

## DUAL CULTIVATION

### Chapter 66 Returning to the Sec

The silver-haired figure descended to beside the empty hole on the ground.

She had planted the Extreme Yin Flower at this spot many years back and would occasionally return to check its growth, and because of the harsh requirements that are needed to pluck the flower— something that she deemed impossible for the level of cultivators in this world— she didn't need to worry about it being stolen.

Yet, when she returned today to check on the Extreme Yin Flower, the flower that she deemed to be impossible to steal was nowhere to be seen.

She expected herself to get angry at whoever stole it, yet she found herself more interested in the individual who managed to pluck the Extreme Yin Flower.

"The Heavenly Spirit Realm is considered the apex here in this world, but there are a few cultivators above that level, being at the Sovereign Spirit Realm. However, even those at the Sovereign Spirit Realm shouldn't have the ability to harvest the Extreme Yin Flower... unless that individual managed to master 'that' technique..."

Thinking to this point, the silver-haired figure became even more puzzled. Why would someone here have 'that' technique, let alone fully comprehend it?

"Hmph. There's no point in trying to guess the culprit when I can personally visit this individual..." The silver-hair quickly ascended to the sky and closed her eyes.

A few moments later, she opened her eyes and looked at the direction to the Profound Blossom Sect.

"Even if you store the Extreme Yin Flower in a storage space, there are plenty of ways to find you!" The silver-haired figure began flying towards the direction of the Profound Blossom Sect, looking like a real fairy in the sky.

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Inside the White Pearl Treasury, Elder Zhao casually sat behind the counter with his eyes closed, seemingly asleep.

"Elder Zhao! He's returned!" Suddenly, another Sect Elder came running into the White Pearl Treasury while shouting loudly.

"What the hell are you shouting about?! You nearly gave me a heart attack!" Elder Zhao exclaimed after nearly falling out of his chair from surprise.

"Ah... I apologize..." The Sect Elder showed an apologetic smile and continued: "Right! That Outer Court disciple you told me to keep an eye on has finally returned to the Sect!"

"What? Su Yang is back?"

Elder Zhao instantly stood up from his seat and asked: "Where is he right now?"

"He's currently reporting back to the Mission Hall—"

Before the Sect Elder could even finish speaking, Elder Zhao disappeared from the White Pearl Treasury with his last words being: "Take care of this place while I am gone!"

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Within the Mission Hall, Su Yang casually retrieved a few dismembered Lightning Cats tail to prove that he'd completed the mission.

"You managed to slay four Lightning Cats by yourself? Not bad for an Outer Court disciple!" The Sect Elder taking care of Su Yang praised him for his efforts.

"I have transferred 22 Premium Points to you for the completion of the mission."

"Thank you," said Su Yang as he turned to leave.

When he reached the exit, a familiar-looking old man stood in front of him.

"Su Yang, right? Come with me, I have a few questions for you." Elder Zhao said to him in a stern voice.

Seeing someone approach so quickly when he'd just returned to the Sect, Su Yang smiled and said: "Is this about the Pure Yang Flower?"

Upon hearing his question, Elder Zhao's eyes widened with surprise. "You knew that I would be coming to you about that? How?" he asked.

"Naturally, I would know when someone is always looking at me from a distance ever since I obtained the Pure Yang Flower."

Su Yang's response further shocked him.

"He's even aware of that?! And he's known about it since the beginning?!" Elder Zhao cried inwardly.

"Since you know what I want, this will make things easier for the both of us. Follow me to where we can speak in private."

Su Yang nodded and followed him out of the Mission Hall.

Once they left, a few individuals within the Mission Hall that knew of Elder Zhao's status within the Sect began whispering to each other, as they were pleasantly surprised to see him appear there, not to mention the reason he appeared was because of this Outer Court disciple.

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Inside one of the private rooms within the White Pearl Treasury, Su Yang and Elder Zhao sat around a small round table with two old-fashioned teacups sitting on the table.

"I will get straight to the point— how did you do it? How did you consume the Pure Yang Flower and still be in one piece, even skyrocketing to the 1st level of the Profound Spirit Realm from the 3rd level of the Elementary Spirit Realm?" Elder Zhao asked him with a serious expression.

