didn't mind and reassured her. Cecile entered the tent as well, coming out with a full-body white swimsuit.

Even then, the Moon Phoenix's ethereal beauty was nothing to scoff at. Even this simple swimsuit couldn't hide her peerless beauty and perfect body.

Angel was a bit shy, so she refrained from changing as well, while Evelyn changed to a horizontal and much less revealing upper part and swimsuit trunks.

It didn't look bad on her, but it was nothing to gawk at.

Andrea didn't mind and chose a pair of long trunks and an upper swimsuit that looked like a sports bra. Still, her perfectly sculpted body drew the attention of many females, making them gulp as they squeezed their thighs.

The seniors and maids didn't change, and the spirits also didn't change.

They all followed Yasenia into that part of the water and played for three hours.

Chapter 769: Concocting the [Rainbow Spirit Element Pill].

After having some fun in the water, our girls changed back to their usual clothes. It was worth mentioning that a few people approached Yasenia, trying to flirt with her when she was alone for a short time. Sadly, a heavy hit from our girls buried those people in the sand.

They were surprisingly understanding and avoided killing them.

After putting on their clothes back, they approached one of the paths that led into the underwater city.

Unlike other beings who had extra equipment for underwater movement, Yaseña's group strode forward without it. Still, before going underwater, Kali took out a pouch from her ring and shared a beautiful blue pill with each of the girls and the maids, as well as giving some to the spirits.

Embera took it and looked at it with curiosity. Controlling her flaming fingers perfectly so as not to melt the pill, she asked. "What is this, Kali?"

During the few hours they spent playing, our girls and the spirits got to know each other more deeply. By now, the relatively old spirits talked to them as if they were juniors.

If one measures their age from when they started having consciousness, even Soluna, the youngest one in the group, is well over 3,000 years old.

Kali explained without hiding anything. "It's a [Mermaid Lung Coral Pill]. It facilitates underwater breathing and movement and also creates a small shield that protects against the increased pressure. With that, even a mortal would be able to swim about 10,000 meters into the sea without problems. Each of them lasts for a week, so one of them should be enough for all of us."

Kali added. "Still, I don't know how it will react on spirits because Valeria is not a good example when testing these things. So, if you feel like the effect is running out or something, tell me. I have a few hundred of those in my ring."

The water spirit pouted. "Why didn't you give me one?"

Kali chuckled. "Here, I don't know why you would want that."

The water spirit took it with a smile and looked at it curiously. "I wonder what effect it will have on me?"

Kali lifted an eyebrow. "Maybe it makes your course unable to be wet, so all your body will dissolve because of losing contact with it."

The water spirit that was about to eat it stopped, looking between Kali and the pill warily. "Will that happen?"

Kali placed a hand over the veil and spoke teasingly. "Who knows?"

After thinking about it, the water spirit decided not to use it. Kali saw that she wanted to return it, so she shook her head. "Take it. Who knows if you'll need it in the future."

The water spirit blinked and smiled, taking out something from her own storage accessory. Because of their special bodies, spirits usually had storage beads, not rings. And these beads were inside their own bodies.

So, with a wave of her hand, the water spirit took out a sapphire-like gem and gave it to Kali. "This is a [Spirit Water Orb]. Since you have me this mid-level Heaven-ranked pill, I'll give you a mid-level Heaven-ranked material as well."

Kali took it with a pleasant surprise. "This is a very precious material. Are you sure you want to give it to me?"

The water spirit tilted her head. "Really? I have so many of them that I sometimes throw a few."

Kali was speechless. She explained. "With this orb, I can create a permanent [Mermaid Lung Coral Pill]." Then, she asked. "Can you sell a few to me? I can trade with anything you want."

The water spirit took out a few hundred of those orbs and smiled. "Take it. Just give me half of all the pills you create with them."

The other spirits approached, and each of them took out an orb of their element. The nature spirit asked, holding a [Spirit Nature Orb]. "Can you use these as well?"

Kali was somewhat overwhelmed by the sudden wealth these spirits suddenly took out. While Kali had much better materials, these orbs were extremely hard to find because they only appeared in extreme environments of their elements. Since these kinds of environments were the ones where spirits were born, it was only natural for them to have them.

Kali nodded with a large smile. "With these orbs, I can create similar pills that would give the cultivator a small resistance buff for each of the elements. It's a really good thing, to be honest."

