

DUAL CULTIVATION

Chapter 56 I Want You

"You... you are an expert in the Dao of Alchemy—an Alchemist?" Madam Wang asked Su Yang, her voice sounding dazed and her face still expressing strong disbelief.

Alchemists or Alchemy Masters are cultivators in the cultivation world with a profession in medicines and creating pills. They are all highly respected and valued people in the cultivation world because of their ability to create pills that could significantly assist others whether it'd be their health or cultivation.

However, not everybody can become an Alchemist as they wish. Just like cultivation, one must be born with the talent to become an Alchemist, as they are required to memorize the countless numbers of plants and medicines that exist in this world. It is said that only one in 100,000 people are born with the capabilities to become an Alchemist, hence their rarity in this world.

Additionally, most Alchemists in this world are at an old age because they had to spend the majority of their life studying the Dao of Alchemy just to become a full-fledged Alchemist. So for Su Yang, who was still so young, to be an Alchemist was something almost unbelievable in Madam Wang's eyes.

"No, I am not an Alchemist." Su Yang immediately denied her suspicions, and he continued: "But I happen to know a thing or two about the Dao of Alchemy, as I used to have a friend who was decent in that field."

"If you're not an Alchemist, then what the hell could you possibly know about the profound Dao of Alchemy?" Madam Wang frowned. She was someone who deeply revered all Alchemists, as she was an Alchemy apprentice herself, someone who'd just started her path to becoming an Alchemy Master. So when Su Yang, someone who was not even an Alchemist, claimed that he knew a thing or two about the Dao of Alchemy, it had greatly annoyed her.

In her eyes, he was not any different than someone claiming to know about sewing when he'd never sewed before.

"Whether I know anything or not, why don't you see for yourself? Do you have one of those Burning Lotus Pills on you right now?" he suddenly said.

"What are you going to do?" she asked with a doubtful expression.

"I have never seen this Burning Lotus Pill ever in my life before, but I will be able to guess its recipe if you give me a minute with it."

"What a joke. If you can tell a pill's recipe just by looking at the pill, then I'd be willing to kiss your feet and call you my master." Madam Wang sneered at his ridiculous claims.

"Then why don't we have a bet on whether or not I can do it? If I cannot guess the pill's recipe, then I will give you all of these Lightning Cats monster cores for free. However, if I win..."

A profound light flickered within Madam Wang's eyes half-way through Su Yang's sentence, and she quickly interrupted him. "If you win, then you can do whatever you want with my body." She said to him with a seductive look.

"..." Su Yang lifted an eyebrow at her offer, and he said a second later: "Why would I want your body?"

His words instantly dumbfounded Madam Wang, who was extremely confident in her charming figure and beautiful appearance. How could he refuse her offer that was a dream of countless men out there? Could he even be considered a man at this point?

After hearing Su Yang's direct rejection, Madam Wang awkwardly cleared her throat.

"Then what do you want?" she asked with a slightly blushing face, feeling embarrassed about what had just happened.

"I want you." Su Yang said in a nonchalant voice, dumbfounding her once again.

"What did you just say?" Madam Wang couldn't help but feel that he was truly trying to make a fool out of her by now. Where did he get the courage to ask for her after refusing her just seconds ago?

"I want you—your status as a Sect Elder for the Burning Lotus Palace, to be precise. I will clearly win this bet, as that's the only reason I'd even bother making this wager in the first place. Did you really think that I'd be stupid enough to make an expensive bet that I wasn't confident in? Or did that not come across your mind at all? How laughable..." Su Yang chuckled.

Madam Wang's jaw dropped slightly from shock. She'd only realized that after Su Yang mentioned it. Because he had used so many monster cores as his wager, it had caught her off guard and made her mind muddled for a moment.

After the realization, her body began feeling hotter than before, almost as if the room's temperature skyrocketed. Just thinking about how she'd almost gave away her body for free made her entire body sweaty.

"Why are you doing this me? Do I really look that easy to make fun of? You may be a customer here, but force and my hands and I will kill you!" Madam Wang gritted her teeth in anger, and her eyes narrowed at Su Yang, her urge to beat him up resurfacing and stronger than ever.

Ever since the beginning, nothing had made sense to her. She felt as though she was being thrown around by Su Yang at the back of his palms— that she was just his plaything.

