

## DUAL CULTIVATION

### Chapter 111 Moonlight Festival

A few hundred meters above the clouds, a small wooden boat soared through the blue sky like a shooting star, fierce and easily missed if one as much as blinks their eyes.

And sitting on this wooden boat that gave off the impression of an Immortal's treasure were two young figures, a handsome young man with a young lady sitting beside him with her head resting on his shoulder intimately, looking like a couple on a love boat.

These two had been splitting the heavens with their speedy boat for two days straight now, yet neither of them opened their mouth to speak to one another after all this time.

However, despite the silence, neither of them showed any signs of awkwardness or displeasure with the stillness. As a matter of fact, one of the two was smiling gently, looking like a child during a blissful moment.

Suddenly, the young lady opened her eyes and spoke: "Father, I have a question..."

"What is it?"

Qiuyue turned to look at Su Yang, and with a curious gaze, she spoke: "How did you meet my mother?"

Hearing her question, Su Yang closed his eyes with a nonchalant expression.

"It was during the Moonlight Festival that is hosted by the Sacred Moon Temple every thousand years," he said a moment later, his voice filled with melancholy. "This was many thousand years before you were born."

"The Moonlight Festival..." Qiuyue pondered.

The Moonlight Festival was a tradition in her family with the purpose of increasing their Bloodline, and they would host this grand event every thousand years.

Qiuyue herself had been chosen to participate in the Moonlight Festival, but because she ran away before she could participate the next one, she doesn't know much about it besides what was told to her by her mother, Yuehai.

"We had barely spoken to each other at the time, but that was the beginning of our relationship," said Su Yang, his expression filled with a feeling of nostalgia. And inside his head appeared the image of a young woman with profound similarities to the current Qiuyue standing in front of a large moon that illuminated her beauty by many folds.

"We wouldn't see each other again until a few hundred years later," he continued. "And she was on her deathbed at that time."

"What?!" Qiuyue looked at him with disbelief clearly written on her face. Her mother was on her deathbed? How is that possible? There was never any signs of her ever being sick or injured to the point of dying.

"What happened to her? Why was she on her deathbed?" Qiuyue asked him.

Su Yang shook his head. "I will tell you when it is the right time," he said, refusing to tell her any more details.

"..."

Qiuyue was speechless. What is he not telling her? Why does the time have to be right? She really wanted to find out, but alas, knowing Su Yang, he definitely wouldn't tell her no matter how much she begged.

"Hmph... Then what do you love about my mother?" she showed an unpleasant expression before changing the question.

Su Yang smiled, and as his eyes flickered with a beautiful light, he spoke: "Everything— from her charismatic characteristics to the way she breathed. I loved her sharp gazes, her every graceful movement, her clear voice, her soft skin— everything."

Qiuyue was slightly taken aback by Su Yang's seemingly endless praises for her mother. When she first learned of her mother's relationship with Su Yang, she almost didn't believe it because they never showed any indications that would suggest such an intimate relationship between them.

However, as baffled as she was by his expression, Qiuyue was also relieved to hear such words from him. In fact, she could even feel the vast affection Su Yang had for Yuehai just from his tone alone.

"I see..."

A relieved smile broke out on Qiuyue's face, and her arms suddenly wrapped itself around Su Yang's arm, hugging it tightly.

"Now if only you stop embracing every girl that you see with your dangerous eyes..." Qiuyue mumbled, causing Su Yang's expression to stiffen.

However, Qiuyue was not finished with her questions, and she continued to ask him: "About them... do you also love them?"

"..."

After a moment of silence, with a nonchalant expression, Su Yang spoke: "I am already at the age where I cannot fall in love easily with anybody, much less these little girls that have yet to truly experience the real Cultivation world. And it's not like they have qualities that I haven't already seen or tasted."

"Then why did you choose them? Is it purely for the sake of Cultivation? Do you even enjoy it?" Qiuyue continued to ask him.

"Indeed, it is purely for the sake of Cultivation. As for whether I enjoy it or not... Would you be able to enjoy eating plain bread when you've already tasted the world's best cuisine countless times? Cultivating with the people here is akin to playing with children. If I don't hold back, I am afraid that I might hurt them..."

