

DUAL CULTIVATION

Chapter 121 Impossible to Obtain

"P-Please wait! Fellow Daoist, why don't we talk about this?"

"That's right! I am sure that we can settle this without shedding any unnecessary blood!"

The remaining five figures raised their hands to surrender to Su Yang, their expression filled with fear.

Seeing these five people beg for their lives, Su Yang's expression remained nonchalant, his gaze cold, almost as though he was looking at insects that aren't even worth his time.

"Hmph." After coldly snorting, Su Yang suddenly started running towards the five middle-aged men without speaking another word.

When the five middle-aged men saw this, their face paled even further. One of them even screamed like a girl.

"W-W-W-Wait! I will give you all of my valuables if you spare my life!" One of the middle-aged men loudly shouted, even taking off his storage ring for Su Yang.

However, unfortunately for him, Su Yang was someone who wouldn't bother picking up Spirit-grade Spiritual Treasures even if it was directly in front of him.

"If only you'd silently watched and didn't have any funny ideas..." Su Yang mumbled before slashing him with the Black Scorpion, severing his right arm easily.

"Aaaaahhhhh!"

The position began spreading immediately, covering the body of the screaming man with black lines at a faster rate than the previous victim.

A few seconds later, his entire body became pitch black, looking like he'd just swam in a pool of ink.

After killing the second True Spirit Realm Cultivator, Su Yang moved onto the next closest individual, his eyes emitting a scary amount of bloodlust.

He was clearly still in a bad mood because of what had happened with the pill bottles, and now that he has a reason and a method of relieving that anger...

"What's wrong? Weren't you all talking about stealing this dagger from me with smiles on your faces just moments ago?! Come! Take it if you can!" Su Yang said as he chased the fleeing individual.

"W-We were wrong for trying to steal the dagger from you! Please! Spare our lives!"

"Wrong? No, you were not wrong for trying to take advantage of the 'weak', as it is only natural in the Cultivation world. Your mistake was choosing me as your target!"

Su Yang instantly caught up to one of the fleeing people using the Nine Astral Steps and immediately slashed the Black Scorpion onto the back of the individual.

Seconds later, another corpse falls to the ground.

The remaining three each ran away in a different direction, but with Su Yang's godlike speed, he was able to catch the next one with ease.

"Aaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhh!"

And another falls victim to the gruesome Black Scorpion.

After another minute, the last two True Spirit Realm Cultivators of the original six also follows in the same footsteps as their companions, falling to the ground as pitch-black corpses, looking like they'd died after having their body possessed by a devil. And despite all that hunting, there wasn't even a drop of sweat on Su Yang's body.

Once he finished killing off the last of the six True Spirit Realm experts, Su Yang felt much better in terms of his mood. He then returned to one of the corpses and retrieved the storage ring that was laying beside him.

After looking inside the storage ring for less than a second and deeming that it was all trash, he proceeded to throw everything that was inside the storage ring onto the ground and kept the storage ring.

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"Hey, we are leaving."

Su Yang's sudden voice startled Qiuyue, who was dazed throughout the whole ordeal.

"Un."

She nodded in slow motion, clearly still dumbfounded by what she saw. As a matter of fact, her mind was still thinking about the thing dangling between Su Yang's legs; it was as though she unable to think about anything else.

"By the way, what kind of water was that black water? It's my first time seeing something like that." Qiuyue asked him as they headed for the next Heaven-grade Spiritual Treasure.

"That was Devouring Water; it will devour anything that is not flesh or skin. Although not impossible to find, they are quite uncommon even within the Four Divine Realms. I was actually a bit surprised when I first saw it myself. Who would've thought that this dog would throw something like that in his Legacy Tomb."

"Eh? Then how was the Heaven-grade Spiritual Treasure able to stay inside without being devoured?"

"Although it devours anything but flesh, there are exceptions like the Black Scorpion, as it contains elements that are similar to the Devouring Water— Dark Qi."

"Is that so..."

"And as useless as it sounds, this Devouring Water is actually a paradise for Devil Cultivators that cultivate mostly Dark Qi. Since it does not harm their flesh, they would bath in it and cultivate like that, increasing their cultivation by leaps and bounds."

If the people that first discovered the Black Oasis were not a bunch of cowards, they might have been able to obtain the Black Scorpion before Su Yang, but after seeing a Spirit-grade Spiritual Treasure melt like butter in hot water, they did not dare to touch it with anything else, much less their own flesh. However, nobody could really blame them for that, as it was only logical to stay away from something that dangerous-looking.

If anything, only madmen or utter fools would dare to touch something that could melt Spiritual Treasures with their own flesh.

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Ten minutes later.

"There is also a group at that location... and there are over a dozen people this time." Qiuyue said to Su Yang the moment she sensed their presence with her Spiritual Sense.

Though, Su Yang only nodded with a calm expression. He couldn't care less if there was ten people or even one hundred, as they all amounted to the same thing in his eyes—nothing.

They stopped moving a little bit later and stood a few hundred meters away from the group of people, silently watching their every movement.

There were exactly two dozen people standing around a large rock, but they were standing there like stone statues, looking like they have been in the same position for days, and their gaze were all staring intently at the white cat that was standing on top of the rock with a proud and arrogant atmosphere surrounding it.