Seeing her cultivation base at the peak of the True Spirit Realm leaking out of her, Su Yang casually shrugged. "You are an honest woman, so I did not bother coating my words with you. I did not intend on making fun of you, I promise."

Hearing his words and seeing his sincere face, Madam Wang slowly calmed down.

"Continue," she said a moment later.

"Before I continue, allow me to show you my credibility. The Burning Lotus Pill, you have one, right?" he said.

Madam Wang turned silent again.

And a minute later, she stood up and walked to the back of the room, where she retrieved a small glass bottle inside one of the drawers. Inside this glass bottle, there rested one red-colored medicine pill in the shape and size of a perfectly small, round pebble.

"This is the Burning Lotus Pill. Make any funny movements and I'll instantly kill you." Madam Wang placed the glass bottle on the table right beside the monster cores.

Su Yang casually picked up the bottle and inspected the pill inside.

"I will open it to smell it." Su Yang smiled when Madam Wang frowned at his words. "Don't worry, it will only take a second and the pill's quality will remain the same," he said to her as a reassurance, since these glass bottles were made to keep the pills inside fresh or else they'd degrade, just like jade boxes.

After saying that, Su Yang barely pulled the cap off the glass bottle and gave it a quick sniff, before closing it immediately. He then placed the glass bottle back on the table and closed his eyes with a pondering expression.

"This pill was made only recently... precisely 5 days ago. The ingredients used to create this pill was..." Su Yang, still with his eyes closed, began naming a dozen different names for herbs and other things, causing Madam Wang to stare at him with her delicious-looking mouth and beautiful eyes wide open.

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Chapter 57 Profound Advancement Pill

"This Burning Lotus Pill is almost the exact same as the Profound Advancement Pill, except it has a few ingredients missing, hence it's inferior quality and pathetic 90% chance of success..." Su Yang thought to himself as he was naming the recipe to Madam Wang.

The Profound Advancement Pill was a common pill in his previous life in all four great worlds that had the exact same effect as the Burning Lotus Pill, but instead of 90% of success, they were all known to be effective 100% of the time.

However, the way Madam Wang treated the Burning Lotus Pill was as if it were some sort of valuable treasure. This made Su Yang wonder what had happened to the Profound Advancement Pill, or if it still existed in this world.

"He... He really managed to guess the recipe just by smelling the scent of the pill...?" Madam Wang mumbled to herself with a dazed voice, seemingly in a state of great shock.

Forget about her limited knowledge, even the Alchemy Masters in her Burning Lotus Palace would not be able to do what Su Yang just did— not to mention that she has never heard of anybody in the history of Alchemy that had managed to achieve similar feats.

"How about it? Did I guess correctly?" Despite knowing that he was right, Su Yang still asked her with a cheeky smile.

"I... I..." Madam Wang was so shocked that she couldn't even open her mouth to speak properly, so she decided to nod her head instead.

After taking a long moment to calm herself down, she asked with a serious expression: "How'd you do it? Only a selected few from the Burning Lotus Palace could possibly know the recipe for the Burning Lotus Pill, so the chances of you already knowing prior to coming here is right beside zero."

"I told you that I had a friend who was decent in the Dao of Alchemy, right? After being beside that person for many years, even if you don't like Alchemy, you'll still learn a thing or two about it..." Su Yang said with a smile that carried a feeling of affection.

When Madam Wang saw his expression, her heart began throbbing faster. What could he be thinking about that would cause him to make such an expression? Who was this friend of his? Her interests were piqued, but she didn't open her mouth to ask, as that would be an awkward thing to do when they've only met today, not to mention the unpleasant first impression they had of each other.

"Now that I've shown you a little of what I can do, let us continue our business. The reason the Burning Lotus Pill has a 90% success rate and not a 100% success rate is simple; it is missing a few key ingredients." Su Yang continued: "This is my second offer— I will give you the missing ingredients, but you will not share it with anybody— not even to those within your Sect. Additionally, you will become mine. But I don't want your body, only your assistance in a few things along with your undivided loyalty."

Su Yang believed that making her the sole holder of the recipe would greatly boost her ego and loyalty towards him if she accepted his offer, hence why he did not want her to spread the recipe. And in all honesty, he couldn't care less about a mere pill that was only useful for those at the Elementary Spirit Realm.

"Also, judging from the faint smell of medicine and herbs in your scent, I can tell that you are studying the Dao of Alchemy. If I am pleased with your assistance, then I might even share with you a thing or two about the Dao of Alchemy, which will guarantee you great success as an Alchemy Master."

