

## Heaven 871

Chapter 871: Soluna's Hesitation.

When Soluna didn't hear the words of rejection she was expecting, her eyes flew open as she gathered her courage and looked up at the giant dragon head looming over her body.

'She didn't reject me?' Soluna had to ask in her head because the situation felt unreal. 'O-OH! SHE DIDN'T REJECT ME!'

Yasenia was going to speak further, but she saw Soluna, quite literally, burst into a pillar of flames. WHOOSH!

The golden and silvery pillar that shot skywards left the dragoness speechless. 'I-Is she that excited?'

She moved the tip of one of her enormous claws, which were around 15 meters long, and poked the flaming spirit. "Soluna, relax a bit." Yasenia laughed. "You are going to melt our surroundings."

Soluna snapped out of her excited state, but her body kept swirling with flames. Thankfully, she wasn't spewing them out in a massive pillar like before. "I-I've relaxed, Yasenia!"

The dragoness really wanted to tell her that she didn't, but with the possibility of those words making the Spirit lose control again, she held them back. Instead, she said. "Wait a second, Soluna, I want to change back to my human form. While I like being in my dragon form, it is a bit inconvenient to move around the sect."

Soluna nodded a few times. "A-After all, if mortals see your majestic body for too long, they might die of a heart attack!"

Yasenia, thankfully, was a four-legged creature, or she would've probably tripped after hearing that comment. 'Ah... Whatever, let's not correct her.'

Before she transformed, Tatyana floated in front of her face and spoke. "When you are transforming back, if you follow the same process as you did before, you will become a lot taller. So, focus on your form quite a lot unless you want to become a 3-meter tall woman, hahaha."

The dragoness blinked and imagined herself cradling all of her dears as if they were cute children. She couldn't help but feel tempted to become that large.

However, Tatyana, who knew her little treasure well, warned. "Everything is proportional. Unless you want to break them in half at night, I recommend maintaining your previous height."

Yasenia's mind went toward the night action situation, and her lips twitched. 'I would kill them... Too big!'

Convinced by Tatyana, she decided to be careful and keep her usual height. The dragon closed her eyes and began gathering energy.

A powerful hurricane of energies surrounded Yasenia as she began absorbing energy to change back into her humanoid body. The energy quantity she was absorbing for the process was ridiculously high.

It was to the point that the energy density in the sect noticeably decreased. While the change was not large, high-level cultivators were able to feel it, which brought about another round of surprise.

Amidst the hurricane of energies, Yasenia's body shrunk and she transformed back into her humanoid form.

As she decreased in size, she regained her human features. Her limbs changed, her scales slowly melted into skin, and her wings gently folded into her. Everything was gradually but constantly changing.

As it was the first time she transformed back, Yasenia was careful and took her time.

Around ten minutes later, the seductive and curvaceous dragoness appeared, wearing her usual seductive blue dress with empyrean images etched on it. Her beauty, as she had increased her realm, increased in not a physical, but more in an ethereal manner.

Her eyes appeared to radiate light, and her skin looked as if it was made of the finest silk. The body's enthralling aura was even more enchanting, giving her an otherworldly beauty that could charm mortal men and women with a single glance.

By now, Yasenia's appearance had crossed the limits of mortal appearances, entering the realm of fairies.

Tatyana looked at Yasenia with a raised eyebrow. While she expected her looks to improve once she entered the Dantian Spiritualization Realm, even she was surprised. 'Ho~, my little treasure is a true beauty now. Other than her cultivation, I can't really feel any mortal defects on her.'

The dragoness's profound and charming golden eyes gently moved, looking at Tatyana. The gaze filled with mystique and love actually made Tatyana's heart skip a beat. 'Oh dear, this is bad.'

Yasenia smiled, making the world around her look dim, and laughed. "I've managed to do it, Tatyana. I beat the tribulation."

When the dragoness said those words, the realization that she actually did it hit her.

She finally defeated the terrifying tribulation that would've taken her life if not for Kali's Life Saving Pill. 'Ah... I really did it.'

Her heart surged with incomparable happiness and relief. A sense of liberation filled her, and the looming dark clouds that clouded her thoughts cleared. The world around her looked brighter, and the air she breathed felt cleaner.

The tribulation threat's pressure always pushed her to her limits, forcing her to take her steps as if she was walking on thin ice.

Now, she has beaten it.

Now, her strength has consolidated.

Overcoming the tribulation with all her paths at once was beneficial in more than one way.

When fighting the tribulation and breaking through all paths at once, those paths would faintly interlock with each other, creating a link between them.

This link was faint, and it didn't mean that the paths had fused. However, now, instead of three individual separate paths, Yasenia's cultivation was formed of three individual yet connected paths.

Looking at the energy swirling inside of her, the dragoness couldn't help but feel overwhelmed. The purity, amount, and strength radiating from her energy was incomparable to before.

Even if she fought ten of her previous selves, she would probably be able to beat them. 'My strength... It has grown so much...'

Yasenia opened her eyes and expanded her spiritual sense again, now with her mind much clearer and calmer.

The feeling of looking down at the world almost overwhelmed her. The strength she gained was insane.

This made her both joyous and worried. 'Have I left the girls too far behind already?'

While Yasenia was preparing for such a situation, she expected it to happen when crossing into the Transcendence Realm, where the advantages became much more noticeable.

Tatyana asked. "What's wrong?"

Yasenia lifted her gaze from looking at her fist and saw Tatyana's red eyes gently looking at her. She commented. "My strength... It's so high."

Tatyana nodded and agreed. "It is."

Yasenia was surprised. This time, there were no buts, Tatyana just admitted that Yasenia was strong.

These two words that carried certainty from Tatyana made Yasenia's heart tremble. "Am I strong?"

Tatyana nodded again, her face serious. "You are strong, Yasenia."

No matter what perspective you looked at Yasenia with, her strength was clearly abnormal. She had two powerful Level 5 intents, one exceptionally strong Level 6 intent, three cultivation paths, a peak-level Ancient bloodline, a unique energy and great control over it, a powerful Natural Treasure, and on top of all of that, she had a Transcendent Level weapon.

Yasenia's strength was sky-high for her current level and age, and no one could deny it as long as they were sincere.

Yasenia opened and closed her mouth, not knowing how to answer. Tatyana could understand Yasenia's feelings.

Although her little treasure had a long way to go, knowing that she was on the right path and that all her efforts and delaying had actually borne fruits must've felt overwhelming.

While Yasenia was still young—not even 60 years old—she had spent almost her entire life fighting and getting stronger. Her only rest was when she was either taking care of the sect or taking care of her harem. The time outside of that was spent getting stronger.

Tatyana looked at Soluna, who was looking from the side with a shy look and beckoned her. "Come closer, Soluna."

Yasenia looked sideways, and Soluna approached with tiny steps. Tatyana spoke. "In my opinion, I feel that you becoming her contracted spirit is a good thing. I'm not against it." Tatyana explained further. "The girls will probably not be against it as well."

Soluna's face brightened with happiness.

Tatyana continued. "However, you must have in mind one thing."

Soluna became serious and listened closely.

Tatyana looked at her and asked. "What do you think of Yassenia's tribulation?"

Soluna remembered the terrifying Lightning Soldiers and spoke. "Terrifying. I am still in disbelief that Yassenia managed to overcome it!" Soluna said excitedly. "S-She is super awesome!"

Hearing Yassenia laugh lightly at the side, Soluna became embarrassed.

Tatyana commented. "If you become her contracted spirit, you will face those tribulations as well."

Soluna blinked and looked at Tatyana with a serious face. "I know."

Tatyana nodded. "I know you know." Tatyana laughed. "You are fifty times older than Yassenia, so I know you are not ignorant." Then, she said with a severe tone. "However, that's not all. After entering in contact with Yassenia, you will most likely change. Contracted creatures are affected not only by their owners' destiny and fate, but by their energy as well."

Tatyana looked at Soluna's body and said. "You are a Sun and Moon spirit that has managed to gain certain control over these opposite elements. However, inside Yassenia, there are Moon, Sun, and Star elements. So, making a contract has two paths for you as a spirit."

Tatyana lifted one finger. "First option, you become her contracted spirit but don't fully connect with her. This option will limit the influence Yassenia has on you. You will become someone like Sierra or Ebirah."

Soluna asked. "What's the other option?"

Tatyana lifted her other finger with a smile. "You are a spirit. A being created by pure energy. Hence, you have a second option that beasts don't have when entering contracts with the masters. You can assimilate Yassenia's energy and create a connection with her at a deep level."

Soluna tilted her head. "And what's wrong with that?"

Tatyana pointed at Yassenia's navel, or well, dantian area, and spoke. "Inside there, there is Celestial Energy and a powerful Natural Treasure that is tightly connected with the Celestial Energy."

Tatyana's lips arched further. "If you connect deeply, those two things looking at you as if you were a snack is not completely out of the question."

Soluna froze, and even Yassenia was surprised. Tatyana laughed. "So, there is a chance that you might be devoured once you try to make a contract with Yassenia at a deep level. If you fail to make your presence known and create a space inside her convoluted Dantian for yourself..." Tatyana's laugh became chilling. "You will die."

The dragoness listened from the side, not interrupting. This was an important decision for Soluna, after all. Without enough resolve to accept such risks, becoming a basically eternal companion was nothing but a pipe dream. She could give words of encouragement, telling her that she would fight for her and try to control her energies, but she didn't. Instead, she kept an indifferent face and looked at Soluna as Tatyana explained the situation.

Tatyana commented. "I know spirits don't usually die. They just become energy and return to their surroundings when they are defeated. With time, they can even reform. You are practically immortal creatures as long as someone doesn't actually aim to finish you off." Tatyana poked Yaseenia's navel a few times. "But in here... If you die, that's it. Your conscience, soul, energy, and everything will be absorbed."

Tatyana grinned. "Of course, I won't stop that, as absorbing a spirit of your quality is quite nutritious for Yaseenia. You would become her strength regardless of whether the contract is successful or not."

Soluna looked at Yaseenia's stomach and couldn't help but feel apprehensive.

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Author: Hohoho, what will Soluna choose~?

Andrea: It is indeed a dangerous situation.

Kali: What would you girls do? Would you risk it?

Evelyn: I actually wouldn't. After all, the things inside Yaseenia's Dantian are ridiculous entities. I'm not entering there to be eaten!

Andrea: Hahaha. Well, so much for loving her.

Evelyn: \*Rolling her eyes\* Would you do it?

Andrea: Hahaha, nop.

Evelyn: ...

Cecile: I would.

Angel: I also would! Hehehe.

Kali: I'm not sure, to be honest.

Yaseenia: No need to care about it, dears. So, author, who is today's guest?

Author: Hmm... Let me see...

Author: Ah, I know. I summon you!

Andrew Miles: Hello~.

Kali: It's been a while. Welcome back.

Andrew Miles: Thank you, Kali.

Andrew Miles: So, Tatyana, a question for you.

Tatyana: Sure, ask away.

Andrew Miles: Tatyana, what kind of information or knowledge from either Distancia or the Lost Town Secret Realm have you sent back to the Sky Continent?

Tatyana: That's an interesting question. Well, I've sent back all the Body Cultivation manuals we've discovered and also the formations Angel discovered in Lost Town. They are exceptionally well-crafted formations to create imaginary lands and tests.

Tatyana: Other than that, I've sent information about the people who arrived and tasked a group with finding their original worlds.

Andrew Miles: And if they find them...?

Tatyana: \*Smiles\*

Tatyana: Although, I actually have an idea about the Undead Race's world.

Tatyana: \*Thoughtful\* If I'm not wrong, they should be \*\*\*\*\* \*\*\* \*\*\*\*\*

Tatyana: ...

Author: Hehe, that's a spoiler~.

Tatyana: Sigh, whatever.

Andrew Miles: ... Ugh.

Author: Hohohoho. Anyway, that's all for today. Thank you for reading, dear. See you tomorrow!

The Girls: Bye-bye~.

Proofreader Sarah: Hope you have a good day and hopefully we'll see each other again soon!

Proofreader Ayan: Far too wholesome~. Hmph~.

Chapter 872: Yasenias Return.

Soluna couldn't help but feel apprehensive after hearing what Tatyana had to say. It was undeniable that she liked Yasenias quite a bit. However, did she like the idea of becoming her bonded spirit enough to risk her own life?

She didn't know.

The concept of "death" was so far away for the current Soluna that even imagining that situation felt wrong. It was like asking a mortal human what they would do if they were to grow wings suddenly.

They would naturally be confused and, more often than not, unable to answer anything other than "fly free and explore the world."

For Soluna, the concept of fighting for her life was similar. If she were to be asked, she would answer, "Well, I would fight for survival."

But, what that entailed exactly was foreign to her.

As a young and special spirit that had been taken in shortly after gaining a conscience and growing up protected, Soluna didn't know what hardships were. The fights she was in were always, without exception, a one-sided beatdown. After all, her strength was practically unmatched. Even against creatures stronger than her, the second they landed one attack, they would be obliterated by her body reacting to the attack.

Only someone overwhelmingly stronger or someone like Yasenias, who could touch her without problems, would be able to defeat Soluna.

In short, Soluna was lost and unable to make a decision.

Yasenia understood Soluna's current feelings to a certain extent. A creature who was sheltered, no matter if they were a spirit, human, or whatever else, would always feel lost when difficult situations or options were presented.

She smiled and said. "Soluna, currently, my inner energy, Dantian, and cultivation are very active. I need to stabilize everything since I just broke through. Hence, you making a pact with me now has its merits and demerits."

Soluna raised her eyes and looked at Yasenia with her exotic pair of Sun and Moon pupils.

Yasenia commented. "If you manage to make a contract with me now, you will probably be deeply assimilated into my being, as stabilizing my foundation with you around will affect you whether we want it or not. It will certainly be beneficial for you and make you stronger than you currently are."

The dragoness continued. "On the other hand, the risks are much higher. As I stabilize the foundation and move my energies and treasures around my body, the chances of you being swallowed are high. I have less control over my body's internal reactions, as most of them are subconscious and guided by natural instinct."

