

## DUAL CULTIVATION

### Chapter 101 You'd Only Be Met with Disappointmen

"How dare you kill my Young Lady!!!" Old Lu roared, his voice sounding like a wrathful beast in the brink of death.

His eyes were red from sorrow, and his expression was filled with anguish. He did not even expect his family's Young Lady to lose her virginity today, let alone her life!

Old Lu stared at the young man before him with a wrathful expression, yet the young man only gazed at him with a nonchalant expression, seemingly uninterested in the whole situation.

"If I don't kill you today, then am not surnamed Lu!"

Just as Old Lu prepared to strike Su Yang with his full cultivation base, a loud slap resounded in the place, snapping everyone there— that was dumbfounded by the abrupt situation— out of their daze.

Pa! A nearly transparent arm had suddenly swung across Old Lu's face, slapping him so hard that he'd spun a few times in the air before landing a few feet away from Su Yang.

"Calm down, you old fool."

Su Yang's voice then resounded, causing everyone to stare at him with baffled eyes.

Even Liu Lanzhi, who was prepared to protect Su Yang at the last moment froze at the unexpected outcome, seemingly shocked by his profound strength.

How could someone who'd just entered the Profound Spirit Realm handle someone at the True Spirit Realm with seemingly no effort at all? It just didn't make sense.

Old Lu, who had been laying on the floor for a good second, slowly returned to his legs. However, he no longer looked as crazy, and his gaze at Su Yang became fearful.

While nobody there was able to fully understand the strength Su Yang had hit him with, Old Lu felt his entire body go numb just from that single slap, and even his cultivation base had been sealed for a split moment, causing all of the strength within his body to disappear like smoke in a strong wind!

"Who said anything about your Young Lady being dead?" Su Yang shook his head. "She is simply resting inside."

His words dumbfounded not only Old Lu but everybody there even further. Lu Lifen is alive? Then why did he make it sound like she was resting in Heaven, a place meant for the dead?

Although the guests couldn't understand Su Yang's choice for words, the Profound Blossom disciples understood the meaning behind 'Heaven' the instant they heard it, hence why they didn't react as the guests had.

Liu Lanzhi sighed at the situation, and she spoke: "Guest from the Lu Family. The word 'Heaven' has a different meaning within the Profound Blossom Sect, hence the misunderstanding."

When she explained the situation to him, Old Lu's face flushed red, but it was not from anger. Instead, he was filled with embarrassment for acting so hastily. If he'd waited a little bit longer for an explanation, then he wouldn't have had to endure such shame.

"I-I apologize for my impulsive actions just now, young man."

Old Lu bowed to Su Yang, his heart still filled with a sense of fear for Su Yang's profound strength.

In response to his apology, Su Yang only glanced at him for a brief moment before walking away.

"This rascal... still as disrespectful to his seniors as always..." Liu Lanzhi sighed inwardly.

She then turned to the guests and said: "This marks the end of the event. Thank you all for coming. But before you all leave, I have something to announce."

"As a token of appreciation for being patient with us, the Profound Blossom Sect has decided to return all of the resources we have received from everyone here."

"What?!"

The guests were dumbfounded by the news, but nobody there questioned it, even feeling ecstatic by it.

"Senior Liu, may I check on the Young Lady inside?" Old Lu asked her in a respectful tone.

Liu Lanzhi nodded.

"I will accompany you inside to ensure that you will not get locked inside," she then said.

Though, the biggest reason was that she was also interested in Lu Lifen's condition.

What had become of her after spending two days alone with Su Yang?

"The rest of you can also return," said Liu Lanzhi to her disciples before entering the Chamber of Embrace with Old Lu.

Once they were inside the room used by Su Yang and Lu Lifen, Liu Lanzhi felt something was amiss about the place, but she couldn't pinpoint what was making her feel uncomfortable.

"Y-Young Lady!" Old Lu shouted out loud when he noticed Lu Lifen sleeping on the bed.

When they got closer to the bed, they noticed Lu Lifen's peaceful face, looking as though she was having a blissful dream.

Old Lu wiped the sweat from his forehead when he confirmed that she was indeed still alive.

"Are you relieved now?" Liu Lanzhi said.

"Yes..." Old Lu nodded with a relieved smile.

"Mmm... More... Don't stop..."

Lu Lifen suddenly began mumbling with passion, dumbfounding the two standing beside her.

"Please ravage my pussy even more—"

"Ahhhh! Young Lady! Wake up! It's time to go home!"

Unable to stand there and listen without feeling daggers in his weak heart, Old Lu began shaking Lu Lifen awake.

"Mmm?"

Lu Lifen slowly opened her eyes.

"Old Lu? What are you doing in here?" Lu Lifen was quite puzzled at first.

But when she realized the situation, her eyes became wide awake.

She began looking around, but when she could not see Su Yang's face anywhere, her expression turned bitter.

"I see... so it's over, huh..." she sighed inwardly.

"Senior Liu," she then turned to look at Liu Lanzhi and said: "What was that disciple's name, again?"