"So if we were to leave this world and return to the Four Divine Heavens today, you would not feel anything?"

"..." Su Yang closed his eyes. "While it is true that I hold no attachments to this place nor its people, it is also true that I have accepted a select few into my embrace."

After a moment of silence, he continued in a low voice: "Though, there is one little girl that I cannot leave alone..."

"A little girl?"

For her to catch the attention of an Immortal like Su Yang, she must be one very unique individual.

"She reminds me of my first wife, who died as a Mortal," said Su Yang with a bitter smile. "I may be selfish for doing this, but I want to make sure that she reaches the Divine Realms before we leave this place."

"A special one, huh... how lucky..." Qiuyue thought to herself silently, wondering about this 'special' one.

The two continued to talk with Su Yang recollecting many of the memories he had spent with Yuehai, and Qiuyue would listen with a bright expression, looking as though she was a child listening to heroic stories.

Time quickly passed.

And before they realized, they have arrived at their destination, the Northern Region.

When the wooden boat came to a halt, Qiuyue sighed inwardly, disheartened that she no longer has a reason to stick to Su Yang like wet dough. Despite using the slowest flying treasure she had just so she could stay closer to Su Yang for a little bit longer, they still arrived relatively fast.

"This is the Northern Region?" Su Yang gazed at the land from above the clouds.

There was nothing but trees and green in his view.

"Can you sense this Legacy Tomb with your Spiritual Sense?" He turned to ask Qiuyue.

"No, I cannot," she shook her head.

"However, I can sense a large crowd of people a few dozen miles to the south," she continued.

"Good, let's travel by foot now. Flying treasures are too attention-grabbing here," said Su Yang.

Qiuyue nodded, and the wooden boat began descending towards the ground.

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### [Chapter 112 Asura God Clan](#)

The wooden boat shrunk back to its original size after Qiuyue flipped her palms, even flying straight into her grasp.

"Let's go."

Qiuyue began speeding towards the direction of the crowd like a gust of wind, followed by Su Yang.

In mere minutes, the two traversed tens of miles. And despite his vastly inferior Cultivation base, Su Yang managed to barely keep up with Qiuyue's speed as a Divine Lord Realm Cultivator.

Seeing his ridiculous speed, Qiuyue was slightly taken aback. What kind of godly movement technique is he using to keep up with her?

"Nine Astral Steps." As though he was able to read her thoughts, Su Yang answered her curiosity. "It was a gift from the Asura God Clan."

"The Asura God Clan?!" Qiuyue expressed great shock upon hearing its name, even feeling fearful just from the name alone.

"T-The most evil and dangerous group of individuals in the entire Four Divine Heavens? The only group in the Universe that dared to rebel against the Heavenly Emperor since the beginning of time? The same Asura God Clan that nearly destroyed one of the four Divine Heavens? That Asura God Clan?!?!" Qiuyue nearly tripped on a tree branch when she found out that Su Yang might be affiliated with one of the most dangerous organizations in the Universe.

Forget about her Sacred Moon Palace that could barely qualify itself as a top Clan within the Four Divine Heavens, even the Heavenly Emperor would experience countless headaches just from hearing the name 'Asura God Clan'.

"Indeed, I am speaking of that Asura God Clan," Su Yang confirmed with a casual nod of his head.

"U-Unbelievable..." Qiuyue mumbled.

"Well, one thing led to another and I became familiar with them. Their infamy are a bit exaggerated, but they are not that bad once you get to know them personally."

"Get to know them personally? Many people wouldn't even have the courage to look at them, much less speak to them." Qiuyue shook her head at such an impossible thought.

"Ah, speaking of the Asura God Clan... I heard that they declared for another war with the Heavenly Emperor," said Qiuyue after recalling hearing something like that during her escape from the Sacred Moon Palace.

"What?!"

It was Su Yang's turn to be shocked.

"When did that happen? And why?" he asked her with an anxious expression.

"It happened shortly after your death, I think. As for why... I don't have a clue," she shook her head. Because she was too busy running away from the Sacred Moon Palace, there was no time for her to fully understand the situation.

