

DUAL CULTIVATION

Chapter 46 I Want to Look at Your Heavenly Constitution

"If you are not interested, then why are you mentioning it?" asked Senior Zhong in a serious voice, sounding as though he was questioning a suspect who was behind bars.

"It's just that it is my first time seeing someone with a Heavenly Constitution here, so I got curious and wanted to ask if I can take a look at it."

When Su Yang said 'here', there was a profound and mysterious feeling to it. Of course, this wasn't his first time seeing someone with a Heavenly Constitution, as every partner he had in his previous life had heaven-defying Heavenly Constitutions. However, as for this world's Heavenly Constitution, this would truly be his first time seeing one, and he wanted to confirm whether or not it was the same as the Heavenly Constitutions from his previous life.

"Y-Y-You want to look at her Heavenly Constitution?! How shameless and bold of you! Do you have any idea what kind of nonsense you are asking?! Are you courting death!?" When Senior Zhong heard Su Yang's insane request, he nearly pounced at him with open a jaw.

Even Xie Xingfang couldn't help but blush behind the veil covering her face, as this was the first time someone has ever dared to be so bold in front of her. For Su Yang to ask her if he could see her Heavenly Constitution, he was basically asking her if he could see her Hundred Poisons Body — In other words, he wanted to see her naked body.

Su Yang looked at Senior Zhong's disgusted expression with a frown. "What are you talking about?"

"Wha— But you clearly just asked to look at her Heavenly Constitution!"

"I sure did." He nodded without a second thought.

Senior Zhong's face turned red from anger. He felt that Su Yang was trying to make him look like a fool.

"To look at her Heavenly Constitution means to look at her bare body! How shameless do you have to be to ask the young lady that?! If the young lady didn't stop me, I would've already killed you!"

Su Yang looked at him with wide eyes. "Her bare body? You must surely be jesting. I am merely asking her to show me her palms so I can take a look at her meridians. Who said anything about looking at her body?" he said in a surprised tone, sounding as though he was truly innocent in this matter.

"Though, I wouldn't mind going through the trouble to use that method..."

Senior Zhong nearly puked up a mouthful of blood after hearing his words. If Xie Xingfang wasn't sitting in front of them, he would've already slapped him a few times by now.

"Young lady! I shall refuse his audacious request for you!" he said in a stern voice.

Su Yang shrugged his shoulders and said: "Then my business here is done. Albeit a bit short, it was nice talking to you, but I will be taking my leave now, as my destination is just ahead."

"You are heading to the Thunder Valley?" Senior Zhong asked him in a surprised tone. The strongest beasts there would be around the Profound Spirit Realm, so why would someone as powerful as Su Yang, who has the capabilities to kill someone at the Earth Spirit Realm with ease, want to go there?

"Just a small mission. Then, if you'll excuse me..."

"Wait!"

Just as Su Yang was about to open the door to leave, Xie Xingfang suddenly called for him. However, Xie Xingfang herself did not know why she stopped him, as she would normally never ask someone who wanted to leave to stay.

"It's just my palm, right? Even if it was to protect yourself, the fact that you assisted us in dealing with the Moonlight Blades does not change," said Xie Xingfang as she extended her fair hands for him again.

"Young lady! That kind of physical contact would be absolutely inappropriate for someone of your standing—"

"We have already shaken hands, this wouldn't be much different."

"But young lady—"

"You heard the young lady, old man." Su Yang suddenly grabbed Xie Xingfang's hands in one smooth motion, which greatly startled her who wasn't fully prepared.

"Old... Old man?!" Senior Zhong almost couldn't believe his ears. Ever since he was young, there had never been anyone who dared to address him in such a tone.

After grabbing Xie Xingfang's hands again, Su Yang closed his eyes and became silent. Suddenly, his body emitted a profound aura, causing the atmosphere to feel somewhat ancient.

The unexpected change caused both Senior Zhong and Xie Xingfang to feel apprehensive.

The carriage suddenly became so quiet that only the sound of the horses and the carriage moving could be heard.

This quiet atmosphere lasted for a few moments. When Su Yang opened his eyes again, he showed a somewhat relieved smile. "It's the same..." he mumbled in low voice.