"Are you the curious one, or is there someone else who is curious?" Su Yang said as he calmly sipped on the teacup.

Elder Zhao narrowed his eyes at such words. "I could tell since I first met you, but you really are a sharp kid, aren't you? Completely contrast to the rumors I've been hearing about you. To think there'd be such a crafty little brat within the Sect and nobody had an idea... you seem quite talented in manipulating people..."

Su Yang lowered the teacup in his hands and smiled: "The Pure Yang Flower— I didn't consume it entirely, only a tiny portion of it."

"Huh?" Elder Zhao was caught unprepared when he suddenly started talking about the Pure Yang Flower.

"If I had consumed the Pure Yang Flower entirely, I wouldn't be alive right now and we both know that."

"After grinding the Pure Yang Flower until it became powder, I consumed only just enough so that my body would not break down."

"That's it?" Elder Zhao looked at him with a suspicious gaze. How could it be that simple? Knowing his crafty nature, surely he must've done something else to consume the Pure Yang Flower... but what...?

"What about the rest of the Pure Yang Flower? What did you do with it?"

Although Elder Zhao wasn't convinced that it was this simple, he decided to play along with him.

However, no matter how prepared he was, when he heard Su Yang's answer, he couldn't help but cry out loud, nearly flipping the table in rage.

"I threw it away," Su Yang calmly replied.

"You what?!?!?!"

Elder Zhao stood up while yelling: "How could you throw away such a valuable resource?! Do you have any idea how much of the Sect's effort you've wasted by doing that?!"

Su Yang shrugged and said: "So what if I wasted it? I have already paid the Sect for it, so why does it matter to the Sect what I did with it?"

"You-You... You little rascal!"

Elder Zhao said as he pointed at Su Yang with a trembling finger.

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## Chapter 67 Seemingly Distressed

"I call bullshit! You do not seem like the type to waste resources like this. Tell me, how'd you consume the Pure Yang Flower?" Elder Zhao said.

He knew that Su Yang was trying to hide his secret, but the Patriarch had ordered him to figure out his secret so that he too could consume the Pure Yang Flower.

"I have already told you everything you wanted to know. I only consumed a tiny amount and threw the rest away, as I had a change of heart after tasting it once. Even though I'd only tasted a little bit, the troubles that came afterward is just too much— I do not ever want to experience something like that again..." Su Yang sighed in an earnest voice.

"What happened?" Elder Zhao asked out of curiosity.

Su Yang then patted his crotch and said: "Just that tiny amount had forced my thing to stand up like a stiff rod for many days without rest— to the point where I was fearful that it might explode from the endless blood flow— it was a torturous experience that is still haunting me right now..."

After listening to his story that would frighten even the toughest of man, Elder Zhao asked with his forehead full of sweat: "How'd you manage to make it go away?"

"By relieving myself, obviously. But even that took days of effort before it started showing any real results..."

"..."

By now, Elder Zhao's eyes were wide open with shock. Su Yang had to spend days relieving himself? Why didn't he just go find a partner to help him relieve his pain?

"I was aware that the Pure Yang Flower had such side-effects, but to think it'd be this severe... I apologize..."

Elder Zhao didn't know why he apologized to Su Yang, but it came out regardless. Perhaps he felt guilty for being the one to hand Su Yang the Pure Yang Flower, or maybe because he forced him to remember unpleasant memories.

"As ridiculous as it sounds, it is the truth. I threw away the remaining Pure Yang Flower out of anger and fear from what it'd done to me." Su Yang said in solemnness, and he continued: "Whether you believe it or not, that is not my problem. I have told you everything I know, so I will be taking my leave now."

Just as Su Yang stood up and prepared to leave, Elder Zhao stopped him and asked: "Now that you are at the Profound Spirit Realm, will you be taking the Inner Court disciple exam?"

"Naturally." Su Yang replied as he stepped out of the room, leaving Elder Zhao to ponder about a few things.

"That rascal is really slick and mysterious. Not only was he able to act so calmly when in my presence, but he also had the guts to lie straight to my face. If only his surname wasn't Su... fuck!" Elder Zhao cursed loudly, his face feeling an invisible heat, almost as though someone had recently slapped him in

the face. To think that he'd allow a mere disciple to leave so easily after being taken as a fool, it felt worst than a slap in the face.

