

DUAL CULTIVATION

Chapter 36 Mission Hall

Another two days passed in the blink of an eye, yet neither Su Yang nor Lan Liqing came out of the room. This got the disciples downstairs worried. What if something went wrong with the treatment?

"Master said that it should take two days, yet it has already been three days since she locked herself in her room treating Su Yang."

"Aiya... if there was only something we can do to help them... but alas..."

The disciples had continuously talked about Su Yang without stop for the last three days, nearly causing Xiao to go crazy.

"Su Yang this! Su Yang that! I am sick of hearing his name!" Xiao stood up and stormed out of the building.

Her apprentice-sisters watched her leave with a bitter smile; they didn't know what to do or what to say to her.

"I guess we have been a bit too obsessed with Su Yang lately..."

"But I can't help it... just his presence here makes my heart throb twice as fast as normal."

"Ha..."

They all sighed simultaneously.

It was at this moment footsteps coming from the staircase resounded, causing everybody to unconsciously turn to look at that direction.

"What's with all the sighing?"

Su Yang appeared from the staircase with a refreshing smile on his face.

"Su Yang! You are fine!"

The disciples felt great relief when they saw his face.

"Why wouldn't I be fine?" Su Yang asked them with a slightly puzzled expression.

His puzzled face made the disciples feel as though there was something wrong.

"Eh? But you have been in a life-or-death condition for the past few days... right...?" They asked him with suspicious gazes.

Su Yang instantly realized what they were talking about once they mentioned his condition, and he laughed out loud: "Oh, that! Elder Lan did an excellent job treating me; it was so good that the entire treatment was more pleasurable than painful!"

"Is that so..."

Although they didn't know what it was about Su Yang that has changed, they were able to sense that something about him was drastically different – almost as though he was a different being entirely.

"I must have caused you all some trouble by being here. I will definitely return this debt one day."

"No way! There's no need for you to be so humble, Su Yang. We already see you as someone a part of our Medicine Hall – in other words, our family!"

Su Yang smiled and said: "Then how about this? When you come to me for your next treatment, it'll be free of cost? I will even allow you to request for any type of treatment you want."

When the girls heard his suggestion, their eyes widened with happiness.

"Really?! Then I won't be humble the next time I see you!"

"Un. Then, until next time." He nodded.

And before he walked out the door, he said to them: "Right, Elder Lan overexerted herself from treating me and had asked me to tell you all to not bother her for a few more days."

–

–

–

After leaving the Medicine Hall with a refreshing feeling, Su Yang went directly to the Mission Hall.

"My cultivation has gone up an entire realm after only three days of cultivating. It will surely attract unwanted attention and bring countless trouble if the sect learns of it. I should accept a few missions just so I can have a few excuses when they question me."

Su Yang knew that he wouldn't be able to hide his real cultivation base and heaven-defying growth from the sect forever and that it will be revealed sooner or later. In order to make sure that they wouldn't ask too many questions when the time comes, he has decided to make a few preparations.

The Mission Hall was a building where disciples and elders alike go to request for missions given to the sect by the outside world. These missions are very important to the sect as they improve the sect's reputation within the cultivation world and gain more trust from those who gave them the missions in the first place.

Inside the Mission Hall, there were many Outer Court disciples walking around while looking at the hundreds of scrolls that were pinned onto the wall.

The missions were all organized into different sections depending on the contents on the mission. For example, missions that required hunting would be in the hunting section and missions that required disciples to do trivial matters such as cleaning would be in the miscellaneous section.

Su Yang casually walked up to a random mission at the hunting section and tore it off the wall without even looking at it.

He then walked to the front desk to get his mission recorded by a sect elder.

"Hm? Hunting Lightning Cats by the Thunder Valley?" When the elder in charge of recording missions saw the mission Su Yang accepted, he looked at him with a surprised expression.

"You want to accept this? Lightning Cats are usually around the 8th level and the 9th level of the Elementary Spirit Realm, and their lightning-quick speed makes it hard for even Inner Courts disciples to deal with. Not to mention the dangerous environment at the Lightning Valley... Are you sure you want to accept this? What is your cultivation base at?"