"What's the same?" asked Xie Xingfang.

"Eh? Ah, it's just as I remembered it. I had thought that it would be different than how I imagined it, but it looks like that was unnecessary worry..." he said after a small pause.

After analyzing Xie Xingfang's Heavenly Constitution, Su Yang confirmed that its structure and functions are the same as the Heavenly Constitution that he was familiar with in his previous life.

Learning this, Su Yang was in a joyous mood, as this discovery meant that there was a chance that he was still in the same universe but in a different world.

"Perhaps this is a world separated from the Four Worlds? A fifth world?" he pondered.

Su Yang looked at Xie Xingfang directly at her veil and smiled: "Thank you for listening to my selfish request," he said in a clear voice.

Xie Xingfang couldn't help but feel that Su Yang was able to see through the veil and straight into her eyes when he looked at her, and she smiled: "It's only a small matter, there is no need to be so humble..."

"Although it may be a small matter to you, it is something of great importance to me. As a show of my gratitude to you, I shall part to you the method to cultivate the Hundred Poisons Body into the Imperial-grade Thousand Poisons Body..."

"..."

The already silent place suddenly turned even quieter, and both Senior Zhong and Xie Xingfang stared at Su Yang with wide eyes filled with shock, especially Xie Xingfang, who was barely able to think properly at this moment.

"What did he just say? That not only does he have the method to cultivate my Hundred Poisons Body into the Thousand Poisons Body but he is also willing to give me such a priceless technique? Why?" Xie Xingfang stared at him with wide eyes behind her veil. She has never been this shocked before in her entire life.

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[Chapter 47 Priceless Technique](#)

"T-The method to cultivate my Hundred Poisons Body into a Thousand Poisons Body? Could a technique like that really exist under this heaven? If so, then why would you give it to someone like me – someone you've only just met?" Xie Xingfang asked with a trembling voice. Despite her colossal background and her family's enormous wealth, she couldn't help but tremble in excitement at this technique that may or may not even exist.

"There's no point in keeping it for myself since I do not have a Hundred Poisons Body, so I might as well give it to someone that actually has a use for it. I am no saint, but it will always be a personal pleasure of mine to make beautiful ladies, one such as yourself, happy, especially if it only takes a few small gifts." Su Yang replied in a calm voice, sounding as though he really did not care that he was going to share such a priceless technique to some stranger.

"Beautiful lady?" The feeling that Su Yang could see through her veil became stronger in Xie Xingfang's heart.

"Only a small gift?" Senior Zhong nearly fell unconscious when Su Yang called a technique that could cultivate one's Heavenly Constitution into a higher grade a mere 'small gift'. In fact, he was so dumbfounded that he missed the obvious flirting that was happening right in front of his wide eyes.

"A-Are you sure? Surely, something this precious, you must--"

"No need to be so humble, I am also doing this for myself. Come, lean your head towards my way."

Although she felt overwhelmed by the sudden development, as though his words were said with magic in it, Xie Xingfang obediently listened to his words and leaned forward.

When she leaned forward, Su Yang also followed. He closed his eyes and gently touched her forehead that was still covered with a veil with his own forehead, not to mention her flowery fragrance that calmed his mind.

Xie Xingfang, on the other hand, could feel her face heating up from embarrassment. This was her first time being so close to another man's face with her own; it was close enough that she might accidentally kiss him if she moved forward even the slightest.

A few seconds after their foreheads connected, a bright yellow glow could be seen in-between their foreheads slowly growing larger and brighter as time passed, and a few minutes felt like a few hours to Xie Xingfang, who was currently trying to absorb all of the information being fed into her head by Su Yang. Her body began sweating, and her breathing quickened.

When Senior Zhong saw the changes to Xie Xingfang, he wanted to interrupt them. However, fearing that he might distract them and cause irreversible damages to her, he decided to sit back and bite his jaw with as much strength as he could muster and patiently wait for the two to finish whatever they were doing.

"Immortal-grade tempering technique – Thousand Poisons Tempering?!?!" she cried inside her heart.