Seeing its white fur and silver eyes, Su Yang's eyes suddenly flickered with a profound light.

"That's..."

But before Su Yang could even finish his sentence, Qiuyue said in a surprised tone: "It's a Ghost Cat! To think I'd get to see such a rare species here, how unexpected."

Silver Ghost Cats are rarely found even in the Four Divine Realms because of their camouflage ability that allows them to turn completely invisible to both the eyes and sense for a brief moment. And paired up with their crazy speed and bashful nature, many people live their lives without ever seeing one, much less catch one.

"This dog for the Heavenly Emperor is truly an exotic being. Not only did he manage to find Devouring Water but even managed to throw a Ghost Cat into his Legacy Tomb? I highly doubt that he'd caught this Ghost Cat with his Cultivation base, so how did he get it in here?" Su Yang wondered in amazement.

He then looked at the group of people and chuckled slightly, silently laughing at for these people that clearly have no idea what they are dealing with.

"Even experts at the Ancient Realm would have headaches when they hear the name Ghost Cat, yet you want to catch it with your cultivation base? Even if you bring a million people with similar cultivation, the Ghost Cat will still be able to easily stroll around in front of your eyes without being caught!" Su Yang shook his head.

Luckily for these people, Ghost Cats are not known for being aggressive. As a matter of fact, there has never been a case of a Ghost Cat injuring humans, much less attack them. If not, then it would be a catastrophe not only for these people but also the outside world.

"But... doesn't this make it impossible for us to obtain, too?" Qiuyue said with a weird expression. "Even if I bring out my fastest flying treasure, the Ghost Cat will just go invisible and disappear like a real ghost."

"It will only be a waste of time if we try to catch that Ghost Cat with our pitiful cultivation base. It's only a Heaven-grade Spiritual Treasure, we don't need it." Su Yang said, already turning around to leave.

Hell, he'd already given up on the Heaven-grade Spiritual Treasure that was hanging on the neck of the Ghost Cat the second he realized what he was looking at.

After all, only an utter fool would try to catch that thing despite knowing very well its capabilities.

Qiuyue continued to look at the Ghost Cat that stood there arrogantly for a few more seconds before also turning to leave. While she didn't feel anything about missing out on a mere Heaven-grade Spiritual Treasure, she was definitely disheartened at the fact that she was feeling powerless in this place that was not even the Four Divine Realms, even feeling a bit aggravated.

However, there was nothing she could do about it, as her opponent was an infamous Ghost Cat that would cause headaches even for Cultivators far stronger than her.

"Don't feel too bad about it," said Su Yang after noticing the changes on her face. "Even if I had my original cultivation base, I wouldn't want to chase one of those things."

"Un..." Qiuyue nodded, but she was clearly still disheartened.

After leaving the Ghost Cat alone, Su Yang decided that it was time to search for the six cultivation techniques that are hidden in this place. Though, his expectations are basically nonexistent at this point after all that he's encountered so far.

And shortly after they started searching, Su Yang found his first cultivation technique, and it was hidden basically the same way as the pill bottles — inside the dry ground.

"Lightning Strike..."

After taking a quick glance at the technique, Su Yang quickly deemed that it was an Earth-grade technique, before putting it into his storage ring. While he personally has no use for the technique, he planned on giving it to the Profound Blossom Sect once he returns.

Once it was in his storage ring, they began heading towards the next one at a pace that was faster than before.

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After spending one whole hour traveling every direction without rest, they finally obtained all six cultivation techniques.

In the end, there were three Mortal-grade techniques, two Earth-grade, and one Heaven-grade.

"Not even an Immortal-grade technique? What kind of Divine Realm expert is this dog to not own a single Immortal-grade technique? Did he not also work for the Heavenly Emperor? Surely he should have obtained at least one or two Divine-grade cultivation technique from the Heavenly Emperor!"

Su Yang was beginning to believe the possibility that Han Xin had stashed away his real wealth somewhere else because it would be hard for anyone and not just him to believe that someone who had worked for the Heavenly Emperor would have so little things in his possession, much less his Legacy Tomb meant for his successor.

"There's nothing else here besides that thing with the cultivation base of a Heavenly Spirit Realm expert," Qiuyue said.

"Heavenly Spirit Realm, huh. While I am aware of the fact that I am not even at the level where I can fight with real Earth Spirit Realm experts head-on, much less Heavenly Spirit Realm, I have yet to use my own cultivation base to its full extent..." Su Yang pondered to himself.

Because this is his first time cultivating a supreme technique like the Celestial Body Refining Scripture, even he cannot say for sure how powerful he currently is without seeing for himself in combat.

And although he'd already killed the previous Patriarch of the Profound Blossom Sect, who was at the Earth Spirit Realm, Su Yang didn't consider him as a real Earth Spirit Realm expert because not only did he lack techniques, but he also had almost no experience in combat.

"Qiuyue, I want to see for myself the limits of this body that has cultivated one of the Seven Sublime Scripture, the Celestial Body Refining Scripture, so I will be fighting it alone."