"It can't be..." Su Yang suddenly looked enlightened, almost as though he understood something complicated.

He stopped moving, and he lifted his head to gaze at the clear sky with a profound gaze filled with worry. However, there was nothing he could do here.

"There is no point in stressing over something that happened hundreds of years ago now— I can only wait until I return to the Four Divine Heavens and face the outcome then." Su Yang sighed inwardly.

"Father...?" Qiuyue looked at him with a puzzled expression. Why does he seem worried about the Asura God Clan declaring war with the Heaven Emperor? Could their relationship be deeper than she'd expected?

"Let's go." Su Yang said.

"Un." Qiuyue nodded.

A few more minutes later, Su Yang and Qiuyue stopped a few meters away from an enormous cave with thousands of people gathered before the entrance.

"This is..."

Qiuyue was slightly surprised to see the cave, as her Spiritual Sense only sensed these people with nothing on the cave that seemingly appeared out of nowhere.

"This is a Legacy Tomb," said Su Yang after a glance at the phenomenal view. "This could be the Divine Doors."

"Let's get closer."

Su Yang and Qiuyue then blended with the crowd, eavesdropping their surroundings.

"Did you hear? The Su Family recently discovered a Heaven-grade Cultivation technique from the 3rd floor."

"How envious."

"Not only do they have control over this place because it's in their territory but they also get a percentage of everyone's share. They must be laughing in riches by now."

"While it is within the Su Family's territory, the other three Great Families also have a share— albeit smaller than the Su Family's."

"Hahaha. Serves these greedy bastards that tried to hog the entire place for themselves right. If the other three Great Family didn't complain to the Xie Dynasty, we might not even get the chance to go inside today!"

"Ultimately, it is the Xie Dynasty that truly controls the Divine Doors. They only passed the rights to the Su Family to take control because it is located on their land."

"Right, right."

"The Su Family, huh."

Su Yang recalled that the Su Family ruled the Northern Region. Although he wasn't sure if he has connections to this Su Family, he was intrigued by the possibility that they might have something to do with why the previous Su Yang had no memories prior to joining the Profound Blossom Sect.

"We are in the right place," said Qiuyue.

"Un." Su Yang nodded.

"Should I force our way through this crowd?" she asked him in a nonchalant voice.

"There is no need. I'd like to gather more information before we head inside," he replied.

"I understand."

After listening for a few more minutes, it seemed that in order to enter the Divine Doors, one must pay a hefty fee of twenty five Spirit Stones to the Su Family before entering.

Such a price was outrageous in the eyes of many, especially as an entrance fee, but because there seemed to be many previous and never-seen-before treasures inside, they were willing to sacrifice a large sum of Spirit Stones for a chance to discover something like a Heaven-grade Cultivation technique that was recently found by the Su Family, which is easily worth thousands of Spirit Stones and highly demanded by many profound Sects and Cultivation clans in the Cultivation world.

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### [Chapter 113 Recognition](#)

"Next!"

A few young individuals stood behind a stall before the entrance to the enormous cave, each wearing servant robes with the surname 'Su' imprinted on them.

And resting behind them was an old man sitting in the lotus position with his eyes closed, seemingly cultivating.

"How many people will be entering?" One of the servants asked the moment the next person appeared before him, who happened to be a handsome young man with breathtaking facial features.

When the servant first saw the young man standing before him, the image of an incredibly rich and handsome young master appeared in his head. However, once he noticed the symbols on the robe the young man was wearing, his face twisted with a well-hidden sense of disgust.

But alas, no matter how hard the servant tried to suppress his expression, the young man easily saw through it.

"A disciple from the Profound Blossom Sect?"

"Two," said the young man, who was clearly Su Yang.

"That will be 50 Spirit Stones," said the servant.

"..."

"He does not recognize me?" Su Yang purposefully appeared before the Su Family without any disguise in order to test them.

If he had any connections with the Su Family, then these servants should've recognized him easily.

However, there was not even the slightest recognition within the servant's gaze when looking at him, almost as though he has never seen him before.