When Xie Xingfang finally learned the name and grade of the technique, she was nearly shocked into a coma.

There are countless techniques in this world that offer countless varieties of skills and different effects, each divided into different grades and categories depending on the technique's power and versatility.

From the weakest and least powerful techniques to the heaven-defying techniques that could destroy mountains, they are ranked: Mortal-grade, Earth-grade, Heaven-grade, and lastly, the Immortal-grade, which was considered the highest attainable rarity for techniques in this mortal world.

To put in perspective how rare and valuable Immortal-grade techniques are in this world, one could use the ten fingers on their two hands to count all of the known Immortal-grade techniques in this world and still have spare fingers to use for counting.

Hell, forget about the unobtainable-by-most Immortal-grade techniques, even Heaven-grade techniques are considered national treasures in powerful sects and are kept secured under strict supervision.

Unless one belonged to a great family that ruled an entire region in the Eastern Continent or some super sect like the Divine Sword Sect, they can forget about ever seeing any Immortal-grade technique up close and personal.

When Su Yang finally finished transferring the technique into Xie Xingfang's mind, he slowly pulled his head away from her forehead.

"I have transferred the technique directly into your mind so you can bring it up and look at it whenever you want. However, keep in mind that you will not be able to share it with anyone no matter how hard you try, so save yourself from pointless sweating," said Su Yang a few moments later.

"Haaa... Haaa...." Xie Xingfang panted heavily, sounding as though she just finished sprinting a marathon.

"This.... This gift... how am I suppose to repay you? Even if I give you everything in my possession, it will not amount to even half the value of this technique!"

"Like I'd said. I am doing this not just for you but also for my own selfish reasons. And you can repay me by successfully cultivating your Hundred Poisons Body into the Thousand Poisons Body."

"Something like that is..." Xie Xingfang was speechless. She couldn't understand Su Yang's actions or guess his thoughts no matter how hard she tried. It was as though she was trying to see something deeply shrouded in a thick fog.

"A genius such as yourself, who is at the Earth Spirit Realm at such a young age, will surely be successful when cultivating the technique." Su Yang suddenly turned his head to look at the carriage ceiling, and he continued: "It seems like I have finally arrived at my destination. Although this meeting was short, it was filled with excitement – even a bit of fate's aura."

"..." Xie Xingfang silently stared at Su Yang, seemingly in a daze.

"Open the carriage door!" Senior Zhong suddenly shouted, his voice hasty-sounding, almost as though he wanted Su Yang to leave the carriage as soon as possible.

The door to the carriage opened, and Su Yang quickly stepped out of the carriage.

"Wait! Senior brother Xiao!" Xie Xingfang looked like she was about to leave the carriage to follow him but was quickly stopped by Senior Zhong before she could even reach the door.

"Young lady, his Majesty gave me strict orders to not let you leave this carriage, or else the protection that was bestowed onto it will not be able to protect you from danger!"

"But I still have a lot of things I need to talk to him about!" she insisted on leaving the carriage.

"Young lady, don't forget your standing! Although his swordsmanship is above even mine, he is only a mere commoner from the Eastern Continent! You cannot involve yourself too deeply with someone like that, or it will bring endless trouble – not just to yourself, but also that Xiao Yang! If it is as he said, that this meeting was fate, then you will surely meet him again in the future," said Senior Zhong, who did not know what kind of technique Su Yang gave her.

"..." Xie Xingfang finally gave up on leaving the carriage to chase after Su Yang after hearing those words.

"Start the carriage!" shouted Senior Zhong a few seconds later, and the carriage began moving.

Su Yang took one good look at the golden carriage from the outside before turning to face the valley in front of him that had a sky that was covered in thunderclouds from where he stood to the horizons.

"This is the Thunder Valley, huh."

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[Chapter 48 Nine Astral Steps](#)

Right outside the Thunder Valley before entering the trees that filled the horizon, dozens of people camped outside. Most had injuries on their body, some even with lost limbs. There were disciples from random sects and the rest being mercenaries.

Everybody there had one goal, which was to hunt Lightning Cats for their monster core, valuable and profound resources cultivators use to cultivate themselves.