"Profound Spirit Realm 1st level," said Su Yang who was lying with a nonchalant face.

"You are in the Profound Spirit Realm? But you are still an Outer Court disciple?" The elder looked at him with even more surprise.

"I plan on taking the exam for the Inner Court once I solidify my foundation from this mission. I have only recently had a breakthrough, so my cultivation base is currently still unstable."

Su Yang's clear voice and smooth talking did not arouse any suspicion within the elder, almost as though he was used to talking fart.

The elder silently looked at him for another moment before nodding: "Very well. I wish you the best of luck. Do not push yourself if you are in danger, we cannot afford to lose a future Inner Court disciple such as yourself!"

"Your name?" The elder then asked him.

"Su Yang."

"Su Yang?" The elder had a feeling that he has heard of the name before, but he wasn't able to remember where or when he had heard it from. "There, you are good to go." He said after writing Su Yang in the log book.

"Thank you." Su Yang bowed to him before casually walking out of the Mission Hall.

[DUAL CULTIVATION](#)

[Chapter 37 Sword and Gold](#)

After Su Yang left the Mission Hall, he went back home to clean off the sweat he received during his cultivation with Lan Liqing and changed out the robes he received from the Medicine Hall.

Afterward, he went to the White Pearl Treasury to prepare himself for the trip to the Thunder Valley, which was at a few hundred miles away from the Profound Blossom Sect.

"It's you again?" The old man there was surprised to see Su Yang appear there. He thought that Su Yang would have consumed the Pure Yang Flower by now, yet he seems perfectly fine — no, he looked a bit different, as though there was something profound about him.

"What happened to the Pure Yang Flower? Did you change your mind at the last minute? I don't accept returns here in the White Pearl Treasury, you know?" said the old man just in case Su Yang wanted to ask for a refund.

"I am here for a sword and some gold," said Su Yang calmly, purposefully ignoring the old man's questions.

"Sword and gold? Why do you need something like that?"

"I accepted a mission that requires me to hunt some beasts. The travel will be long, and I need at least a weapon to defend myself when the time comes."

Su Yang's plan had the old man confused. Why would he obtain a Pure Yang Flower and then go out hunting a few days later? Nothing made sense in the old man's head.

"What are you hunting?" The old man inquired with a casual expression.

"Senior, with all due respect, I am in a hurry. I don't recall the White Pearl Treasury ever being this caring about a mere Outer Court disciple such as myself." Su Yang said, his voice still as nonchalant as ever.

"You—!" The old man was obviously angry at Su Yang's rude remarks, but he didn't say anything and only frowned.

After a moment, he said in a reserved tone: "You are right... I have been unreasonable. There is no need for me to involve myself with your business. What kind of sword do you want? Normal ones will cost around 5 Premium Points. What about gold? It will be 10 Premium Points for one gold."

"Just a normal steel sword will do. As for gold... I want 10 gold."

Su Yang handed him what little Premium Points he had remaining after buying the Pure Yang Flower, and he is now broke again.

"I will be right back," said the old man after he confirmed that it was the right amount.

A few moments later, the old man returned with a sword in a black leather scabbard and a small brown bag.

Su Yang accepted the items and left soon afterward.

—

—

—

After Su Yang disappeared for a few minutes, the old man called for a replacement and disappeared to the Mission Hall.

"Elder Zhao!"

When the elders in the Mission Hall noticed the old man's presence, they all stood and bowed with respect.

"Did an Outer Court disciple named Su Yang come here today for a mission?" Elder Zhao asked then with a serious expression.

"Su Yang? He accepted a hunting mission for the Thunder Valley just a few minutes ago," said the one who recorded Su Yang into the logbooks.

"Hunting at the Thunder Valley? The place where Lightning Cats have been running rampage lately? Why would someone at the 3rd level of Elementary Spirit Realm accept that kind of impossible mission?" Elder Zhao pondered.

"Let me see that logbook." He said to the elder in charge.