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Right after leaving the White Pearl Treasury, Su Yang traveled to the Medicine Hall, where he was warmly welcomed by the medical disciples there.

"Junior apprentice-brother Su! It feels like it has been forever since I last saw you!"

"Junior apprentice-brother Su, where have you been for the past week? Do you have any idea how quiet it has been around the Sect without your presence here?"

Su Yang was flooded by the sisters upon arrival. Everybody there seemed to want to speak with him—everyone except a single young lady, who was sitting in a corner and staring at them with an annoyed expression.

"Che. Why'd he have to come back? I was just beginning to forget about him, too!" The disciple named Xiao mumbled to herself, feeling irritated just from seeing Su Yang's face.

"I am here to see Elder Lan, is she here right now?" Su Yang suddenly asked them.

When he mentioned Elder Lan, the place there quickly became quiet.

"Umm... Ever since Master went to speak with the Patriarch, she has locked herself in her room and would refuse to come out..."

Su Yang raised his eyebrows upon hearing the news. What happened had while he was away?

"Let me try speaking to her and I will see what I can do."

"Un."

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Inside her room, Lan Liqing sat on her bed in the lotus position, silently cultivating.

Ever since the talk she had with the Patriarch, there has been a least a dozen Sect Elders that had approached her with the intent to become partners.

And since every Sect Elder within the Sect was aware of her desire to remain alone, the unusual occurrence was most likely due to the Patriarch pulling a few strings from behind the scenes.

However, Lan Liqing wasn't willing to allow herself to be pressured by the situation, so she decided to enter closed cultivation until a certain someone returns to the Sect.

Suddenly, the door to her locked room opened without any warning, causing Lan Liqing to snap open her eyes.

"Who dares?!" she stood up and grabbed the sword that was by the bed and faced the figure that slowly walked into the room, her heart beating erratically.

However, when Lan Liqing saw the handsome face of the intruder, her eyes widened with surprise and joy.

"Is this how you greet your partner who has been gone for only a few days?" Su Yang said with a smile as he walked into the room.

"S-Su Yang! You're back!" Lan Liqing threw the sword to the side and directly jumped at him.

Seeing her unexpected actions, Su Yang opened his arms and welcomed her beautiful figure into his embrace.

When he hugged her, he instantly noticed the changes in her body.

"You have lost weight..."

Su Yang's voice was gentle when he spoke to Lan Liqing, yet inside his heart, there was a feeling of anger that was increasingly growing fiercer the more he realized the stress Lan Liqing had to experience while he was away. In order for her to have lost such a noticeable amount of weight, and in such a short time at that, she must have really been distressed about something.

"Tell me what is troubling you, and I will immediately deal with it," he said to her in a low and assuring voice.

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### [Chapter 68 Comforting Her Worries](#)

After Lan Liqing calmed down from being embraced, she began explaining the situation to Su Yang. She told him everything from her talk with the Patriarch and how she's being pressured into finding a partner.

Additionally, she used this chance to reveal her position within the Sect along with her connections to the previous Sect Masters as an adopted child.

Now fully grasping the situation, Su Yang felt relieved that the situation wasn't as troublesome as he'd expected. Although the Patriarch had a cultivation base at the Earth Spirit Realm, he wasn't at a level that would cause Su Yang to feel pressured.

"Su Yang... let's leave this Sect..." Lan Liqing suddenly said in a solemn voice. While she didn't want to leave this place she called 'home' for many years, it would still be better than being forced into a relationship with someone she didn't desire.

Su Yang's eyes slightly widened upon hearing her words.

"You want to leave the Sect?" he asked her just to make sure he was hearing correctly, as he felt that there was really no need for such actions over something this small.

"As long as I am a disciple in this Sect, the Patriarch will continue to pressure me until I become partners with another Sect Elder. With my cultivation base and your talent, there will be plenty other Sects that will accept us, if that is what you are worried about..."

Upon hearing her words, Su Yang couldn't help but laugh. "As bad as it may sound, I hold no feelings towards this Sect. If I decide to leave, then I will do it without any hesitation, and I will most certainly have no doubts after I leave," he said.