Monster cores are what beasts use to cultivate and store their cultivation base. If a beast with a solid cultivation base died, they would have a chance of leaving behind a monster core with their remaining cultivation base inside that cultivators could use to cultivate themselves.

Monster cores could also be used to create powerful weapons that greatly boosts the strength of its wielder, hence its high demand and value.

Su Yang casually walked towards the entrance of the Thunder Valley with the sound of lightning strikes constantly roaring in the background.

When he reached the camps, the people there started at him with odd gazes.

"He's going in there alone? Does he have a death wish?"

"He must be really confident."

"I will give him two hours before he returns with tears in his eyes..."

"I bet you that he won't return... ever."

A few individuals there laughed at Su Yang, who was walking into the Thunder Valley without any alert on his face. They have seen too many overconfident individuals enter with similar faces like Su Yang only to return with grave injuries after being here for many days.

Inside the Thunder Valley, Su Yang was surrounded by mountains, tall grass, and trees. And besides the random thundering in the background, it was relatively quiet in the area.

He walked straight towards the depths for half an hour without stop, yet he has not managed to encounter a single Lightning Cat.

However, Su Yang was already well aware that there were no Lightning Cats in the outer area of the place before stepping into the Thunder Valley, so he wasn't surprised by their absence.

"They sure have perfectly cleaned out the outer perimeter, taking even the corpses with them." He wondered as he reached deeper into the valley.

As Su Yang got closer to the center, the thundering in the background grew louder and fiercer, like the sound of roaring dragons. Listening to the background, Su Yang couldn't help but recall the time he had spent in the Dragon God Valley, where he would often hear similar sounds in the background.

"Dragon God Valley..." The light in his eyes suddenly flashed a mysterious light; it was one filled with melancholy.

Suddenly, the sound of many shrieking resounded in Su Yang's ears. Although it came from somewhere afar, he was able to locate the exact location of where the scream was coming from in an instant.

His figure turned into a blur, quickly followed by a sudden gust of wind.

Using a foot technique from his previous life that significantly boosted his speed, he arrived at the location within seconds, traveling nearly a mile in that short time.

The moment he arrived, he noticed a group of young adults all wearing the same green-colored robes – half of them being on the floor and covered in blood, and surrounding them was five Lightning Cats.

These people were mostly disciples from some sect.

The Lightning Cats had black fur and blue eyes, and they are about as big as an adult walking on their four limbs. Their black fur also constantly flickered with electricity, looking as though they were all covered in an armor made of lightning.

When Su Yang suddenly showed up, the Lightning Cats and the disciples there looked at him. The disciples looked at him with desperation in their gaze, hoping that he could help them escape this situation.

As for the Lightning Cats, they stared at him with wariness and alert. Although they couldn't see his cultivation base, their beastly instincts warned them that Su Yang's presence was definitely the strongest there and that he wasn't someone to be taken lightly.

When the trembling disciples there noticed the Lightning Cats became defensive upon Su Yang's arrival, their eyes glimmered with hope.

Su Yang retrieved the mission scroll he had received from the sect and confirmed that it did not mention how many he needed to kill before completing the mission.

"Although they are only at the Elementary Spirit Realm, their monster cores should fetch some decent wealth if I sold them to some rich families..." Su Yang unsheathed the sword by his side as he pondered about his need for money in this world.

Although his knowledge and experience were as vast as the sea, his pockets were pitifully empty. And other than the ten gold coins he had traded with his Premium Points, he really has nothing noteworthy in his possession.

"I am extremely poor in this life, to the point where I would not be able to afford anything that could help me at my current level of cultivation..."

In the midst of Su Yang's thoughts, the five Lightning Cats suddenly pounced at him simultaneously with the lightning element on their body glowing brightly, causing dozens of tiny snake-like white lines to fly at him like a lightning storm.

Su Yang's eyes flickered with a profound light, and his legs suddenly blurred, turning nearly invisible.

"Nine Astral Steps!"

Su Yang used one of the best movement techniques he had learned in his previous life. And although he could only utilize a very tiny portion of the technique's full potential due to his insufficient cultivation base, his speed had become so fast that neither the disciples or the Lightning Cats could react to.