"Su Yang?"

"Su Yang, huh..."

"Okay, I have decided!" Lu Lifen suddenly said loudly.

"Eh? What have you decided on, Young Lady?" Old Lu asked, his interest piqued.

"Senior Liu, I'd like to request to join the Profound Blossom Sect as a disciple!" she said with a serious expression, dumbfounding the two.

"What?! Young Lady, you are asking for the impossible! You are already an Inner Court disciple of the Blue Wind Valley!"

"Hmph! I don't care! I can simply leave them," she stubbornly snorted.

Liu Lanzhi pondered for a moment, and with a serious expression, she spoke: "What is your reason for wishing to join my Profound Blossom Sect?"

"After my experience today, I have come to a realization! I really like this place's method for cultivation!"

"..."

Liu Lanzhi closed her eyes to think.

A few moments later, her eyes opened, and she spoke: "I'm afraid I will have to deny your request."

"Why?! Is it because of my appearance?!" Lu Lifen asked in a distressed voice.

"No, this is not about your appearance," Liu Lanzhi shook her head, and she continued: "If you want to join my Profound Blossom Sect based on your experience with Su Yang today, then I'm afraid that you'd only be met with disappointment."

"What?" Lu Lifen couldn't comprehend the meaning behind her words. "What do you mean by that?"

"To what extent have you gone with Su Yang?" Liu Lanzhi then asked.

"Uhh... all the way?"

"What did you think of it?"

"It was an indescribable experience!" Lu Lifen replied in a tone filled with excitement.

Liu Lanzhi sighed at her answer. "That is exactly why I have to deny your request. If you join my Profound Blossom Sect thinking that every disciple here will have what it takes to give you similar experiences, then you'd only be met with disappointment."

"Huh?" Lu Lifen looked at her with a puzzled expression, still unable to comprehend her reasoning.

"Su Yang... he's one-of-a-kind even within the Sect," Liu Lanzhi said in an awkward voice. "His techniques within the Sect is definitely the best, perhaps even at the apex within this whole world..."

She then stared at Lu Lifen in the eyes and said: "Once you have experienced his techniques, I'm afraid you will no longer be able to live a normal life..."

Lu Lifen's eyes widened with shock. Even Old Lu who couldn't follow their conversation felt awed by such a grand statement.

"He wasn't being arrogant when he said that? It wasn't an exaggeration?" Lu Lifen recalled when Su Yang called himself the best within the world.

If even someone as experienced as the Matriarch of the Profound Blossom Sect acknowledged his skills, then it must definitely be true.

"That's why you will only be joining my Sect for Su Yang— not for the Sect," Liu Lanzhi said.

"It'd be for the best if you were to forget about today and Su Yang and live on with your life, or else you will never be able to live a normal life."

Liu Lanzhi pitied her, as she was also in a similar situation. Once she'd experienced Su Yang's techniques, even if it was only for a few minutes, she was no longer able to satisfy her lust since then.

"Someone as experienced as myself was reduced to such a state after just a few minutes, yet she was alone with him for two whole days..." Liu Lanzhi couldn't imagine the hardship Lu Lifen will have to endure after today.

"..."

After a moment of silence, Lu Lifen spoke: "Is there really no other way? Will I be able to see him again?"

"That will depend on fate," she replied.

"Haaa..." Lu Lifen released a deep sigh, and then she said: "I understand. I will no longer pursue my request to join the Profound Blossom Sect. However, I will definitely be back one day!"

"Old Lu, we are going home!"

Lu Lifan then jumped off the bed.

"Ah?!"

However, when she landed on her feet, an intense feeling of weakness assaulted her body, causing her to fall to the ground.

"Young Lady?!" Old Lu cried out with shock as he helped her to her feet.

But alas, even with Old Lu's support, Lu Lifan couldn't stand properly without feeling an urge to pee her pants.

"Old Lu... I will need you to carry me to the carriage," she suddenly said. "I don't think I will be able to move for a while."

"...I understand..." Old Lu sighed before carrying her on his back.

Liu Lanzhi could only smile bitterly at the scene, feeling pity for this young lady deep within her heart.

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After leaving the Chamber of Embrace, Su Yang traveled back to his living quarters.

However, before he could make it out of the Inner Court, a group of individuals wearing green robes blocked his path.

Su Yang looked at the six Inner Court disciple that stood in his path with a casual expression.

"What's this?" he said, his voice tranquil.

"Su Yang! I don't care what kind of relationship you have with senior apprentice-sister Li, but you went overboard when you so daringly slapped my face in front of so many people!" said Gu Wei, his face filled with hatred.

"You are someone who'd just become an Inner Court disciple, yet you are already acting so arrogantly in front of us? We, as your Seniors, should educate you so that you will not offend another disciple!" said another disciple there.

"You? My Seniors?" Su Yang coldly scoffed. "Then as a Junior, I will advise you, my Seniors, to get the fuck out of my way before my hands get itchy!"

"You! The audacity!"

The six Inner Court disciples there fumed with great anger at his words. They have never seen someone as overbearing at Su Yang.