"Then let's leave this—"

"However, Liqing, will you be able to say the same?" Su Yang said to her as he stared at her eyes with a serious expression.

"If you truly want to leave this place because of your own will, then I will not stop you. But alas, that is not the case right now. I can see the reluctance in your eyes— they are telling me that you do not wish to leave this place you call home."

Su Yang's words dumbfounded her. He was right. She didn't want to leave this place because that was what she desired, but because of the situation and pressure that was boring down on her, which left her with no other choices but to leave.

Seeing her eyes turning wet, Su Yang gently combed her soft hair and said with a smile: "Have you forgotten about my presence here? I will ensure that you will not leave this place because of some idiot but because you truly wish to leave..."

"..."

Although Su Yang's words gave her a feeling of comfort and relieve, she cannot just ignore the overwhelming presence of the individual who was the main cause of her stress— the Patriarch.

"But the Patriarch..."

"Hmph. So what if he's the Patriarch?" Su Yang coldly snorted. "A mere Earth Spirit Realm cultivator— just leave him to me. I have not just one, but many ways to deal with people like him."

"..."

Lan Liqing suddenly went silent.

Despite Su Yang's ridiculous statement and his cultivation that was far inferior to the Patriarch who was at the 3rd level of the Earth Spirit Realm, when Lan Liqing heard his voice, there was nothing but confidence in her heart, and the invisible weight that has been weighing down on her for the past week suddenly disappeared, almost as though it was all an imagination.

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Once Lan Liqing calmed down and returned to her normal state of mind, she looked at Su Yang with yearning eyes, and she said: "When you left the Sect unannounced, I felt for the first time in a long time— ever since I joined this Sect— a sense of emptiness."

"Since you look like the type to know everything, do you know how I can make that feeling go away?" she continued with her face quickly turning red.

Hearing her question, a slight smile appeared on Su Yang's face. He did not open his mouth to answer her and instead directly went for her lips.

Lan Liqing did not refuse his kiss. She closed her eyes and focused on replying to his 'answer'.

A few moments after they began kissing, Lan Liqing gently embraced Su Yang, slowly leading him to the bed behind her.

Once they were on the bed, Lan Liqing began to loosen her robes, seemingly eager to feel the warmth of Su Yang's body.

"There's no need to be so hasty, I will not be going anywhere anytime soon." Su Yang chuckled upon seeing her eagerness to cultivate.

"T-This is all your fault!" Lan Liqing's face flushed at his words. "Ever since you took my Yin Essence, I have been thinking about this nearly every day!"

"Is that so?" he chuckled. "Then I will have to take responsibility, don't I?"

"Naturally!"

"Very well, then allow me to fill your emptiness..."

And very quickly, the room began to echo with the sound of Lan Liqing's blissful voice.

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Many hours have passed since Su Yang went upstairs to confront Lan Liqing, yet he still seemed to be upstairs.

This caused the disciples downstairs to feel anxious. Why was it taking so long? Was the situation that severe? Or did something happen upstairs?

They wanted to know the reason, but they were all feeling afraid to find out.

"I believe that junior apprentice-brother Su will manage to cheer Master up! Let's just be patient and wait until he comes down."

The others nodded in agreement and continued on with their day, no longer paying too much attention to the two. But alas, it wasn't until after the night had arrived did Su Yang finally reappear before them.

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## [Chapter 69 A Goddess Descends End of Vol.1](#)

"Junior-brother Su, you're finally back!"

When the disciples downstairs noticed him walking down, they all rushed to him with anxious expressions on their faces.

"How is Master's condition?" they all asked him.

"Everything has been resolved, she will be fine after some more rest," he said.

"What happened up there? Why did it take so long?" someone asked.

"Besides talking, nothing else really happened. I guess we were just so into the topic that we forgot about the passing time..."

"Is that so..."

Although the disciples were still doubtful of what happened upstairs, as long as their Master was fine, they didn't really care about the rest of the details.

After they thanked Su Yang a few more times, they finally allowed him to leave.

Once he left, Su Yang began making his way to his living quarters.

Upon arriving at his home, Su Yang jumped onto the roof and silently sat there with his gaze at the crescent moon that was shining more beautiful and brighter than any of the previous nights he's watched it.