"Here you go, Elder Zhao."

"Hmm... let me see — 1st level Profound Spirit Realm?!?!" Elder Zhao couldn't help but exclaim loudly after seeing the logbook, sounding as though he just saw a ghost, his loud voice startling everybody inside the Mission Hall.

"Is something there wrong with the logbook, Elder Zhao?" asked the elder with a worried face.

However, Elder Zhao only continued to stare at the logbook as though he was in a daze. "How could he possibly be at the 1st Profound Spirit Realm when he was just at the 3rd level Elementary Spirit Realm two weeks ago?!?!"

Elder Zhao suddenly realized why he sensed a weird feeling coming from Su Yang when he saw him. Although it was barely recognizable, it was a profound aura only someone at the Profound Spirit Realm could emit, something that didn't exist in him before he had gotten the Pure Yang Flower!

"That brat actually managed to successfully consume the Pure Yang Flower, something even I wouldn't dare try! His cultivation base even soared because of it!"

When Elder Zhao found out the truth, he was shocked to the core. How could a mere Outer Court disciple at the Elementary Spirit Realm consume a Pure Yang Flower when even he, an Earth Spirit Realm expert, would have difficulties consuming it?

"I have been played! That bastard Su Yang is such a crafty little brat! Who was it that said he was an incompetent fool?! That guy's a monster! I have to report this to the sect masters as soon as possible!"

Elder Zhao stared at the elder in the charge of the logbook and said: "Unless I tell you, do not show the logbook to anyone else! This is a direct order!"

"Yes, Elder Zhao!"

After that, Elder Zhao left the Mission Hall in a hurry, leaving everybody there puzzled.

"To get the great Elder Zhao so riled up... Just who is this Su Yang?" The sect elders there silently wondered to themselves.

—

—

—

"I wonder if that old man managed to figure it out by now?" Su Yang wondered to himself as he approached the front gate that will lead him to the outside world.

When he was in the White Pearl Treasury, he was aware that Elder Zhao had been probing him the entire time, almost as though he was investigating him.

"It's just a Pure Yang Flower, yet they are treating it as though it is some kind of divine medicine... Aiya... what a pain in the ass..." Su Yang sighed to himself.

"Halt! Where do you think you are going, Outer Court disciple?"

The guards standing by the entrance gate stopped Su Yang when they noticed him approaching.

"I have business at the Thunder Valley." Su Yang showed them the mission he received from the Mission Hall.

The guards examined the stamp on the mission paper and confirmed the authenticity of the stamp.

"Very well. Be safe out there."

They opened the gate, and Su Yang casually walked out, soon disappearing from the sights of the guards.

[DUAL CULTIVATION](#)

[Chapter 38 Swift Feather City](#)

After leaving the sect, Su Yang began making his way to the nearest city. In his memories, there was a place called the Swift Feather City; it was only two days away from the Profound Blossom Sect in walking distance, but since Su Yang used his cultivation base, it had taken him only a few hours to arrive at the Swift Feather City.

Once he arrived at the city, Su Yang approached the guards that stood by the entrance of the city.

When the guards noticed Su Yang approaching them, they gave each other a weird gaze, almost as though they were surprised to see him there.

Su Yang noticed the weird gazes he was getting from the guards, and he asked them: "Is there a problem?"

"Eh? Ah, no... It's just that very rarely do we see disciples from Profound Blossom Sect despite our close distance." The guard explained to him.

"What brings you here to the Swift Feather City today?" asked another guard.

"Just making a quick stop before I continue on my journey."

"Is that so? Well, since you are a disciple of the famed Profound Blossom Sect, we will not charge you any fees for the entrance. Normally, you'd have to pay 10 copper coins, alright?"

"Un." Su Yang gave his thanks before quickly making his way into the city.

When Su Yang left, the guards sighed, sounding depressed.

"Aiii... the Profound Blossom Sect... how envious. With his superior looks, he probably gets to play with beauties all day. If only I was a disciple..."

"Forget about it. With your ugly looks, you probably wouldn't get accepted even as a pet for the servants, let alone as a servant!"

