

DUAL CULTIVATION

Chapter 76 What Else Are You Hiding from Me?

"What a sight to behold," said Su Yang in a calm voice.

"..."

The examiner remained silent, but her face seemed more flushed than just a second ago.

After another moment, Su Yang continued: "We still have more than half an hour left for this assessment..." he said as his hands approached her body again.

"W-W-Wait... I have not recovered yet—"

Without giving the examiner a chance to recover, Su Yang said: "Senior, I earnestly wish to become a proud Inner Court disciple of the Profound Blossom Sect, so I will be taking this examination with absolute sincerity! Until this assessment ends, I shall give it my all!"

"S-Su Yang, you bastard! I know the game you are trying to play! Don't you dare try your luck with me— Ahhhh~"

Midway through her sentence, she suddenly felt Su Yang's fingers caress her bottom lips, causing her already twitching body to bend upwards like a bridge.

"Don't worry, Senior. I will try my best for the next half an hour in hopes to not disgrace the Sect..."

"Y-You are serious?" The examiner looked at him with a terrified gaze. She was worried that if Su Yang continued to massage her for the next half an hour, her mind would go crazy from the intense pleasure. In other words, she was afraid to get addicted to the feeling and wouldn't be able to control herself.

"Did it sound like I was joking?" Su Yang looked at her with astonishment. "I am taking this examination very seriously, and so should you! I do not have time for jokes," he said to her as his fingers slipped into her slimy cave.

"Aaaaahhhhh~" The examiner's eyes rolled back, and her tongue stretched out of her mouth, making an obscene expression.

Seconds that felt like hours quickly turned into minutes, and by the time half an hour passed, the examiner was barely able to stay conscious. Her entire figure was soaking wet, looking as though she just came out of a steaming hot room. The lower part of her body was jerking nonstop, and liquid would occasionally squirt from her bottom lips.

"Senior, it has been an hour... I will now leave you alone and give you time to judge my shameful performance," said Su Yang as he adjusted his robes and tightened the sash on his waist.

"..."

The examiner did not reply, only lay there silently. Though, to be precise, she wasn't able to respond to him, as she was so exhausted from the constant moaning that she'd long lost her voice.

However, as Su Yang left the room, her eyes followed his movements, and within her gaze flickered with many complicated emotions.

"I never really understood why they would want to send someone like him to this Sect, but I think I am now starting to understand their thoughts more clearly..." she sighed inwardly.

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Once he left the examination room, the elderly woman that was waiting outside looked at him. "What are the results? Did you manage to pass, or did she have a bored expression on her face throughout the whole examination, as usual?"

Su Yang smiled at her question, and he shrugged.

"She didn't give me a grade yet, so even I do not know the results," he said in a composed tone, sounding as though he wasn't the least concerned about the results.

"Hmm? That's odd... you would normally receive the results before coming out of the room. Speaking of which, where is the Sect— your examiner?" she asked him with a puzzled expression.

"Senior is still inside the room, but I don't think she will be coming out for some time," said Su Yang in a way that made it sound as though everything was fine.

"Why won't she be coming out? Did something happen to her?" she further questioned him.

"It is a bit complicated, but if you ask her yourself, I'm sure you'll understand the situation," he replied with a slight smile.

"Complicated?" the elderly woman frowned at his words. What complications could there possibly be for the examiner, whose real status far exceeded hers, when it is only a mere Inner Court examination that they are talking about?

Su Yang then continued: "I will be taking my leave for now. Until the results are finalized, I will be staying within my living quarters so you'll be able to find me there."

The elderly woman did not stop Su Yang when he walked out the door. Instead, she walked into the room that was used for Su Yang's assessment.

However, upon entering the room that was oddly humid, the elderly woman cried out in shock at the eye-popping and mind-boggling scene that was before her.

"M-M-Matriarch!"

The Sect Elder ran to support the examiner, who was one of the two Sect Masters of this Profound Blossom Sect.

However, when the Sect Elder got close enough to touch her, the Sect Master said to her in a panicked voice: "Don't touch me! My body is too sensitive right now and will go crazy even if you do as much as gently touch it!"