Su Yang said to Qiuyue with a serious expression. He wanted to test his limits. He wanted to see just how powerful the Celestial Body Refining Scripture truly is. He wanted to use his cultivation base without holding back!

"..."

Qiuyue looked at him with wide eyes filled with shock, but because she was also curious about the effects of literally the best cultivation technique in the universe, she did not try to stop him.

If anything, she was confident that she would be able to protect him if anything were to happen.

"Are you sure?" she asked him just in case.

"When am I ever unsure?" Su Yang replied with a smile. "If anything goes wrong, I'm sure that you will be able to handle it with ease."

"Un." Qiuyue nodded.

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Chapter 122 Are You Really Human?

"Are you sure about this?" Qiuyue asked him one last time as they stood in the middle of a vast and empty area.

"Do I really have to repeat myself?" Su Yang calmly said. "And remember to not interfere unless the situation is really that grave."

Qiuyue nodded. She then looked to the ground with a sharp gaze, sending a tiny amount of her Profound Qi into the ground, causing whatever it'd touched to tremble.

A few moments later, the ground started to shake, and an ancient-sounding voice echoed in the air, creating a small ripple in the air.

"Whoever dares to disturb my slumber... apologize with your life!"

Boom! The ground a few meters away from where Su Yang stood suddenly exploded and a large shadow leaped into the air from where the explosion occurred a second later.

When the shadow landed on the ground, it instantly turned its boney body to look at Su Yang and Qiuyue with its glowing red eyes.

This large figure was a little bit over two meters tall, had a boney physique that looked as though it has lived its entire life without a day not starving, and its skin was so sickly pale that it was grey, looking like a real corpse. Its limbs were also abnormally long, nearly exceeding its own body length.

"A Ghoul? How fitting for this place and its atmosphere." Su Yang said.

"Be careful, it's at the second level of the Heavenly Spirit Realm..." Qiuyue said to him.

"There are only two humans?"

When the Ghoul saw only two young-looking humans its gaze flickered with disappointment.

"Only a child at the True Spirit Realm and a mortal without a cultivation base? How disappointing. Even if I eat the both of you, it will not fill the gap between my teeth." The Ghoul sighed loudly.

As for the reason why it saw Qiuyue as a mortal, it was because her cultivation base was too high for the Ghoul to see.

Hearing the Ghoul's words, Su Yang smiled slightly, and he spoke loudly. "Ah, how disappointing that it is not a true Heavenly Spirit Realm expert. Unlike real humans, this thing with half-baked intelligence would not be able to put up a proper fight... Truly a pity..."

When the Ghoul heard Su Yang's obvious provoking words, its red eyes darkened, turning dark red.

"A mere child dares to mock my intelligence?" The Ghoul sneered, its gaze filled with killing intent. "Not to mention from your way of speaking... a True Spirit Realm little brat like you actually desires to fight me, who is at the Heavenly Spirit Realm? Hahaha! As expected of humans... how foolish!"

The creepy laughter of the Ghoul echoed in all direction, alerting many experts within the area.

Su Yang's expression remained nonchalant to the Ghoul's loud scolding. He then retrieved the Black Scorpion from his storage ring and held it in front of his chest, looking like he was trying to present it to the Ghoul.

"That is..."

The laughter instantly stopped at the appearance of the Black Scorpion, and the Ghoul looked at the black dagger in Su Yang's grasp with a serious expression.

"A Heaven-grade Spiritual Treasure? In the hands of a child? What a waste of a good treasure! Why don't I take it off your hand and accept it as your apology for your rude remarks just now? With your life as a bonus, of course."

The Ghoul began approaching Su Yang with slow but wide steps.

Seeing this, Su Yang shook his head. "Killing you would be too easy if I were to use this, so I will instead fight you with these..."

As he finished his sentence, he withdrew the Black Scorpion back into the storage ring and raised his fists. He intended to fight the Heavenly Spirit Realm Ghoul with his bare hands!

One would expect the Ghoul to burst out in laughter at his actions, however, the Ghoul did not see laugh at such foolishness. Instead, it felt ridiculed by Su Yang's actions, and its ugly face twisted with anger, becoming even uglier.

"Die, you pathetic little human!" The Ghoul suddenly sprang forward, leaping at Su Yang in an incredibly fast speed.

Seeing this, Su Yang did not move. He remained standing there with a calm expression.

If others were to see this scene, they would definitely believe that the reason why Su Yang didn't move was that he couldn't react to the Ghoul's speed, but in the eyes of an expert like Qiuyue, she could easily see in Su Yang's eyes that he was following every movement the Ghoul made, not to mention the profound changes currently happening inside his body that could only be sensed with a powerful Spiritual Sense.

Suddenly, right before the Ghoul's fist that was backed by the cultivation base of a Heavenly Spirit Realm expert slammed into his chest, a golden light flickered within his eyes.

Boom! The Ghoul's fist landed directly on Su Yang's chest, sending him flying backward like a broken rag.

The impact of the punch was so hard that there was a slight ripple in the air at where Su Yang was hit; it was not something someone at the Earth Spirit Realm would be able to handle, much less a True Spirit Realm expert like him.

"..."