Embera was thoughtful and finally commented. "Because I'm the leader of this time's expedition, I have plenty of resources from our Spirit World. I have about 200 of each elemental orb, including some rare ones like blood, void, soul, etc."

Embera commented. "As long as you give us 50% of the pills you create with these cores, you can have them all."

Kali's tails wagged and commented. "If you have all of them, then I don't need to do individual pills. There is a specially crafted recipe for this kind of situation called [Rainbow Spirit Element Pill]. It increases all elemental resistance as well as giving abilities like the ones the [Mermaid Lung Coral Pill] gives but for each element."

Kali and Embera started exchanging, and Kali said. "Give me three hours. I think I can create enough of them for all of us gathered here."

With that, Kali took out her peak-level Heaven-ranked alchemy cauldron, and they all moved to a place with fewer people. Setting up an energy-gathering formation with Angel's help, Kali created an improvised alchemy workshop.

Then, she began working.

First, she placed the alchemy cauldron on the fire and slowly heated it up.

While that went on, Kali retrieved around 112 auxiliary herbs from her spatial ring. Twenty sets of each herb.

Then, she nodded and looked at Yasenia. "Love, can you give me 20 sets of [Silver Curl Rose], [Day Infused Durian], [One-Thousand-Year-Old Ginseng], [Yellow Life Lotus Petal],"

She named 30 herbs in total. Each time she named one, Yasenia took out 20 of them.

A total of 20 sets of 142 different herbs were set up slowly on various tables with different tools. Yasenia helped with practiced moves.

After so many years of studying, our dragoness was finally able to learn enough to be their assistant. The moment all the girls started giving her the go-ahead, Yasenia was so delighted that our girls had trouble getting out of bed in the morning.

Seeing the number of Heaven-ranked herbs that appeared one after another, even the spirits became speechless. The nature spirit curiously asked. "What level is this pill, Kali?"

Kali answered as she placed down the last set of herbs. "Quasi-transcendent rank."

The spirit's eyes opened widely, and Embera asked, incredulous. "You can create a quasi-transcendent pill in the fourth realm?"

While spirits were generally ignorant about spirit professions, that didn't mean they didn't understand what the "normal" levels were.

For someone at Kali's cultivation level, being able to create low-level Heaven-ranked pills at a 40% success rate was already considered a genius.

Embera asked. "What is your success rate?"

Kali blinked. "Success rate? Do you mean my average quality on pills at this rank?"

Embera caught something from the genuinely confused tone and gulped, asking slowly. "No. I mean, how many batches do you usually fail."

Kali frowned. "Why would I try creating a pill that I know it can fail? That's a waste of resources."

Embera questioned. "You know if you can create a pill or not without trying?"

Kali nodded calmly. "Naturally. I don't spend most of my non-cultivation time buried in alchemy books to not know that."

Embera and the other spirits would've coughed blood if they weren't a life-form without it. Embera thought awkwardly. 'If other alchemists heard Kali, they would've slammed their heads against tofu until they died out of shame.'

However, when she looked at the others, she saw that nobody reacted to Kali's outrageous remark. Not wanting to be the first spirit to die from a heart attack, Embera restrained her curiosity and didn't ask around. 'Sometimes, ignorance is bliss.'

After setting up everything, Kali's [Evolution Intent Level 3] spread around together with many of her life-related auras. Our fox had realized in the past that Evolution Intent wasn't just about evolving the living beings she created through her skills but about everything related to the concept.

With it active, her mind could explore pill recipes more in-depth and discover ways to evolve the pill into a more refined version. For example, Kali's energy-gathering pill was about 10 to 20 percent better than the same pill made by an alchemist with a similar skill to hers.

10 or 20 percent didn't sound like much, but it added up tremendously. People would be willing to pay nearly ten times as much for a pill like that.

Of course, Kali never placed those kinds of pills for sale. While profitable, when she sold them, it was like setting up a large flag that said. "Hello, exceptionally talented alchemist asking to be kidnapped here!"

She used it in front of the spirits because the [Rainbow Spirit Elemental Pill] was outrageously rare. The only reason Kali was able even to concoct it this time was Yaseña's strange connection with Soluna, a being similar to royalty for other spirits.

Otherwise, there was no way, regardless of how good friends they were, that Embera would share so many [Spirit Element Orbs].

For spirits, it wasn't that valuable, but that didn't mean that they were willing to exchange them. With the spirits' ridiculously long life spans, they were similar to dragons in the sense that they loved hoarding things.