He suddenly disappeared from where he stood, and with speed quicker than anyone there could blink, he appeared behind the Lightning Cats like a ghost.

In that instant when he appeared, his arm that held the steel sword danced elegantly and sharply, executing five consecutive casual strikes without any technique.

Blood sprayed and heads flew.

The five Lightning Cats dropped to the ground without any of their heads attached; they had been killed by Su Yang before the dazed disciples could even realize what had happened.

After killing the five Lightning Cats in the blink of an eye and ignoring the baffled disciples there, Su Yang used his sword to cut open the forehead of the two Lightning Cats' head to retrieve the monster core hidden inside.

"Two monster cores already..." Su Yang nodded to himself with satisfaction and threw the monster cores into his pockets.

And just as he was able to turn and leave, one of the disciples there called out to him.

"Excuse me, savior! Although it may be too much to ask after you saved our lives, would you like to group up with us?"

Su Yang turned to look at the pretty girl who had called for him, who was also giving him a seductive look. After a glance at her low cultivation base that was merely at the 4th level at the Elementary Spirit Realm, he replied in a nonchalant voice: "Hunting beasts at the peak of Elementary Spirit Realm while you are not even qualified to step inside this Thunder Valley... What did you expect to achieve here with your cultivation base? I do not have the time to play with you or your stupid games..."

Su Yang turned around and left after refusing to carry dead weights, his silhouette quickly disappearing from their eyes, and the pretty lady stared at the direction where he disappeared with a dumbfounded expression, her face red from embarrassment after listening to his harsh words.

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[Chapter 49 Have Eyes But...](#)

As Su Yang traveled deeper into the Thunder Valley, fights between Lightning Cats and people became more common.

"None of these have a monster core..." Su Yang scanned the surroundings for Lightning Cats that had monster cores.

Normally, one would not know if the beast they killed would have a monster core in them unless they split open its forehead. However, as for Su Yang, who has knowledge and techniques used by Immortals and Gods, he has the ability to determine whether or not the beast would have a monster core without killing it.

"Oh, there's one..."

Once Su Yang manages to find a Lightning Cat that was guaranteed to leave a monster core behind, he would disappear towards that direction to hunt that Lightning Cat – even if it was already fighting with other people.

"Ah! Hey! Who the fuck are you?! How dare you steal our prey!"

"Your mother! Do you have no shame?!"

The people that were fighting with the Lightning Cat became enraged when Su Yang suddenly appeared out of thin air and stole their kill, even obtaining a monster core out of it.

Su Yang only glanced at them and said in a sneering tone: "Did you really expect others to stand around and watch when there are unclaimed wealth in front of their eyes? This is the wilderness, not your backyard, and I am here to earn my wealth just like everyone else – I did not come here to stand around while everyone takes their time with these beasts."

In the upper realm of the cultivation world, where Immortals and Gods lacked the resources to improve themselves, Su Yang has witnessed and experienced for himself the fierce competitions for resources between these Immortals and Gods.

The higher cultivation cultivators achieve, the more valuable the cultivation resource they would need to strengthen themselves due to their growing standard and hunger. Hence to Su Yang, who was adapted to such struggles, he did not consider his actions as being shameless or stealing.

"Do not take this personally – this is the reality of the 'real' cultivation world," he said to them before leaving like a ghost.

That's right. In the ancient eyes of Su Yang, who has – for many times – fought to the death with Immortals just for the chance to increase his own cultivation slightly, this mortal world has yet to experience the 'real' cultivation world. There was no genuine struggles or fierce competition between cultivators, as there are plenty of resources in this world for the majority to share.

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"What the fuck?! Identify yourself! Do you have any idea which sect we belong to?!"

A group of disciples stared at Su Yang with angry expressions after he appeared out of nowhere and stole their prey, even reaping their reward.

Su Yang glanced at the group of disciples he stole the Lightning Cat from and shrugged. "I don't know, nor do I care," he said to them and disappeared to another location.