Soluna heard Yasenia and nodded, speaking at length for the first time since the conversation began. "I understand. I understood what Tatyana meant and what you told me as well, Yasenia. I'm just... I don't know what risking my life is. What is death like? What will I feel? What if I am overwhelmed? What if I can't fight back? What if I injure you while fighting back? What if..." Soluna stopped speaking and sighed. "I'm lost..."

Tatyana knew this was an important asset for Yasenia. If she could force Soluna to make a contract, she didn't know if she could've resisted. Not only would their connection bring strength to Yasenia regardless of the outcome, but in case of being successful, Soluna's connections with the spirit world would become Yasenia's.

She was not sure how spirits would react if Soluna was devoured, but Tatyana was confident that with Valeria's influence, they could silence them.

Moreover, Valeria has entered the fifth realm thanks to Kali's breakthrough. Her strength, aura, and overall presence were nothing like before.

This and many more factors made her unafraid of the spirits despite them being the strongest of the otherworlders.

The Death Empress spoke. "Well, there are many more benefits than you can imagine. You will probably be able to slowly master Yasenia's energy as it envelops you every day. Becoming a more complex spirit is not completely out of the question." Tatyana tempted. "Even Valeria was affected by Yasenia's energy."

Soluna blinked. "Even Lady Valeria?"

Tatyana nodded with a smile. "Even she was affected."

Yasenia saw through Tatyana's attempt and coughed. "Anyway, Soluna."

Soluna looked at Yasenia. "Yes?"

"I'm going to speak with my dears first about it. Do you want to come with me?"

Soluna nodded. "I want to."

Yasenia extended her hand, and Soluna happily took it. Then, hand in hand, the dragoness moved toward their house with Tatyana in her other hand.

As she left, the maids present bowed and said in unison. "Congratulations, young miss, on breaking through!"

Yasenia nodded with a smile. "Thank you for protecting me all this time. Everyone can go do as they please now." The dragoness suddenly remembered something important, and her lips arched seductively. "For the next month or so, I'll be quite... busy."

Soluna was confused, but the rest smiled back. The maids giggled and said. "Have fun, Young Miss~."

"Don't worry about their mental health. We are prepared for it~."

"Hohoho, more little young masters or misses will fill the lands~."

"Sigh. I can't help but envy them."

"Right, right? I wonder if we'll ever have our turn."

Yasenia looked at them and spoke with a laugh. "I can hear you!"

The maid who spoke smirked. "That's the intention~."

The dragoness rolled her eyes and left with Soluna and Tatyana.

Using her current speed, the sect's grounds flashed through at an incredibly quick pace. In a few seconds, she was standing in the garden behind her house. She looked at her legs with wonder and surprise. 'Fast. Too fast.'

Her current speed was ridiculous compared to before. "I've really grown, haven't I?"

Once she landed, she heard the door open, and all her dears appeared in a line with tender smiles. Yasenia looked at them, and her feelings welled up.

Seeing them all there, waiting for her, she couldn't help but feel as if she had the entire world between her hands. 'Everything that's important is here.' Yasenia smiled at them and said. "I'm back." She laughed a bit and said teasingly. "Victorious after a harsh battle."

The girls sighed with a laugh, and Angel trotted forward into her arms. "Welcome back, Yasenia. And..." She made a gesture for the dragoness to lean down, so she did so. Angel tip-toed and kissed her forehead once while patting her head. "Great job, Yasenia."

The dragoness blinked a few times and felt that Angel looked too adorable right then. Her tail wagged happily while she extended her arms to engulf her in a tight embrace. "Thanks a lot, Baby. I love you."

Angel's feet left the ground as the dragoness squeezed her against her body, making the little girl happy as softness surrounded her all around.

The girls had naturally noticed Yasenia's beauty coefficient going up, but because they wanted to remain composed during their congratulations, they were holding back their desire to gush over her with steel-like determination.



Inside their heads, though, they were screaming in disbelief. 'Why is my lover becoming more beautiful!? Eventually, I-I won't be able to take this anymore! I'm really going to jump her!'

Angel, who was in direct contact with the goddess-like beauty, felt her entire body heat up as moisture built up. 'O-Oh, what is this? Is just a hug enough to feel like this? I-I'm melting.'

Yasenia released Angel from her hug and looked at Kaleina, who was slightly taller than before. Not much, but with Yasenia's sharp eyes, she could tell the difference. The dragoness smiled and leaned forward. "Come here, little baby. Why are you hiding shyly from mommy, hm~?"

Kaleina blushed and ran toward her shyly, burying her face in Yasenia's chest before being lifted up by her. Yasenia laughed at her cute antics and asked. "What's wrong, love?"

Kaleina looked up and said. "Mommy, you look so pretty."

The dragoness became delighted. "Do I? If my little baby says it, then it must be the truth!"

Kaleina nodded a few times, her golden eyes scanning her mother's gorgeous smiling face. "You are the prettiest, Mommy!"

The dragoness laughed, her eyes bending beautifully as her facial features brightened the whole world around her.

The girls felt something awaken just with her smile, but they tried to resist. The dragoness looked over and saw her dears fidgeting, making her eyebrow raise temptingly. "So fidgety~, fufu."

Evelyn cursed as she squeezed her thighs together. "Fuck."

Yasenia smirked. "Soon~."

Then, she straightened, placing Kaleina down and looking toward Soluna. "Come."

Soluna nodded and approached, grabbing the corner of Yasenia's dress as she nervously looked at the women before her. She felt all their eyes landing on her the second Yasenia beckoned her, making her strangely tense.

Yasenia patted her head with a smile and looked at them. "There is no reason to speak in circles between us, so I'll be direct." The girls listened. "Soluna wants to become my contracted spirit... Well, she is thinking about it. Personally, I have no issues with that, but I want to hear your opinions."

Soluna expected to see surprised expressions from the girls, but on the contrary, they were all calm. She was naturally surprised but then remembered how she spoke with Sierra before going to speak with Yasenia.

Looking to the side, she saw the white-furred Wolf Queen leaning against the wall and looking at her with a smile. 'Oh, she told them first...'

Soluna felt a mix of nervousness and gladness. While she wanted to come with Yasenia to see their reactions at the moment of the revelation and not miss any emotions, Sierra's words had prepared them, and, therefore, she couldn't discern anything.

There was a bittersweet taste in her mouth. She was grateful but also somewhat frustrated.

Cecile spoke as a representative of everyone while looking at Yasenia. "Why are you not against it?"

Yasenia answered easily. "I've always wondered what kind of being it would take to become my companion and not be left behind. I thought about many creatures, and eventually, never really found an answer." Yasenia continued caressing Soluna's head soothingly and commented while looking at her. "This little one is the answer, at least in my head."

Evelyn crossed her arms and asked. "Why?"

Soluna also looked up as Yasenia spoke eloquently and truthfully. "As a spirit, her talent is no less than that of a dragon. As a spirit, her lifespan is not much different from mine. As a spirit, her ability to resonate with me is incredible. As a spirit, her deeper understanding of energy will probably help me gain insights in the future. As a spirit, her Sun and Moon talent is compatible with me and will probably evolve with mine."

The girls listened to the list of reasons, and Yasenia added with a laugh. "Most importantly, her personality is clear to all. She is adorable and soft, curious and innocent. However, she is ruthless with enemies and won't bat an eye at my usual way of doing things."

Yasenia shook her head. "To be honest, girls. I just can't think of anyone else other than Soluna to fill the [Companion] spot. Finding another 'Soluna' will probably be impossible. It is a coincidence that won't happen again. Even if I meet other spirits down the line, I will be much more developed as a cultivator, and our connection won't be as deep as the one I can create with Soluna."

Yasenia ended it with a smirk. "Plus. She is cute."

Soluna's body lit up with flames out of embarrassment while the girls rolled their eyes with smiles.

Cecile turned around without saying much. "Well, come inside."

Yasenia leaned down and whispered. "Don't worry, Soluna. Come with me."

Soluna nodded and grabbed her dress tightly while following everyone into the house.

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Cecile: Hmph.

Yasenia: What's wrong, my little Phoenix?

Cecile: Hmph. Why are you so good with words?

Yasenia: Well, I needed this to capture a certain cold and beautiful girl back in the days~.

Cecile: Hm. True.

Yasenia: Hahaha.

Author: Well, let's move on to the Celestial Theater. Today, an interesting guest~. I-

Proofreader Ayan: I summon ME! Hehehe.

Author: ...

Proofreader Ayan: Well, hello girls.

Yasenia: Proofreader, eh. \*Smiles\* Hello, Ayan. How are you doing?

Proofreader Ayan: I-I, u-u-um, yes. Good. \*Cough.\*

Yasenia: Cute~.

Proofreader Ayan: A-A-Anyways. Question!

Author: Sure, sure. Who are you asking?

Proofreader Ayan: \*Smiles maliciously\* I want to ask Fu Jing Jing, Mirrory, and the Sun & Moon Deities something!

Author: ...

Tatyana: \*Sparkling eyes\*

Mirrory: ...

Author: I mean, are you sure? Your question might not even get answered.

Proofreader Ayan: \*With a deep wish for carnage\* YES!

Author: Well, sure.

\*Poof\*

Tai Yang: Hm? Here again?

Change'er: Didn't we get thrown out from here? Why summon us back?

Author: And now... one more person...

\*Poof\*

Fu Jing Jing: Hm? What's this place?

Mirrory: Hey, Jing Jing. It has been a... Well, not so long, to be honest.

Fu Jing Jing: Where am I- Huh?

\*Sees Moon and Sun God\*

Author: ...

Fu Jing Jing: WHY ARE YOU TWO HERE?!

\*Saint powers explode, almost crashing down the Celestial Theater\*

Author: [Stop].

Fu Jing Jing: Huh?

Author: Calm down. Before you destroy this place, let's at least hear the question you need to answer.

Proofreader Ayan: \*Ehem.\* What is your opinion on the Heavenly Cataclysm and the damage it has caused to the current cultivation world?

Fu Jing Jing: ...

Tai Yang: ...

Change'er: ...

Mirrory: ... Really? Adding wood to the fire?

Proofreader Ayan: Hm? What? It's a completely appropriate question for these divinities who just coincidentally happen to hate each other. Hehe~.

Fu Jing Jing: Damage? Heh. \*Cold smile\* It won't be enough damage compared to what I'm going to do to them.

Tai Yang: Hmmm.

\*Poof. Moon Goddess and Sun God Escape.\*

Fu Jing Jing: Sure, sure. Try to escape~. [Divine Truth Battle: First Form, True Strike].

\*World and reality collapses, ending the Celestial Theater.\*

\*The scream of a god and goddess in the distance could be heard right before it collapsed.\*

Proofreader Ayan: My answer... QAQ.

Author: Deserved. Hmph.

Proofreader Ayan: Tsk. This means war~.

Author: I'm not answering these things again QAQ.

Proofreader Ayan: We'll see about that, my dear Author~. Bye-bye~.

Chapter 873: Spirits Arrive.

Once inside, they all sat down in the living room. It was large and filled with furniture sitting against the walls. There was one wall that had a large window that gave an open look to the backyard garden. In the middle, a few comfortable couches and tables were set up, enough for all the girls to sit around comfortably.

The girls already had their favorite places to sit, so each of them moved with familiarity. Yasenias didn't move to her usual sitting place, though.

While Soluna couldn't be touched by people, that didn't mean that she couldn't touch furniture. Her body didn't react to touch but to the energies from others influencing the balance of her body, creating a reaction between the unstable Sun and Moon energies.

To make sure nothing went wrong, Soluna sat on the corner of the couch, and Yasenias sat by her side. Her tail also curled around Soluna's sitting position, creating a somewhat protective barrier.

Yasenias looked at Kaleina, who sat on her other side and warned. "Baby, be careful and don't touch Soluna, okay? If you do, she will explode and kill you."

Kaleina blinked a few times and nodded, clearly understanding the message. "Okay, Mommy, I won't touch her."

Yasenias smiled and kissed her forehead. "Good girl." Her eyes moved toward Flame, who was sitting by Kaleina's side, and saw the adolescent woman nod. "Don't worry, Auntie."

Meanwhile, the little spirit felt her core buzz with happiness at being surrounded by Yasenias's presence. After Yasenias broke through, her "celestial" aura became more noticeable, and being around her was like being enveloped by a warm blanket on a cold day for the empyrean spirit.

Cecile's cold and aloof voice snapped Soluna out of her reverie.

"Soluna. We asked Yasenia, and now I will ask you."

Soluna looked at Cecile and felt her icy blue eyes locking onto her with piercing intensity. The aura of the Moon Phoenix, similar to most of the girls, had undergone a massive change after breaking through. However, Cecile, who had experienced true death, was a completely different creature.

The profoundness of her gaze, the coldness of her aura, the aloofness her being emitted, everything was much more tangible, as if it had weight on her surroundings.

Even Soluna, who didn't really feel pressure from beings on similar levels due to her incredible individual might, couldn't help but feel slightly pressured.

"Why do you want to become Yasenia's contracted spirit?"

Soluna straightened her back and looked at Cecile seriously. Her usual innocent aura disappeared as her expression turned earnest. "Since the first time I saw Yasenia, I felt a connection with her."

Cecile looked at her and didn't speak as if telling her to speak further.

Soluna was not done, so she continued. "The aura Yasenia has is attractive for most spirits. Even Embera, Nyxeris, and the rest felt attracted to her. However, for me, it is a bit different." Soluna got thoughtful and expressed slowly. "My attraction is not entirely toward her energy signature. It is more about... Yasenia herself."

Soluna, unaware of what her feelings actually were, expressed herself truthfully. "I want to be by Yasenia's side. When she smiles at me, I feel my core flutter. Ah! I also get worried when she gets injured, and I feel happy when she is successful!"

The girls listened to Soluna with twitching eyebrows. 'Who lied to us and told us spirits couldn't fall in love!?'

Soluna's face brightened as she continued. "Not only that! I strongly feel like I want to become her strength! Her strength is awe-inspiring, her attitude feels like that of a ruler, and Yasenia always feels like she is untouchable, invincible! Even against the tribulation, when she was desperately fighting, I felt an unyielding spirit inside of her that I was attracted to!"