"What a beautiful moon..." Seeing the elegant moon that was hanging in the starry sky like a piece of art, Su Yang reminiscences of his previous life with the Moon Goddess, where the moon would always shine beautifully just from being gazed at by her.

"It feels almost as though you are here beside me, yet here I am... alone..." Su Yang sighed.

Whenever he would have the time, or feel nostalgic, there would always be someone on his mind, as that was his only way to cope with the loneliness that was deep in his heart.

Time slowly passed as Su Yang continued to gaze at the refined moon, seemingly lost in his thoughts. However, his dreaming was suddenly interrupted when a gentle and seemingly normal wind blew through the area.

Sensing the wind, Su Yang pushed his thoughts behind his mind and stood up.

He then started to look around the place, looking as though he was searching for something.

However, a few moments later— when he cannot see anything out of the ordinary— he began speaking loudly to the air.

"Although I cannot see you, nor am I able to feel your presence, I can sense your profound gaze staring directly at me."

"..."

Completely silence.

"I know you can hear me."

"..."

Again, no reply.

"Who are you and what do you want from me?" Su Yang tried again.

"..."

Still no answer.

If there were other people to witness his actions right now, they would surely be convinced that he was crazy.

By now, Su Yang was feeling wary, even troubled. Although it was only for a split second, he was certain that he'd felt someone looking at him. Who could this person be that even he cannot sense? Forget about Earth Spirit Realm cultivators, even those at the Heavenly Spirit Realm would not be able to escape his extraordinary senses that were further improved by the All-Seeing Celestial Eyes technique.

His All-Seeing Celestial Eyes not only allowed him to distinguish beasts with monster cores from those that don't, but they also increase his senses by many folds, allowing him to see and sense things that are normally impossible for someone at his level of cultivation.

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Somewhere behind the night clouds, a silver-haired figure stared at Su Yang with eyes, feeling astonished by his profound senses.

To think someone at the Profound Spirit Realm was able to sense her concealing techniques just because she looked at him.

Just who is this young mortal, and what kind of secrets does he have hidden?

"Not only was he able to pluck the Extreme Yin Flower, but he also has this ridiculous awareness..."

Just as the silver-haired figure prepared to reveal herself due to her curiosity, Su Yang's voice suddenly resounded again.

"You are clearly adapted to concealing yourself, but I doubt even someone at the Sovereign Spirit Realm would be able to hide as well as you— The Divine Spirit Realm, perhaps?"

"!!!"

Su Yang's words dumbfounded the silver-haired figure, but what shocked her was not his speculation that she was at the Divine Spirit Realm— it was his knowledge of the Divine Spirit Realm that had greatly surprised her!"

The knowledge of the cultivation bases— and cultivation in general— in this world was greatly lacking.

It was so much so that even those at the Sovereign Spirit Realm have little to no knowledge of the Divine Spirit Realm that was right above their current stage, yet why did such knowledge come out from the mouth of a young mortal who wasn't even at the True Spirit Realm? Not to mention the clear voice he spoke in that clearly showed his familiarity with the Divine Spirit Realm.

The silver-haired figure's interest in Su Yang instantly soared. She wanted to know how this mortal knew of the Divine Spirit Realm and where or who he'd learned it from.

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"So? When are you going to reveal yourself? Surely you did not come all the way here just to look at my handsome face, right?"

Despite the utter lack of response, Su Yang did not give up on trying to convince whoever was watching him in the shadows to come out and continued to speak to the air, his gaze constantly trying to find this individual.

A few more moments later, Su Yang obtained his goal when a heavenly voice suddenly resounded in his ears.

"First the Extreme Yin Flower, now this... You really are an interesting individual..." said the heavenly voice.

"A female?" Su Yang felt a sense of familiarity with the heavenly voice even though he was positive that he has never heard of such a voice before.

Suddenly, the surrounding moonlight began brightening like magic, and a slim figure appeared from behind the clouds that were right above Su Yang.

This figure was extremely beautiful— so extremely beautiful that calling her a goddess would not be an exaggeration but an understatement.

She had long silver hair and silver eyes that seemingly blended in with the moonlight that shone in the background. Her white robes fluttered in an unnatural way, making her look like a goddess descending from the Heavens, and surrounding her was an otherworldly aura that could not be described with words.