"Where does your courage come from, to dare insult all six of us when you are alone? Do you really believe that we wouldn't touch you just because the Sect does not allow fights between disciples?"

"Hahaha! You are no longer an Outer Court disciple, Su Yang! This is the Inner Court, where there is a different set of unspoken rules! Even if we beat you to a pulp today, the Sect will not blame us!"

The disciples there began laughing.

Hearing their words, Su Yang showed a slight smile, and his aura suddenly oozed with a dangerous aura as he stared at the laughing figures before him.

## DUAL CULTIVATION

### Chapter 102 Get Him!

"Su Yang, you can only blame yourself for today!"

"Get him!"

When Gu Wei gave his order as he waved his hand, the other five Inner Court disciple disappeared from their spot and surrounded Su Yang, their faces with a grim smile.

"Really... truly idiots..." Su Yang closed his eyes, and at that instant, all five disciples around him pounced towards his direction with their fists and legs raised at once.

"Eat my fist!"

Suddenly, within Su Yang's eyes flickered a profound light, and his figure disappeared from where he stood like a ghost, dumbfounding the incoming attackers.

"Wha— where did he go?!"

They looked around frantically.

"Gu Wei, he's behind you!" one of the disciples cried.

"What?" Gu Wei swiftly turned around, but before he could even turn fully, he felt something firmly grasp his neck.

"Kak—"

Gu Wei choked as he tried to resist Su Yang's grasp on his neck, but alas, it was firmly attached to his neck, almost like a metal choker.

"What do you think you're doing to him, Su Yang?!"

"Release him right this moment!"

The disciples shouted, but Su Yang merely ignored them and stared at Gu Wei in the eyes, even lifting his whole figure into the air.

"What's wrong? You no longer seem so 'Senior' to me," he said to Gu Wei.

"You—Kak!"

Just as Gu Wei was about to speak, the grasp on his neck tightened, forcing his words back down his throat.

"Even if my physical age is younger than yours, I shouldn't need to remind you that in front of strength, one's age means absolutely nothing, right?" Su Yang said, his voice calm.

"Su Yang! I will not repeat myself! Release Gu Wei right now!"

One of the disciples retrieved a hidden dagger from within his robes, and the other four followed by retrieving their own weapons.

Su Yang glanced at the five with a nonchalant expression, his gaze seemingly uninterested in the situation.

"Just sit there for now— I will play with you all one at a time," he said a moment later, treating them as though they were a group of impatient children looking to play.

"This fucker!"

"Get him!"

The disciples approached him with maddened faces.

Su Yang smiled, and he tightened his grasp a bit.

"Kak!" Gu Wei suddenly started struggling even harder, his flushed head filled with veins, causing the disciples to freeze their movements.

"Su Yang! You are a shameless coward to take him as a hostage!"

"Put him down and fight me if you dare!"

Although the disciples wanted to pounce at Su Yang, they were fearful of what he might do to Gu Wei if they moved any closer to him, because in their minds, Su Yang was afraid of them, hence why he resorted to doing something so shameless, taking Gu Wei as a hostage.

Hearing their words, Su Yang smiled. "Hostage? You think I need a hostage to deal with you idiots?" he scoffed.

"Your actions and words do not match! Let him go if what you are saying is true!"

"Very well. Since you idiots are so eager to play with me, I shall deal with him quickly..."

Su Yang tightened his grasp on Gu Wei's neck even more as he finished his sentence, sealing what little airway he had left.

"Ahhhh!"

Gu Wei began kicking his legs frantically at the sudden pressure on his neck. Unable to breathe, Gu Wei believed that Su Yang truly intended on killing him today, causing tears to appear in his eyes.

"Su Yang! Are you really trying to kill him?! Although we indeed wanted to beat you up, even we wouldn't go as far as to kill a fellow disciple!"

"Even if you are an Inner Court disciple, the Sect will punish you harshly for killing a fellow disciple!"

"That's right! You might even have your cultivation base crippled before they kick you out of the Sect!"  
The disciples tried to persuade him, but alas, Su Yang barely reacted to their words.

Seeing that Su Yang had no intention of stopping, the disciples also began panicking.

"Fuck! Kill him! If we don't kill him, he will definitely kill Gu Wei!"

"But—"

"We can explain it to the Sect later! They will surely understand that this is self-defense!"

Hearing the disciple's word and seeing Gu Wei, who was on the verge of passing out from lack of air, the other four disciples immediately resolved their determination.

They all moved simultaneously, quickly closing their distance to Su Yang.

"Die, you crazy bastard!"

The disciple with the dagger appeared behind Su Yang, his hand already in a stabbing motion.

Su Yang smiled slightly, and he suddenly swung his arm, throwing Gu Wei across the place, before turning to grab the dagger that was only a hair's width away from his skin with his bare hands.

"What—"

The disciple with the dagger was baffled by the sudden predicament, and when he tried to distance himself from Su Yang, he was shocked to find out that he was unable to move even the slightest, feeling as though the hand he was using to hold the dagger was stuck in concrete!