"..."

Madam Wang silently stared at Su Yang with wide eyes as he spoke. She didn't know what to think about the situation, nor how to react. This is her first time listening to someone who didn't even look half her age talk to her in such a way.

After a moment of silence, Madam Wang suddenly stood up. "Unbelievable! You are a really absurd existence! I have never seen or heard of a person like you until today! Do you really think I will agree with your ridiculous offer just because you were able to sniff out the Burning Lotus Pill's recipe?!" she said with a loud voice, causing the air in the room to tremble.

"A pity..." Su Yang shook his head and also stood up.

"If you do not accept my offer, then you can forget about it and just help me sell my monster cores—"

"Wait a moment! Who said anything about refusing your offer?" Madam Wang then cleared her throat and continued with a blushing face: "What kind of assistance do you want from me?"

Despite her annoyance with Su Yang, she was able to see the profit of shaking hands with him. The Burning Lotus Pill was already considered a top-tier pill in the cultivation world with its 90% success

chance, so what kind of reaction would the world receive if Su Yang really had the recipe for a 100% success rate pill? It would surely shock the world to its core!

"..."

It was now Su Yang's turn to be dumbfounded by her words, as he did not expect her to say such a thing right after sounding offended by his offer.

"It's simple, really. In return for fame and respect, I just want you to supply me with resources and create a few pills for me using the recipes I will be giving you later." He said a few seconds later.

Madam Wang closed her eyes to think. When she opened her eyes again, uncertainty flashed within.

"It's a captivating offer, really. However, unfortunately for both of us, I am only an Alchemy apprentice, so concocting the Burning Lotus Pill is simply impossible for me, let alone whatever you want me to make. And if you don't mind me asking, why did you choose me to assist you despite our unpleasant encounter? If you really need someone to help you concoct your pills, then there are many other better choices out there." she said to him in a dispirited tone, clearly unhappy about her status as an Alchemy apprentice.

"And you are clearly more educated than me in the Dao of Alchemy, so why don't you do it yourself?"

Hearing her question, Su Yang smiled. "Because I have more important things to do. And I am not someone to hold grudges, especially not against a beautiful woman such as yourself. I chose you simply because I can see talent in you."

"What? I am talented?" Madam Wang blushed after being called beautiful by Su Yang, which she found quite baffling, as she was long adapted to people complimenting her appearance. Furthermore, she would normally not act so bashful in front of others, yet why is she doing that exact thing right now, much less in front of such a young man? It was as if there was something about Su Yang that made her react differently.

"Others may be unaware, even you may be unaware, but I can see talent in you when it comes to the Dao of Alchemy." He said to her with a mysterious smile, and deep within his gaze flickered a profound light.

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[Chapter 58 A Gift from the Heavens](#)

"As long as you cultivate the technique I give you, you will surely become one of the best Alchemy Masters in this Eastern Continent if not the very best in this world." Su Yang continued.

"You plan on giving me a technique? What kind of technique is it?" she asked with extreme curiosity.

"It's a technique that will help you understand the Dao of Alchemy faster and better; it will aid you in becoming an Alchemy Master within months if not weeks. So, what about my offer? Are you willing to accept it?"

Madam Wang rubbed her temples and began pondering extensively. Everything Su Yang offered her sounded too good to be true, yet something about it gave her a feeling that it was all real.

"Just to be clear, if I accept your offer, you will help me become an Alchemy Master, and in return, I will give you resources and help you make pills?"

"That's the gist of it, yes." Su Yang calmly nodded, confirming her thoughts.

"..."

After a moment of dead silence, Madam Wang released a long sigh.

"To think there'd be a day I would lower myself to the point where I have to rely on a youngster to help me achieve my dreams in becoming an Alchemy Master..." She stared at Su Yang in the eyes and continued: "I, Wang Shuren, accept your offer!"

Su Yang laughed at her words. "Youngster? Despite my appearance, I am actually older than you, believe it or not. As a cultivator yourself, you should know very well that one's appearance can be very deceiving in our world."

Wang Shuren looked at him with wide eyes without feeling too shocked, as she had a feeling that he was actually older than he looked due to his demeanor, but without confirmation, she didn't dare to believe it at first.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door to the room.

"Madam Wang, the auction is about to begin," said one of the servants from behind the door.