"Perhaps it is only a coincidence that we share the same surname?" Su Yang pondered as he retrieved 50 spirit stones from his storage ring.

The servant accepted the 50 spirit stones and allowed entrance for Su Yang and Qiuyue, then no longer paid any more attention to them.

Su Yang glanced at the servant one more time before shrugging slightly, and he also no longer cared about his relationship with the Su Family and walked towards the depths of the cave.

However, when he approached the old man in the back, the old man's eyes slowly opened to stare at him wide eyes, seemingly surprised by something.

Su Yang instantly halted his steps and stared back at the old man with a calm gaze.

"Is there something on my face?" He asked the old man.

"Eh? N-No."

The old man clearly did not expect Su Yang to be so direct and was caught off guard.

"Hmm...? Have we met somewhere before?" Su Yang began approaching the old man even further. "I feel like I have seen you somewhere before."

The old man's eyes widened even more upon hearing Su Yang's doubtful words, even showing signs of anxiety.

"That's nothing surprising," said the old man, putting on a prideful expression. "Who in this Northern Region doesn't know my famous face?"

Su Yang looked at him for another moment before saying: "Now that I have a good look at your face, I am certain that I have never seen you before. I was mistaken. Goodbye."

Su Yang then turned around and walked deeper into the cave.

The old man stared at him with a dazed expression mixed with confusion.

"That old man sucks at acting," Qiuyue suddenly said. "Do you know him?"

Su Yang shook his head. "I do not know him but he definitely recognizes me."

"...?"

"I did mention to you that the memories of this body are unclear— sealed, right?" said Su Yang.

"Un." Qiuyue nodded. "However, if it is only a memory-sealing technique at the level of this world, then I should be able to erase the seal on your memories easily."

Su Yang shook his head.

"I have no need for the memories of someone else," he said in a calm voice. "That's why I haven't even bothered with it after all this time. Even if I am by some chance related to that Su Family, I will not

recognize them, nor will I accept them, as my connection with them had been severed the day I, 'Su Yang', came to this world."

"Un." Qiuyue nodded, no longer thinking about destroying the seal on his memories.

Meanwhile, the old man wiped the sweat off his forehead once Su Yang disappeared into the darkness.

"What the hell is he doing here? I thought for a moment that his memories had returned! Fuck! That nearly scared the soul out of me!" The old man cursed inwardly.

"However, I must now warn the family of his presence here in the Northern Region so that they will not mess up."

The old man looked at the servants at the entrance and thought to himself: "Luckily they are all new recruits that does not recognize him..."

A few moments later, the old man disappeared from the place.

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Inside the Su Family's household.

"What did you just say? Su Yang has returned to the Northern Region?"

A middle-aged man with frightening facial features spoke in a serious-sounding voice.

"Indeed. He is currently inside the Divine Doors."

"The Divine Doors, huh."

After a moment of silence, the middle-aged man said: "Good. Ensure that no members of my Su Family that recognizes his face gets close to that place. We cannot risk him regaining his memories, as that will only lead to a disastrous future for the entire family."

"I understand, Lord Su."

The old man nodded.

"Ah..."

The old man's expression suddenly stiffened.

"What is it?"

The middle-aged man looked at him with a frown.

"What should we do about the young lady? She is also currently exploring the Divine Doors with her Sect," said the old man.

"What did you say?! When did this happen?! And how come I have not heard of it until now?!?!"



The middle-aged man expressed great shock upon learning of this news, even looking on the verge of panicking.

"Get her out of there before they can meet each other! She is definitely the last person in this world I want meeting him!"

The old man nodded, before speeding back to the Divine Doors with his peak Earth Spirit Realm Cultivation base.

After the old man left, the middle-aged man sat back down in a collapsing motion, looking as though all the strength in his legs gave up on him.

"It has only been one short year since we sealed his memories and gave him to the Profound Blossom Sect, yet he's somehow managed to return to the soil of my Northern Region..." he sighed.

## [DUAL CULTIVATION](#)

### [Chapter 114 Entering the Immortals Treasury](#)

Before Su Yang and Qiuyue stood a majestic twin door that gave the impressions that they were made for giants.