"What did you say?! You speak as though you have a chance to get in with your dog face! Look in the mirror before you talk!"

The guards then began arguing with each other.

—

—

—

Su Yang casually strolled around the city. The place was clean and lively with many people entering and leaving the stores that made up the streets.

Everybody there seemed to be minding their own business, but when their eyes suddenly discovered Su Yang's presence, they all stared at him with dazed expressions.

It was as though the moment they saw Su Yang's handsome face, they couldn't look away. Undoubtedly, Su Yang's appearance was very eye-catching, like a sparkling gem surrounded by dirty rocks. Even within the Profound Blossom Sect where everybody was beautiful and handsome, his appearance was considered a rarity.

And naturally, such a handsome young man with an extraordinary background would easily attract the people's attention no matter where he went, especially in a place filled with mortals that are not used to someone like Su Yang, who has such an overwhelming presence.

Su Yang was used to these types of stares since it was also the same in his previous life. No matter where he went, there would be such gazes directed at him.

Suddenly, a young beauty who looked to be 18 years old walked up to him with two rosy circles on her cheeks.

"Umm... are you a disciple of the Profound Blossom Sect?" she asked him in a timid voice.

Su Yang smiled and nodded. "Is there something you need from me?" he asked despite already knowing her motives.

Seeing his handsome smile, the red on her cheeks deepened.

"Do you have any spare time right now? There is something I wish to speak to you about... preferably in private..." she said in a timid voice, her gaze flickering with passion.

When the bystanders heard her request, their jaws nearly dropped to the floor from bewilderment, thinking how sly and shameless this young lady was being in public. Although she wasn't specific in her request, even an idiot could tell what her real motive was.

If it was anyone else, they would, without a single doubt in their right mind, fall for her tactics and follow this young lady. But alas, Su Yang was someone with experience as vast as the galaxy in this type of situation.

Even in his previous life, it was extremely normal for mortals like this young lady to approach cultivators with their body as an offering in exchange for their help, as it was an easy way to gain valuables and connections. Hell, the more fortunate ones may even become cultivators themselves.

"I'm sorry, but I am in a hurry to be somewhere. If you don't mind, why don't you tell me what you have to say here?" said Su Yang, who showed barely any changes in his emotions.

The young lady looked at him with an astonished expression on her face. He was someone who belonged to a sect that does vulgar acts every day as though it was normal, yet he refused her so easily? Why didn't he just nod and follow her with a smile on his face just like she'd imagined?

"Nothing? Then I will excuse myself..."

The young lady stood there like a stone statue as Su Yang gracefully walked away while leaving a trail of flowery fragrance behind in the streets.

When Su Yang completely disappeared from the scene, the bystanders sighed loudly.

"Just a glance at him and you can tell that he's someone with high standards."

"He's from a place where peerless beauties are as common as flies. How could you possibly compete with the disciples at the Profound Blossom Sect, young one?"

When the young lady heard the people's words that were clearly meant to disdain her, her face turned red in embarrassment. No longer wishing to be there, she turned and ran away.

[DUAL CULTIVATION](#)

[Chapter 39 A Lively Restauran](#)

After walking for some time, Su Yang decided to take a break. He randomly chose a restaurant and walked in, his presence instantly attracting the gazes of everybody inside the building before even stepping inside.

"Y-Young Master, I am the owner of this store, how many will be visiting today?"

Su Yang was greeted by the store owner instead of the usual servants.

"I am alone," he replied as he stepped inside the place.

"I apologize in advance if the place is too crude for someone like the Young Master—"

"Spare me the sweet talk and just give me a table – any table will do." Su Yang interrupted him with a casual glance, causing the store owner to quickly shut his mouth, his palms turning sweaty from nervousness.

"Young Master can sit wherever he wants..." said the store owner a moment later.

Su Yang nodded and picked an empty table by the corner. He sat down and looked through the menu that was covered in dried up sauces and dirty fingerprints, it was almost as though the store couldn't bother to change it out.