"I will be there in a moment!" Wang Shuren loudly replied.

"We can continue this after the auction." Su Yang said a moment later.

Wang Shuren nodded at his suggestion, and she stored all the monster cores that were on the table inside a large leather pouch. "I will bring this to where the rest of things are being auctioned today first."

After cleaning the table, Wang Shuren led Su Yang out of the room, where she proceeded to direct a beautiful lady to bring Su Yang to one of the VIP guest rooms and to serve him for the day.

The VIP guest room was a single large square room with a few furniture along with a luxurious chair seated a few steps behind the large glass wall that showcased the entire view of the auction room, where the auction will be taken place.

When taken to this room, the beautiful lady appointed to him said: "Esteemed Guest, if you see something you wish to make an offer on, just say it out loud and your voice will be broadcasted into the auction room for everybody to hear. Additionally, your privacy when inside this room is a top priority, so your voice will be disguised and the glass wall can only be seen through from your end."

"How thoughtful." Su Yang smiled.

"If Esteemed Guest requires any assistance at any time during the auction, you can call for me, as I will be standing here by the door until the end of the auction."

"Any kind of service is fine?" Su Yang said with an enchanting and seductive smile, dumbfounding the beautiful lady for a good second.

"Yes... anything is fine as long as it is with the Esteemed Guest..." she said a moment later, her face quickly reddening.

Naturally, the Burning Lotus Auction House did not provide 'that' kind of service— not even to its esteemed guests. But seeing how handsome and noble Su Yang was, the young lady willingly lied about her services, as she could only see benefits from this situation.

After all, what kind of servant wouldn't want to create a close connect with an Esteemed Guest as handsome as Su Yang to earn a few favors? Even if he wasn't an Esteemed Guest, the young lady was positive that she would still willingly 'serve' him.

After a moment of silence, Su Yang suddenly laughed out loud: "Hahaha! I am joking with you..."

It was a habit of his to tease others, especially young maidens.

Hearing that it was only a joke, the young lady felt her face flushing from embarrassment, yet there was also a hint of disappointment in her heart, as she was expecting this year's auction to be a bit different and more exciting.

"Hm? Don't tell me you actually looked forward to serving some stranger you've just only met? Even though you are a pure maiden?" Su Yang decided to poke at her more after seeing her reactions.

The young lady showed surprise when Su Yang called her a virgin. "How did you know that I am still pure?" she asked.

"A gift from the heavens, I suppose." Su Yang said with a slight smile, before taking a seat in the luxurious chair.

From his view, there was at least a hundred people already seated in their seats, all whom are waiting for the auction to start. There was also a large stage in the auction room, where a few servants were setting the stage up.

"Umm... Esteemed Guest..." The young lady suddenly mumbled from behind him. "Although Esteemed Guest may be joking... I am very serious about my services..."

"..." Su Yang slowly turned around to look at her, who had a reddened face, looking like she'd just ate something spicy.

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[Chapter 59 Behind the Glass Wall](#)

The young lady stood behind Su Yang with her hands clasped tightly together, looking like a nervous child waiting to be scolded. But despite her embarrassment, her eyes did not waver, and she continued to stare at his face with a firm expression on her reddened face. In her twenty years of life, this is her first time acting so bold.

"What is your name?" Su Yang suddenly asked her.

"Zhang Xiu Ying, Burning Lotus Palace's Outer Court disciple," she replied.

"You are a disciple of the Sect that owns this place?" Su Yang was pleasantly surprised to learn of this information.

"Un. Almost everyone working here today is from the Burning Lotus Palace, with most of us being Outer Court disciples. It is an annual thing and disciples get selected randomly for the task."

"Was your Sect Elder, Madam Wang, also randomly selected to come here today?"

"No. Elder Wang is a permanent personnel here, so she will appear here every year."

Su Yang nodded. "Thank you for the information. As for your services, I do not need them, nor will I request for them from you."

The moment Zhang Xiu Ying heard this, her heart somewhat plummeted. To think that even after throwing away all of her shame and pride, she was still turned away, not to mention this was also her first time doing the courting.

However, as tears began to appear in Zhang Xiu Ying's eyes, Su Yang continued to speak: "Though, if you still wish to serve me, I will not stop you," he said in a calm voice.

"Huh?" Zhang Xiu Ying seemed dazed for a second, as her mind could not comprehend his words fast enough for any reaction.