Additionally, there was the word 'Heaven' clearly engraved on the left side of the door, while the right side had drawings of dragons and phoenixes, even humans, in what seems to be a kowtowing position, all facing the left door's 'Heaven'— or more precisely— the individual that was engraved sitting on top of the word 'Heaven'.

The majestic doors gave off a revering aura, almost as though it was made to glorify the individual that sat above 'Heaven'.

These doors would surely mesmerize the mortals of this world with ease, but in front of Su Yang and Qiuyue, these grand doors are as insignificant as any ordinary doors that could be found in the streets of the Four Divine Heavens.

"What do you think?" Qiuyue turned to look at Su Yang's pondering face. "Was this individual a ruler?"

"The amount of reverence he has towards the person above the word 'Heaven', I can only assume that he was either an egoistic idiot or... someone who worked directly for the Heavenly Emperor."

"You see these types of engraving on doors often in the Four Divine Heavens, especially at the homes of the Heavenly Emperor's personal army," said Su Yang.

"Heavenly Emperor's personal army? Could it be someone from the Supreme Order?"

Qiuyue was slightly shocked to hear that the creator of this Legacy Tomb could potentially belong to someone from Supreme Order, the most prestigious and powerful army in the Four Divine Heavens that works directly for the Heavenly Emperor.

In the Four Divine Heavens, any individual that belonged to the Supreme Order are like overlords that would only emerge during emergencies that may involve the Heavenly Emperor's safety, or when there are no other choices as the last resort.

However, despite being one of the most powerful armies in the universe, the actual number of experts that belonged to the Supreme Order could be counted with one hand.

"The Supreme Order? Did you turn stupid from lacking cultivation? Any single one of them could easily travel the starry sky with their Cultivation base at will, much less leave this place. If such a profound figure really died here in this mortal world, then it would make the entire Supreme Order a laughingstock that cannot be taken seriously."

"It is most likely someone from the Lower Order," Su Yang continued. "Their Cultivation base are all around the Divine Realm, just like that Han Xin."

Even as Su Yang spoke, people continuously stepped through the majestic doors and into the Legacy Tomb—after taking their time admiring the Divine Doors, of course.

"Let's head inside, it will tell us more about this individual," said Su Yang.

Qiuyue nodded, and the two started making their way towards the small gap between the Divine Doors.

Despite the majestic door that seemed to be made for giants, the door was only opened just enough so there was a small gap enough to allow two people to pass side by side.

However, even this small opening had caused the Su Family to put out tremendous efforts and resources.

As the two entered the crack in the Divine Doors, they could feel a divine feeling wrap around their bodies, almost as though there was an invisible force pulling them inside.

The thickness of the doors was at least a meter thick, so it had taken them more than one step to pass through the doors.

Once inside the Legacy Tomb, they were greeted by an empty cavern with nothing but countless blood splatters all over the place.

The place was completely dark with the only light being the sunlight that came from the outside world. If an ordinary person with no Cultivation base were to walk deeper into this void, they would definitely be forced to walk around as though they are blind, since their eyes are not capable of adapting to this type of darkness.

"It is really empty here."

One of the newcomers said as he looked around with a curious gaze.

"What did you expect? The first floor's been cleared out since many months ago, and the second floor will also look the same," said another individual.

It's been a whole year since the discovery of Han Xin's Legacy Tomb, and every nook and cranny of this place has been searched— at least for the first two floors.

\ "I heard that this place was once filled with mysterious beasts that nobody has ever seen before at the True Spirit Realm when it was first discovered.\ "

\ "True Spirit Realm? This is only the first floor!\ "

An individual at the Profound Spirit Realm expressed great shock upon hearing this information. If True Spirit Realm beasts appeared on this first floor, then what about the lower floors? Was there Earth Spirit Realm beasts on the second floor? Will he have to fight unknown entities at the Heavenly Spirit Realm once he reaches the third floor?

\ "What? You actually dared to come here without knowing the danger that lurks in this dungeon that has had thousands of deaths since it was discovered? Are you an idiot or an idiot?\ " A middle-aged man looked at him with wide eyes.