The girls looked at Yasenia with a deadpan, and Yasenia looked sideways to escape from their gazes while looking a bit guilty. 'Can you blame me for being me!?'

The girls didn't hear the question, but their answer would've probably been. 'We can!'

After that, Soluna went into more specific reasons. "When I'm in close contact with Yasenia, I also feel like I belong there. Her aura feels comforting and welcoming, she is like... hmm..." Soluna didn't know how to express her feelings with words.

Cecile interrupted. "Well, I think I get the gist of it."

Soluna blinked and asked. "You do?"

Cecile nodded and leaned on her fist, looking at Soluna deeply. "Soluna. If Yasenia eventually rejected you, what would you do?"

Soluna paused and imagined that situation. She couldn't help but feel as if her spirit core was twisting. There was a deep sense of loss and sadness, making her entire body dim down.

The girls looked closely at her facial expressions, but none of them managed to see a tinge of resentment. Only sadness and frustration.

In the end, they saw Soluna's facial expressions becoming somewhat calm as she answered while looking down. "I would be sad for a while, but... Well... I can't really force her, right? So, I would probably just leave."

Cecile's lips arched very faintly. 'I see. She is certainly different from Sarah.'

To confirm, Cecile looked at Kali, and the fox nodded at her.

Kali's nod was all Cecile needed as she looked back at Soluna and commented. "Soluna. Listen well."

Soluna raised her head and looked at Cecile. Somehow, the aura around Cecile felt less oppressive and more welcoming, confusing the spirit.

"Sorry if we were a bit strict this time. However, being in a relationship with Yasenia is different from what you expect." Yasenia blinked and looked at Cecile. The Phoenix smiled. "Yasenia is someone who is bound to be great. She has many challenges ahead of her. Even if she wants to live peacefully, the world won't let her do that. Her entire existence forces her to advance, become stronger, and be someone who is exceptionally renowned."

Cecile spoke in length, her tone as always carrying her usual aloofness, yet having a warm touch that was reserved for when she spoke about Yasenia. "Therefore, being her companion is a challenge. Of course, that's not bad since it pushes you to overcome yourself. Without Yasenia, our strength would not be nearly as high as it is right now. We would be relatively strong cultivators, but nothing out of the norm like we currently are."

Cecile looked at Yasenia and genuinely smiled, making her peerless facial features light up. "Our dragoness is quite a handful, so if your resolve is half-assed, you will just die on the way and make her feel lost and hurt." Cecile looked at Soluna, her expression becoming colder than ever. "And, for us, that's something we never want to occur. Yasenia's path is hard enough as it is without adding the loss of loved ones to it. So, if you are really devoted to following Yasenia for eternity, as a [Companion] should do, you need to understand that your life will be riddled with challenges. Understood?"

Soluna looked at Yasenia and thought about Cecile's words. 'Right. Yasenia has probably not developed her current strength and aura by just cultivating them; the challenges she has gone through must've been arduous and dangerous. After all, for a young 60-year-old dragon to have the same strength as me, a 3000-year-old spirit, that's not normal at all.'

Soluna remembered her hesitation back when Tatyana was speaking with her and frowned. 'I am hesitating because of that shadow of death Lady Tatyana always instilled in her words. A concept that feels unknown and scary.' Soluna pondered why Tatyana was so resolute at scaring her with her wording. It's not that Soluna wasn't aware of Tatyana's intentions when she spoke with her.

Soluna might have been naive and somewhat innocent because of her sheltered way of life, but she was not stupid. 'Death... The concept of losing consciousness forever. Become nothing and be forgotten. However, it is something that I don't need to fear, right? As long as I overcome my challenges, I will not experience it unprepared.'

Soluna's aura, which had been shifting around as her thoughts drifted in many directions, calmed down once more. It was clear that she was about to make a decision.

At this moment, Embera and the rest of the spirits entered the room. "Yasenia, we are here. What's wrong? For you to call all of us at the same time, it must be important, right?"

Yasenia nodded. 'While the final decision rests with Soluna, not informing the spirits feels wrong. I should make them aware of what's happening before we move on.'

Soluna looked at Yasenia with a puzzled expression and the dragoness returned her gaze. "Well, tell them about your decision."

Soluna asked, her voice filled with trepidation. "A-And, what if they don't agree?"

The dragoness shrugged and smirked. "We'll have to beat them down until they do, haha."

Soluna burst into laughter and nodded, feeling relaxed. 'If Yasenia is my ally, I'm not afraid!'

Embera looked between Soluna and Yasenia with a puzzled expression. "Beat us? Why?"

Soluna spoke and threw the bombshell of a statement without prior preparation. "Embera, I want to become Yasenia's contracted spirit!"

All the spirits looked at her with a stunned expression. "What?"

Soluna said it again. "I want to become Yasenia's contracted spirit!"

The dragoness observed their reactions and saw that more than anger, there was confusion and doubt. Embera, as the leader of the spirit group, asked. "I don't understand. Why would you want that?"

As spirits, their value of freedom was higher than most races. They were creatures born from the pure energy of the world, so they didn't have attachments anywhere. Society was a recent development for them. The one they developed was similar to a facade, as it didn't really function as one. It was a shell-like society with no one other than very few spirits who felt as if they really belonged there.

A race that has been living alone for eons would not start changing its ways without a proper and large shift in its ways. For example, humans would not suddenly stop warring wars and transform into a peaceful race, and dragons would not stop being arrogant, prideful, and territorial overnight.

Hence, Soluna's desire to become attached to Yasenia came as a surprise to them.

Soluna explained to them what she had previously explained to the girls, but the spirits still couldn't understand. Embera commented. "While I understand why you want to accompany her for a while, I don't understand why that would translate to making a contract."

Embera reasoned. "You currently feel like you do, but what about 10,000 years later? What about a million years? Will you feel the same?" Embera continued. "Without going that far, what if you want to explore other worlds? When a spirit is contracted, it becomes tied to that being until the creature perishes. Even after that, some spirits will disappear with their contractors because they were too deeply tied."

Embera asked. "If you want to be with Yasenia for a long time, sure, that's not a problem. You can be by her side for a few million years or until you get bored. However, after that time, you can always leave and live as you please because you are not contracted. Right?"

Soluna blinked a few times, finding her words reasonable. At the end of the day, Soluna was a spirit, so spirit-logic worked on her.

Tatyana was not going to lose the nourishment- I mean, the companion that Yasenia was about to get in a word battle, so Tatyana spoke. "While it is true that freedom is valuable, Yasenia is not someone who would tie down Soluna. Moreover, a spirit contract is a bit different from a beast's blood pact. Beasts become practically slaves to their masters; it's the truth, so there is no sense in wording it differently. However, spirits have the ability to make a few conditions on their part."

Tatyana said before Embera could speak. "She can make a condition in her contract that frees her of Yasenia if she suppresses her too much with her orders or tries to force her to do something too many times. Like a chain that rusts the more you pull. Eventually, it can snap and let the spirit free."

Embera wanted to speak, but Tatyana used timing and eloquence to cut off all possibilities of retort. "Soluna is also her own spirit, and, as you said, freedom is important. You limiting her intentions is not much different from Yasenia contracting her." Tatyana smiled. "Don't you think so, Embera?"

Embera paused and got thoughtful. Tatyana's words certainly made sense if they were the truth.

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Yasenia: Eloquent~.

Tatyana: Of course! I'm not losing you such a good treasure!

Soluna: \*Blinks\* Am I a treasure?

Tatyana: What are you doing here?

Author: Hehe.

Tatyana: ...

Tatyana: \*Ehem\* Yes, you are a treasure, an irreplaceable important member.

Soluna: Ohh! Hahah, thanks~.

Tatyana: ... Easy.

Author: Anyways, let's summon today's dear. I summon you!

Flagestis: Hello!

Angel: Oh, a new person!

Flagestis: Hm. Cute.

Angel: Hehe, thanks.

Andrea: So, what's your question?

Flagestis: Tatyana and the other seniors, I wanted to ask if, being Tatyana's daughter, Yasenia will ever "awaken" something Death- or Fate-related?



Tatyana: Well. That's a good question. I am personally not that sure. Yasenia, while I gestated her in my womb, has very little relation to myself. Her appearance is quite telling. While we have somewhat similar facial features, everything else is completely different.

Tatyana: Therefore, if my... let's say, genes, didn't affect her that much even in appearance, affecting her attribute-wise is quite improbable.

Valeria: While that's the truth, she has certainly inherited parts of you. Yasenia, relation-wise, feels more like a distant niece. After all, she has inherited your talent, beauty, and comprehension abilities.

Tatyana: Has she now?

Valeria: Well, I can see that. Still, for her to awaken Death or Fate-related abilities this late in her cultivation path feels quite improbable.

Tatyana: Ho~. Improbable means not impossible.

Valeria: Well, that's right.

Tatyana: Interesting.

Flagestis: I see. Thanks for answering!

Tatyana: No worries, junior.

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

Girls: Have a fun day~.

Anonymous Proofreader (Ayan): Hmph.

Anonymous Proofreader 2 (Sarah): Anonymous this time, huh? Anyway, have a good day!

Chapter 874: Ritual Starts.

Hearing the conversation from the side, Nyxeris, the light-attributed spirit, joined the conversation. "Lady Tatyana, Soluna is a relatively important member of our Spirit World. Her uniqueness and strength can transform her into a strong leader that can push the Spirit Society further and with greater unity." Nyxeris looked at Yasenia and commented. "If Soluna becomes a subordinate to Yasenia, and Soluna becomes the leader of the Spirit World, that means that the entire Spirit World will be under Yasenia's command."

Tatyana looked at Nyxeris and asked. "And what's wrong with that?"

Nyxeris looked at Tatyana confusedly. Tatyana commented. "How old is Yasenia, Nyxeris?"

Nyxeris was silent, but everyone here knew Yasenia's age. Tatyana smiled. "She is that young, and she has strength comparable to that of your 'Future Leader.' That's not all; you've seen how she takes care of things, you've seen her ability to govern, and you've seen her growth firsthand."

Tatyana persisted. "Let's forget about Yasenia for a moment. Let's speak about Soluna."

Nyxeris asked with a frown. "What's wrong with her?"

Tatyana asked. "From what I've heard and discerned, Soluna was born in the fifth realm, right?"

Nyxeris nodded. "Yes."

Tatyana lifted an eyebrow. "Three thousand years later, she is still in the first level of the fifth realm."

All the spirits became silent as they looked at Tatyana. Tatyana asked, leaning on her hand. "Moreover, Soluna herself has said that there are no clear indications that she can start advancing her cultivation level after trying for 3000 years." Tatyana shrugged. "Even if you say that she took three-quarters of that time to understand herself and that she only began cultivating in the last quarter of her life, that's still 750 years of cultivation without results."

Nyxeris defended. "Us, spirits, take much longer to cultivate."

Tatyana didn't deny it. "That's correct. If spirits could cultivate as fast as mortal creatures do, the entire universe would be dominated with spirits. Similar to dragons, your kind is usually limited by your own immeasurable potential and inability to quickly assimilate it. Those who do..." Tatyana looked at Yasenia with a smile. "Become creatures the Heavens don't like that much and try to eliminate with terrifying Heavenly Tribulations."

Nyxeris asked, feeling a bit impatient. "What does all of this have to do with our conversation?"

Tatyana smiled, as if she had been waiting for this question. "Everything. It has to do with everything we've talked about. Why? Because, I ask you, what would happen if Soluna became Yasenia's contracted spirit? If she is successful and becomes tied with Yasenia's energy and, in short, her overall being, what will happen?"

The spirits became thoughtful as they looked between Soluna and Yasenia. Even they were tempted by Yasenia's energy purity. So much so, that after the tribulation, they all had to hold themselves back from going forward and cultivating the residual energy left behind by Yasenia.

Imagining Soluna being able to feed on Yasenia's energy, they could already imagine that the bottleneck Soluna had been suffering because of her special constitution would shatter like fragile glass before a metal hammer.

To be honest, it was not like any of them had thought about it after they were aware of Yasenia's nature. There was a reason why they allowed Soluna to interact freely with Yasenia, and it was Yasenia's uniqueness. The Celestial Energy contained in the dragoness was an invaluable treasure for any being, even beyond the spirits, that was related to those elements.

Moreover, while Celestial Energy seemed to be the energy that resulted from the fusion of Sun, Moon, and Star energies, it was something much more complex, not that Yasenia nor anyone present was aware of that yet.

Tatyana's logic was seamless and powerful, and her words and rhetoric questions were almost undeniable. Once the pros and cons were evaluated, the spirits couldn't deny that becoming Yasenia's contracted spirit had nothing but positives for Soluna.

Did they want their Spirit World to flourish without outside influence and create an only-spirit society? They wanted to. The reason why these six were chosen in the first place as Soluna's "bodyguards" was their unusual acceptance toward the Spirit Society that other spirits didn't have.

Yet, at the end of the day, they couldn't match up in terms of negotiating power nor eloquence when facing the Death Empress.

All their arguments were methodically and meticulously sliced apart as Tatyana placed several counter-arguments that not only benefited them, but appeared as the best way forward.

Tatyana's intention was not to deceive them; as a ruler, she understood that while deception was a strong tactic, it would usually backfire with due time. If she had lied to the long-lived spirits, even if it was not now, they would have gained a lifetime long grudge that would go on for generations in a few hundred thousand years when they realized.

Angering a creature with a practically infinite lifespan was not a good thing since the longer a creature lived, the harder it was for its feelings to be changed and influenced.

Once someone gains the ire of a long-lived creature, that hate can persist for hundreds of millennia and more.

So, Tatyana was trying to play politics and buy favors without hurting Yaseenia's opportunity: Soluna becoming her companion.

The conversation continued for a few more hours, with constant back and forth between the six spirits and Tatyana. The rest of the girls listened to the diplomatic masterclass Tatyana was pulling off from the side.