Seeing the shameful state the Matriarch was currently in, a fire began burning in the Sect Elder's eyes.

"Was this all caused by that disciple?! I will find him right now and—"

"Wait!" The Matriarch quickly stopped her from running out the door to capture Su Yang.

"I am sorry that you had to witness such a shameful sight of me, but forget everything you saw here, and most importantly, do not touch Su Yang!"

"What? Why are you trying to protect him? Isn't he the reason that you are looking like this?" asked the Sect Elder with astonishment.

How could she still protect Su Yang, who had clearly overstepped his boundaries? Not to mention that he was only a mere Outer Court disciple! A mere disciple who still isn't an Inner Court disciple had seemingly assaulted the Matriarch, for heaven's sake! If the Patriarch knew of this incident, he would surely flip the Sect upside-down in fury!

"I am to be blamed for this incident..." sighed the Matriarch. "I have my reasons for showing up at the Examination Hall today— especially as his examiner. But it is also true that I didn't expect such an outcome..."

"His techniques... I didn't expect him to have such dreadful techniques hidden within him all along!"

The Matriarch could feel the temperature in her body rising again as she recalled the way he handled her body.

"..."

The Sect Elder was speechless. Why does the Matriarch have a smile on her face at this moment?

"Additionally, he is a mere disciple at the Profound Spirit Realm while I am at the Earth Spirit Realm— If I didn't approve of his actions, would he still be able to walk out that door after I am done with him?" said the Matriarch, who suddenly narrowed her eyes at the Sect Elder and continued to speak in a low voice: "Anyway, forget about what happened here today. If I hear even a slight rumor of what happened today, you will be the first I visit! This is an Official Decree directly from me, the Matriarch!"

When the Sect Elder saw the killing intent in the Matriarch's eyes, she quickly realized that the Matriarch was not joking and that she would definitely be killed if she leaked even a tiny peep about what happened here today.

"T-T-This disciple understands and obeys the Matriarch's Decree!"

The Matriarch smiled slightly and said: "Good— now get out and let me rest for a bit. You have already seen enough of my shameful displays."

The Sect Elder quickly ran out of the room and left the Matriarch alone inside.

When she closed the door, she realized that her robes were soaked in sweat. Although the Matriarch is normally laidback, once she becomes serious, then even the Patriarch might cower in fear!

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Still, inside the room, the Matriarch slowly sat up after she regained some of her body strength.

"That little rascal Su Yang... to think he's been hiding such an unexpected talent from me for so long!" she chuckled out loud.

She then used her fingers to dig inside her own pink cave, looking as though she was searching for something within her hole.

After a moment, she retrieved her fingers that were covered with some sort of sticky substance in-between her fingers.

Taking a few seconds to look at it, she began sucking her fingers in an erotic manner, tasting the sticky substance that was on her finger along with her own holy water.

"I can taste the Pure Yang Flower within his Yang... and quite a large amount, too..." she mumbled to herself, and a profound smile appeared on her lovely face. "What else are you hiding from me, you little rascal?"

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[Chapter 77 What If I Become Your Partner Instead?](#)

When Su Yang returned to his living quarters, he went directly into the bathroom to clean his sweaty body.

After taking a few minutes to clean himself, Su Yang sat on his bed and closed his eyes to cultivate.

Meanwhile, Qiuyue sat beside him on the bed, her eyes staring at him with a profound gaze.

Why did he come home with that funny smell just now? Where did he go? And most importantly, why does he have the scent of a mature woman all over his body?

Qiuyue was curious about his life in this mysterious Sect that she knew nothing about, but seeing how Su Yang had already started cultivating, she decided to wait until he was finished.

As Qiuyue waited for Su Yang to finish, she used her Spiritual Sense as a Divine Lord Realm cultivator to look around the Sect, hoping to understand more about the Sect that Su Yang decided to join.