"What's wrong? Can't move?" Su Yang said in a cold voice. "Then let me give you a hand..."

Su Yang suddenly crushed his hand, shattering the steel dagger into a dozen pieces alongside what was holding the dagger.

"Aaaaaah!" The disciple screamed in anguish. His entire hand and the bones inside had been broken, and it was bleeding profusely.

When the other disciples saw the disciple's broken hand that resembled a crushed meatball, their body trembled in fear.

"I would be more worried about myself if I were you," said Su Yang, who'd unknowingly appeared behind another disciple.

"Wait—"

Before the disciple could even open his mouth to speak, his face warmly welcomed Su Yang's steel-like fist.

Whoosh! The disciple flew like a broken ragdoll upon impact, and even a few of his teeth flew out of his mouth during the flight.

After he landed on the ground a few meters away, his body remained unmoving even after some time. He was clearly unconscious, perhaps even dead.



"Who's next?"

Before the next person could even react to Su Yang's words, he felt as though his world was suddenly flipped upside down, before quickly losing conscious.

Although the unconscious disciple was unaware of what had happened, the others had clearly witnessed Su Yang slap him so hard that he'd spun half a circle in the air before hitting the ground with his head and losing consciousness.

"M-Monster!" One of the two disciples that were still unharmed suddenly turned tail to run away with a terrified expression on his pale face, looking like a coward escaping from a vicious beast.

Su Yang slowly turned his head to look at the fleeing disciple, and he immediately chased after him.

An instant later, Su Yang appeared in front of the disciple to block his path.

'W-Wait! Please spare me! I will do anything you want me to—"

"I wanted you to leave me alone, but it is clearly too late for that..." Su Yang's fist moved even as he spoke, striking the disciple in his stomach the instant he finished his sentence.

"Ka!"

The disciple coughed up a mouthful of blood from the impact, feeling as though his body was hit by a bull running at full speed. He then fell to his knees, losing conscious a few seconds later.

There were only 2 disciples left that still held their conscious at this moment. One of them with a crippled hand, whilst the other one was unharmed.

Su Yang turned to look at the unharmed one with a handsome smile, and said: "What are you going to do now that your friends are sleeping peacefully?"

When the disciple saw Su Yang's demonic smile, his legs trembled uncontrollably.

"Aiya... aren't you a bit too old to be leaking at your age?" Su Yang shook his head as he approached the disciple.

"S-S-Stay away, you demonic being!" The disciple stepped backward for every step taken by Su Yang.

"What's wrong? Weren't you all so eager to beat me into a pulp just minutes ago?"

"T-That was all Gu Wei's idea! He's the one who started all of this!" said the disciple, trying to shove all the faults to Gu Wei.

"Let me tell you something about myself..." Su Yang said, still approaching the disciple in a calm manner.

"I hate it when people waste my time, especially those who are only looking to trouble. I do not care even if the entire world hates me— as long as you do not offend me, I will mind my own business. But alas... the Cultivation world is filled with people born with itchy butts that will kill them if they do not find someone to offend."

"Fortunately for you, we are still disciples, and we are not on the stage for a deathmatch, or else none of you here would be alive by now..." he said.

"Though, because you have offended me by wasting my time, I will still give you a good beating..."

All colors drained from the disciple's face, and he began screaming from fear: "Help! Help! I am being attacked by a crazy bastard!"

His voice resounded loudly a good distance within the Inner Court, causing a few individuals to peek out their windows in curiosity.

"Isn't that the Gu Wei and his little gang down there? Why are they lying on the ground?"

"Look at Li Jie's bloody hand! How did that happen?"

"Help! Help! This bastard Su Yang actually dared to kill his fellow disciples!"

When the Inner Court disciples heard the screaming disciples words, they all frowned deeply.

Who was causing such a ruckus, even daring to kill their fellow disciples in their Inner Court?

"What the hell is going on here?!" Another voice suddenly boomed, and a middle-aged man appeared a moment later.

When the screaming disciple noticed the middle-aged man, his eyes radiated hope, and he began crying tears of joy.

"Elder Sun!" He cried for him. "This disciple and a few others were attacked by that heartless monster over there!"

"What?" Elder Sun frowned, and he turned to look at Su Yang.

"It's you?" he immediately recognized Su Yang's handsome face from the unauthorized deathmatch he had with Yan Ming.

However, that was just a few weeks ago, and Su Yang was only an Outer Court disciple at the third level of the Elementary Spirit Realm during that time.

Suddenly, Elder Sun noticed the green robe on his body.

"What!? How are you an Inner Court disciple already?!" he exclaimed with a shocked voice, even forgetting the situation at hand for a moment.

"Hmm? You are..." Su Yang also recognized Elder Sun, the Sect Elder who had arrived to stop his deathmatch with Yan Ming back when he'd just arrived in this world.

## CULTIVATION

### Chapter 103 Disciplinary Squad

"When did you become an Inner Court disciple? The last time I saw you, you were only at the third level of the Elementary Spirit Realm!" Elder Sun exclaimed, his expression filled with shock. "And that was only one month ago!"