\ "Hahaha... there are idiots like him all over the place, aren't there?\ " Another individual laughed loudly.

\ "Even a True Spirit Realm expert such as myself had to think for three days and nights straight before deciding to come here!\ "

The Profound Spirit Realm Cultivator instantly turned silent. He wanted to turn around now that he's learned more about this place, but alas, he's already paid an atrocious entrance fee of 25 spirit stones.

Thus, he stood there like a stone statue, unsure of what he should do at this point.

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\ "What do you think?\ " Su Yang spoke calmly. \ "Can you see anything with your Spiritual Sense?\ "

Although he was confident in his own Spiritual Sense, it still cannot be compared to Qiuyue's Cultivation base.

\ "It's really empty here,\ " Qiuyue confirmed \ that this place has indeed been looted clean.

\ "Very well, let's head to the next floor.\ "

They began walking towards the entrance to the next floor, and after half an hour, they reached a plain-looking staircase that spiraled downwards like some underground prison.

Along the way, they would encounter many stubborn individuals that are still sticking their heads into every hole they see in hopes to find something that might have been missed by others.

After walking downwards for ten minutes straight, the stairwell finally came to a stop.

Su Yang tilted his head to gaze at the impossible sight of white clouds and a blue sky that hung in the ceiling. And below the clear sky was a vast grassland with nothing but green grass and countless figures walking around with their eyes glued to the ground from where they stood to the horizon, looking like a bunch of farmers looking for a good harvest.

"Impossible... When did we return to the surface when we've clearly been walking towards the Earth's core?"

Many people that had just arrived at the second-floor expression great shock and profound confusion upon seeing the clear sky above their heads. What had happened? Why are they back to the surface?

"Are we really back on the surface?" One individual doubted that possibility after seeing the stairwell behind them.

"How many of you here actually researched about this place before coming here?" One of the calm experts said while shaking his head. "We are still underground, this is just a phenomenon of the Immortal's Treasury— an illusion."

"A-An illusion?"

Some people there were having a hard time believing that this realistic scenery was only a mere illusion.

Just how profound was the Immortal that created this place to display such a grand illusion that defies all logic?

"Anything here?" Su Yang didn't even bat an eyelid at the unexpected scenery and ignored the rowdy crowd.

Qiuyue closed her eyes to scan the entire second floor with her Spiritual Sense, calmly shaking her head a moment later. "There are a few things hidden on this floor, but they are all worthless trash to us."

Su Yang nodded after hearing her words. He then turned to face the east and began walking towards the sign that gave directions to the third floor, not even bothering to look for these 'trash'.

There was no reason for him to doubt Qiuyue's words, as he was already aware of these hidden objects before asking her. Additionally, from what he sensed with his Spiritual Sense, the quality of these objects are at most high-end Spirit-grade Spiritual Treasures, and in his eyes, they might as well be plastic toys for kids.

However, while these Spiritual Treasures hold no value in Su Yang or Qiuyue's eyes, they are all priceless treasures to the rest of this world, and any single one of them could easily cause a bloodbath.

Meanwhile, many others that have arrived on the second floor around the same time as Su Yang decided to look around this seemingly endless grassland with the same mindset as those that still remained on the first floor despite the slim chances of finding anything.

## [DUAL CULTIVATION](#)

### [Chapter 115 A Treasure Has Appeared!](#)

After a little over three hours of continuous walking, Su Yang could finally see the entrance to the third floor.

Unlike the previous stairwell that connected the first floor with the second floor, the entrance to the third floor was a bit bizarre— if it could even be described as such.

From where Su Yang stood, he could see a long bridge that was stretched all the way into the horizons. It was so long that even he was unable to see the end with his Spiritual Sense.

"Can you see the end?" Su Yang asked Qiuyue.

Qiuyue narrowed her eyes at the direction the bridge extended towards, and after a few moments of silence, she finally shook her head.

"Even you cannot see the end?" Su Yang slightly lifted his eyebrows at the unexpected results.

With Qiuyue's Cultivation base at the Divine Realm, seeing a few hundred miles into the distance with her Spiritual Sense could be accomplished with ease, yet she was unable to see the end of this bridge.