Spiritual Sense is a unique ability possessed by cultivators above the Heavenly Spirit Realm, and it allows them to scan their surroundings with their spirit, permitting them to look at things from afar without the need to use their eyes. For example, a cultivator with Spiritual Sense would be able to see the person behind a wall even with his eyes closed. The range of their Spiritual Sense also grows with the users'

cultivation base, so the stronger the user, the further and clearer they can see through their Spiritual Sense.

As for Qiuyue, who was a Divine Lord Realm expert, her Spiritual Sense would naturally cover a large area— it was strong enough to cover every inch of the entire Profound Blossom Sect.

Whoosh! An invisible ripple suddenly swept the Profound Blossom Sect, and many scenes appeared in Qiuyue's head.

"..."

Qiuyue's eyes widened with shock at the number of vulgar scenes she'd witnessed from her Spiritual Sense after just a few moments of peeking. How could there be so many couples in one Sect? It's almost as if everyone within this Sect was partnered up with another disciple!

Additionally, from what she saw through her Spiritual Sense, there were sexual activities occurring in nearly every house within this Sect! And while there are protective barriers in the living quarters to prevent peepers like Qiuyue, when used against a Divine Lord Realm expert like her, these barriers might as well be clear glass.

"This Sect... could it be one of those places?" Qiuyue looked at Su Yang with conflicted eyes.

After a moment, she sighed to herself. She didn't want to think too much and decided to wait until Su Yang was finished with his cultivation.

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A few hours had passed since Su Yang started his cultivation. In his cultivation, he was absorbing the Yin Qi he'd obtained from the Matriarch during the last few minutes of the assessments where the Matriarch decided to increase the difficulty by adding dual cultivation into the examination.

Initially, Su Yang refused to dual cultivate with her, but when he recalled the conversation he had with Zhang Xiu Ying at the Burning Lotus Auction House— how he decided to cultivate for real so he could quickly return to the Four Divine Heavens— he accepted the Matriarch's body into his embrace and dual cultivated with her.

"I also have Qiuyue by my side now... I cannot afford to be picky with my partners anymore, as I really have no choice but to cultivate with whoever I can in this world and quickly return to the Four Divine Heavens..."

Su Yang suddenly opened his eyes, and within his gaze flickered with a profound light. His body also began to change when a refreshing feeling spread all over his body, almost as though his warm blood had turned into cool water that relinquished all the stress within his body.

"He's reached the True Spirit Realm?" Qiuyue immediately noticed the changes in Su Yang's body the moment he succeeded in breaking through the Profound Spirit Realm.

However, she was confused at his sudden breakthrough.

Although Su Yang was already at the peak of the Profound Spirit Realm before cultivating, how did he manage to achieve the True Spirit Realm so quickly without using any resources, such as Spirit Stones, or Monster Cores? Qiuyue also couldn't smell the scent of Pills anywhere on his body, so he clearly didn't consume any Pills.

"So he's really..."

Just as Qiuyue wanted to sigh, Su Yang gazed upon her.

"If you have questions for me, there is no need to hold them back," he said.

Qiuyue silently stared at him for a few seconds before opening her mouth to ask: "Are you also participating in dual cultivation with the disciples of this Sect?"

Su Yang suddenly chuckled. "Is it odd for me to do such a thing as a disciple of this Sect?" he answered her question with a question of his own.

"Did you also do it with my mother...?"

Qiuyue's following question caught Su Yang off guard, causing his jaw to loosen from surprise.

"I think you already know the answer to that..." said Su Yang after clearing his throat.

The room turned silent after Su Yang's words, and Qiuyue closed her eyes to ponder.

"Did you love my mother?" she asked him a moment later, her eyes still closed.

"Naturally."

"Do you still love her now?"

"Of course."

"Then why are you sleeping with another woman?"

Su Yang suddenly smiled.

"To cultivate," he answered without taking even a second to think.

"Is it because you are lacking in resources...? What if I supply you with all the resources you need for cultivation? If you need Sovereign-grade treasures, I will have them by the following day. If you need anything else, I will obtain it even if I have to cross the Jade Sea multiple times. This way, you wouldn't have a reason to dual cultivate anymore, right?"