If it weren't necessary, you wouldn't see a spirit selling or even exchanging things. If they really wanted something, they would just wait and try to get it later.

After all, for a spirit, what did it matter waiting for one, two, or even ten thousand years to get something?

They were virtually immortal as long as they could feed on their elements. A species very similar to dragons, phoenixes, and other legendary beings in nature, and one of the strongest in the entire existence.

Unlike humanoid beings, time was not a problem for such creatures.

As a reference, Yasenia's current lifespan was already in the tens of thousands if she stood at her current strength level without advancing anymore for the rest of her life. Embera, Soluna, and the rest were similar.

If Yasenia didn't have the grand objective of catching up to Tatyana, she would never have been so anxious to strengthen herself. She would take her sweet time to get there.

In a way, Tatyana's strength was both a blessing and a curse for a dragon of Yasenia's level. She constantly pushed her limits because of her objective, which allowed her to become extremely strong. But at the same time, she lacked the experience she should have at her current level of strength.

Even after the trial, 23 extra years were little in comparison.

I digress. The reason for the explanation was to clarify why using all her might when concocting pills in front of the spirits was inconsequential.

First, the pills were so scarce that nobody would stop at meticulously analyzing the pill's vague effects to see if they were stronger than usual. Even if someone realized it, they would pass as a higher-quality pill, not a modified pill.

Second, the spirits were not too interested in this kind of thing, and the sample size would never be large enough to reveal Kali's extraordinariness.

After around 7 minutes, the first batch of pills was finished. It was really quick because of many factors: Kali's auras, the level of her tools, the purity of the materials, and finally, Valeria's help.

Usually, Kali would refrain from asking Valeria for help because she wanted to experience the process alone and refine her skills. However, since people were waiting, she used everything she had to create it.

With an average of 8 minutes per batch, it took not longer than three hours to concoct all 20 batches for a total of 140 pills.

After giving the spirits 70 of them, she gave the rest to Yasenia.

Our group had 50 maids and another 13 people, so after all of them, Kaleina and Flame included, consumed them, only nine were left. Valeria and Mirrory didn't consume one.



Yasenia commented. "We can place them in the Astral Sky Shop for around 5 million Astral Sky Points each."

Andrea asked. "How much does an average Epoch Core earn a year, love?"

Yasenia answered. "About 400,000 Astral Sky Points. The total average is around one hundred times less."

Andrea nodded and suddenly realized. "By the way, why haven't I received Astral Sky Points?"

The dragoness tilted her head. "Why would you need them? The maids and us can take anything from the treasury at will."

Andrea blinked and then laughed. "I see."

Embera and the other spirits looked at the seventy rainbow-colored pills, and Embera asked. "Can we ingest them?"

Kali nodded, this time with certainty. "They are especially useful for spirits. Even Soluna should be able to eat them."

With that, everyone ate the pills. After 10 minutes, all of them, Kaleina and Flame included, absorbed all the effects and had a small boost in strength. It was an increase in strength that only benefited a certain amount related to the cultivator's current level.

So, the increase wasn't as large for Flame and Kaleina, but it would become larger as they increased in strength.

Pills gave "permanent" buffs by assimilating with the cultivator's dantian, core, mind, body, meridians, or whatever they affected. That's why the medicinal effects didn't dwindle with time but instead became part of a cultivator's strength and strengthened as the cultivator grew stronger.

The spirits lifted their eyebrows, feeling noticeably stronger. They all respectfully bowed in thanks. "Thank you, Kali. We'll remember this favor."

Chapter 770: Entrance to the Underwater City.

While they approached the path toward the underwater city, Embera asked to be sure. "Are you sure that it will work on me as well?"

Kali shrugged with a gentle laugh. "I don't know. It's my first time speaking with spirits other than Valeria. The few little ones I can summon are all mindless, after all. So, we'll need to test. Even if there is any problem, at most, you will boil a small area of the sea, right?"

Embera nodded. "Well, you are right. It's my first time going underwater, so my instincts are a bit twitchy. Sorry for asking so many times."

Kali shook her head. "It's only right to do so."

Soluna blinked and asked Kali with interest in her harmonic voice. "You can summon spirits?"

Kali waved one of her tails and used her summoning skills to call ten small green spirits without a specific shape. They were like blobs of green light that floated around Kali gently.

Soluna clapped, her exotic eyes glowing beautifully. "Oh!"

Yasenia looked at her, and a small laugh escaped her. She patted her head and commented. "Cute."