When the disciples heard Elder Sun's baffling words, even they were shocked by it. What kind of heavenly medicine did he eat to obtain such heaven-defying growth?

"No, we can talk about that later..." Elder Sun looked at the four figures sleeping on the ground, and then to the disciple with one of his hand crippled. "What happened here?" he asked him.

"Do you have a habit for breaking Sect rules?" he added a second later.

Su Yang casually shrugged. "They asked for it," he simply said.

Elder Sun turned silent for a moment. He was aware of Gu Wei and his reputation as a troublemaker within the Sect, so he didn't immediately blame Su Yang for his doings.

"You can explain to me in details what happened at the Disciplinary Office," Elder Sun suddenly said to Su Yang.

He then turned to look at the disciple that was screaming for his life just moments ago and said to him: "Bring them back to their living quarters for now. I will question them when they wake up."

"As for you... go to the Medicine Hall and get your hand looked at," he said to the disciple with the crippled hand.

"Y-Yes, Elder Sun!" the two answered with bitter expressions.

Although Gu Wei's group wanted to complain about the injustice of the situation, they were not in the right either. And knowing Elder Sun, who is head of the Disciplinary Squad that enforces the Sect Rules within the Profound Blossom Sect, he will surely find out the truth in the end.

"Follow me," said Elder Sun.

Su Yang silently nodded and followed without any resistance. However, when he passed by the only disciple from Gu Wei's group that was left unscathed, he mumbled beside him: "It will be unfair to your friends that only you were left unscathed from this incident, so I will be sure to find you later..."

When the disciple heard Su Yang's words, his body trembled from fear, and cold sweat soaked his robes. He now truly regretted offending someone as petty as Su Yang, who was willing to come back for him later.

However, little did he know that Su Yang was only farting and that he only wanted to scare him at a bit. Su Yang did not truly intend on returning to beat him up, as he was not willing to waste his time for something so childish and silly, especially not on someone even less significant as an ant.

Elder Sun also heard Su Yang's mumbling, but he did not notice any malice behind his words, so he decided to leave him alone.

Su Yang then followed Elder Sun back to the Disciplinary Office, where all the troublemakers would go to get questioned.

When they arrived at a small three floored building, Elder Sun said: "You were lucky that I didn't bring you here the last time you broke the Sect Rules by using the deathmatch stage without authorization."

Su Yang only smiled at his words, and then the two went inside without any further delay.

Once they were inside, a few disciples greeted Elder Sun.

"Welcome back, Master!" the disciples greeted.

"I will be interrogating him, do not disturb me until I am finished," Elder Sun said.

"Yes!" they all nodded.

While the disciples have the authority to interrogate Inner Court disciples even as Outer Court disciples, it is usually the Sect Elders that handle them, as they did not want the Inner Court disciples taking the interrogation lightly because their interrogator was an Outer Court disciple.

Elder Sun then brought Su Yang to the third floor, where it consisted of a single small room.

"Take a seat," Elder Sun said after sitting down himself.

"There is no need, I won't be here for long," said Su Yang.

Elder Sun frowned at his words. "I decide when you leave."

Su Yang remained silent, his expression still calm.

After a moment of silence, Elder Sun finally spoke: "Tell me what happened."

"It's simple, really. I was walking home, and some trash blocked my path, so I decided to do some cleaning."

"..." Although Elder Sun had guessed the situation to an extent, it was still shocking to him that Su Yang was able to handle six Inner Court disciples all by himself.

Not only was his sudden growth shocking but even his strength seemed to be as shocking.

"Was he always this talented? Or did he eat some kind of heavenly treasure that made him like this?" Elder Sun silently pondered his secret instead of the situation with Gu Wei and his little group.

Even during their first encounter, Elder Sun was able to sense that there was something odd about Su Yang. However, he wasn't able to fully describe the feeling, nor was he able to comprehend it.

There was also the killing intent he felt during that time that had caused even him to feel fearful; it was not something an inexperienced disciple would be able to imitate.

"Tell me the truth, Disciple Su— are you cultivating something taboo?" Elder Sun suddenly narrowed his gaze at him and spoke in a serious voice: "Although I have no intent on stealing your secret for myself, I am concerned about it."

If Su Yang was really cultivating a Taboo Technique, then he would be risking the entire Sect's safety alongside all its disciples, and as the head of the Disciplinary Squad, that was something he could not afford to see happen.

"If you are not cultivating a Taboo Technique, then you should be able to touch this without any reaction," said Elder Sun as he retrieved a yellow talisman from inside his desk.

Su Yang instantly recognized the yellow talisman at glance; it was a spiritual object that inspects one's Profound Qi and determines the type of Cultivator they are.

If one cultivated normally, then the talisman will glow yellow. However, if an individual cultivates anything evil such as Taboo Techniques, then the talisman would burn until it is reduced to ashes.

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Su Yang instantly recognized the yellow talisman at glance; it was a spiritual object that inspects one's Profound Qi and determines the type of Cultivator they are.