"After doing the same thing for countless years, dual cultivation has become something like a second nature to me— it won't be easy even for someone like me to suddenly change my path of cultivation."

"..."

Qiuyue returned to being silent. Although she was already aware of Su Yang's playboy nature, as she'd learned it from her mother after his assumed death, it still bothered her to no end that the man her

mother used to love was embracing another woman, especially when she will be staying beside him starting now.

"T-Then what if I become your partner for dual cultivation instead? W-Will that prevent you from touching another woman?"

Even as she was saying those words, her face was flushed red from embarrassment, and her eyes instinctively avoided Su Yang's eyes.

"..."

Su Yang's eyes were widened with shock and his mouth that was seemingly trembling slowly opened.

However, before he could even utter a single sound, Qiuyue continued: "I am obviously joking... Even if my mother is no longer here, I cannot—"

Qiuyue made an awkward pause in-between her sentence before she cleared her throat and continued: "A-Anyway! Although I said that I do not blame you for my mother's death, you are still part of the reason as to why she's dead, and I want you to keep that in your mind every time you embrace another woman!"

"As long as you do not forget your love for my mother, I will not be bothered by your— I will try not to be bothered by your scoundrel-like actions!"

"S-Scoundrel-like actions?" Su Yang smiled bitterly at her words that felt like sharp swords poking his heart.

However, he did not argue with her and promised her that he will never forget even for a moment the love he has for her mother.

"I promise," he said, still with the bitter smile on his face.

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[Chapter 78 Depraved Techniques](#)

Outside Su Yang's living quarters, an elderly woman stood before the door with a nervous expression on her face.

This elderly woman was Elder Wu, the Sect Elder who happened to be there for Su Yang's Inner Court disciple examination.

"Why did the Matriarch order me to come here— specifically me? This is the young bullying the old..."

Elder Wu didn't want to come here, nor did she wish to see Su Yang, especially not after what happened at the Examination Hall. However, since this was an order coming from the Matriarch, she had no other choice but to appear here.

A few moments after knocking on the door, Su Yang appeared before Elder Wu at the door.

"Outer Court disciple Su Yang, I am here to inform you that you have passed the assessment with flying colors. Congratulations on becoming an Inner Court disciple," said Elder Wu as she handed him a new identity badge and five Spirit Stones.

"500 Premium Points and five Spirit Stones has been given to you as a gift for passing the exam. Additionally, you will now be supplied with 3 Spirit Stones at the beginning of every month."

"Furthermore, you now have the privilege to enter the Chamber of Embrace at a price of Premium Points or Spirit Stones."

"Chamber of Embrace?" Su Yang, who has never heard of such a place, asked.

"It's a divine spot within the Profound Blossom Sect. If you cultivate there with your partner, the effects will be doubled."

"Oh? Such a place exists here?" Su Yang's eyes slightly opened with surprise, his gaze filled with curiosity.

Could this divine spot possibly have 'that' growing there?

"I will make sure to visit there when I have the time..." he said.

Elder Wu nodded, and she continued: "Once you are ready to receive your things, you can head to the Distribution Center to receive your new robes as an Inner Court disciple— it is also where you go to receive your monthly Spirit Stones."

"Do you have any questions for me before I leave?"

"I do have one... What are the requirements to become a Core disciple?"

Su Yang's unexpected question dumbfounded Elder Wu. He'd just become an Inner Court disciple and he already wants to take the test for Core disciples?

However, as ridiculous as Su Yang looked in Elder Wu's eyes, she still said: "One of the biggest requirements is that you must reach the True Spirit Realm before you are 21 years old. The next requirement is that you must participate in the Regional Tournament."

"Regional Tournament?"

"It's a tournament held only once every four years at the Holy City, the largest city in the Eastern Continent, where geniuses under the age of 30 from all over the Eastern Continent gather to showcase their talents in a duel against each other. The winner of the tournament will not only receive a handsome reward that's worth a fortune, but they will also get the rare chance to meet the rulers of the Eastern Continent and its Four Great Family— the Xie Dynasty."

"The Xie Dynasty?"