When the store owner noticed Su Yang looking very intensively at the dirty menu, his heart nearly jumped out of his throat from fright.

"Y-Young Master... I apologize about the dirty menu... our business is... well... rough..." said the store owner, feeling overwhelmed.

However, Su Yang remained silent. The dirty menu and the rough-looking place did not bother him one bit. Instead, it actually made him feel comfortable.

"I want one pot of your homemade tea and a plate of everything you have on the menu."

The store owner looked at Su Yang with wide eyes filled with astonishment when he heard his order, almost as though he couldn't believe his ears. He actually wanted everything on the menu? There were at least 20 different dishes!

"R-Right away!"

The store owner didn't dare linger around and ran to the kitchen to begin commanding the cooks like a general. Very rarely would his restaurant receive cultivators as customers, let alone a disciple from the respectable Profound Blossom Sect. He couldn't afford to disappoint someone with such a profound presence no matter what, as he was afraid of the consequences.

Meanwhile, Su Yang took his time to organize his mind.

"How long has it been since I last sat in one of these out-of-shape wooden chairs? When was the last time I stepped foot inside such a rundown restaurant?" Su Yang recalled the memories when he was still a mere mortal in his previous life – more precisely, his youth.

When he was still a mortal, he would often times come to these kinds of restaurants with his family. However, ever since he left his family to become a cultivator, the number of times he would visit these sort of places decreased drastically, even stopping permanently once he became an Immortal.

–

–

–

As Su Yang silently sat there and reminisced his past life, the people in the restaurant whispered to each other while constantly taking peeks at him.

"What a handsome young man! If I could, I would, without a doubt, ravage him on my bed!"

"Are all the men in the Profound Blossom Sect this handsome? If only I was a disciple there..."

The ladies there giggled as they whispered their fantasies to each other whilst the men grumbled in jealousy.

"Fuck! Just because he was born a little bit more handsome than the rest..."

"Aiyaya... why are the heavens so cruel? Isn't it already enough that I am not born handsome? Why did you have to allow me to see someone like him? Are you trying to shatter my confidence as a man?"

Su Yang smiled slightly after listening to the people around him talk. Although they were all whispering, it was so clear in Su Yang's ears that it sounded as though they were speaking directly into his ears.

Soon, the store owner returned with many servants following behind, each carrying dishes with them. And because the table was too small to fit all the dishes, the store owner combined a few empty tables together to make it one large table.

"How much for all of this?" Su Yang asked the store owner.

"Young Master does not have to worry about the price and can—"

Su Yang sighed midway through his sentence and retrieved a gold coin from his robes and handed it to the dumbfounded store owner.

"Keep the change, but do me a favor and replace these dirty menus for new ones as soon as possible. Also, I'd like to treat all of the ladies here to a meal. Give them whatever they want; it'll be on me."

Su Yang's words bewildered not only the store owner but everybody else in the restaurant. How rich was he to give out a gold coin so easily? Even if Su Yang were to order everything on the menu five more times he still wouldn't need half a gold coin! Hell, even the restaurant itself only earns a few gold coins each year!

When the females in the room heard that Su Yang was treating them to anything they want, they had an urge to jump out of their seats to give him a big kiss.

Su Yang then said out loud: "While we are at it, why don't you all sit with me so we can have a little chat? There is plenty of room and I am trying to learn more about this place since this is my first time out of the sect."

The instant Su Yang requested for their presence at his table, nearly every female in that place stood up and scrambled for the best seats, which were the two seats that were directly beside Su Yang.

"Calm down, I won't be going anywhere anytime soon..." Su Yang smiled at their actions, causing them to blush in embarrassment.

Thus, the somewhat dead restaurant suddenly turned into a lively place.

[DUAL CULTIVATION](#)

[Chapter 40 The Four Great Families](#)

Six women sat around Su Yang with bright expressions. All of them were as old as Lan Liqing if not older, but because none of them were cultivators, they actually looked their age, unlike Lan Liqing who still looked to be a young lady despite her old age.

"Little brother, how old are you?" One of them asked Su Yang in a charming tone.