If one cultivated normally, then the talisman will glow yellow. However, if an individual cultivates anything evil such as Taboo Techniques, then the talisman would burn until it is reduced to ashes.

## DUAL CULTIVATION

### Chapter 104 Celestial Qi

"You are suspecting me for using Taboo Techniques?" Despite his words that carried an unpleasant tone, Su Yang still remained nonchalant, his gaze calmly staring at Elder Sun in the eyes.

"I will apologize if I am wrong, but I still have to make sure, since taboo Cultivators are of serious matters," said Elder Sun, his voice clear and strict, befitting of the head of the Disciplinary Squad that upholds the rules of the Sect.

Besides heavenly treasures, the only other logical explanation to Su Yang's extraordinary growth would be Taboo Techniques that are known to boost its users' strength exponentially at the cost of their ethics and sanity.

"I just have to touch this piece of paper, right?" Su Yang casually picked up the yellow talisman, and within a few seconds later, it began glowing a faint yellow light.

Seeing the yellow glow, Elder Sun's expression changed slightly.

After a moment of silence, he stood up from his seat and clasped his hands together. "I apologize for—"

Just as Elder Sun apologized to Su Yang for doubting his integrity, the yellow glow on the talisman changed color, becoming bright azure, like that of a clear sea.

"T-This is..."

Dumbfounded by the unexpected situation, Elder Sun stared at the talisman that illuminated an azure glow with a dazed expression. He was unsure of what to think, much less what to say, as he was only aware of two colors that existed for the talisman. It will either glow yellow or burn black until it is reduced to ashes. But azure? He has never heard of such an outcome in his life!

"What is the meaning of this? What did you do to it?" Elder Sun asked Su Yang.

Su Yang remained silent, his gaze starring at the talisman with a serious expression.

"This is... Celestial Qi?" he pondered inwardly.

As far as he was aware, there are four types of Qi that existed in this universe. The most common type that could be found literally everywhere, Profound Qi, which also comes in other different categories such as evil Qi and pure Qi. The equivalent of Profound Qi for animals and beasts, Demonic Qi. Elemental Qi such as Yin and Yang Qi, and all Qi that contains an element to it. Last but not least, Celestial Qi, something that only heavenly beings such as the Heavenly Emperor and the Moon God could possibly cultivate.

Normal mortals such as Su Yang should not have any Celestial Qi within his body, especially not when he's only at the first level of the True Spirit Realm, yet the talisman clearly sensed Celestial Qi within him, hence its reaction.

"Besides the Celestial Body Refining Scripture, there is no other logical explanation to this..."

Despite knowing a lot about the Celestial Body Refining Scripture, Su Yang did not know everything about it, hence why he was plenty surprised to find out that his body contained Celestial Qi out of the blue.

Even now, he could not imagine how the technique had given him Celestial Qi.

"Though, the amount of Celestial Qi within my body must be extremely minuscule, hence why I have been unaware until now..."

However, Su Yang was still excited by the fact that his body contained Celestial Qi no matter how little it was because this meant that he too, would be able to cultivate Celestial Qi like a true divine being.

In his previous life, he was only an Immortal with a profound cultivation base, far from being a divine being, but in this life, if given the time, he could achieve godhood one day.

Elder Sun frowned when Su Yang basically ignored him.

"I asked you a question! What did you do to the talisman?!" he asked him again in a louder voice this time.

Su Yang, despite feeling delight from the unexpected found inwardly, looked at Elder Sun with a tranquil expression and said: "No clue. I only touched it just like you'd asked. This is my first time using this talisman, after all."

"You..." Elder Sun had a feeling that Su Yang was farting and that he knew exactly what he'd done, but without proof, he could not doubt him without losing anymore face, as he was already wrong about him once.

"Is this all you wanted from me? If so, then I'd like to take my leave now," Su Yang said calmly.

Elder Sun coldly snorted and said: "Who do you think you are to speak so arrogantly in front of me, the head of the Disciplinary Squad? Besides the Sect Masters and a few individuals, I have the highest authority in the Sect, especially within the Inner Court!"



"I am simply conveying my desire to you, Elder Sun. Although I may sound conceited, there is no intention to disrespect you within my words," he replied in a clear voice that sounded very convincing to Elder Sun.

"Hmph! You are lucky that I am a tolerant individual! If not, I would have already forced you to kiss the floor with my fists!"

Su Yang merely smiled at his words.

"Anyway, this is all I have for you for now. Stand by until I finish interrogating Gu Wei and the others, and I will give you my verdict at that time."

Just as Elder Sun finished that sentence, a frantic voice loudly resounded: "Ahh! Senior apprentice-sister Sun! You must not go inside right now! Master is currently in the middle of—"

"Get out of my way! This is more important than whatever he is doing now!" A stubborn voice resounded immediately after the frantic voice.

Bang! The door to the third floor suddenly opened, and a beautiful young lady with a radiant aura entered the room in wide steps.