Su Yang suddenly recalled Xie Xingfang, the young lady who he'd given an Immortal-grade technique so she could cultivate her Heavenly Constitution, the Hundred Poisons Body.

While Su Yang had easily guessed that Xie Xingfang was someone of a profound background back then, he didn't expect her family to be the overlord of the Eastern Continent.

"When is the next Region Tournament?" he asked with the intention of joining, as he has unfinished business with Xie Xingfang.

"The next one is at the beginning of next year, there is still another five months until then. Are you intending to join?" asked Elder Wu.

"Naturally, if that is what I need in order to become a Core disciple."

"Also, you do not have to win the tournament in order to take the examination— you just need to enter the arena once."

"I understand," he nodded.

When she finished speaking, Elder Wu realized that she'd stayed for longer than intended, so she quickly said her farewells and turned to leave.

After she left, Su Yang went back into the house. When he closed the door and turned around, he noticed a figure was staring at him from the room that was beside his room.

It was his roommate that he hasn't seen in a while, Tang Hu.

Su Yang's eyebrows raised upon seeing Tang Hu's horrible-looking appearance and pale complexion.

"Heavens— what happened to you? I thought for an instant that I was looking at a ghost when I first saw you!" Su Yang said to him, who looked extremely sick.

"Y-Y-You are an Inner Court disciple now?"

Instead of answering Su Yang's question, Tang Hu wanted to make sure that he'd heard their conversation properly.

"That's right." Su Yang nodded.

"Is that so... C-Congratulations to you, I guess..." Tang Hu said in a weak voice, sounding as though he was already out of breath.

Seeing his unusual appearance, Su Yang narrowed his eyes at Tang Hu.

"You—"

Before Su Yang could say anything, Tang Hu quickly went back into his room and closed the door.

"..."

Su Yang stood there silently with a pondering expression on his face.

After standing there for a few moments, he released a long sigh before returning to his room.

"What's the matter now?"

Qiuyue asked him the moment she saw his face, reading his nonchalant expression like an open book.

"Do you know of Depraved Techniques?" Su Yang suddenly asked her.

"Depraved Techniques? Is it something like Forbidden Techniques?" Qiuyue shook her head. Even she has never heard of such a thing before.

"Right. Just like Forbidden Techniques that are frowned upon in the Cultivation World because of the corrupt methods required to cultivate them, Depraved Techniques deprives the users of their morality and drives them into doing heinous acts— mostly in a sexual sense— and it slowly pushes them into a state of madness."

"...Are you talking about that kid in the next door?" Qiuyue suddenly asked him.

When she used her Spiritual Sense a while back, Tang Hu was the first person she noticed because of their distance. However, because there was no relationship between them and she couldn't be bothered by a mortal like Tang Hu, she didn't even bother to stop to wonder about his condition.

"Un." Su Yang nodded and said: "That fool somehow managed to obtain a Depraved Technique and cultivated it, hence his sickly condition. If I don't quickly do something about it, he will not only cause great harm to himself but he will also hurt those close to him— if he hasn't already."

"He's just a single foolish mortal, why bother wasting your efforts on him? It was his decision to cultivate the Depraved Technique in the first place, and there is no reason for someone like you to help him."

Although Qiuyue exhibits deep care and affection for Su Yang, that was only because of the special position she gave Su Yang in her usually cold heart. As for Tang Hu, who she has no relations with— he is just another foolish mortal that is no different than an ant in her eyes, hence her cold reaction towards him.

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[Chapter 79 Worse Than Expected](#)

"Indeed, I have no reason to help him, nor do I intend on being his guardian angel. However, I do not plan on ignoring him, as there's no telling what he'll do once he reaches that point where he's fully consumed by madness," said Su Yang.

Those who walk the path of cultivation using corrupted techniques are usually violent in nature, and as a resident of the Profound Blossom Sect, Su Yang didn't want his peaceful residence to be disturbed by anyone.

"So what do you have in mind? Are you going to kill him?" asked Qiuyue, who supports such an idea, as it is a quick and efficient method of getting rid of problems like this one.