When Su Yang first saw the peerless face of this figure, his eyes immediately widened with shock, and his heart throbbed like war drums at war.

"Y...Yuehai?"

The image of the Moon Goddess suddenly appeared in his head, as she also had silver hair and silver eyes just like this flying individual. However, after taking another look, Su Yang quickly threw away that thought, as they were only similar-looking.

"No... that's not Yuehai... but I feel like I have met her before..."

Suddenly, looking as though he was enlightened, the figure of another individual appeared in his head, but unlike the mature Moon Goddess, this figure was much smaller...

"Impossible..."

Su Yang didn't want to believe it at first, but as doubtful as he was with his own speculations, the more he looked at this silver-haired girl's face, the more resemblance he found her with the individual in his head.

"Qiuyue?" he mumbled in a dumbfounded voice, which was very clearly heard by the silver-haired figure.

"What did you just say?" The silver-haired beauty instantly halted all of her movements the moment she heard Su Yang's mumbling, her face full of shock and bewilderment.

However, almost an instant later, she frowned and released her entire cultivation base and directed it at Su Yang, who was unable to protect himself from the tyrannical pressure, causing him to cough up a mouthful of blood.

"Who are you?!" she exclaimed loudly, her gaze filled with cautiousness. "Are you someone from the Four Divine Heavens?! Did the Sacred Moon Palace send you here to come after me?! Answer me right this instant, before I start tearing your limbs and force you to talk!"

"..."

The silver-haired beauty had expected Su Yang to begin begging for his life and reveal his identity after her threats, but shockingly, Su Yang did not do any of that and instead stood there with a profound smile on his face that was still dripping with blood.

When the silver-haired beauty noticed his gaze that was staring at her with affection and joy, a weird feeling arose inside her heart, causing her to unconsciously weaken the pressure on him.

"Answer me! Who are you and how do you know my name?!" she repeated, her voice filled with uncertainty.

Hearing her question again, Su Yang straightened his back and clasped his hands behind it.

"Who do you think I am, Little Qiuyue...? Although my appearances may have gotten younger, I shouldn't look that different from the 'me' in your memories... Perhaps a few slaps on your buttocks will help you recall..." he said to her in a tone that was different than any tone he has spoken so far.

The silver-haired beauty named Qiuyue suddenly trembled violently.

She stared at him with a wavering gaze, and her lips slowly moved—

"T-That tone— I-I-Impossible! You... you... you are supposed to be dead!!!" she loudly exclaimed, sounding like a terrified cat, and her face paled, looking as though she was looking at a ghost.

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## [Chapter 70 How Are You Still Alive?](#)

Qiuyue staggered in midair, feeling as though the entire world was spinning.

"Y-You can't possibly be alive! That is impossible!" she repeated, her voice filled with disbelief and shock.

Su Yang found her statement quite interesting, Why would she say that he was dead?

"After... after all... I have seen your lifeless body with my very eyes!" she continued, dumbfounding Su Yang.

She had seen his dead body? How was that possible?

"What do you mean by that, you saw my dead body?" he asked her with a frown.

"Two thousand years ago, you were announced dead, and I had even attended the funeral! That was also where I witnessed your lifeless body within the casket with my very eyes!"

"..."

Su Yang didn't know what to think of the situation. If she really saw his dead body, then what about his current body that looked exactly the same as his previous body? And where did that supposedly dead body come from? Surely, it can't be real, right? Or was his current body the fake one, and his real body had long collapsed?

More importantly, what did she mean by 2,000 years ago was when she attended his funeral? Could it be possible that over 2,000 years had passed since he left the Eternal Retribution Cliff? Even though to him it felt like an instant?

However, as doubtful as it sounded, that explained why she, who was only a little girl when he'd last seen her become so developed and mature-looking.

"Y-You are farting! This is all a ploy created by the Sacred Moon Palace to capture me! A rascal like you cannot possibly be my Senior Su!" Qiuyue denied his existence as the tyrannical pressure reappeared—this time even stronger than the previous. "I will make you die an excruciating death for trying to fool me with Senior Su's appearance!"

Su Yang's eyes widened at the vicious killing intent emitted by her, even panicking when he confirmed the seriousness within her diamond-like eyes.