However, the Ghoul's reaction after hitting Su Yang was rather abnormal. It looked at its own fist with a frown on its face, and its red eyes were flickering with a pondering light.

"What is your body made of?" The Ghoul suddenly said.

It then wondered: "Why did it feel like I was hitting a steel wall?"

Many meters away, where Su Yang landed after falling from the air, he slowly stood up and patted the dust off his clothes, before wiping the blood that was at the corner of his lips.

"That is the strength of someone at the Heavenly Spirit Realm? It's much weaker than I'd expected." Su Yang said after dusting himself in a casual manner, looking nothing like he had just been punched by a Heavenly Spirit Realm expert.

If it was anyone else at the True Spirit Realm, there was no doubt that a mere punch from the Ghoul would have instantly created a hole in their chest.

"Are you really human?" Even with its limited intelligence, the Ghoul began to doubt Su Yang being human.

After all, no human should be able to survive its punch that was backed by its entire cultivation base, much less a child at the True Spirit Realm.

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[Chapter 123 Like a Punching Bag](#)

Su Yang calmly inspected his body while he wiped the blood from his lips.

"So this is the prowess of the Celestial Body Refining Scripture? Truly divine and mythical."

Although he'd taken a punch straight in the chest from an expert at the Heavenly Spirit Realm, something that could easily kill a True Spirit Realm expert like him, he's managed to receive only minor injuries.

As a matter of fact, not only did he not receive any life-threatening injuries, his body was actually exploding with rich Profound Qi!

"However... while it may seem like there is a vast difference between a True Spirit Realm and a Heavenly Spirit Realm to the people of this world, we are still within the Seven Mortal Realms of Cultivation... It's nothing when compared to the differences within the Divine Realms."

In the Four Divine Heavens, the Seven Mortal Realms is merely the beginning of the Cultivation path, whereas the people of this world see the Seven Mortal Realms as the limit of Cultivation.

"Are you really human?"

The dumbfounded voice of someone who'd just witnessed a miracle suddenly echoed in Su Yang's ears.

Su Yang then turned to look at the Ghoul, who was in clear disbelief, its eyes as big and round as saucers.

"Are you really at the Heavenly Spirit Realm?" Su Yang said in return. "I barely felt that punch."

"You arrogant little brat..."

The Ghoul suddenly dashed forward again, its fist exploding with Profound Qi.

"I don't know what tricks you had used just now, but I don't believe that you can do it again!"

Seeing the large entity charging towards him, Su Yang didn't even flinch. If he didn't allow the Ghoul to hit him just now, would it even be able to touch a hair on him, much less hit him for a second time?

A mysterious aura suddenly surrounded Su Yang, and right before the Ghoul's bare eyes, Su Yang disappears into thin air like a ghost.

"What? Where did he go?"

Baffled by his sudden disappearance, the Ghoul began looking around frantically.

"I'm here—"

The Ghoul swung backward the instant he heard Su Yang's voice coming from behind him, but alas, its fists touched nothing but empty air.

The next instant—

"Where are you looking?"

Boom! An explosive sound echoed as a ripple filled with Profound Qi spread in every direction. Su Yang had appeared out of thin air and landed a powerful punch directly on the Ghoul's face, sending it flying the next moment.

It was so sudden that the Ghoul didn't comprehend the situation until it had fallen flat on the ground, its mouth filled with dirt.

"H-How is this possible?"

The Ghoul quickly stood up and looked at Su Yang's tall figure with eyes filled with shock and disbelief.

How could a mere True Spirit Realm human like him display such incredible speed and explosive power that could rival even a Heavenly Spirit Realm expert? Even the most gifted genius in this world couldn't possibly ignore such a vast difference in levels.

"Unless..."

A profound gaze flickered within the Ghoul's eyes, almost as though it'd understood something.

"You are actually hiding your true Cultivation base with some technique, disguising yourself as a Cultivator at the True Spirit Realm."

However, despite its own words, the Ghoul still found it hard to believe that a technique that could hide one's Cultivation base so flawlessly could possibly exist.

Hearing the Ghoul's words, Su Yang only smiled slightly, not even bothering to correct its statement.

"You are a cunning human, that I give you... However, I barely felt that attack just now."

The Ghoul wiped the dirt off its body as though it'd only tripped and fell, looking perfectly fine even after taking a direct hit to the face.

"Your speed is indeed impressive, but alas, I cannot say the same for your power, as it only tickled my skin."

Although Su Yang's attack may have seemed powerful from the impact, it wasn't anywhere near enough to penetrate the Ghoul's naturally tough skin. Perhaps it would've injured a human at the Heavenly Spirit Realm but in the eyes of beasts and inhuman beings such as this Ghoul that are all born with superior and unique traits when compared to humans, Su Yang's raw strength was indeed laughable.

And naturally, Su Yang, who was an Immortal in his past life, was very well aware of the fact that his punch just now didn't do any damage to the Ghoul the moment his fist connected with its face.

"Is that so?"

Without any warnings, Su Yang activated the Nine Astral Steps and disappeared from his spot.

Boom! The next instant, another powerful ripple filled the air.

"It's useless! No matter how many times you hit me, I won't feel a thing from your attacks! Ahahaha!"