Su Yang did not say anything else and continued to watch the people from the glass wall from above.

The room quickly became quiet.

After a few more moments of silence, Zhang Xiu Ying suddenly moved. She slowly walked to stand in front of Su Yang, blocking his view.

"Please excuse me, Esteemed Guest."

Her figure slowly lowered until she was kneeling before Su Yang— right in front of his crotch area.

She moved her hands toward the robe sash around Su Yang's waist and proceeded to untie it.

While Zhang Xiu Ying undressed the lower part of his robes, Su Yang remained unmoving, his gaze still at the auction room beyond the glass wall, looking as though he wasn't even aware of Zhang Xiu Ying's movements.

When Zhang Xiu Ying lowered his pants enough, her eyes widened from shock by the sight of his sleeping brother.

"This... this is what a man's nether region looks like?" she said to herself inside her head as her trembling hands slowly approached the sleeping dragon.

Upon feeling the warmth from Su Yang's penis, Zhang Xiu Ying began caressing it, as she didn't know what else to do.

"But why isn't it erect? Is he not feeling any excitement from this kind of situation?"

After thinking for a while, she decided to put it in her mouth.

The moment Su Yang's unawakened beast entered Zhang Xiu Ying's mouth and felt the tenderness of her tongue, it began growing in size.

"So-So big!"

The sudden growth startled Zhang Xiu Ying, who's small mouth was barely big enough to fit Su Yang's awakened dragon. However, despite the awkward feeling of having a man's penis in her mouth for the first time in her life, her body began feeling aroused.

"Mmm..." Zhang Xiu Ying began to slowly move her head back and forth a few seconds later, creating faint vulgar noises in the background.

It was at this moment the lights in the auction room dimmed, and Wang Shuren appeared on the stage, stunning the crowd with her bewitching beauty.

"Welcome to the Burning Lotus Auction House's 156th opening! Normally, one of the auction house's servants would be doing the auction after my welcoming speech, but I have decided to change it up for this year by being the one to stand on the stage today," she said with a bright smile on her face, causing the audience to scream from excitement.

As the crowd roared loudly, Wang Shuren glanced at the VIP guest room that was slightly above them.

"As always, we have many exciting and valuable things to be auctioned off today. But before we start, I'd like to give a shoutout to the Esteemed Guest who is currently residing within that room right there." Wang Shuren casually guided the audiences' gazes towards the VIP room, where Su Yang was getting his sword cleaned by Zhang Xiu Ying.

Luckily for the two, the glass wall was blacked out and looked like a room without any lights to the audience, so they weren't able to see the spectacular scene currently happening inside. But if they knew that they were actually looking at a man feeding creamed soup to a woman with his extra large straw, then they would surely be shocked out of their minds. As for Wang Shuren, she might even go crazy.

But fortunately for both parties, that was not the case.

Meanwhile, inside the VIP room, Zhang Xiu Ying's movements suddenly froze with cold sweat all over her body when she heard Wang Shuren's unexpected shout-out. And upon feeling many gazes looking at her direction, her heart nearly exploded from anxiety in addition to her guilt.

However, a few moments later, when she finally remembered how they couldn't see what she was doing, she began moving her head again and continued sucking Su Yang's personal straw as if nothing happened, slowly becoming more addicted to the sweet taste in her mouth.

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[Chapter 60 Spiritual Treasure](#)

After giving the welcoming speech, Wang Shuren proceeded to signal a servant to come on the stage with a steel sword in her hands.

The servant then placed the sword on the stand that was in the middle of the stage.

The sword looked like any more steel sword, however, unlike normal swords, there was faint Profound Qi that surrounded the blade.

"I welcome you the first item for today— a Spiritual Treasure— the Spirit Sword!" Wang Shuren said with enthusiasm behind her voice.

Besides normal weapons, there are weapons with Profound Qi embedded into them, giving them tyrannical and unrivaled powers that normal weapons could never hope to compete with, and these kinds of weapons are called Spiritual Treasures.

Spiritual Treasures are only available to cultivators with a sufficient cultivation base, as it requires an enormous amount of Profound Qi just to control it. However, once a cultivator has the ability to wield a Spiritual Treasure, they can even split mountains and seas with a single strike.

The Spirit Sword being showcased was such a Spiritual Treasure, but it was only a Spiritual Treasure at the lowest grade— the Spirit-grade.

"It's really a Spiritual Treasure! The rumors were true!"