At this rate, she will really kill him out of anger!

Suddenly, a thought flashed through Su Yang's head, and he furiously shouted: "What an ungrateful kid you are, Qiuyue! After all that I have done for you when you were just a baby, and this is how you repay me?! By aiming for my life?! I am disappointed in you! I have even changed your dirty diapers numerous times! I still remember it clearly— that small crescent moon birthmark you have imprinted right under your belly button!"

"?!?!?!"

When Qiuyue heard Su Yang's furious shouts, her heart skipped a beat even though her cultivation base was many times superior to his Profound Spirit Realm. However, what caused her to drop from the starry sky was not his voice, but his remarks on her birthmark that only two people in this world knew. One of these two people being her mother and the other being the mentor who'd treated her as though she was his real daughter because her real father, the Moon God, was never there for her— Senior Su!

All the killing intent in the air quickly dispersed like smoke on a windy day, and Qiuyue descended from the sky to stand before Su Yang on the roof, nearly tripping and fall upon landing.

She looked at him with her beautiful silver eyes, her mouth trembling, looking as though she was holding in her tears.

"Y-Y-You are really... S-Senior Su?" she asked him in a low, shaky voice that was still filled with doubt.

After all, she had definitely witnessed for herself Su Yang's dead body during the funeral 2,000 years ago, and she'd believed that he was gone since then.

How was he still alive? What really happened to him? And why was here in this world?

Su Yang showed an affectionate smile towards her, who was slowly approaching him like a toddler trying to reach her parents.

He widened his arms and said in a gentle voice: "Although I do not know what had happened to you or the Four Divine Heavens after I left, there is anguish deep in your eyes, and I can clearly see that... Come, Qiuyue... tell me about it— as you'd always complain to me about your troubles."

"Senior... Sniff... Senior Su!" Qiuyue jumped into his arms and began crying her eyes out.

Despite her age that was over 2,000 years old, when in front of Su Yang, she felt like she was still a child who'd barely knew how to talk.

"You are alive... you really are alive..."

When she felt the way Su Yang caressed her hair and patted her head, all the doubt in her head about his identity instantly disappeared, as the feeling of his touch was the only thing in this world that could not be duplicated.

As for Su Yang, there was only joy in his heart at this moment. Even though he was embracing a peerless beauty that could easily destroy a continent or two with just her appearances, there was not even a tiny fragment of impure thoughts in his head— only pure love and tenderness.

"You are already an adult, yet here you are, crying in the arm's of a 16-year-old's like a crybaby..." Su Yang chuckled at her actions, but she didn't care and continued to tightly hug his robes.

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After taking a few moments to cry all of her tears out, Qiuyue looked at Su Yang and said with a serious expression: "Where have you been for the past 2,000 years, and what are you doing here in this world,

even taking the appearance of some mortal kid? Do you have any idea the turmoil that happened around the Four Divine Heavens after your death?"

Su Yang smiled bitterly and explained his situation to her. He started from when he met the mysterious old man who offered a helping hand to help him escape the Eternal Retribution Cliff to how he ended up in this world instantly after.

"So you see... although 2,000 years may have passed for you, only a month's time has passed for me."

"Unbelievable..." Qiuyue mumbled, feeling dizzy from his story.

"Enough about me, now tell me about your end. What happened to the Four Divine Heavens, and why are you here? Where is this place? And you mentioned the Sacred Moon Palace wanting to capture you. Why is that? You are the daughter of Yuehai, the Goddess of the Moon from the Sacred Moon Palace, who particularly owns the place alongside the Moon God"

When Su Yang mentioned Yuehai, her mother, Qiuyue's expression darkened, and her skin paled.

"Mother... she is no longer in this world," she suddenly said in a low voice.

"...W-Wh-What did you just say?"

Upon hearing her words, Su Yang's eyes widened with disbelief, his gaze filled with shock, and a wave of deep pain jolted his mind, nearly causing him to fall to his knees.

He began staggering backward, and suddenly, all the blood from the pressure that was suppressed within his body were all coughed up at once, staining the roof with even more blood.

"Senior Su?!" Qiuyue made a terrified expression when Su Yang suddenly collapsed on the roof. Her body instantly reacted, and she flew towards his falling body.