The Ghoul roared with laughter as it quickly got back up to its feet after taking another direct hit from Su Yang.

Seeing it laugh so foolishly, Su Yang also smiled, thinking to himself quietly: "This thing is a perfect punching bag for me to get used to my unfamiliar body and strength."

He then raised his fists and continued to bombard the Ghoul with countless punches.

And because the Ghoul is incapable of reacting to Su Yang's shocking speed, it stood there without retaliating. Though, because it couldn't feel any real pain from the punches, the Ghoul continued to laugh, almost as though it had become crazy.

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Currently, every expert that is within the third floor were all looking towards the same general direction with awe in their gaze.

"W-What madness is going on over there?" A Cultivator at the Earth Spirit Realm mumbled in a dumbfounded voice as waves of powerful ripples filled with Profound Qi swept the third floor endlessly.

"From the Profound Qi within the ripples, I can tell that it's a fight between two Heavenly Spirit Realm experts. But this... I have never seen such a fierce fight before..." Another individual expressed his impressions that were filled with awe.

It was not just these two experts — everybody that was within the third floor was all feeling awe and shock from seeing so many powerful ripples fill the dark sky, wondering what kind of fight could create such a scene.

And within minutes, experts from all over the third floor all began making their way towards the direction the ripples were coming from, quickly approaching the battlefield where Su Yang and the Ghoul was fighting.

The people had expected two profound experts fighting prior to arriving, but alas, when they arrived, they were baffled to witness the scene of a young man beating some kind of monster, treating it as though it was a punching bag.

The fight was so one-sided that it couldn't even be called a fight. And as for the two 'fighting', Su Yang looked more of a monster than the Ghoul in the eyes of the people watching. They were so baffled by the scene that they couldn't comprehend the situation even after watching for many minutes.

What is that tall monster? Where did it come from? Why isn't it retaliating? And the biggest question in the spectators' head was — who the hell is that young man? How could he treat such a fearsome creature as though it was only a punching bag?

After some time, when the people finally calmed down, they realized something that would've been better for them if they hadn't noticed it. But alas, even if they tried, how could they possibly ignore the obvious Profound Qi of a True Spirit Realm expert coming from Su Yang?

"W-What?! That young man! H-H-He's only at the True Spirit Realm!"

"What?! Impossible! How could someone at the True Spirit Realm display such speed and power?!"

Many people there were quick to curse at such a foolish statement, but when they took a closer look at Su Yang, their eyes popped out from its sockets from shock.

"He's really only at the True Spirit Realm!"

When the people there confirmed Su Yang's Cultivation base, an intense feeling of shock consumed everybody there, almost as if they just witnessed the sky fall.

"But how is that possible! That monster clearly has a Heavenly Spirit Realm Cultivation base! It is simply impossible for someone at the True Spirit Realm to fight with a Heavenly Spirit Realm master evenly, much less dominate them in such a brutal fashion!"

All of the Earth Spirit Realm experts there expressed confusion and disbelief. Although only a few of them have personally seen for themselves the strength of a Heavenly Spirit Realm expert, they were all aware of their superior prowess. It was unthinkable for these Earth Spirit Realm experts to fight with one on equal terms, much less a young man at the True Spirit Realm!

"T-That's it! I-I must be dreaming! This is all a dream!" One expert at the Earth Spirit Realm nearly broke down just by witnessing the illogical scene before him.

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Within the large crowd of spectators that were watching the one-sided fight between Su Yang and the Ghoul, a young lady was covering her mouth with her fair hands, her eyes wide with shock and many other emotions.

However, the shock the young lady was experiencing was completely different from what everybody else there was feeling, and her mind was not on the fight. Instead, her full concentration was directly on Su Yang, whose face could only be seen every once in a while because of his speed.

Her expression looked as though she had just met someone who she'd believed was long dead for the longest — almost like she was looking at someone who shouldn't exist.

And after another moment of silence, the young lady mumbled in a shivering voice: "Elder... Elder Brother?"

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Boom! The Ghoul was sent flying once again, but Su Yang didn't chase after it this time around and allowed it to fall on the ground.

"Hahahaha! Is that all you've got? I nearly fell asleep because of how good it felt!" The Ghoul, unsurprisingly, managed to stand up without any problems. As a matter of fact, it even looked refreshed, almost as though it'd just received a body massage.

When the spectators saw the nonchalant attitude of the Ghoul and noticed its healthy body despite taking so many powerful strikes for so many minutes, their hearts were filled with horror and shock.

"Just how powerful is this monster?" They all wondered with fearful gazes.

"Hmmm? Where did all these humans come from?" The Ghoul finally noticed the crowd of people watching them.

"Well, it doesn't matter, as I will be killing them after I kill you..." It said with intense killing intent radiating from its dreadful aura, sending shivers into the spines of everyone there.

The Ghoul then turned to look at Su Yang and spoke with a creepy smile: "Why did you stop? Did you run out of Profound Qi? What will you do now? If you don't have anything else to entertain me with, I will kill you."

"Have you ever swung a sword in the same position endlessly for an entire day without any breaks? It's just like beating you... boring..." Su Yang said calmly.