By the end of the conversations, not only were the spirits not against Soluna becoming Yaseenia's spirit, but Embera even thought that any other course of action would be a wrong one, as it would damage Soluna's development.

Yaseenia couldn't help but admire the way Tatyana took the lead in the conversations. It was similar to her way of doing things but, in the end, very different.

Yaseenia was generally aiming for long-term objectives, but it felt like her view was narrow compared to her mother's. While she was planning for her sect's future, looking at it from around one to two thousand years ahead, Tatyana's view stretched much further.

She could discern some politics and talks between Tatyana and the Spirits, the actions of which could last for several generations and create positive and supportive relationships.

Embera suddenly asked. "What's this tapping sound...?" Following the source, she saw Yaseenia's tail wagging up and down as it hit the couch.

Yaseenia's face remained neutral, but her tail couldn't hide the admiration she was feeling for her mother, making for quite a contrasting but adorable situation.

The girls had to hold their laughter, understanding how much Yaseenia wanted to adore and pamper her mother with love at that moment.

Embera blinked a few times, showing a perplexed look, but ignored it and looked at Yaseenia. "I want to hear it from you. Tatyana's words have already convinced us, but I want to hear what your intention is in contracting Soluna."

Yaseenia shook her head. "Nothing deep. If Soluna hadn't asked first, I would've probably never approached her. However, if we speak about companions, I can't really think of a better one than Soluna." Yaseenia smiled. "Once she becomes my companion, she will become part of my family. Hence, she will be someone I will strive to protect, nourish, and care for. If Soluna's future is to be the Spirit World's ruler, then I shall support her in that endeavor."

Nyxeris rubbed his chin and asked. "Now that I think about it, Soluna, what are the risks of becoming Yasenias contracted spirit?"

Soluna blinked and spoke briefly, her double voice echoing around. "Death."

The six spirits paused, and Soluna smiled. "If I fail, Yasenias energies will assimilate me. So, I would die. A true death for a spirit."

Embera and the others didn't say anything but looked between Yasenias and Soluna a few times. After a few moments, Embera spoke. "If that happens, we are leaving this place, and all talks will be void. Plus, never come near our Spirit World, or there will be consequences."

Then, she turned around and left with the rest.

Yasenias looked at their back and wasn't surprised. To be honest, she expected a much worse reaction. However, it seemed that their nature as spirits and Tatyana's talk had mellowed their reaction to the best outcome.

Soluna took a deep breath and looked at Yasenias with a serious expression. "I want to become your contracted spirit, Yasenias Dravory. I want to spend the rest of eternity as your companion and aide while you become my support and strength. Would you accept this proposal?"

Yasenias looked at Soluna with a similarly serious expression and answered. "I, Yasenias Dravory, accept your proposal, Moon and Sun spirit, Soluna. You shall become my companion, and in turn, I shall become your strength, shield, and spear. We will support each other for a lifetime until the fire of my life is extinguished by the unforgiving rivers of time."

Soluna smiled radiantly and extended her hands, grabbing Yasenias's face.

The girls raised an eyebrow as Soluna approached Yasenias and closed her eyes. Seeing as Yasenias answered without a doubt, they waited and trusted their lover.

As expected, unlike what it had appeared to be, Solunas and Yasenias's faces tilted forward, and their foreheads touched.

Once they did, the aura around them shifted, and the space seemed to freeze as a wave of profound energy surrounded the entire house.

The shift in the energy flow was momentaneous as Solunas body dissolved like a sand structure falling into the water.

From the tip of her limbs to her torso. She slowly disintegrated into mystical and ethereal particles.

Around them, a massive formation circle spread around, pushing everyone and everything outward. Of course, with the maids around, Flame and Kaleina were safe. Still, the entire living room was disintegrated as a clear space was created around them.

After the spirit disintegrated, only one thing remained in the place where Soluna previously stood.

A sphere of pure Moon and Sun energies.

Spirits had several growth stages, similar to cultivators. Their fifth realm was called the Spirit Core Harmony Realm, where spirits formed the first physical manifestation of their existence.

The realms before the fifth were the following: Spirit Embodiment Realm, Essence Fusion Realm, Soul Resonance Realm, and Elemental Dominion Realm.

After overcoming those realms and creating a physical core that harmonized their elements with their surroundings, spirits gained incredible strength and control over their attributes.

Now, this core was out in the open in front of Yasenía. The weakest and most fragile parts of Soluna were all exposed, and the dragoness was free to do as she pleased.

Other than the aforementioned reasoning, spirits feared contracts because of the vulnerability inflicted upon them during the event.

Yasenía gently extended her hands and surrounded the palm-sized core with them. Her energy gently circulated around her entire body, creating a space where the fragile core would feel much more comfortable.

Soluna was honestly afraid. When the contract started, it was not her will to lose her physical body. Instead, the process that had started forced her to do so as she lost control over herself.

The loss of freedom was penetrating and all-encompassing, making her doubtful about her choice for a second. Yet, the second Yasenía's hands surrounded her core, every one of those thoughts ceased as peace enveloped her.

The energy around the creature holding her core was so cozy and welcoming; she felt as if she was in the cradle of her birth and was about to be born again.

Yasenía brought Soluna's core toward her navel and pressed it against her skin, right above where her Dantian used to be. Her actions were slow, patient, gentle, and caring.

The formation below her emitted several rays of light and arched and fell on them, enveloping them in a multicolored spectacle.

Then, the core started to melt into the dragoness's body as if Yasenía's skin was made of water.

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Author: And so, it begins~.

Tatyana: Hm. Your cliffhanger dao is advancing at a spectacular pace.

Proofreader Ayan: We've been hanging for days! Hmph.

Author: Thanks, hehe.

Author: Anyways, let's start~. I summon you!

Randomplant: It has been a while! Hello~.

Kali: Welcome back.

Randomplant: Thanks. Well, this question is for someone who knows~.

Author: You, readers, really like to throw questions to the air, don't you?

Randomplant: Hehe. Anyways, how many times more difficult is Yasenía's tribulation? The heavens increase the difficulty by X3, so it would be 3+3+3. But the gods increase that by X3 in her first method of cultivation. Does that mean it is 3+3+9? Or what would it be like?

...

Randomplant: Hm?

Tatyana: We don't know.

Randomplant: Huh?

Tatyana: Do you think we are strong enough to understand how a creature that hasn't been born before reacts to a mix of heavenly anger and god inheritance? A dragon at that?

Randomplant: Now that you put it that way...

Tatyana: I mean, we could somewhat guess, but no one knows for certain. For example, I can guess that her next tribulation will have between 60 to 120 Tribulation Soldiers, but that estimate is like saying that she will be attacked by lightning.

Randomplant: Hahaha, that's true, I guess.

Tatyana: So, while I would love to answer that question since that means I can help my little treasure more, we really can't.

Randomplant: Fair. Thank you, Tatyana.

Tatyana: No problem, child.

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

Proofreader Sarah: And I had such a nice equation that was broken because the Author wanted a nice number of Soldiers for Yasenia's latest Tribulation QWQ

Chapter 875: Soluna's Despair.

In the middle of the space cleared by Yasenia's and Soluna's contract initiation, multicolored lights surrounded the dragoness. Yasenia's hands didn't move. They stayed over her navel as if they were trying to prevent the core that sunk into her from escaping.

Once Soluna's entire core was placed into the dragoness's body, it was sucked into her dantian without a single chance to resist.

For Soluna, the experience was anything but pleasant. At first, she felt terrified, but Yasenia's hands calmed her down. However, once she entered Yasenia's body, there was a change in the atmosphere surrounding her.

Soluna felt, without any inhibitions, all the auras dwelling inside the dragoness.

First, she was cozy, then, as if she had been placed inside a cage full of beasts, several auras pressured her from everywhere around the entire space she was in. 'What are these auras!?'

For now, she didn't know that almost every treasure inside Yasenia, because of their terrifyingly high level, had a certain level of sentience. They would not be considered intelligent items, but they had instincts and could react to things.

Soluna's presence was naturally something they noticed, so the second she entered, they all focused on her. The Immortal-Level Techniques, Draconic Heart, Celestial Pearl, and almost everything else turned their attention to her.

So, before she could do anything, the Dantian sucked her inside. The pulling force was strong enough that, even when Soluna was fully conscious and capable of exerting force, she was helpless.

However, Soluna knew that it wouldn't be easy. Tatyana's warnings were not empty threats. On the contrary, for Soluna, who was a relatively old existence, she knew how the long-lived thought.

When a very long-lived creature said that something was difficult, it meant that it was somewhat difficult for someone with their standards. For other people, it might very well be an impossible task.

Considering how strict Tatyana was with Yasenia, Tatyana's "Very difficult" was a ridiculously complicated challenge to overcome.

Soluna was not afraid, though. While the auras pressuring her were strong, they felt wild and yet restrained, as if a force were suppressing them. This force that was everywhere was none other than Yasenia's constitution, [Celestial Yin and Yang Body].

But for Soluna, instead of suppressing, the aura around her felt supporting. Not only did it support her, but the energies went into her core and reorganized how she controlled her Sun and Moon energy.

Feeling surprised, Soluna felt how her wild and about-to-burst energies were gently and gradually stabilized. A flash of understanding flashed in her eyes as her consciousness shifted through strange spiritual layers, and she was transferred into the Dantian. 'Yasenia's constitution is much more powerful than it appears to be. It seems that the reason she can mix so many energies and use everything she does at will is entirely because her constitution allows her to.'

Soluna heard that Yasenia practiced without using her constitution from time to time, and only now did she understand why Yasenia felt the urge to do that. 'No wonder she wants to practice without using her constitution effects. They are really overwhelming regarding her energy control. With it, it is like being guided by the hand as she practices. While it is effective, learning to walk by herself will create better results in the long run. After all that, Yasenia will be able to run at her pace while using her Constitution as a boost, and not the opposite.'

After a few moments, her vision flickered, and the entire world around her shifted.

Before her eyes, an empyrean and supremely beautiful solar system appeared.

In the center, a Galaxy-blue star surrounded by a black-colored energy ring glittering with starlight hovered and spun at a gentle pace.

The presence emitted by that star was incredibly profound and suppressing, as if that thing was the ruler that governed this entire space.

Then, planets created from entirely different energies orbited individually, all entangled in the powerful gravitational pull of the smallest yet most powerful celestial object in this space, the [Celestial Energy Star] that she spotted at first.

The auras of all planetoids were focused on her, scanning her all around, while the strong blue star in the middle seemed indifferent to her presence. Yet, just its existence was enough to make Soluna feel meek.

Soluna, in her core form, was not much different from all the rest of the planetoids orbiting the [Celestial Energy Star]. If she had to say that something was different, it was her aura.

Soluna felt like a foreign object that had appeared here, while everything else felt linked to a single entity, which was Yaseia. 'What do I need to do now?'

Soluna was guided here, but usually, a contract between a spirit and another creature finished when the spirit managed to enter the Dantian.

In Soluna's case, the trial was just starting. As she observed her surroundings, she could feel that the entire place was surrounded by gas-like energy. The energy felt different from the oppressive star in the middle but with some very faint resemblance.

'This must be Yaseia's energy, right? It is so incredibly pure.'

As her core was surrounded by Yaseia's ocean of energy, she could easily feel the supreme energy quality that the dragoness produced. 'How does she produce such pure energy?'

Her gaze moved around the solar system and landed on a particularly dark sphere. The sphere's brilliant black surface constantly absorbed and released energy, causing it to glow enchantingly. The energy it absorbed was the energy that came from the outside, while the one it released was the purified energy that she could feel as she shifted around. 'Speaking of which, where am I moving to?'

As she followed the trajectory of her journey, she became terrified. 'W-Won't I fall into that blue star at this pace?!'

Suddenly, Taytana's words flashed in her mind, and her entire core felt as if it was submerged in freezing water. 'Death...'

Soluna finally felt what that meant. She could imagine what would happen if she fell into that blue star. The image of her core disintegrating and being consumed was vivid in her mind.

Panicking slightly, Soluna's thoughts rapidly moved. 'I need to resist.'

Using her entire will, Soluna used her energy to spread an aura around her. However, that was a mistake. The second Soluna resisted, the aloof and calm Celestial Energy Star awakened.

Like a primordial beast opening its eyes, the entire place was instantly surrounded by the Celestial Energy Star's domain.

BOOM!

The feeling of a bomb exploding in her head made Soluna dizzy and unable to control her own core. What was worse was that the falling speed accelerated.

Then, as if that was not enough, every other treasure in the Solar System directed its aura at Soluna, suppressing her further.

With the monstrously strong auras inside Yaseia's Dantian being directed at her, Soluna felt like her core would crack and explode under pressure. 'No, it's not a feeling.'

Crack!

The sound of her core gaining a fissure echoed around her entire being, making Soluna want to scream in pain for the first time in her life. The agonizing feeling of her existence cracking under pressure was a pain that no creature would be able to resist.

BOOM!



Her aura exploded outward, trying to push against the pressure surrounding her in fear and agitation. 'I don't want this! I don't want to die! I don't want to be consumed!'

Soluna's frantic resistance was nothing but worthless. In front of the Celestial Energy Star and every other treasure, she was but a speck of Sun and Moon energies.

Her core spiraled down, getting closer to the Celestial Energy Star while cracking sounds occasionally resonated inside of her as her being was shattered.

The harmonized core that Yaseenia's constitution managed to stabilize was soon a mess of agitated and frantic energies. Soluna's ever-growing fear while being slowly devoured was the most intense in her life.

For the first time, the terms "defeat," "death," "despair," and "anxiety" were affecting the Empyrean Spirit. Worse, they were all overwhelming her soul at the same time.

Like a person underwater wanting to take a breath, a suffocating feeling enveloped her as her chance to escape or resist was mercilessly suppressed. 'Help! Yaseenia, help! Please, I don't want to die!'

The cries of the spirit reached nowhere. After all, all the auras suppressing her isolated her existence.

However, she didn't need to scream for help. Since the beginning, Yaseenia never intended to let Soluna die.

As the dragoness said, Soluna was the companion she had been waiting for. Moreover, she came early in her life, which would make their connection profound in the long term.