Near the bridge, there was a large group of people gathered. However, none of them had their eyes opened and were all sitting on the ground in the lotus position, looking as though they are all cultivating.

Seeing this odd situation, Su Yang began pondering.

"Why are you all sitting here and cultivating?" One of the newcomers suddenly asked the cultivating group.

Without opening his eyes, one of the Cultivators said in a calm voice: "The bridge is only a distraction—a decoy that leads you nowhere. The real entrance to the third floor will reveal itself once every seven days for only an hour before disappearing again. It has only been three days since the last one."

The ones that had just arrived nodded their heads as they finally understood the situation.

"Thank you, fellow Daoist, for his guidance." They bowed to him.

The Cultivator only nodded his head before returning to focus on cultivating.

"What do you think?" Qiuyue asked Su Yang, who was still pondering with his gaze glued to the bridge.

Su Yang showed a slight smile and spoke: "There is no doubt that this bridge has an end. However, as for what is at the end of this bridge... even I do not know."

Qiuyue turned to look at him and said: "Want to find out? We still have four days before the 'real' entrance appears. If we use my flying treasure—the fastest one this time—we might be able to reach the end and come back in time for it to reveal itself."

"There are still four days before we can advance anywhere, right? We might as well check it out. Even if it turns out to be a waste of time, it's better than spending four days here." Su Yang said.

Qiuyue nodded in agreement, and immediately later, she retrieved a small, glowing object from her storage ring.

This object glittered slightly, seemed to be made out of some kind of transparent crystal, emitted an ancient aura that caused the surrounding space to tremble, and had the appearance of a boat that was similar to her wooden boat.

However, unlike her wooden boat that was made from a common material that could be found easily in the Four Divine Heavens, the materials that were used to create this masterpiece was a special type of

crystal called 'Moon Jade' that could only be produced by the Sacred Moon Palace due to their unique location and methods. And it is said that Moon Jade are one of the lightest and durable types of jade in the entire Four Divine Heavens, even receiving great praises from the Heavenly Emperor himself.

"Moon Jade..." Su Yang was quite familiar with this material, as Qiuyue's mother, Yuehai, would always wear accessories made from such materials, enchanting her already glamorous beauty even further.

When the flying treasure appeared, its exquisite appearance and profound aura immediately attracted the attention of everybody there.

The Cultivators sitting in the lotus position stopped cultivating and opened their eyes after feeling the sudden change to the atmosphere, and even people in the distance stopped whatever they were doing to look at the glowing boat that was hovering a few meters in the air.

"A treasure... a treasure has appeared out of thin air!"

Because nobody had witnessed Qiuyue take out this flying treasure from her storage ring, everyone there came to the assumption that it was a treasure that belonged to the Immortal's Treasury.

Thus, people began speeding towards Su Yang and Qiuyue with red eyes and intimidating expressions like a bunch of maniacs in the middle of a great war.

"I am willing to fight to the death for that thing! Come try me if you dare!"

"Fuck your mother! To use such threats when we are all already risking our lives by being in this place!"

When Qiuyue saw how literally everyone within a three-mile radius was running towards her with the intent to take her flying treasure away, her brows furrowed, and a large amount of killing intent suddenly erupted from her small figure.

The moment Qiuyue released her killing intent, every moving figure came to a sudden halt. And three seconds later, half of them began falling to the ground unconscious.

After another three seconds had passed, those that had managed to remain conscious began coughing up blood, their faces pale from fear and shock.

"Hmph..." Qiuyue coldly snorted and jumped on the boat without even taking a look at the chaos she'd caused.

As for Su Yang, he only shook his head slightly. He then followed Qiuyue by jumping onto the boat.

A few seconds after they boarded the flying treasure that was also many times larger than the wooden boat, Qiuyue activated the flying treasure with her Cultivation base, causing it to glow even brighter. And in an unfathomable speed, they disappear from the scene before anybody there could even blink once.

"W-What happened just now?"

The people there finally came to their senses many minutes after Su Yang and Qiuyue left the place. However, they were still terrorized by the killing intent that lingered in the air, their legs still trembling nonstop.