"Grandfather, I need your help with something that I've found during my—" The young lady with long black hair tied into a ponytail stopped her movements the moment Su Yang and Elder Sun came into view.

Su Yang was leisurely standing there with a calm expression as he looked at her, whilst Elder Sun was frowning, clearly troubled by her sudden appearance.

## [CULTIVATION](#)

### [Chapter 105 Legend of an Immortal](#)

Long black hair that flowed straight down his tall back like a waterfall made of a piece of the night sky. The dark eyes below his straight brows portrayed a pair of priceless sparkling onyx, looking as though it contained stars within, and his gaze emitted a profound feeling that could seemingly charm anyone with a mere glance. His overall aura gave others the feeling of a noble scholar— the dangerous type that would walk around in the dark streets looking for women to snare.

That was Sun Jingjing's first impression of Su Yang, who was without a doubt the most handsome-looking young man she has ever seen.

She stared at him with a pair of startled eyes, seemingly attracted by his appearance.

"What are you doing here?" Elder Sun said with a frown, waking her up from her daze. "Can't you just listen to your fellow disciples for once?"

Sun Jingjing tightened her grasp on the scrolled paper in her hands, and she spoke: "I found something precious during my expedition at the Divine Doors, but I cannot understand it, so I quickly came back for advice," she said.

"How can you tell that it's precious when you don't know anything about it?" Elder Sun sighed.

"It was found inside the Divine Doors, and it was hidden wisely, so it must be something precious!" she said with a clear voice, looking confident in her judgment.

"Divine Doors?" Su Yang wondered what this place was.

"Here, see for yourself," Sun Jingjing approached Elder Sun with the scroll in her hands.

When she passed Su Yang, her eyes glanced at him for an instant.

Elder Sun accepted the scrolled paper from her and opened it to take a look.

"What language is this?" Elder Sun looked puzzled by the contents of the scrolled paper; it was filled with what seemed like words of a language that he did not know.

"I came all the way back here just to ask you the same thing!" Sun Jingjing heaved a sigh of disappointment, feeling hopeless at the situation.

Elder Sun continued to look at the scroll with a serious expression, looking as though he was in deep thoughts.

"I have read all of the ancient scrolls within the Profound Library, yet I have never seen this language before, but I can try asking around," he said after a moment of silence.

"Perhaps I can give it a try?" Su Yang's voice suddenly resounded, startling Elder Sun.

"You are still here? Get lost already." Elder Sun frowned at him, who was eager to leave just minutes ago.

"Are you sure? I may be able to understand whatever is written in that scroll," Su Yang added with a slight smile.

"Hmph!" Elder Sun coldly snorted. "I am one of the most knowledgeable individuals within this Sect, only slightly behind Elder Zhao! If I cannot understand it, what makes you think that a young brat like you could?" he said in a prideful voice, clearly proud of his vast experience.

"If I do not see the words for myself, then even I cannot guarantee you that I can read it. Anyways, I will be taking my leave now."

Su Yang no longer cared about the situation and turned to leave.

But just as he showed his back to them, Sun Jingjing's voice resounded in the room.

"Grandfather, let him see it," she said, dumbfounding him.

"Eh? Why?"

"He sounded genuine, that's all. And it won't hurt anybody to let him try."

"..."

Elder Sun looked at her with a weird face. There was a different feeling to his granddaughter today, but he couldn't pinpoint what that feeling was. She just seemed less... aggressive?

After a moment of silence, Elder Sun threw the scroll at Su Yang's face.

"Enjoy," he said with a sarcastic tone.

Su Yang caught the scroll with a smile, and he opened the scroll to read the contents.

Sun Jingjing silently looked at him with anticipation in her gaze.

"This is..." Su Yang's eyes widened the moment he saw the beautiful writings on the paper.

He rubbed his eyes just in case his eyes were fooling him.

However, the writings on the paper remained the same if not even clearer than previously.

"No way..." Elder Sun's eyes also widened when he saw Su Yang's surprised expression.

"You can really read it?!" Sun Jingjing was also surprised when she couldn't see any confusion on Su Yang's face even after many moments, unlike Elder Sun, who had shown clear puzzlement the instant he saw the strange writings on the paper.

"What does it say?" she continued to ask him.

However, Su Yang remained silent and continued to stare at the scroll with a serious expression.

After a moment of pure silence within the room, Su Yang closed his eyes and heaved a long sigh.

He then turned to look at Sun Jingjing with a serious expression.

"Where did you find this scroll?" he asked her in a serious voice, and he continued: "What is this Divine Doors?"

"I will tell you if you tell me what's written on there," she quickly replied with a serious expression of her own.

Su Yang nodded, and he spoke: "The contents, in general, is nothing worthy, really. It seems to be an introduction by someone named Han Xin."

"Did you just say Han Xin?!" Elder Sun exclaimed loudly as he stood up from his seat with a shocked expression.

"You know this person, Grandfather?" Sun Jingjing asked him with an interested look.

"Although I do not know him personally, I have seen his name in many legends written in plenty of the ancient scrolls that I've read," he said with a sweaty forehead.