Within hours, Su Yang traversed the entire inner area of the Thunder Valley like a gust of wind. And wherever he would appear, another monster core would enter his pocket, followed by enraged reactions from those he stole the kill from.

"Fuck! That shameless bastard! I swear that if I ever see him again, I will beat him into a plump!"

"But... as shameless as he was, he managed to kill the Lightning Cats with seemingly zero effort... Are you sure that you want to fight someone like him?"

"I... Shut up!"

Very quickly, Su Yang became famous within the Thunder Valley as a shameless thief who would steal the preys of others.

"The results are better than I'd expected..." Su Yang said as he felt his pockets that were filled with monster cores. He was pleasantly surprised to find so many Lightning Cats running around in this Thunder Valley. It was as though the only beast that lived in this place was Lightning Cats.

Normally, wildernesses like this Thunder Valley would have many different types of beasts dwelling within. However, from Su Yang's encounters, there were only Lightning Cats.

"What an odd phenomenon..." Su Yang stopped his movements and began pondering.

After a few moments of thinking, he suddenly started running even deeper into the Thunder Valley, even ignoring the surrounding Lightning Cats with monster cores.

However, right before Su Yang reached the center of the Thunder Valley, the Thunder Core, he was greeted by a massive crowd of people blocking his path.

These people were all wearing a pair of white robes with a picture of a golden sword sewed on their right leg, and there was at least a hundred of these people standing around.

"What is going on here?" Su Yang asked one of them.

"This place is currently occupied by the Divine Sword Sect. Turn around and leave right this instant."

When Su Yang heard that they belonged to the Divine Sword Sect, he couldn't help but lift his eyebrows in surprise.

Senior Zhong was clearly heading to another place when he departed with him, so what are these guys doing here in the middle of the Thunder Valley?

The majority of them was at the Profound Spirit Realm except for a few individuals that were at the True Spirit Realm. It was an enormous force to be reckoned with, especially at this Thunder Valley, where the majority of beasts were at the Elementary Spirit Realm — it was an overkill.

However, with so many Profound Spirit Realms experts, the overwhelming amount of Lightning Cats should have been eradicated by now, yet there were still many roaming around, which meant that they were not here for the Lightning Cats but something else.

"If they are not here for the Lightning Cats, then it must be because of 'that'." Su Yang smiled to himself.

When the Divine Sword Sect disciple saw his smile, he frowned. "What the hell are you smiling about? Get lost!" He said in a low and irritated voice.

"Get lost, huh..." Su Yang casually retrieved a yellow jade slip from his robe and showed it to the disciple, who suddenly shrieked in terror after seeing the jade slip, causing everybody there to look at them.

"M-M-My deepest apologies!" The disciple suddenly dropped to his knees and began kowtowing to Su Yang with a pale face. "This unworthy junior have eyes but has failed to recognize Mount Tai!"

The place suddenly became dead silent, to the point where even a falling leaf could be heard.

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Chapter 50 Extreme Yin Flower

everything went silent.

"Move aside, I have business with your seniors..." Su Yang said as he put on a profound and oppressive air, making others believe that he was a profound senior.

"R-Right away!" The disciples quickly cleared a path for Su Yang to walk through.

Su Yang nodded and began walking through the open path, and the disciples looked at the ground as he walked past them, seemingly afraid to look at him.

Once he got past the crowd, Su Yang continued to walk towards the center, the atmosphere growing heavier as he got closer.

"Who's there?!" A voice thundered the moment Su Yang reached the center of the Thunder Valley, the Thunder Core.

Su Yang looked at the situation ahead of him – there were four figures, each emitting the aura of an expert at the Earth Spirit Realm, standing around a small flower that was glowing a dark blue light in a breathing pattern.

This flower was the size of a human thumb, and electricity could be seen coiling around its stem like a small snake.

When Su Yang first saw the flower, he showed a slight smile that went away an instant later.

"I will not ask you again! How did you get past my disciples, and what happened to them?!" asked one of the four figures, an old lady in red robes with killing intent in her gaze.

However, she was not the only one looking at him with hostility, as the three figures beside her also looked prepared to attack him at any given moment.