"He's only recently started cultivating the Depraved Technique so he's not completely helpless. However, if words cannot convince him, I'll have no choice but to silently take care of him, as this place prohibits disciples from killing each other unless it's an official deathmatch."

"Why don't you just leave him to the Sect?"

"That'll lead to an investigation and will cause an even louder ruckus than if I deal with it myself. It is very common for disciples to disappear or die without anyone knowing, and the Sect will usually ignore the situation if the individual is not someone of importance— people like Outer Court disciples," said Su

Yang. "And I'm sure the Sect would also prefer to deal with him silently, as having a corrupted cultivator as a disciple would greatly tarnish their reputation if word gets out."

"...Then I will be here if you need me to erase him without leaving a trace," said Qiuyue in a nonchalant voice.

Su Yang smiled and left the room.

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After leaving the room, Su Yang went directly to the Medicine Hall to seek for Lan Liqing, who was giving lectures to her disciples at the time.

"Su Yang? What are you doing here?" Lan Liqing stopped her lecture to ask him.

The disciples there all turned their heads when they heard the name 'Su Yang'.

"I apologize for interrupting your lecture, but I need your help with something," he said.

"You need my help?" Lan Liqing suddenly recalled the previous time he went to her for help and the results of her helping him, and her face naturally reddened for some reason.

"Don't worry, I did not eat anything weird this time," said Su Yang with a smile.

His words gave Lan Liqing the impression that he somehow knew what she was thinking about, and that caused her face to flush even more.

"Will this take long?" she asked.

"No, this will only take a few minutes of your time."

"Very well..." she nodded.

Lan Liqing then turned to look at her disciples and spoke: "Go take a small break and be back in twenty minutes."

"Yes, Master!"

The disciples dispersed and Lan Liqing approached Su Yang.

"Well? What do you need help with?" she went straight to the point.

"I am looking for the living quarters of a certain Outer Court disciple," he said.

"You are looking for another Outer Court disciple? Why don't you just ask around your fellow disciples? I may not even know this disciple you are looking for."

"Even if you don't know that person, don't you, as a Sect Elder, have something that records the whereabouts of disciples? I'm sure it'll be a lot faster than going around and asking people randomly."

"Naturally, we as Sect Elders have something to keep us informed of our own disciples. However, that is not something we normally use unless there's an emergency. Who are you looking for anyway?"

"I am looking for a disciple named Meng Jia. She is the partner of Tang Hu, my roommate."

"You were looking for a female disciple?" Lan Liqing frowned upon learning the fact. "Why are you looking for her?" she then asked, her heart feeling uncomfortable for some reason.

Su Yang chuckled at her reaction and said: "It's not what you think. I just wish to speak to her regarding a slight problem I'd recently encountered."

"Who said I was feeling jealous because you are looking for another female?!" Lan Liqing said in a voice that was slightly louder than a whisper.

Su Yang's mouth opened slightly from surprise. When did he say anything about her being jealous?

Lan Liqing blushed when she realized her blunder, and she quickly cleared her throat and continued: "Give me a moment to look for her..."

She then swiftly went upstairs to her room while taking large strides.

After a few minutes, Lan Liqing came back down with the information Su Yang wanted.

"Outer Court disciple Meng Jia, correct? She's currently located in Court 1 at Building 136."

"Thank you, Liqing," Su Yang said in a low voice so the other wouldn't hear him addressing her so intimately.

"If I come to find out that you had used me to fiddle with another woman, then this will be the last time you'll ever receive any help from me!" Lan Liqing said to him with a serious expression.

Su Yang simply smiled at her threats, and he turned to leave.

Once Su Yang left, Lan Liqing slowly calmed down, wondering why she was feeling agitated.

"Is this... jealousy?" she pondered with a frown on her face.

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Su Yang arrived at Court 1 shortly after leaving the Medicine Hall.

He then followed the single wide path that was surrounded by buildings on both sides until he arrived at his destination— Building 136.

When he finally arrived in front of Building 136, Su Yang frowned at the solemn atmosphere that surrounded the place.