Hence, while Soluna was struggling and flailing around, the voice of the dragoness penetrated her core like spring water to a person dying of thirst.

Like the sweetest of melodies, Yaseenia's words echoed in Soluna. 'Soluna, don't resist. Remember, we are trying to make a contract and connect to each other. If you resist, we are not making a connection; we are still two individuals. Allow my everything to surround your everything, allow my being to envelop your being, allow my energy to mix with yours.'

Soluna answered, like a child that was confused and afraid. 'I don't want that! I want to leave! This is too scary!'

Yaseenia's soothing voice echoed in her again. 'Soluna, my little companion, trust me. Remember how you felt when I grabbed you? Remember how you felt when I hugged you? Remember how my aura enveloped you at first?'

Soluna's messed-up mind flashed with certain feelings she forgot in her current state. She remembered the feeling when she first saw Yaseenia, the sensation of her hand landing on her head for the first time, the sensation of being enveloped in a hug for the first time.

Everything slowly came back to Soluna, and when there was just a quarter of the journey left for her to fall into the Celestial Energy Star, her core stopped resisting. Naturally, this accelerated her fall.

However, contrary to what Soluna expected, the pressure around her lessened. She forgot about the terrifyingly powerful star wanting to devour her and closed off all her senses but the sense of energy.

As a spirit, her connection with energy was impeccable, one of the best among all living beings.

With those powerful senses, she could feel that beyond the oppressive auras from the treasures, there was something enveloping everything.

Yasenia's constitution.

The first thing that touched her core when she entered the dragoness.

The feeling of peace and harmony was all-encompassing. Like a wave of purifying aura, her fears lessened, her anxiety disappeared, her desperation cleared, and her pain soothed.

Once Yasenia's being enveloped her, Soluna opened her gaze and looked forward.

As she expected, she was still falling into the Celestial Energy Star. Her speed was too fast to slow down before that occurred.

However, she was strangely not afraid. Yasenia's smile, Yasenia's embrace, everything flashed in her mind, and immeasurable trust bloomed in her heart.

Resolute, Soluna allowed her body to be pulled forward, and right after, she was swallowed by the Celestial Energy star.

\*\*\*\*\*

Author: BAM! Cliffhanger. Hehehehe.

The rest: ...

Yasenia: This one was done maliciously. I can feel it; the sadistic side of the author is showing!

Author: Even if you praise me, you won't receive plot armor! Work for your things!

Yasenia: Whatever you say.

Author: Anyways, I summon you!

Andrew Miles: Well, hello~.

Andrea: Welcome.

Tatyana: Hm? How many questions does he have in line?

Author: ... Six.

Tatyana: Wow~. Great, are there any for me?

Author: Nope.

Tatyana: ... I see.

Andrew Miles: \*Feels a sudden chill\*

Andrew Miles: Cough, anyways. This question is for the little spirit that's going through quite a hurdle! Soluna~.

Soluna: \*Cutely\* For me?

Andrew Miles: Hm. For you, cute spirit.

Soluna: Okay! I'll do my best!

Andrew Miles: Soluna, what were your first impressions of Cecile, Angel, Andrea, Evelyn, Kali, and Tatyana?

Soluna: My first impressions? Hm...

Soluna: "Oh, talented flesh creatures!"

Andrew Miles: ...

The girls: ...

Proofreaders: ...

Author: ...

Soluna: W-What's wrong? I'll tell you this! It is rare to see flesh creatures with control over energy like them!

Soluna: \*Points at Tatyana\* Especially Tatyana! Our Darkness spirit almost jumped forward!

Tatyana: But I don't have darkness as my element.

Soluna: But your yin is super pure! So, the darkness spirit was very attracted to it. You are lucky she hasn't licked you yet!

Tatyana: Lick... No. I'm not lucky. She is the lucky one for not doing so yet.

Soluna: Hmmm... Perhaps.

Andrew Miles: I mean, personality-wise, what did you think of them as first impressions?

Soluna: \*Tilting head\* I don't know. What do you even think of as first impressions personality-wise? Cecile is too cold, Tatyana is too mysterious, Kali feels gentle, Angel feels non-existent, Andrea feels gentle as well, and Evelyn feels shrewd.

Andrew Miles: Angel feels non-existent?

Soluna: I don't know. Her aura felt like... As if she wasn't there. Later, I found out that she is super cute!

Andrew Miles: I see~.

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

Girls: Have a good day!

Proofreader Eila-chan~: Heyy! Andrew with the question we all have in our heads~.

Proofreader Ayan: Another cliff? Any further transgressions and this sovereign will go on strike~. Hmph~.

Proofreader Sarah: How many cliffs will there be until this streak will end..?

Chapter 876: Companion. [End Of Book 14]

When Soluna's core was swallowed into the [Celestial Energy Star], the spirit felt like her core was about to combust and disappear. The pain was piercing and enveloped her entire being.

Unlike the pain she felt when she resisted the auras' attempt to pressure her core and shatter it, this burning sensation came from within the fractured places. The feeling Soluna had was that of a burning energy filling those cracks and mending them.

Of course, Soluna felt uncomfortable and didn't like the feeling one bit. However, Yaseenia's words flashed in her mind constantly. 'Become one. I need to become one if I want to overcome this. I can't fight back; I need to accept it and control it while letting myself be controlled.'

Her determination increased, and her desires and thoughts focused on her surroundings. She tried to understand the chaotic flow of energies inside the Celestial Energy star.

The pure Celestial Energy surrounding her had a primordial aura that called her yet scared her. It was deep, confusing, powerful, and overbearing. The first look told Soluna that this energy was not meant to be tamed, yet Soluna had seen how it rested inside Yaseenia and was used by her.

Even in her current situation, Soluna couldn't help but feel awe for the dragoness. Still, these feelings were secondary, as most of her thinking capacity was on trying to comprehend what was happening to her core.

Strangely, the energy that was infused inside of her core to mend the cracks and alter the overall shape was not pure Celestial Energy. Even when she was inside something that was made of such a thing, the energies that seeped into her were Star energies.

She was stunned when she finally distinguished the attribute of the energy seeping into her body. 'Huh?'

However, this energy wasn't lodging into her and becoming permanent. Strangely, once the star energy mended a part of her core, it would leave her body and fuse with the Celestial Energy Star again.

The touch of Star Energy helped Soluna understand a bit about this energy that she had never really felt or taken into account.

Sun energy was the strongest Yang, the source of life, and the hottest of flames.

Moon Energy was the strongest Yin, where even the hottest flames could be snuffed out.

Meanwhile, Star energy was a mysterious and profound energy that had the ability to create fantastical phenomena. The stars were a guide as much as they were a premonition or a way to read fate.

They were everywhere in the universe and illuminated the dark stretch of space with their all-reaching light.

Such energy could mix with either Sun or Moon energy. But that was not all; it was an energy that could act as a bridge between them.

Soluna's body, which had been unstable since her birth and unable to advance in cultivation, felt stronger for the first time. If she had her human form, her eyes would've widened in surprise. 'My cultivation is advancing?'

During the last 3000 years, Soluna hadn't been doing nothing. She visited pure Sun Energy places, Pure Moon energy places, and other similar sites where those energies existed naturally, like very tall mountains.

Yet, in none of them was she able to absorb energy to increase her cultivation. When she tried to absorb the energies, there was a rejection, or more accurately, she created dangerous imbalances in her body.

There were times when she ignored it and tried to continue, and the results were giant craters and those places disappearing from existence, while Soluna took a few decades to regain her body.

Now she understood why. 'While I am a spirit of the Moon and Sun, I needed the help of a balancing energy to gently and gradually increase my opposing energies.'

In those places she visited, there was always abundant Star Energy. However, she didn't bother looking at energies other than her own because all the rest of the spirits didn't need to do so.

Hence, when she was taught how to cultivate, she was taught wrong.

Soluna was special, so naturally, she had a special way of cultivating. All the things she was taught were not useful for her.

With time, she would've probably realized. However, the time needed for it would've been very long.

By that time, Soluna imagined that Yasenia and her would be living in two different dimensions.

She was glad. While she was suffering the most she had suffered in her entire life, Soluna was happy that she decided to become Yasenia's contracted spirit.

Thanks to Yasenia, even before their ritual was completed, she learned how to cultivate her strength. Just this was more than enough for her to be delighted.

With such feelings filling her soul, Soluna's core began glowing brightly and spinning inside the Celestial Energy Star.

For the first time, the chaotic energies surrounding her felt vaguely meaningful when she willingly absorbed the Star energy to balance her Moon and Sun energies.

As her terrifyingly high comprehension level for energy tried to analyze a small part of the vast and profound meaning of Celestial Energy, Soluna's control over her own energies leaped level after level.

She didn't know how much time passed until her core was completely mended, but she didn't care.

When she was healed, the Celestial Energy Star began pulling her out of itself. Soluna realized and spoke hastily. 'W-Wait, I want to stay here a bit longer. I'm about to understand-.'

However, similar to when she was sucked in, a terrible and irresistible strength pushed her out.

Once her surroundings changed to the initial place when she arrived, the solar system, she couldn't help but feel depressed, and the urge to pout was almost uncontrollable.

'Stingy! You are too stingy, Celestial Energy Star!'

A small ball of fire shot from the star and hit Soluna's core, throwing her around like a pinball.  
'Wahhh!!!'

Soluna stopped after a few moments and realized that she was moving around the Celestial Energy star at a distance. 'Hm? I'm orbiting it?'

Soluna looked around and saw that, like the rest of the planetoids, she was actually circling around the star. 'Oh? Oh! Ohhhhh!!! Was I accepted?'

'Yes.'

A voice she had never heard echoed in her head, startling her. 'W-Who is this?'

'Well, my mistress calls me Draheart. Although, she is still too weak to hear my voice.'

Soluna blinked a few times. 'Draheart... her weapon? [Draconic Heart]?'

The voice released a gentle laugh. 'That's right. I'm [Draconic Heart]. After her last tribulation, I managed to break through into the Transcendence Realm Treasure Rank, which finally unshackled my consciousness.'

Soluna tilted her head and asked. 'Why do you sound feminine? Are you a female?'

'Well, I guessed that my mistress would prefer it if I were female... She seems to prefer females in general.'

Soluna's core moved around until she finally spotted the red-colored planetoid that represented Draheart. 'Well, Yasenia doesn't really mind, I think? I heard that she has a brother named Oliver, and she is super close with him!'

Draheart commented. 'Hm. That's right, I have a recollection of having met him before.' Then, with a strangely prideful tone, Draheart commented. 'I even clashed with his weapon in the past! He uses a warhammer!'

Soluna asked, not finding a talking weapon to be a strange thing. 'Say, Draheart.'

'Yes, Soluna?'

Soluna paused. 'Oh! You know my name!'

Draheart laughed gently. 'Of course, I know. I can see the world through my mistress' eyes.'

Draheart added. 'Which, by the way, you can do so too. Right now, my mistress is preparing for war!'

Soluna asked strangely. 'Why are you so excited?'

Draheart said happily. 'I will be able to dig into my mistress' enemies' flesh and rip them into pieces! Their weapons will bow down to me and be slaughtered like their masters! Hahahaha.'

Soluna felt that a weapon being bloodthirsty was not a surprise at all. 'So... How do I do it?'

Draheart, who was about to answer, sent a message with a gentle laugh. 'Well, you can ask my mistress yourself.'

Yasenia's mellow and charming voice spread inside the Dantian like a soothing wave. "Soluna, are you awake?"

Soluna realized that all the treasures had become a bit brighter when they heard Yasenia's voice as if they were delighted and trying to look cool for her. This action almost made Soluna laugh.

'Yes, I am awake, Yasenia.'

The dragoness's voice reached her again. "I see. Congratulations on breaking through, Soluna."

Soluna was confused. 'Breakthrough?'

Yasenia laughed, filling the entire space with a gentle and melodic sound. "Yes, Soluna. Look at your cultivation level."

Soluna looked into herself and was stunned to find out that she had entered the second level of the Spirit Core Harmony Realm. Moreover, she was nearly in the middle of the level. 'H-HUH!? H-How!?'

Yasenia's laughter echoed again. "If you don't know, how should I? It's probably something that you did when you were inside my Celestial Energy Star."

Soluna remembered the sensations she felt and suddenly had the urge to go outside and try a few things. 'Y-Yasenia, I want to go out, can I?'

"No need to ask, Soluna. Now, we are companions, eternally bound. Just tell me these things. I swear on my pride as a dragon that I will never treat you like a slave as long as you follow me."

Soluna then felt a pull on her core, and her conscience flickered a few times before appearing outside in her usual physical form. Her appearance didn't change at all other than her colors changing.

For example, her hair, which was a mix of golden and silver, changed into a gradient that started silver in her head and turned golden past the middle point. Her dress was a perfect mix of golden and silvery colors, while her face was perfected and became human-like, without any blemishes or even hints of her being a spirit.

If it weren't for her energy and her dress were made of pure Moon and Sun flames, she would look like any other woman or, well, any extremely adorable woman.

Soluna blinked a few times and looked around, taking in her surroundings. Seeing Yasenia smiling at her, she couldn't help but feel her soul flutter, and she dove into her arms, ignoring everything else. "Yasenia! I did it! As you said, I needed not to resist and let the Celestial Energy Star swallow me!"

The dragoness caressed her hair with a smile. "Of course, you are my companion, so you can obviously do something like that, which is one thousand times harder. Four months, and you've already broken through!"

Soluna felt comfortable hearing those words and giggled while rubbing her face in the comfortable pair of large and soft white mountains. "Thank you, Yasenia."

She couldn't help but realize that there were too many people around, most of them in the fifth realm. "Hm? What's happening?"

The dragoness smirked. "Well, you wake at a perfect time. We are going to war."

Soluna blinked a few times. "Ah, right. Draheart told me."

Puzzled, Yasenia asked. "Draheart? She can speak?"

Soluna said without any care in the world. "Well, not with you because you are too weak."

The dragoness's lips twitched as she felt as if someone punched her gut. 'She is ruthless, eh?'