Soluna smiled shyly and clung to her again. Our dragoness was walking with Tatyana at her right, and Soluna at her left this time.

The nature spirit raised her leafy eyebrow, approached one, and poked it. Delighted, the unnamed and non-sapient spirit began bobbing up and down. The nature spirit laughed. "Very cute. But They have no ego."

Kali explained. "They come from a skill, so they are naturally non-intelligent. They can follow orders and have basic instincts that help them follow my commands better. For example Go there and explode."

One of the green spirits flashed where Kali pointed, creating a very small explosion on the sand. From the area where they exploded, grass and other types of common flora sprouted.

The spirits blinked a few times, looking strangely between Kali and that spot. The nature spirit coughed. "I see."

Kali looked at them, confused. "What's wrong?"

Embera commented with a laugh. "It's just strange to see spirits exploding. While they can't even be considered the same species as us, for you, it would be similar to seeing a small kali-shaped, semi-conscious doll go to a place because someone ordered it to and then explode..." Kali was about to say that it wouldn't be much, but Embera added. " splattering the doll's small organs around."

Kali swallowed her words and apologized with twitching lips. "Sorry. I won't do it again."

No matter how much a cultivator was desensitized to seeing gore, that image would still be uncomfortable to look at.

After that small setback, they all walked toward the ocean and began entering into the water.

When their feet touched the water, and the waves slowly crashed on them, a pleasant sensation of feeling the sand moved by them caressed their skin.

The water quickly increased in depth as they walked forward along the path pointed at by the Ascending Ocean City. It used clever structuring to use plant life to limit the path's edges while also using oceanic rocks that wouldn't be swallowed into the sand with time.

It was an exotic and interesting path to walk through, with vivid green, purple, pink, and yellow colors usually found in oceanic materials.

Thanks to the pill, they didn't float and continued to walk as if they were on land. The crashing waves were not annoying as their immense bodily strength could take such forces as if they were nothing but soft gales.

The girls looked at Embera, who was looking around dazed. "My body is not reacting with water at all. Impressive."

No matter how good a fire's spirit control was, entering a body of water would always feel uncomfortable because of the increased Water energy and almost non-existent Fire energy.

Being underwater didn't mean that Fire, Magma, or similar energies didn't exist. There were underwater volcanoes, and water needed a certain amount of heat to remain in a liquid state, so it wasn't completely absent. Still, if outside there were, let's say, 100 units of Fire per breath, inside the water, there were 5.

The water spirit was also impressed. "Usually, I would always need to waste a bit of energy to accompany fire spirits into the water. To avoid that altogether your alchemy skills are impressive, Kali."

Kali smiled gently, taking off her veil for the first time they met. "Thank you." The other girls followed suit, all of them taking off their veils.

Underwater, it felt strange to have it on as it moved up and down, blocking their faces if they weren't careful. Balancing whether to be bothered sometimes by stupid people or all the time by the veil, the girls decided that the former was less of a hassle.

Still, the spirits paused as they looked at Kali with widened eyes. Out of respect, they hadn't looked at any of the girls beyond the veil of those who didn't remove it until now, so it was the first time they saw her scarred face.

Embera frowned and asked, concerned. "What happened?"

Kali blinked, taking her a second to understand what they were asking about, and then realized. She smiled gently and shook her head. "Don't worry about it. It's all in the past."

The spirits saw that Kali didn't want to talk about it, so they didn't ask anymore. However, they made sure to treat Kali at least a bit more gently. Kali quickly realized, but she didn't stop them, silently taking their care with a happy heart.

To reduce the spirit's carefulness even more, Yaseña approached and kissed her lips in a deep kiss with a smile. After a few seconds and a cough from one of the spirits, Yaseña chuckled and spoke. "Let's go deeper, shall we?"

Angel waved her hand around, feeling funny at the strange sensation. "I can feel the water resistance, but at the same time, I can't see it. My hands move the same as inland. It's really strange, haha."

Kaleina and Flame followed Angel's example, moving their limbs with curiosity. With a laugh, Kaleina began swimming around our dragoness, using her serpentine body to move. "Hahaha! So fun!"

Flame was not as eager as her wings flapped behind her, and her face became confused. She grabbed one of Yaseña's hands tightly, looking around cautiously. Yaseña asked. "Is anything wrong, love?"

Flame shook her head but added. "Just. I feel somewhat restless."