"I am 16," he replied in a casual manner.

"So young! I would've never guessed just by the way you handle yourself. You have such a mature demeanor that I thought you'd be much older."

"Are you disappointed?" Su Yang asked with a smile.

"Hehe... of course not. Even if you are only 16 years old, you are still considered an adult."

"What is your name?"

"Xiao Yang," said Su Yang, thinking to himself that it would be for the best if he didn't reveal his true identity outside the sect until he was certain about a few things.

"Where are you from, Xiao Yang?"

"I was born inside the Profound Blossom Sect."

"Whoa... you were given birth to inside a sect?"

Su Yang slightly smiled at her astonishment.

"Enough about me, I'd like to know more about the outside world, as this is my first time outside."

"What would you like to know?"

"Tell me about this Eastern Continent," said Su Yang.

"Well, it's a very large continent for one... I heard that it's impossible to travel from one end to another if you are not a cultivator."

"The Eastern Continent is divided into four separate regions, each ruled by one great family."

Su Yang looked at the woman who mentioned the great families with interest. "Tell me more about the four regions and its great families," he said as he sipped on tea.

"The four great families are giants in both the cultivation and the mortal world. Each of them controls an equal amount of land, and they are known to produce geniuses with abnormal talents for cultivation. Other than their fame and military prowess, there is not much else known about them, especially not in a place like this."

"Do you know the names of these four great families?"

"If I recall correctly... the Fang Family rules the Western Region, the Long Family in the Eastern, the Xiang Family in the Southern Region, and lastly... what was it again?"

"The Su Family," said another woman, "They dominate the Northern Region."

"By the way, we are currently within the Western Region, governed by the Fang Family."

"The Su Family...?" Su Yang lifted an eyebrow once he heard the surname of that family. What a coincidence that they have the same surname as him.

"Yes. And although all four great families supposedly have the same amount of military power, rumors have it that the Su Family may actually be the strongest among the four."

"Is that so..." Su Yang mumbled with a pondering expression. Although he lied about being born in the sect, he actually didn't have a single clue as to where he was originally from.

All of the memories he had received from the previous Su Yang were for the one year after he joined the sect – the rest were seemingly blocked by a wall, almost as though it was forcefully suppressed.

"What's wrong, little brother? You seem interested in this Su Family more than the rest."

"I have heard a few disciples mention their name before..." said Su Yang.

"Do you know where they are located?" he continued.

"All four great families are stationed in the capital of each region."

"Don't tell me little brother is planning on visiting them?" someone said in a joking tone.

"Perhaps..." Su Yang put down his tea and said with a smile, dumbfounding the people around the table.

"Right, what about the other continents?" he suddenly asked them.

When Su Yang mentioned the other continents, they looked at each other with a perplexed expression.

"Well... other than the fact that every continent is separated by a vast sea called the Jade Sea, we really don't know anything about them."

"The Jade Sea?" Su Yang instantly frowned. He has traveled the four worlds in his previous life, yet he was unfamiliar with this name. Perhaps he was no longer under the same heaven as his previous life.

When the people around the table saw the pained expression on Su Yang's face, they knew that something was wrong. They felt like comforting him, but they didn't know why he suddenly turned sorrowful after hearing about the Jade Sea.

The thought of not being able to see his beloved again greatly pained Su Yang, however, he wasn't willing to give up so easily – not until he has definite proof that they no longer exist in this world.

"..."

When Su Yang noticed the awkward silence, he put on a smile and said: "I was lost in my thoughts, I apologize."

"There is no need for you to apologize, we understand."

"Whatever caused you to show such sorrow, I hope it goes away..."

They said to him in gentle voices, sounding like mothers comforting their child after they experienced something painful.

Su Yang nodded, and they continued to eat while laughing and joking, almost as though the awkward moment had never happened.

A few hours quickly passed since Su Yang shared his table and food with the ladies, and he finally said his goodbyes after cleaning all the food off the table.

"It has been forever since I've had such fun sharing tables with strangers." Su Yang left the restaurant with a refreshing feeling in his heart.