He then continued: "I now have a better understanding of my own body and prowess thanks to you, so the least I can do is to let you die a quick and painless death."

"..."

The Ghoul no longer smiled and stared at Su Yang with its red eyes narrowed and killing intent soaring.

"And how will you achieve that when you can't even—"

Before the Ghoul could even finish its sentence, a sharp aura that contained a tyrannical power that caused even the Ghoul to become nervous suddenly surrounded Su Yang.

The aura's spirit was sharp like a sword and emitted a feeling of dominance that was similar to a sovereign, instantly filling the air with pressure.

"T-T-This is... the aura of a Swordmaster?!?!?!"

When the spectators felt the sharp aura coming from Su Yang, nearly all of them fell to their knees from shock. Hell, even the Ghoul seemed to be frozen from shock.

Just how many more heaven-defying abilities does this young man have? Is he really just a 'young' man?

"There are many ways for me to kill you without doing this, but I want to see the limits of my body, as I don't usually get the chance to go all out without looking like a bully."

With a sharp aura spiraling around his figure like a small tornado, Su Yang, who currently gave the impression of an ancient sword master that could split the heaven in two with just his aura alone, began approaching the Ghoul in small steps with his right arm slightly raised.

And in the eyes of the Ghoul, Su Yang's straight arm had suddenly turned into real swords due to the aura that surrounded him; it was a weapon that looked even more terrifying than the Heaven-grade Spirit Treasure before.

"Nine Astral Steps—"

Su Yang activated the Nine Astral Steps and, in the countless pairs of eyes that were watching closely, disappeared into thin air like a ghost.

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[Chapter 124 I Have Been Looking Everywhere for You!](#)

The instant Su Yang disappeared, the Ghoul instinctively jumped backward, its body filled with sweat from the dreadful pressure that surrounded him.

But alas, the moment the Ghoul jumped back, it felt something enter its body, almost like it had been possessed by a ghost.

"Where do you think you're going?" Su Yang suddenly appeared directly in front of the Ghoul.

"Wha—?"

The Ghoul's red eyes widened with terror the instant Su Yang's face appeared before it, but before it could even open its mouth to scream, its vision blackened. Immediately after the Ghoul lost consciousness, a line appeared on its body from the top of its head until it reached its pelvic area, cleanly separating its body in half like it had been sliced by a sharp sword, and black colored blood sprayed everywhere.

After confirming the Ghoul's death, Su Yang retrieved the overflowing Sword Intent that was still filling the area, calming the atmosphere once again.

"Celestial Body Refining Scripture... Truly a marvelous technique and worthy to be one of the seven Heavenly Sublime Scriptures."

To skip almost two Cultivation realm and kill a Heavenly Spirit Realm monster while being only in the True Spirit Realm, even coming out nearly unscathed, Su Yang was pleasantly surprised and elevated by the results of cultivating the Celestial Body Refining Scripture. Though, because it was a monster with limited intelligence, the results might be much different if he were to fight a human.

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Seeing that the fight was finally over, Qiuyue went back to Su Yang's side.

"This went better than expected... I did not expect you to dominate that thing so much that it couldn't even retaliate..." Qiuyue openly expressed her surprise the moment she arrived by his side.

While she did not doubt that he would come out victorious, she didn't think he'd be able to dominate the Ghoul in such a fashion, not to mention the abrupt Sword Intent that had sent chills even down her spine.

"But that's expected from one of the best cultivation techniques in the universe. Truly heaven-defying."

"The level differences may seem vast at the Mortal Realms but they are nothing when compared to the Divine Realms. I may be able to skip levels and fight those with a much higher Cultivation base right now, but who knows what will happen once I enter the Divine Realm or the Ancient Realm," said Su Yang, who wasn't as optimistic as Qiuyue.

"Now what do we do?" she then asked him. "There is nothing else to do here."

"Then—" Before Su Yang could even open his mouth to speak, a loud voice resounded from behind him, one that was filled with excitement.

"Elder Brother Yang!"

When Su Yang turned around, there was a young lady running towards his direction with slight tears in her eyes.

"Who?" Su Yang raised an eyebrow at the approaching young lady who seemed to recognize him.

"Elder Brother Yang! Are you really Elder Brother Yang?! What happened to you? Where have you been for an entire year?! I have been looking everywhere for you!"

The young lady bombarded Su Yang with dozens of questions before she'd even reached him.

"Uhh... Who are you?" Su Yang asked the young lady that was clearly very familiar with him.

"Eh?"

When the young lady heard his question and saw the confusion within his eyes, her running legs quickly slowed down before coming to a halt.

"D-Don't make such untasteful jokes, Elder Brother Yang... It's me, Su Yin!"

The young lady introduced herself as Su Yin, and Su Yang immediately realized her identity and understood the situation. She was clearly someone from the Su Family, and more importantly, she was probably his sibling in this world.

However, even though he was aware of such facts, Su Yang couldn't feel anything from seeing her. After all, he doesn't have any memories of her. Even if he retained the memories of the previous Su Yang, he most likely wouldn't feel any different at this moment.

And not wanting to get involved with her or this Su Family, Su Yang said: "You must have mistaken me as someone else. I do not know any Su Yin."