The crowd instantly became hyped, as this was the first time most of these people have ever seen a Spiritual Treasure in person.

"The starting bid for this Spirit Sword will be 75 Spirit Stones!"

Spirit Stones are similar to monster cores and are capable of assisting cultivators in their cultivation. Though, cultivators also use them as a currency in the cultivation world, especially when it came to buying expensive items that would require an enormous amount of gold.

"80 Spirit Stones!"

"82 Spirit Stones!"

"85 Spirit Stones!"

Instantly, the crowd began shouting their offer one after another.

After a few minutes of fierce fighting with offers, the Spirit Sword was sold to a wealthy-looking young man, who looked to be a disciple for some Sect, for 137 Spirit Stones.

Although that amount didn't seem much, it should be worth mentioning that someone from a common background would normally not be able to afford a single Spirit Stone even if they worked for ten years straight.

In this world, one gold coin would be able to feed a normal family of four for many years, yet a single one of these Spirit Stone would cost at least 10 gold coins.

This showed the difference between cultivators and mortals and the world they live in, and, that even if you have the ability to become a cultivator, you may not be able to sustain yourself afterward for long.

The requirement to become a cultivator and grow as one would require a large amount of resource and wealth, or else they would never truly grow, hence why all cultivators would join Sects, as they are wealthy and powerful organizations that have the ability to provide them with such resources.

However, it should be obvious that one would still be required to work relentlessly for these resources— unless they are some kind of super genius that would unconditionally receive the Sect's assistance even if they refuse the help.

Inside the VIP room, Su Yang barely reacted to the Spirit Sword. It was not even worthy enough to be in his sights, let alone worth his attention.

Instead of paying attention to the auction, he was more focused on the young lady who was still earnestly sucking his divine rod, seemingly bewitched by some sort of spell that made her continuously thrust her head.

"Are you done yet?" Su Yang suddenly said.

"I know this may be your first time doing this but you really suck at it..." he sighed and continued: "If you continue like this, then I will have no choice but to stop you, as it's beginning to hurt from your techniques..."

Hearing his heartfelt complaints, Zhang Xiu Ying instantly stopped her movements.

"I... I apologize to the Esteemed Guest for my lack of skills, even causing the Esteemed Guest pain when I am supposed to do the opposite..." she said to him with a stiff expression after removing her wet lips from his crotch area.

"Please allow me a chance to redeem myself, Esteemed Guest..." Zhang Xiu Ying said with her head lowered, her voice sounding passionate.

This caused Su Yang to raise his eyebrows. Why was she exerting so much effort just to pleasure him? What could she possibly want from him? Surely, she couldn't be crazy enough to do all this just to obtain his attention, right?

"Go on..." Su Yang said after a moment a silence.

Upon hearing his approval, Zhang Xiu Ying instantly raised her head and smiled brightly.

"Yes!"

Zhang Xiu Ying slowly stood up and began undressing in front of Su Yang, who watched without uttering a single sound.

From the top to bottom, Zhang Xiu Ying uncovered her private parts for Su Yang to feast his eyes on.

Her hairless figure was slim and well-balanced with her breasts being neither big nor small, and her pink buds were popping and solid. She had glossy white skin that reflected light despite being inside a room with dimmed lights that was nearly dark.

Although her body was not as mature and as well-portioned as Lan Liqing's body, it still had a charm of its own and would easily excite any men with enough karma and blessing to see such an elegant sight.

A few moments later, when Zhang Xiu Ying finished undressing, she slowly closed her distance to Su Yang.

"Esteemed Guest, please excuse me in advance for blocking your view of the auction..."

When Zhang Xiu Ying was close enough to feel Su Yang's calm breath, her bottom lips were already directly on top of his stiff rod.

Time seemed to have stopped for Zhang Xiu Ying at this moment, as she was preparing herself to give away her purity to Su Yang, someone she'd just met today and without a proper relationship— if there was even any at all.

"Regret is a bitter feeling, and you might have to live the rest of your life with this feeling if you continue any further." Su Yang suddenly said to her, giving her one last chance to change her mind.

"It is better to willingly give my first to someone as handsome and charming as you than to unwillingly lose it to that bastard, Wang Ming!" she said with a bitter smile and glistening eyes, and she slowly lowered her body until her bottom lips touched the tip of Su Yang's penis.

"Wang Ming?" Su Yang raised an eyebrow at her words.