Chapter 877: Carrying Dear Away~.

After the ritual with Soluna's assimilation started, Yasenia sat cross-legged in the middle of the ritual for a long time. With her eyes closed, she could see what was happening inside her Dantian.

At first, she didn't want to interfere. However, Soluna panicked much more than she expected. Her cries for help were too much for Yasenia to bear, and while her getting absorbed would benefit Yasenia, she didn't want the cheerful and shy spirit to disappear just like that.

So, she began guiding her while trying to soothe her.

Thankfully, Soluna listened to her and eventually managed to control her own body. When Yasenia saw her core get swallowed by the Celestial Energy Star, her connection with Soluna was completely severed.

After sitting cross-legged for a week, Yasenia felt that there was nothing else for her to do, so she stopped meditating and opened her eyes.

The dragoness wasn't surprised when she saw the spirits waiting for her. Embera looked at Yasenia and asked. "Well, what happened to Soluna?"

Yasenia slowly stood up and patted her butt to clean the dirt. Then, she looked at the spirits and shrugged. "Who knows?"

Embera frowned. "I'm not joking around, Yasenia."

The dragoness shook her head. "Neither am I. She is isolated from the World. However, I am certain that she is still alive."

Nyxeris, the spirit of light, stepped forward, and he asked. "Well, we are not. How are you going to make us as certain as you are that nothing happened to her?"

Yasenia smiled at him as she walked away relaxedly. "You'll have to wait. You are spirits, right? Can't you wait for a while?"

Nyxeris sneered. "And protect you in the meantime because we don't know if something will happen to Soluna while you digest her?"

Yasenia stopped walking away and turned around to look at him. "Look, Nyxeris." The dragoness walked forward, her face cold. "I am not playing games with creatures that are already not a threat to me. You are surrounded by defensive formations in my sect, while my peak-level maids are around us. You are strong, but I swear that if I wanted you dead..." Yasenia stopped right in front of him and tapped his chest. "... You would be dead."

Nyxeris wanted to retort, but Yasenia cut him off. "Worst case scenario, I wonder what you can do against Valeria?"

Nyxeris' mouth closed, and Yasenia smiled mockingly. "Remember, you and the rest of the otherworlders are overestimating yourselves. You are strong, that's true. However, you are not



despairingly strong." The dragoness turned around again and stated, her voice firm and full of conviction. "Soluna is alive, and I'm not digesting her or anything stupid like that. This is the truth."

After that, she sashayed away with calm steps, her family following behind her.

Embera looked at Nyxeris and sighed. "I know you are worried. However, that was a bit excessive."

Nyxeris frowned. "Without Soluna, the balance in the spirit world might be upset again. Only because she represents both Yin and Yang could we come together and put our main differences aside." Nyxeris sighed. "Yin-attributed and Yang-attributed spirits do not like each other. Only Soluna's appearance managed to settle down their innate dislike and join for a better future."

Embera muttered. "We are quite the opposite of flesh creatures."

Nyxeris nodded. "Flesh creatures need the mix of Yin and Yang to be born. Males are usually Yang, and females are usually Yin. Their mixing creates a new life most of the time."

Nyxeris looked at the darkness spirit in their group and smiled. "But, if you and I tried to mix, we would probably explode and become heavily injured."

The female darkness spirit snorted. "Not that I would want to do that in the first place. Mixing bodies like the flesh creatures do is stupid. I don't understand why one would do something like that. "

"It's pleasurable."

A voice reached them from behind, and when they turned around, they saw Tatyana looking at them while sitting on a comfortable chair and holding her slightly bulging belly.

The spirits looked at Tatyana's stomach and then at Tatyana. As spirits, their senses toward life were extraordinary, so they could tell that the body before them was not completely alive or even human. Embera was puzzled. "How can you have the ability to give birth with that body? Doesn't that go against Nature's Heavenly Laws?"

Tatyana shrugged. "Beats me. I just want to have Little Treasure's baby as many times as I can. Heavens can go and die in a corner for all I care."

The spirits became nervous and looked skyward, fearful. However, to their surprise, nothing happened. All spirits stood there, stupidly looking skyward and waiting for the Heavenly Lightning to fall.

Tatyana snorted a laugh. "You look silly; stop looking up. No strike will fall on me."

Embera couldn't help it and asked, puzzled. "Why? Any blasphemous remark toward Heavens is met with retaliation."

Tatyana leaned on her fist. "Well, formations are marvelous things." Then, she spoke. "Let's not speak about boring and unimportant things. I'm here because of something."

'How is avoiding Heavenly Punishment an unimportant thing!?'

Tatyana ignored their exasperated faces and commented. "You see, I don't know what happened to Soluna as well. Yasenias Dantian is always shrouded in a cloud of mysterious fog. Unless I come with my true body, I won't be able to peek into it. However, she is not someone who would lie about that, so give her at least five years. It's not long, right?"

Embera looked at the other spirits and seeing them nod, she also nodded. "We'll give her enough time, but not before her strength surpasses ours. If Soluna is not out before we start feeling threatened by her strength, then we will take action."

Tatyana laughed. "Take action? And do what exactly? Attack her?"

Embera shook her head. "We would leave and help your enemies."

Tatyana lifted her eyebrow. "And what makes you think that we will have enemies whatsoever five years from now?"

Embera opened and closed her mouth. Tatyana sighed. "Look, I'm going to be honest for once, okay?"

The spirits blinked and looked at her.

"Soluna's chance of being consumed is almost non-existent. There is one reason for that, and that's Yaseenia's presence."

They tilted their heads, not understanding.

Tatyana continued. "She likes the little spirit quite a lot. Enough that she doesn't hold back from simple intimacy. Unless she is trying to manipulate someone, and she most certainly is not doing that with Soluna, Yaseenia having close intimacy with a person other than those she considers close is as rare as it can get."

The spirits got thoughtful, and Tatyana slowly stood up while the chair behind her disintegrated into black smoke. Then, with one hand holding her protruding belly, Tatyana walked away. "By the way, you'll probably not hear from Yaseenia for one or two months~. So, go explore or do other things if you want~."

Embera asked. "Why, another closed-door cultivation session?"

Tatyana giggled. "Well, it is indeed a closed-door DUAL cultivation session~. Fufufu~."

The spirits understood and looked a bit awkward. 'Can flesh creatures really go at it for such a long time?'

With such thoughts swirling in their minds, they decided to leave the sect and come back three months later.

Meanwhile, around three hours later, Yaseenia walked inside after she played with Flame and Kaleina for a while. Kaleina and Flame were left behind to do other things since Yaseenia had told them that she needed to have an adult conversation with the other mamas.

Being an understanding darling, Kaleina allowed her mommy to go only after getting her fill of pampering and kisses. Flame was involved by Kaleina in the pampering session, making the little phoenix girl shy and red-faced but undoubtedly delighted.

Inside their house, Yaseenia was sitting in a comfortable armchair with a hole for her tail, with all the girls sitting on a couch before her. The dragoness smiled seductively and asked, "Well~, it seems that the time to fulfill one of my promises has arrived~."

The girls gulped as the aura of seduction and desire around Yasenias filled the room. The dragoness was wearing a homely dress, but that meant nothing when the black lace dress revealed the massive cleavage of the woman and created a beautiful contrast with her enchanting white skin.

The supple and moist look of Yasenias skin made her look as if she had freshly showered and placed a dress around her curves in a careless manner.

Her long black hair was draped around her shoulders in an enchantingly disorderly manner. The long locks gave her a disheveled appearance and an air of pure seduction.

The girls were silent because they didn't know how their voices would sound if they dared to speak right now. What if a squeaky sound escaped their throat?

After her breakthrough, their dragoness's charm had increased another notch, becoming utterly otherworldly. She was already beyond mortal beauty, having stepped into the realm of soul-stealing creatures.

Her enthralling smile, that smile that tempted them to act, was quite the heart-stopper.

Yasenias commented, one of her fingers curling one lock of her long black hair. "Before we do anything, I want to ask you girls something. Have you decided on an order?" Yasenias laughed. "When we do it this time, I really won't stop until you dears are growing a little life~, so there won't be interruptions or me going to other people."

To the dragoness's surprise, they actually nodded. Cecile cleared her throat and commented. "We've thought of an order. We wanted to tell you now."

The dragoness blinked and asked. "Oh? Go ahead."

Cecile commented. "Well, we think that this order is best. First, Evelyn, then Angel, Kali, me, and finally, Andrea."

The dragoness looked at her dear with a tender smile and beckoned her with her hand. Evelyn happily stood up, and when she was close enough, Yasenias tail pushed her from behind, and she fell into Yasenias arms.

The dragoness bit the tip of her nose playfully and asked. "So, what reasoning is behind this order?"

Evelyn smugly smiled. "I won a table game we played."

Yasenias burst into laughter and rubbed her face with Evelyn. "My dear is strong! She beat all the others!" Then, she looked at Andrea with a raised eyebrow. "You are worse than I thought at table games."

Andrea snorted. "I had bad luck, that's all."

The dragoness giggled and looked at her Dear. "Are you impatient?"

Evelyn nodded with a serious face. "Of course. From today onwards, I'm going to get fucked enough that I'll probably forget my name. If I were not excited, you wouldn't be feeling wetness on your thigh!"

Yasenias laughed. "Well, I can indeed feel my Dear's excitement." She looked at the rest and said with a soft smile. "Wait for me, okay, loves? I love you."

The girls smiled and giggled. "I love you too~."

Their combined exclamation made Yasenia feel warm inside. Then, without further ado, Yasenia lifted Evelyn in a princess hug since they were already decade-long lovers and carried her away toward their bedroom while gently kissing her face.

Evelyn's body melted as the dragoness's soft, tender lips landed on her skin. The contact with them made her heart shudder, and she snuggled closer to her. 'Ah~, I really missed this.'

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Author: Well, it has been a while, but the following chapters are quite smut-heavy because, well, it is the pregnancy of our girls! We can't really skip how the girls get pregnant now, can we? Sorry for those dears who are not a fan of the lemons~, but this time, please bear with it~.

Yasenia: Do you even have fans like those?

Author: Who knows? But, just in case, even if there is only one, I wanted to make it clear~.

Tatyana: Uncultured! Everyone should be a porn addicted-

Author: \*Censored\*

Evelyn: Sister! We think the same!

\*Both of them clasp hands in a sisterly agreement.\*

Author: ... Anyways, I summon you!

Andrew Miles: Hello again~.

Evelyn: Alo! You were chosen again?

Andrew Miles: It's because my question fits quite nicely with today's chapter~.

Evelyn. Oh?

Andrew Miles: Serious question for Evelyn! Do you have a favorite way for Yasenia to dominate you in bed?

The rest: ...

Evelyn: \*Glittering eyes\* YES! OF COURSE, I HAVE IT!

Andrew Miles: Please enlighten us.

Evelyn: The best way to get dominated by my absolutely gorgeous and voluptuous dragon lover is naturally a forceful mating press!

Evelyn: The way she lifts my legs and bends me in half while her tits bounce up and down in my face and-.

Author: Yes, they get it.

Evelyn: But I was just getting started! I haven't even spoken about how the seme-

Author: Anyways, they will see plenty tomorrow, so that was all for today~. Bye-bye~.

Andrew Miles: Tsk.

Evelyn: Tsk.

The girls: ...

Proofreader Ayan: This one is now forced to watch and analyze how these beasts mate, while unable to experience arousal. This will be a LONG week...

Proofreader Sarah: Sure, you can't fool me~.

Proofreader Ayan: \*Snort\* Hmph~.

Chapter 878: Yasenias Filling Her Dear's Belly~. (R-18)

While Yasenias carried Evelyn away, the woman in her arms looked at Yasenias's face and asked. "So, we are finally doing it."

Yasenias looked at Evelyn and asked. "What do you mean, dear?"

Evelyn smiled. "Well, we are finally trying to go for a child."

Yasenias laughed and looked at Evelyn. Over the years, Evelyn has been a tremendous help. Her wits and active nature have always made Yasenias feel comfortable around her and not shy away from asking for opinions about almost anything.

Evelyn's insights were always a good thing to have when working, and Yasenias felt that life would be a lot harder without her.

While she might not have the largest presence in her harem, Evelyn was someone who would cheer everyone up, making the surroundings brighter and funnier just by being there. She was also very observant with emotions and able to discern many things at a glance.

"Evelyn."

The electric-blue-haired woman gazed upward, her eyes shining like beautiful amethysts. The dragoness kissed her forehead and smiled. "Thanks for approaching me on the day of the Academy tests."

Evelyn's eyes flashed as her chest swelled with emotions. While it was not that far back, it also felt like centuries ago. She still remembered how stunned she was when she first saw Yasenias. In her life, she never thought that a being as beautiful as her existed.

Not only her appearance but also her innate bearing was incredibly charming. She had a straight back even when she had large breasts, showing her lack of fear from people looking, her chin was always slightly lifted, and her steps were broad and full of confidence.

The dragoness walked around calmly, yet it felt as if the world around her was just a decoration for her beauty and presence.

At that moment, Evelyn felt like this woman was someone who was way beyond her reach. Yet, even when she was that far away, she wanted to at least be closer to her. What she never expected was that the creature that seemed as far away as the stars would eventually lower herself and extend a hand, grabbing her hand firmly and dragging her into the sky.

Seeing the smiling face of the being that changed her life, Evelyn wound her arms around her neck and kissed her lips once. Her lover naturally answered her, never looking away, and with those enchanting golden eyes firmly locked on hers.

As their lips slowly mixed together, Evelyn could feel the softness and natural moistness of Yasenia's mouth. Slowly, she opened her mouth and allowed Yasenia's tongue in. Once the passage was opened, the dragoness didn't wait and quickly filled Evelyn's mouth with her long tongue.

The dragoness stirred around, licked her gums, and entangled their tongues in a sensual dance that increased the heat in Evelyn's body.

Slowly, her blood rushed faster, her heart rhythm increased, and her arms tightened around her neck. The feeling of her soft and long black hair over her arms, the strong yet slim arms of the dragon woman firmly yet lovingly carrying her. Everything combined to give Evelyn another unforgettable experience.