Her instincts toward water environments were quite influential as a pure Fire Phoenix woman. A Fire Phoenix was king in the sky and the land, but they could become quite helpless in the water.

So, her body was sending signals to Flame, telling her to get out of the water, which made her a bit uncomfortable. Yaseña leaned down to hug her and whispered. "If you don't want to come, don't be shy and tell me, okay, love? I'll ask a maid to send you back home."

Flame hugged Yaseña's neck and shook her head with a large smile. She felt protected and loved in the dragoness's soft embrace. "Don't worry, Aunty. I can easily bear it."

Yaseña picked her up with a smile, kissing her cheek softly. "You are so brave, Flame. I'm really proud of you." Flame blushed and smiled happily, her red wings flapping behind her. Yaseña

added. "However, love. Remember that bearing something and not speaking about it or undermining it is not the same. If you feel bad, you need to tell your close people, and then you can talk about bearing the discomfort. If not, small signals can snowball and become large problems later, okay?"

Flame nodded seriously, remembering Yaseenia's words. "I will."

Yaseenia asked with a smile. "So, how do you feel?"

Flame said honestly. "Hm I feel slightly anxious and constricted. Even when I spread my wings wide, I feel like I'm not stretching at all. It's a strange feeling. But it's getting better with time, and even now, I feel much better than when we just entered."

Yaseenia kissed her again as a reward while she carried her in her arms. "Perfect. Great job, Flame."

Flame blushed up to her ears, making her red hair and skin seem almost indistinguishable, and she buried her face in Yaseenia's neck. The feeling of discomfort almost disappeared when Yaseenia took her in her arms, but she left that small detail for herself.

'Being in Aunty's arms is so nice~.'

On our girls' part, only Andrea was mildly uncomfortable. Still, it was a sensation that quickly disappeared.

A merman guard stopped them while they walked forward, about 500 meters into the ocean. They could see the ocean floor dipping down on a steep slope. It was the first significant plunge point since they entered the ocean.

Looking around, they could see a few tens of relatively high-level guards looking around, making sure that no one deviated from the path initially set up.

On the plunge point, our girls could see quite a lot of traffic in the form of wandering merchants. Instead of stalls or similar, they were water creatures that had signals written that read what they sold.

Once they arrived, a merman approached with armor and a large spear with sharp edges. With that shape, swinging it around in water wouldn't be much of a problem. Yaseenia's eyes moved toward the merman's hands and saw a small layer of scales, which probably protected his hand from being cut to the duller edge on the gripping section.

"Halt. What business do you have for entering the Descending Ocean City?"

Yaseenia blinked and realized. 'So, the inland part is called Ascending Ocean City, and the underwater part is called Descending Ocean City.' She nodded in her mind. 'Good name.'

Meanwhile, the girls had their lips twitching at the simple but effective naming. It reminded them of Tatyana's and Yaseenia's naming sense. Andrea even recalled how Yaseenia almost called Kaleina "Purplegold" because of the color of her scales. 'Scary, scary.'

Yaseenia took the leadership of the group as usual and spoke. "We are tourists. We have never been in an underwater city, and because we came to participate in the summit, we decided to check before it started."

The guard was startled and looked at the group of 70 gorgeous beings gathered in front of him. Looking at the strange earth, light, and darkness male-shaped beings, he asked himself. 'Why are there only three males?'

The guard asked. "Please, tell me the name of your sect, group, or clan so that I can check if you are indeed one of the participants. We will also need the names of the leaders."

Yasenia commented. "Astral Sky Sect. I'm the leader, Yasenia Dravory."

Embera took a step forward and commented. "Embera from the [Spirit Cradle Group]."

The guard looked at the list and saw those two names almost at the top, showcasing that they were extremely important people. The Astral Sky clan was even marked as being a powerful ally and a group that couldn't be offended regardless of their actions. If something happened, the guards were to first look for a superior before taking any action.

His face changed, instantly changing his attitude, becoming extremely respectful. "I'm sorry, Lady Yasenia. I didn't intend to offend you when I stopped you."

Yasenia smiled. "Don't worry. You are just doing your job. If anybody were to become angry at that, they would be the unreasonable ones."

A shrill voice came from the side. "What did you say!? How dare you call me unreasonable!?"

Yasenia and the rest turned to the side, seeing a relatively large woman with crustacean characteristics, about four meters tall, swim at her with her own entourage of almost 200 people. Most of those looked like guards because of their uniform clothing.