"No way..." Su Yin's eyes widened with shock after hearing his words, even showing signs of distress.

"B-But your face... your tall and slim figure... even your smell... you are clearly the Elder Brother Yang that I know!" she refused to believe that she could have possibly mistaken someone else as her beloved brother.

Suddenly, the atmosphere in the area changed once again.

However, there was no threatening feeling in the air, so Su Yang and Qiuyue only calmly looked around.

A few moments later, the space above the Ghoul's corpse began twisting.

"That's..."

Seconds later, a blue vortex suddenly appears out of thin air, looking like a portal of some sorts.

Once the vortex stabilized itself, Su Yang said to Qiuyue: "Let's go."

Qiuyue nodded and followed without a word.

"Wait! Elder Brother Yang!" Su Yin called for him loudly, but Su Yang ignored her and continued to approach the portal.

Qiuyue glanced at Su Yin with the corner of her eyes. Although she was curious about her relationship with Su Yang, she couldn't bring herself to ask, as it was none of her business.

Very quickly, Su Yang and Qiuyue entered the portal, disappearing from everyone's view.

"Where do you think that portal will take us?" Someone from the crowd asked.

"Probably to the 4th floor..."

People began speculating that the portal would lead them to the fourth floor, but nobody there followed after Su Yang entered even after many minutes. After all, nobody there dared to enter the fourth floor without making any preparations, especially after witnessing such a fearsome monster like the Ghoul.

If there are already Heavenly Spirit Realm beings on the third floor, what dreadful monsters would exist on the fourth floor? Many people were too afraid to even imagine.

However, Su Yin, who was still filled with confusion and mixed emotions from her encounter with Su Yang, did not care about such dangers and approached the blue vortex.

"Wait! Lady Su! You can't go in there now!"

"Lady Su! What happened?! Why did you run out there by yourself?"

"Did you know that young man who defeated the monster over there?"

A few figures quickly appeared beside Su Yin to stop her from entering the portal. Some of them looked around the same age as her, and others were a bit older, looking like their guardians or some sorts.

"But I have to go after Elder Brother Yang! There is clearly something wrong with him!" Su Yin said, struggling to free herself from the people that was preventing her from getting any closer to the portal.

"Elder Brother Yang? Your elder brother that went missing since a year ago?" One of them that understood the situation asked her.

Su Yin nodded. "But he didn't recognize me, his own sister! He had most likely lost his memories due to some unfortunate accident!"

"Miss Su, although I understand your situation and your feelings to an extent, it is too dangerous to enter that portal without any information. Let's not act rashly and wait until we have more information before entering," said one of the middle-aged man. "Our Sect will not be able to withstand your father's wrath if anything were to happen to you, who is currently in our care. Please understand."

"..."

Su Yin immediately turned quiet.

"Additionally, he was strong enough to defeat a monster at the Heavenly Spirit Realm. I'm positive that no matter what is on the other side of the portal, it will most likely pose no threat to him."

"I—"

Just as Su Yin opened her mouth, the blue vortex trembled and turned into smoke within seconds, quickly disappearing from the place.

"Huh? Where did the portal go?"

"Wasn't that the entrance to the fourth floor?"

The people there were bewildered by the vortex's disappearance. Why did it suddenly disappear? What was on the other side of the portal? They were all questions that may never be answered.

"N-N-No! Elder Brother Yang!!!"

Su Yin immediately burst into tears when she realized that she'd once again lost her elder brother without any idea about his location, feeling the same despair that she felt when he first went missing one year ago.

"Miss Su..."

"Lady Su..."

Her companions were startled by her reactions; it was a side of her that none of them have witnessed before, almost like watching an apple suddenly turn into an orange. And because not a single one of them knew how to react in this situation, they could only stand there silently until she calms down.

DUAL CULTIVATION

Chapter 125 Treasure Room

After entering the portal, both Su Yang and Qiuyue were teleported into a large hallway that was filled with mountains of silver and gold and Spirit Stones and other valuable things.

The place was clearly a treasure room, one filled with riches and treasures that Han Xin had obtained throughout his life.

"Wow, this place is a mess..." Qiuyue was slightly taken aback by the amount of random things that are stashed in this treasure room and how unorganized it was, almost like everything was just thrown in here without a care in the world.

"Are we going to take any of these?" Knowing how Su Yang doesn't like to pick up trash, Qiuyue asked him.

From what she could see with her Spiritual Sense, there was mostly money here with nothing truly noteworthy or valuable in the eyes of Su Yang.

But if it was anyone else in his shoes now, they would've already fainted from pleasure the moment they stepped into this treasure room.

"How much space does your Storage Ring have? Can it fit all of the Spirit Stones and Spiritual Treasures here?" Su Yang asked her.

He intended on taking everything but the silvers and gold. This included the cultivation techniques that are scattered everywhere like a bunch of old and useless scrolls.

"It should fit them all without a problem," she quickly replied.

"Good. Throw everything that isn't money into it."

"Everything? What are you going to do with so many things?" Qiuyue was curious about his intentions. He, who couldn't even bother looking at Spirit-grade Spiritual Treasures, was willing to pick up everything here? Why the sudden change of heart?