As they kissed each other, they quickly arrived at Evelyn's room and entered. Yasenia activated the formation in the room so she wouldn't be bothered and stopped kissing her Dear for a second.

Looking at Evelyn's face, Yasenia was slightly stunned. The red cheeks, moist skin due to sweat, and slightly rushed breathing were enough to arouse her. The feelings of lust she had been restraining for several months came to her like a tide.

While in closed-door cultivation, Yasenia didn't have any chance to really dual cultivate. And even after that, the time she spent with her lovers was not long enough. She also held back slightly because she wanted to be in peak condition for the oncoming Tribulation.

Now that everything was left behind, the dragoness could finally release her pent up feelings. From her, an extremely sweet yet pleasant aroma was released, filling Evelyn's nostrils and brain as a small moan escaped her throat.

When she focused on Yasenia's eyes, she could see the golden color being slowly tinted by a pinkish color, and this made Evelyn's uterus squeeze in anticipation. Each time Yasenia's eyes became pink, Evelyn knew that the only outcome of the event would be leaving her without enough energy even to lift a finger.

Evelyn was delighted, though. The girls had guessed that this eye color only appeared when lust completely clouded Yasenia's mind, and the fact that she could arouse Yasenia this much was nothing but a compliment for Evelyn. Raising an eyebrow, Evelyn searched the waist area and found the large and stiff hot rod of the dragoness. "My dragoness is so active~. How about I satiate it with my mouth, hm~?"

The dragoness placed Evelyn on the bed and buried her face in her neck, accompanied by a deep purring sound, Yasenia muttered. "Which mouth is my dear talking about, hm~?"

Evelyn caressed the back of Yasenia's head and whispered. "Whichever you want~. Or, how about both? You have really big and delicious rods that I would love to swallow~."

Yasenial licked her neck and slowly traced her jaw, then she restarted devouring her lips as both their clothes slowly came off.

In a few seconds, Evelyn could finally feel the absolute weight and softness of Yasenia's naked breasts on her chest. The feeling of being pinned down by the dragoness's body weight aroused a primal female instinct in her that made her lower lips wet faster than ever.

Moreover, as Yasenia's body released her pheromones without any control whatsoever, Evelyn could feel her pussy lips and nipples swelling as blood rushed downward.

Yasenia's hand reached down and gently caressed the moist lower lips. The caress was not meant to be stimulating, as she was still arousing Evelyn's body. However, Evelyn, who was tasting Yasenia after her breakthrough for the first time, couldn't bear the pleasant sensation and her waist and legs trembled in a light climax. "Ah~."

Yasenia's pink slit eyes flashed and she stopped kissing her, biting her ear. "Oh? Did my Dear cum with just a touch? You are such a bad girl~."

Evelyn's body shuddered and she came again, electric sensations filling her body as her brain experienced euphoria. "Y-Yasenia, I'm too sensitive!"

The dragoness laughed in a low and sensual manner. "Good, then cum~."

Her long fingers sped up, going in circles around the swollen pink bell, and Evelyn's waist began to jump. With perfect precision that wasn't bothered by Evelyn's waist spasms, Yasenia kept flicking and rubbing Evelyn's clitoris.

Evelyn moaned as her body trembled and was assaulted by pleasurable sensations provoked by Yasenia's fingers assaulting her clitoris. "Oh! OH! I'm cumming again!"

After several orgasms, Evelyn squirted for the first time, staining Yasenia's legs and waist. The dragoness stopped when she squirted and laughed.

Her laugh was like a massage to Evelyn's brain, making her feel fuzzy as her aftertaste filled her body. "Now, Dear. How about we do something you love, hm~?"

Evelyn asked, her breath ragged. "W-What that might be?"

Her voice was excited but somewhat relaxed after her big orgasm. Yasenia grabbed her legs and opened them. Then, she kissed her cheek, mouth, chin, and neck, hinting at what came next.

Evelyn could guess what was going to happen, and her heart thumped in her chest. The dragoness laughed as her lips gently traced Evelyn's body. "Ah~, Yasenia, I love you."

Yasenia reached above her navel and smiled. "I love you too." Then, she continued downwards and opened her mouth to devour her pussy.

The dragoness placed Evelyn's legs over her shoulders as she started licking, biting, and kissing Evelyn's pussy.

"Ah! Ah! Oh my heavens, yes!" Evelyn moaned as Yasenia's long tongue flicked around the vulva and finally entered her vagina.

"Ahhh!"

Yasenia felt a stream of juices filling her mouth as soon as she penetrated Evelyn with her tongue and gratefully gulped them down. The sensation of Evelyn's entrance squeezing and trembling as she orgasmed was enough to make her precum flow and her own pussy moist enough that it was dripping.

As Evelyn orgasmed, she felt her entire body surrounded and came face-to-face with Yasenia. The dragoness licked her lips, whispering. "Delicious~."

A strangled moan escaped her as just her voice was making her heart thump and her pussy cum.

With such sensitivity acquired, Yasenia didn't hold back and started doing something Evelyn loved.

She continued upward, and soon, the shadow of Yasenia's large dick fell on Evelyn's face. Seeing such a majestic weapon was a delight and made her salivate, not to mention, looking down she could see the glistening pussy lips of the dragoness. They looked tempting enough that Evelyn wanted nothing more than to bury her face there and slurp everything.

Yasenia ordered, her tone a bit more forceful than usual, as Evelyn loved. "Open your mouth, Dear. Now, it's time to feed you~."

Evelyn opened wide, and the dragoness moved her waist to aim her dick at her mouth. Without much warning, she dropped her waist and penetrated Evelyn's mouth and throat.

The sensation of her throat being widened as the dick arched into her depths forced Evelyn's eyes to roll upward in pleasure. Her brain was assaulted by constant sensations of pleasure as if her pussy was the one penetrated.

Then, not waiting for her throat to get used to it, Yasenia began moving her waist up and down.

The sounds of gulping down and saliva being splattered were accompanied by Yasenia's moans. Evelyn's tight throat wrapped around her penis and squeezed in a delightful manner. "Good, good. Your throat is so good, dear."

Evelyn could not speak nor breathe properly as she was throat-fucked into orgasm. Her waist and body spasmed and squirted fluids, staining the bed with her release once more. 'Oh dear, my brain is melting. Her dick is delicious!'

However, this was just the beginning. With the accumulated lust, Yasenia took no time in reaching her own orgasm, especially when dealing with these girls that have been quite literally molded to her liking.

The sensation of pleasure climbed from her dick up to her spine and then to her brain, and without caring about how deep she could go, Yasenia slammed her waist down. "I'm cumming!"

Her penis swelled as pleasure filled her, and then Evelyn felt her semen shoot like a tide into her stomach. The semen filled with an aphrodisiac natural substance invaded Evelyn's body like a drug and forced her body to arch in pleasure as her brain was hit yet with another climax that made her squirt. 'I've squirted three times without Yasenia touching my pussy!! Oh heavens, I'm going insane!!'

Yasenia sighed in delight as her semen filled Evelyn's stomach. She pumped several times, filling her with her Yang Energy and making Evelyn spasm and gurgle as she came.

When she took out her dick, Evelyn's eyes were rolled up as semen leaked from the sides of her face. Yasenia smiled temptingly and leaned down to hug and kiss her. "I loved that, dear. Now, shall we start with the real deal hm~? Do you want more?"

Evelyn spoke while licking her lips and Yasenia's mouth to drink more of that deliciously thick and pleasurable semen. "More~, Yasenia, I want more~."

The dragoness smiled deeply. "Sure~. I'll give you more~."

Chapter 879: Evelyn's Week~. (R-18)



Evelyn thought that she was in Heaven. After Yasenia filled her stomach with her hot and pleasurable semen, she remembered asking for more. The next thing she knew was her legs being opened and her body being completely surrounded by her lover.

The sensation of falling into her embrace was something otherworldly. Thanks to Yasenia's voluptuous proportions, once she hugged you closely, it felt as if your body was surrounded by soft and smooth silk pillows.

Her massive breasts were crushed by Evelyn's body, giving her an incomprehensive mental pleasure, and Yasenia's thick thighs would push her legs open to leave her pussy vulnerable.

Then, as she was swallowed by Yasenia's seductively soft body, the massive rod, which had a head as wide as her pussy started pressing on her tight hole. Evelyn's eyes wandered around as her vaginal walls were parted by that thick phallus. The pressure on her inner walls lighted up all her nerves as the dragoness pushed forward.

The wide penis head, scraping her sensitive spots, forced her stomach and legs to convulse in pleasure with just the feeling of penetration.

That was not all. As Yasenia had broken through and achieved higher energy quality, there was a gentle aura radiating from the dragon's penis that seeped into her body and awakened all her female hormones. It was like the dick was telling her body to start producing little eggs because a worthy mate had arrived to fuck her.

This primal instinct created by Yasenia's bloodline and aura was so exciting that Evelyn's uterus and vagina greedily constricted around the phallus shaping her insides. 'Oh, Heavens! I'm cumming!'

Her pussy spasmed as Yasenia penetrated her deeper, squirting fluids that smeared the dick. It felt like her body was trying its best to lubricate Yasenia's dick so that it could go deeper.

Evelyn shouted with delight. "Ah! I-I'm cumming! I can't stop cumming!"

The dragoness noticed Evelyn's constant convulsions and orgasms as she purposely slowly penetrated her.

When her entire length was inside, you could even see a bump where her penis was pushing against. The sensation of Evelyn's moans tingling in her ears and her pussy constantly trembling and asking for her was enough to make her arousal skyrocket.

She spoke lowly and sensually. "Now, Dear. I'm going to fuck you stupid."

The pussy instantly tightened around her dick, and then her waist started moving back and forth.

Instantly, Evelyn felt her World be illuminated by fireworks as her pussy was dominated by Yasenia's powerful dragon.

The feeling of her dick pounding at her womb's entrance forced moans out of her throat with each thrust. "Ah! Ah! Ah! Ahn~! Mm~ AH! YES!"

Yasenia bit her dear's neck as she pumped her waist. Their bodies moved at the rhythm dictated by her waist, giving Yasenia a sense of pleasurable domination. The woman below her, screaming in delight and orgasming with almost each of her thrusts, was her dear.

Evelyn was only hers, and no one else could touch her dear. The feeling of obsession as her dick swelled to mark her moaning woman mixed, and she naturally didn't inhibit her fertility.

Evelyn looked up as her world was rocked back and forth and saw Yasenias deep and possessive gaze. Her heart thumped as her brain got extreme satisfaction from those pink draconic eyes. She shouted, pleasure staining her face. "I'm yours!"

Yasenia growled and bit her neck, pumping her waist much faster and creating squelching sounds in the palace where their bodies met.

With each thrust, Evelyn could feel her cervix being attacked, which made her face melt in euphoria. "GO IN! ENTER ME DEEPER!"

Yasenia took a bit of distance, almost leaving her pussy, and then slammed down.

PAH!

Yasenia's dick parted the vaginal walls and pushed against the cervix, opening it and entering into Evelyn's womb. Yasenia didn't stop there as her dick swelled and burst with fertile semen as soon as she touched the womb's walls.

A massive amount of white flooding semen flowed out of Yasenia's dick while her phallus blocked the exit. With the cervix blocked and so much fertile semen being released, Evelyn's womb swelled, pushing against her stomach and creating a growing bump.

Evelyn felt electrifying pleasure as a throaty moan escaped her. "AHHH!!!"

With her womb being filled with Yasenia's powerful and fertile semen, her ovaries were instantly flooded. Inside her womb, Yasenia's sperm constantly attacked her eggs and the sensation was certainly transmitted into Evelyn's brain, accompanied by mind-melting pleasure.

The sensation of getting pregnant by her lover's semen was so pleasurable that her entire body entered an uncontrollable spasm spree.

Yasenia's moans didn't help with trying to relax from such an otherworldly orgasm. Her deep and sensual voice caressed her hearing with pleasurable moans which made her lips arch in a stupid pleasure-filled grin.

The dragoness continued cumming for a minute straight, filling Evelyn's womb with mind-boggling amounts of semen.

Instead of trying again, Yasenia stayed fully inserted, her penis acting as a stopper for the semen not to leak out. She began licking Evelyn's neck, face, and hair with squinted eyes and a deep purr constantly vibrating in her throat.

Evelyn came back to herself from the orgasm to this situation; her belly was bloated with semen, and her face was being licked. Moreover, her ears gently vibrated to Yasenia's purr, giving her a tickling sensation that melted her heart.

Seeing her dear come back to herself, Yasenia looked at her with a loving face. Evelyn couldn't look away. 'She is so beautiful.'

The softened facial expressions of the dragoness were nothing but an artwork to look at. She just couldn't get tired of it.

Evelyn smiled and asked, her voice slightly hoarse from her loud moaning. "So? It worked?"

Yasenia blinked twice and laughed. "Work? With one try? Hahahah." Yasenia pecked her lips and smiled. "Your little egg was too weak and was devoured by my semen~. So..." Yasenia's smile deepened, and she slowly yet sensually pronounced. "We need to try until you produce a strong enough egg, Dear."

Evelyn gulped.

Yasenia took out her dick, allowing a cascade of white semen to flow from Evelyn's pussy, and then she turned her around. Soon, Evelyn's body was on all fours, with the dragoness hugging her from behind. "Now, Dear~, let's continue our mating for a few days... or weeks~. Fufu~."

Evelyn exclaimed as her pussy was penetrated again from behind. "W-Weeks!? OH!"

Yasenia rested her massive breasts on her back and bit her neck. "Weeks, and if needed, months~. I'm going to make love with you until you are pregnant, Evelyn."

Evelyn thought that this time, she might really get changed into something else. Yasenia turned her head and smiled. "Also, don't worry about nutrition~, I have something that will keep you going as much as I need to."

Evelyn blinked twice, a few tears of pleasure spilling from being so suddenly penetrated from behind. "H-Huh?"