"A man from a legend?" Sun Jingjing pondered.

"Legend says that this Han Xin is a real Immortal with an unknown Cultivation base! He appeared one day out of the blue 2,000 years ago and could easily overwhelm any Cultivator during that era without breaking a sweat, becoming the Overlord of the world! During that time, when the Cultivation world had only advanced as far as the True Spirit Realm, Han Xin was truly an unrivaled individual!"

"There existed such an amazing person in this world, and 2,000 years ago, at that?" Sun Jingjing expressed admiration towards the legend.

"Why was he revered as an Immortal?" Su Yang asked.

"Because he was able to soar the sky without any treasures— something only Immortals could achieve. There are even legends of Han Xin destroying large mountains with only his fists, and some even say people have witnessed him split seas with a single chop," said Elder Sun, his voice also filled with admiration.

"If what you say is true, that the scroll was written by someone named Han Xin, then could the legends really be..." Elder Sun mumbled in shock.

"Hmm..." Su Yang hummed with a profound expression.

This Han Xin individual was most likely a real person, and he was also likely to be someone from the Four Divine Heavens, which explained his unrivaled Cultivation base and sudden appearance 2,000 years ago when this world was still in its infant stage.

"What happened to him? If he was a real Immortal, then he wouldn't be a mere legend after only 2,000 short years."

"Apparently, after ruling the world as an Overlord for 200 years, Han Xin suddenly disappeared out of the blue just like when he'd first appeared," said Elder Sun, who was fully engrossed in this topic, even forgetting about his dislike for Su Yang just minutes ago.

"Hmmm..." Su Yang pondered. "This Han Xin guy was probably within the Divine Realm, just like Yuehai, which means nothing in this world should be able to cause enough harm to make him suddenly perish. Did he return to the Four Divine Heavens? But why did he appear here in first place? How did he get here? Does this mean there is really a way to return to the Four Divine Heavens in this world?"

What seemed like a simple scroll that contained insignificant content suddenly caused many questions to appear in Su Yang's head.

However, one thing for certain was that this Han Xin person was definitely someone from the Four Divine Heavens, just like Yuehai.

Su Yang suddenly looked at Sun Jingjing.

"What about this Divine Doors? What is this place?" he asked her.

"The Divine Doors is a vast underground place found near the center of the Northern Region just the beginning of this year. It has an unknown number of floors inside— with each floor as big as a city— and after nearly an entire year of exploration, only three floors have been fully explored," she explained.

"What is inside this underground?" Su Yang asked.

"Treasures— a lot of treasures and unknown resources that this world has never seen before," she quickly replied. "The place is called Divine Doors because one must enter two divine-looking doors before entering the underground, but some people call it Immortal's Treasury."

"..." Su Yang turned silent. "Sounds like a Legacy Tomb..." he thought to himself.

Legacy Tombs are also what Cultivators in the Four Divine Heavens call 'Cultivators' Grave' because whenever a strong Cultivator is near the end of their lifespan, they would create a place for themselves to enter Closed Cultivation, and they would leave all of their wealth behind just in case they fail to

breakthrough in their Closed Cultivation, hoping someone would be able to inherit their legacy for a new generation.

However, most Legacy Tombs are filled with deadly traps and challenges for those who enter, as they only want those who are truly worthy to inherit their legacy, killing all the foolish and unworthy ones for overestimating their value.

"Does this mean this Han Xin guy is really dead?" Su Yang sighed inwardly.

This Han Xin could've been the answer to returning to the Four Divine Heavens, but alas, it seemed like the Heavens did not want his journey in this world to end so quickly.

"Thank you for showing me this," said Su Yang as he returned the scroll back to Sun Jingjing. "I will be leaving now."

"Wait!" Elder Sun stopped him before he could even take a single step towards the door. "What language is this and why can you understand it? Where did you learn it from?" he asked him with a doubtful gaze.

"You are not the only one who likes to read, Elder Sun," Su Yang said with a smile. "I just happen to read more than you, that's all."

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"Sacred Language? Disciples of Heaven?" Elder Sun was baffled by the information.

While Elder Sun was dumbfounded, Su Yang took the chance to leave.

"Where did you read such informa—"

When Elder Sun realized that Su Yang had disappeared, it was already too late.

"Haaa..." Elder Sun sighed and sat back down on his chair, feeling no desire to chase after Su Yang.

After a moment of awkward silence, Sun Jingjing spoke: "Grandfather, who was that Inner Court disciple just now? I have never seen him in the Inner Court before."

"Su Yang? He was promoted as an Inner Court disciple just recently, yet he's already caused trouble, hence his presence here today. It'd be for the best for you to avoid people like him," he said.

"Su Yang..." Sun Jingjing said to herself inwardly, her gaze at the scroll in her hands.

"Anyway, are you satisfied with the Divine Doors? What happened to the rest of the disciples that went with you?" Elder Sun asked her a moment later.

"They are still exploring the third floor of the Divine Doors," she said. "I plan on returning in a few days."

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