"I have no use for any of these things here, but since I am already here and these things are in front of me, it'd be a waste to just leave them alone. And although it is only temporary, I am still the current Patriarch for the Profound Blossom Sect."

Indeed, the only reason Su Yang wanted to plunder the things here was because of the Profound Blossom Sect. While it is only temporary, Su Yang did promise Liu Lanzhi that he'd take care of the Sect if she accepted him as the Patriarch.

Qiuyue nodded, and with a mere wave of her sleeves, a sudden gust of wind appeared within the treasure room, picking up everything that wasn't silver and gold in the room and throwing them directly into her Storage Ring.

And within seconds, the entire treasure room was looted, leaving only the gold and silvers behind.

A few moments later, the two of them began walking towards the end of the hallway, where a large door existed.

"Although this is only a guess, behind this door should be the control room for this world," said Su Yang. "If we overwrite that dog's authority and make this world recognize us as the new masters, we will be able to control this world as though it's our own."

After opening the door, they were able to see very clearly that the room was empty with the exception of the stone stand that stood in the center of the room, and on this stone stand was a crystal ball that continuously flickered with dazzling blue lights.

The instant Su Yang saw the room, he knew that his guess was correct. This place was indeed the control room. If they take control of the crystal ball, they will become the new masters of this fake world.

"My current Cultivation base is not even a little bit enough to activate the crystal ball, much less control it, so you will have to be the one do it." Su Yang said to Qiuyue.

"Eh? But I have never touched a Spatial Space Device before," she quickly said.

If she has never operated a Spatial Space Device before, how could she possibly do something as complicated as overwriting another individual's Spatial Space Device?

"Don't worry, you will not be doing this alone. I will guide you from the beginning to the end."

"Okay..."

"First place your hand on the crystal ball, then send your Profound Qi into it until you could see the command symbol for this Spatial Space Device in your head."

Su Yang began explaining to Qiuyue every step of the procedure.

"The command symbol? What does it look—"

Just as she was about to ask him what the command symbol looked like, a complex yet beautiful symbol appeared in her conscious. The symbol was so clear and looked so realistic in her head that its sudden appearance had startled her.

"That's the command symbol, the key to controlling this world," said Su Yang.

"However, despite being dead, that dog's Profound Qi is still in the command symbol, so you will have to overwrite it by forcing all of his Profound Qi out with your own Profound Qi. You should feel his Profound Qi within the symbol."

"You are right, there is the Profound Qi of a Divine Realm master covering the symbol."

"It will take some time, but you will be the new master once you push out all of that dog's Profound Qi."

Qiuyue nodded. She then concentrated all of her focus on the large command symbol in her conscious, filling it with her Profound Qi.

Although it was filling up slowly, her Profound Qi was pushing out Han Xin's Profound Qi without much resistance. Such results are simply because of Qiuyue's superiority in Profound Qi, showing clearly the vast difference between their raw abilities.

Time slowly passed, and Qiuyue eventually became engrossed in trying to overwrite the command symbol in her head.

Minutes turned into hours, and hours turned into days.

Without realizing it, an entire week had gone by since Qiuyue started taking control of the Spatial Space Device.

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Soon after the blue vortex disappeared, the people there returned to whatever they were doing before rushing to watch the fight between Su Yang and the Ghoul. However, even after many days had passed, not a single soul that had personally witnessed the fight could get the scene of Su Yang dominating the Ghoul out of their head, especially the spine-chilling moment when Su Yang brought out his Sword Intent.

It was such an awe-inspiring moment that they can't close their eyes without their body trembling, almost like a curse had been placed onto their souls, forcing them to remember that scene.

As for Su Yin, who took some time to calm down after separating with Su Yang, she immediately left the Divine Doors.

However, right as she exited the Divine Doors, she was approached by an old man who heavily gasping for air.

"Y-Young lady!" The old man was precisely the old man that had returned to the Su Family to report Su Yang's appearance after their encounter at the Divine Doors.

After reporting to the head of the Su Family, Su Yin's father, he ran back to the Divine Doors without any rest in hopes to prevent Su Yin meeting with Su Yang, hence why he's currently out of breath.

"Senior Tao!" Su Yin's eyes became teary again upon seeing the old man, and she approached him with wide steps. "E-Elder Brother Su! I have finally found Elder Brother Su! He's still alive! I saw him on the third floor of the Divine Doors!"

"What?"

When Senior Tao heard her words, his eyes widened, and his mind blanked. He was having trouble understanding her simple words, or he just didn't want to believe what he'd just heard was true.

"We have to hurry back home and tell father!" Su Yin continued.

And without allowing Senior Tao to speak another word, she ran past him and towards the direction he'd just come from.

"..."

Senior Tao could only stand there and watch Su Yin disappear in the distance. What he feared the most had become reality. Not only did Su Yang return to the Northern Region but he also managed to meet with Su Yin again.

"This is bad. At this rate, all of Lord Su's effort would've been in vain — No! It is already too late! The young lady has finally reunited with Su Yang! It will only be a matter of time before she finds out the truth and why he went missing a year ago! Once that happens... who knows what she'll do to the family!"

Filled with fear and uncertainty, Senior Tao immediately chased after Su Yin.