These four figures knew very well that the Divine Sword Sect's disciples would not let anyone through under any circumstances – unless their hands were forced.

However, who in this small Eastern Continent could possibly force over a hundred disciples from the Divine Sword Sect to retreat? This was also why the four figures didn't immediately attack Su Yang – they were all wary of his mysterious presence.

"I walked past them, of course. As for their safety... I did not touch anyone." Su Yang said in a nonchalant voice, seemingly unfazed by the combined killing intent of four Earth Spirit Realm cultivators.

"You walked past them? How is that even possible?! I gave them strict orders to not let anyone through!"

"Can you still say that after seeing this?" Su Yang revealed the yellow jade slip again.

Although he did not know the jade slip's purpose when he first obtained it, the reactions from the Divine Sword Sect's disciples made it clear to him that it granted him some sort of special presence within the Divine Sword Sect.

And sure enough, when the four figures saw the yellow jade slip, their eyes nearly popped out from shock.

"Impossible! That's Senior Zhong's command medallion! Why does he have such a thing?!"

"You! How did you obtain that jade slip, and what is your relationship with Senior Zhong?!"

"How do we know that it's the real thing? Senior Zhong had left the sect to go to 'that' place since ten years ago!"

The four figures began throwing questions at Su Yang, who calmly answered them one by one.

"I met Senior Zhong by chance, and after helping him protect Lady Xie, we became best friends and he gave me this jade slip as a show of gratitude..." When Su Yang mentioned the surname 'Xie', the expressions on these four figures changed. They no longer looked at him with killing intent, but they still held their suspicions.

"As for the authenticity of this jade slip, why don't you check it yourself?" Su Yang then threw the jade slip towards their direction.

The one who caught it took a moment to examine the jade slip.

Moments later, he cried out: "It's real! This is really Senior Zhong's command medallion!"

"So what if it's real? What are you doing here? Senior Zhong shouldn't know of this operation since he hasn't been with us for over ten years..." The old lady in red robes continued to question him.

"Are you sure about that? I parted with Senior Zhong only recently at the entrance of this Thunder Valley."

"What? Senior Zhong was here?"

Su Yang nodded and said: "Along with Lady Xie."

He then approached them in a casual manner and continued: "Do you have any idea what that flower is?" he asked them.

The four looked at the flower and then back to Su Yang and shook their heads. Indeed, they have never seen such a flower before. Despite their profound knowledge, none of them have ever seen or heard of such a flower before.

However, they were certain that this flower was the cause of the phenomenon with the Lightning Cats in this Thunder Valley and that it was some sort of priceless treasure, hence why they planned to have this place secured until they figure out the identity of this small flower.

"That flower is called the Extreme Yin Flower, and it has the same effects as the Pure Yin Flower, as well as being ten times greater in its effectiveness."

"Ten times greater?!"

When the four figures learned about the identity of this flower, their jaws dropped from shock. The Pure Yin Flower was already considered an extremely strong medicine that could kill even Earth Spirit Realm cultivators, yet this Extreme Yin Flower was ten times stronger? Then wouldn't this Extreme Yin Flower kill even Heavenly Spirit Realm cultivators?

"If consumed without a special technique, even cultivators above the Heavenly Spirit Realm would die instantly after using it," said Su Yang, increasing the shock in their hearts.

"Even those above the Heavenly Spirit Realm? T-Then what are we supposed to do with this thing? If nobody in this world could use it, then wouldn't that make it useless?" asked the old lady in red robes.

"That is why Lady Xie and Senior Zhong had sent me to this place," he replied.

"Although none of us here could use this Extreme Yin Flower, I'm fairly certain that Lady Xie's family would find some use in it."

Despite knowing nothing about Xie Xingfang's background, Su Yang knew that she was someone with an incomprehensible status in this world, so he used that to his advantage in hopes to convince these four figures.

"That does make sense... if someone has the ability to handle this Extreme Yin Flower, then it would be Lady Xie's family..."

"Then if you will excuse me. I will extract this Extreme Yin Flower and return to Lady Xie's side," said Su Yang as he stood in front of the Extreme Yin Flower.