Yasenia licked her tears, and then, her tail tip appeared before Evelyn. The dragoness saw Evelyn's eyes gravitating toward the dick-shaped tail-tip, and she ordered. "Now, my little dear. Will you be a good girl and open your pretty mouth? I really love how your throat feels~."

Evelyn didn't wait for a second and opened wide. Then, Yasenia released her face after a kiss and grabbed her from behind. Her waist started slamming onto Evelyn's little butt right after.

Pah! Pah! PAH!

Evelyn's mouth and pussy were simultaneously assaulted, greedily and ruthlessly. The dragoness was giving her body very little consideration, fully trusting that her dear could take her lust after they'd reached their current level.

Evelyn was seeing another world, and her mind was going on a deep journey through the Pleasure Realm. She didn't know that Yasenia mating her could feel any better than when she was being harshly fucked, but she was wrong.

When Yasenia fucked to get her pregnant, the feeling was completely new and otherworldly. It felt like her insides were changing and becoming Yasenia's, her Yang energy going into her again and again.

She was fucked while being on all fours, being lifted into the air and grabbed by her. She mounted her dick and shook her own waist.

Day and night, Yasenia's dick constantly fucking her brains out and making her moan uncontrollably for an entire week straight.

Evelyn even asked to be punished, and Yasenia relented and went into a dominant character.

Evelyn was pressed face-first against a wall, and Yasenia was slamming her waist on Evelyn's from behind without any consideration. The powerful strength pushed her against the wall, making her

entire body feel trapped and unable to do anything else other than being fucked by the relentless dragon.

"You like this!? Always asking for these perverted plays~. Tsk, tsk. You are really a little dick-loving girl. Now, eat my cum with your womb again. Ah~!"

Evelyn sprayed against the wall, creating a cascade of transparent liquid as semen flooded her womb once more. Her face had a melted grin as she was fertilized again for who knows how many times.

With a forceful motion, she was placed on the bed. Then, Evelyn's legs got folded upward, and Yasenia placed Evelyn's knees beside Evelyn's head. When she got positioned like this, Evelyn cummed even before Yasenia started, her pussy squirting at Yasenia and soaking her body.

Evelyn moaned. "FuckMeFuckMeFuckMeFuckMe!"

Yasenia's eyes flashed lustfully, and she quickly got positioned above her, quickly thrusting down in the mating press position that Evelyn loved so much.

As soon as the dick penetrated into her pussy, Evelyn screamed in pleasure. "YES!! SO FUCKING DEEP!"

Yasenia moved up and down quickly, shaping Evelyn's pussy to the form of her dick and quickly pistoning while creating squelching sounds.

Evelyn moaned crazily, and Yasenia couldn't help but get excited and push deeper, using her tail and arms to constrict Evelyn as much as possible, leaving the woman with no other option than being mated until pregnancy.

Evelyn's mind and body were constantly climaxing, her pussy squirting like a broken faucet while Yasenia dug into it.

Yasenia's semen was released deep into her womb again, and this time, Evelyn felt something different. Her eggs, which have been devoured one after another, released a pulse of energy once a sperm cell entered, stunning the rest of the sperm that tried to enter after the first one.

The pulse of energy shook Evelyn's core, making her eyes roll to the back of her head, and an orgasm like no other flooded her mind. "I'M CUMMINGGG!"

Yasenia felt the small pulse of energy as well, and her pink eyes flashed with boundless joy. She instantly released her from the mating press position and gently cradled her convulsing lover.

The pleasure of being impregnated by her seemed to be overwhelming, sending Evelyn on an orgasm spree that lasted several hours. Just being hugged by the mother of her child was something so deeply pleasurable for Evelyn at an instinctual level that she was cumming because of her hug.

When she finally managed to stop her wild orgasms, Evelyn looked up at the beautiful dragon woman who impregnated her and smiled with a foolish smile full of love. "I love you~."

Yasenia chuckled, kissing her lips once. "I love you too, Evelyn. My mischievous and clever little dear~."

Evelyn giggled and snuggled deeper into her arms, taking in deep breaths of the dragoness's scent that relaxed her entire body.

## Chapter 880: Evelyn's Feelings and Mirrory's Wonderment.

Yasenia looked at the little woman between her arms and smiled softly. She sometimes felt that it was a bit of a shame that Evelyn loved a more frantic mating instead of a loving and slow love-making. However, she didn't mind much because even while they were doing it that way, Yasenia could still fill her ears and mind with loving words and actions.

Seeing the little darling sleeping between her arms after their week of constant sex felt fulfilling and exciting for Yasenia; she couldn't help but love Evelyn more and more as the days passed.

Using her hand and placing it over the still-swollen belly, Yasenia's eyes appeared as if they were dripping with love and care. 'Another little one is coming to our world.'

She knew that war was approaching and that it would be difficult. However, if she delayed it once again, Yasenia honestly couldn't see when she would be able to start a proper family with them.

After the war? Who knew when the war would actually end? The chance of everything getting more complicated and escalating further was not small. In Yasenia's opinion, there were two endings to the war that was about to happen.

The first option was Yasenia's plans coming to fruition. Then, she would be able to stomp down all her enemies, finally securing Distancia as her nest and her domain.

The second option is that something went wrong midway, and things got complicated enough that a long and exhausting war would begin.

A midpoint like a stalemate was not in Yasenia's calculations for two reasons. First, she herself would not allow it to happen, and if it were starting to occur, she would brute force a winning conclusion using the raw power of her army. Second, their armies were too imbalanced for something like that to happen.

If there was a force that managed to push her maids into a stalemate, then Yasenia had yet to meet them or even get a single piece of information about them.

Her hands constantly caressed Evelyn's naked back as she thought of these matters. She had no haste in going to her other girls, as she didn't want to leave Evelyn alone after getting her pregnant.

She wanted to be with her until she woke up and then pamper her. Yasenia refused to let the mothers of her children wake up without her being by their side.

So, for the following hours, Yasenia guided all the Yin energy that she absorbed from Evelyn into her Dantian. The energy was rapidly absorbed by her new Dantian, and a large part of it was strangely siphoned by the Celestial Energy Star.

Yasenia looked at that with curious eyes. 'Hm? Is it helping Soluna?'

The dragoness didn't know, but that didn't matter much to her. She couldn't actually do anything more to help Soluna, so everything was up to the spirit.

After a day or so, Evelyn's eyelids slowly fluttered open, and she was met with a large expanse of soft flesh right before her face. 'Hm, waking up and seeing Yasenia's breasts is a true delight.'

Evelyn looked upward and saw the dragoness looking at her with a peaceful and tender smile.

Seeing that smile, Evelyn's memory flashed with what happened and her eyes widened in realization. "W-Wait. Am I..." Evelyn looked at Yasenia and asked carefully. "Pregnant?"

The dragoness laughed softly and kissed her forehead. "That's right, Dear. You are pregnant with my child~."

Evelyn blinked several times, and to Yasenia's surprise, she saw tears gathering in her eyes, startling her. The dragoness knew that they were tears of happiness, but she couldn't help but become flustered.

Quickly gathering her in her arms, she started speaking soothingly and lovingly. "Oh, Dear. Don't cry~. I love you, Dear. I love you a lot. Don't cry, okay?"

Evelyn sobbed as tears fell and whimpered. "I-I am so happy, Yasenia."

Yasenia smiled as the petite girl buried herself in her arms and tightly hugged her. "I am also delighted, Evelyn. From now on, our family has grown by one, love."

Evelyn nodded quickly and her entire being entered "mother" mode. "S-So, what do I do now? Do I change my diet? Also, what do I need to do so that my child grows stronger? I want her or him to be super talented!" Evelyn realized and stuttered. "O-Oh, but, if they are normal or lack talent, I wouldn't mind as well, I will love them the same, so, do we plan for that situation? And, what if they want to become a demonic cultivator? How do we prevent them from becoming one?" Evelyn became nervous. "O-Oh, what to do, Yasenia, what if-?"

Yasenia stopped her words with a reassuring kiss and laughed. "Don't worry so much, Dear. We will take things slowly and at our own pace. We will teach them, get help from everyone, and also see what they are good and bad at." Yasenia caressed Evelyn's cheek, and seeing her attentive gaze, she softened her tone. "Evelyn, remember this, and remember it well."

Evelyn nodded, and Yasenia spoke. "As long as the child is happy after we did our best teaching them, then we will support their path. We can always try to guide them, give them our opinions, but, in the end, they are the ones choosing their future." Yasenia asked Evelyn. "What would you have done if your mother told you not to become my lover?"

Evelyn frowned and realized. "Right, I would've probably ignored her, and not only that, our relationship would've soured even more than it already is."

Yasenia smiled. "Right? So, remember, love. We are our children's guides and teachers, not their rulers."

Evelyn stuttered. "B-But what if they end up in danger or they are in a really worrying situation?"

Yasenia laughed. "Well, we will get rid of the danger and then use that danger to give her a good spanking. How does that sound?"

Evelyn nodded seriously. "Hm. A good spanking can work."

Yasenia burst into laughter and began tickling Evelyn while rolling around the bed. Evelyn's laughter filled the room, mixing with Yasenia's giggles, making a very cozy and happy atmosphere.

Yasenia and Evelyn talked for an entire day about many things, never separating from each other. Even when they were naked, there was not an ounce of lust in them, as they chatted away the hours and shared a pleasant and harmonious intimacy.

Evelyn looked at Yasenia and commented. "Now, love. You need to go to the others."

The dragoness nodded. "I will go, then." She gave her a small kiss and smiled. "I love you, Evelyn."

Evelyn grinned. "I love you too, Yasenia."

They stood up and took a shower together. Then, Yasenia put on clothes and left the room.

Instead of going directly to another of her lover's rooms, she paused in the garden and meditated for a day.

It was important for Yasenia that the girls didn't feel like they were "another one." Therefore, she wanted to reset her mind and calm her convoluted feelings awakened by Evelyn.

Once with one of her lovers, and more importantly, now that she was going to make them pregnant, Yasenia wanted her mind to be focused on them as individuals, not as a group.

The dragoness opened her eyes at noon, revealing a pair of placid and calm golden hues. Her vertical pupils looked forward with a happy and anticipatory feeling, but nothing deeper or different. "Perfect."

She slowly stood up and went towards Angel's room.

All the girls had gone to their own rooms and entered a meditative state, so that time flashed by quickly. They would not wait for Yasenia and do nothing in the meantime. After all, there was never enough time, and wasting it was foolish with Yasenia as a lover.

When Yasenia arrived, she saw Selena in front of the room. Greeting the red-scaled lamia with a hand gesture, the dragoness asked. "Is Angel inside?"

Selena nodded. "She is inside, Young Miss. You can enter at will."

The dragoness' hips swayed with her steps as she approached and opened the room. She gave one last look at Selena and smirked. "I'll see you in a while~."

Selena covered her mouth as she giggled. "Take your time, Young Miss~."

Once inside Angel's room, Yasenia was welcomed with a pleasant visual contrast that decorated the room with white and red furniture.

In the middle of the room, there was a large white bed, big enough for four people. Angel was seated cross-legged in the middle of it.

Mirrory appeared before Yasenia called Angel and looked at her. Yasenia was puzzled, as she didn't expect the senior to appear in front of her. "What's wrong, Mirrory?"

Mirrory commented. "To be honest, this is the first time one of my wielders will get pregnant."

Yasenia was surprised. If her estimates were correct, Mirrory was a creature that had probably lived eons. Perhaps she wasn't completely aware during the entirety of the incomprehensibly long time span. However, she was an ancient creature that came from times that even recorded history failed to preserve.

Yet, now Yasenia was learning that Angel would be a "first" in the books of this creature. The dragoness asked as she sat on a chair. "Why is that so?"

Mirrory leaned on the bed, her spiritual body failing to bother Angel's meditation. "My existence is Truth. As I explained before, my wielders could feel the truths of people. Even sincere love always has a reason, it has a truth, and when you dissect everything into the most individual parts, it becomes, ironically, meaningless."

Yasenia asked. "However, wouldn't any of your wielders want to create something like an inheritance for their descendants? Then, even without love, creating progeny would not be a farfetched situation."

Mirrory agreed. "You are right. However, when a cultivator walks down the path of truth, anything else other than finding the most absolute [Truth] becomes meaningless. Inheritances? Leaving behind something for future successors? Why do so when you can become the "only" successor?"

Yasenia pointed out. "But Fu Jing Jing left an inheritance."

Mirrory shook her head. "You are right and wrong."

The dragoness smirked. "Irony coming from the [Truth Mirror]."

Mirrory smiled a bit. "Fu Jing Jing's death ascended her to Sainthood. As I said before, Fu Jing Jing has been one of my strongest wielders, if not the strongest one. However, as much as she was strong, Fu Jing Jing found truth in righteousness. Unlike many who walked down the path of objective truth, becoming a spectator as their path deepened in the seemingly endless cultivation path, silently disappearing from the eyes of everyone, and becoming shadows that overlooked creation in search of that [Absolute Truth]."

Yasenia sighed and smiled. "Lady Saint Fu Jin Jing is truly unique, isn't she?"

Mirrory nodded. "I honestly admire her. One of the few people I've ever honestly admired."

Yasenia nodded, and Mirrory continued. "So, because of Fu Jing Jing's righteous path and Karma, Venerable Morhuan, the creator of that Secret Realm you visited, decided to hold the last strands of consciousness from Jing'er's remains and lock us into his secret realm for one million years, in search for an inheritor."

Mirrory made a sarcastic face. "And you appeared, which sent our initial plans to eternal oblivion." The Ancient being looked at Angel with a hint of interest and wonder. "And now, here I am, ready to see my inheritor give birth to a new life."

The dragoness asked, curious. "How does it feel?"

Mirrory stopped speaking, thinking and searching for the correct word. "Mystical."

The dragoness's eyebrow raised, but she didn't add anything else. Her attention instead turned toward Angel and asked Mirrory. "Please, leave us some space alone~."

Mirrory teased. "Oh? I can't look from here?"

Yasenia snorted. "Distracting! Go inside Angel's soul, like always! You can peek from there all you want!"

Mirrory laughed and disappeared.