Although nothing seemed out of the ordinary in appearances, it was obvious to Su Yang's sharp senses that there was something amiss about this place.

Ignoring the atmosphere, Su Yang knocked on the door until a pretty young lady opened the door.

This young lady, however, was not the person he was looking for— it was Meng Jia's roommate that had opened the door.

"Who are you?" The young lady asked him with a frown on her face, and her narrowed gaze at him was filled with wary, looking as though she was on high alert.

"I am Su Yang, an acquaintance of Meng Jia. Is she here now? I would like to speak with her," he said, ignoring her unfriendly gazes.

"She's not here right now, please go away," she immediately replied.

It was now clear to Su Yang that something unpleasant had happened to Meng Jia, which explained her roommate's unnatural reaction to his visit.

"I know something happened between Tang Hu and her, and I am here to give her my assistance. If you do not let me speak to her, things will only worsen from this point forth."

Su Yang's words caused many complicated emotions and thoughts to appear within the young lady.

After a few moments of silence, the young lady finally nodded and allowed him inside.

"Where is she? And what's her condition?" he asked the moment he entered.

The young lady solemnly answered: "She's currently inside her room. As for her condition... I have never seen anything so terrible in my life."

Su Yang silently followed the young lady to Meng Jia's room that was left slightly open.

"Please wait out here for a moment while I let her know about your arrival."

The young lady opened the door and entered the room while Su Yang remained outside, and although he didn't enter the room, he was still able to see inside the room.

Inside the room, Meng Jia was on her bed, seemingly asleep.

However, what Su Yang first noticed when looking at Meng Jia was not her sleeping face but the brutal wounds that were all over her arms and legs.

She had clearly been physically abused by someone, and it was to a great extent.

Su Yang's eyes immediately narrowed with disgust upon seeing her horrible condition.

"Tang Hu... you bastard... what have you done?" he mumbled, his voice filled with coldness.

"Sister Meng... you have a visitor..."

When Meng Jia heard her roommate's voice, her eyes slowly opened to look at the handsome figure outside her room, but even that small movement looked like it was causing her pain.

"Su... Yang...?" she quickly recognized him and mumbled.

"Did he... sent you here...?" she asked him with fear in her eyes.

"No, Tang Hu has no clue," he said while shaking his head.

The fear in Meng Jia's eyes vanished after hearing his relieving words.

"How... did you know?" she then asked.

"I knew something was wrong when I first noticed his terrible appearance, so I came here to ask you about it. However, I didn't know it was this serious," he sighed.

"May I come inside?" he then asked.

"Un..."

After getting her approval, Su Yang entered the room.

Once he was beside the bed, he took a closer look at her bruises.

"Tang Hu... he..." Meng Jia tried to speak but was quickly interrupted by Su Yang.

"You can tell me your story after I relieve you of your pain."

Su Yang then looked at her roommate and asked: "Do you have any medicine in the house?"

"Eh? Yes, we have some—"

"Bring me all of the medicines you have here and I will immediately start my treatment," he said.

"U-Un!"

The roommate then swiftly ran out of the room to look for medicines.

"We can deal with Tang Hu later, but for now, let me see your wounds," he said to Meng Jia in a tender voice, giving her a sense of security and comfort.

"I will have to remove your clothes for the treatment, okay?"

Meng Jia's eyes widened with surprise, but she still nodded a moment later.

"Okay..." she mumbled, feeling all kinds of emotions at this moment.

Su Yang nodded and began cutting her robes open until she was fully naked so she wouldn't feel pain from the robes touching her wounds during the removal.

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[Chapter 80 Relieving Her Pain](#)

When the roommate returned to the room after taking all the medicines she could find with her, her eyes nearly popped out of its socket from shock upon witnessing Meng Jia's naked body on the bed.

"Ahhhhh! What do you think you are doing to her, you barbaric pervert?!" she shrieked loudly.

Just as she was prepared to pounce on Su Yang, Meng Jia spoke in a low voice: "Sister Chen... stop... it's not what you think..."

Sister Chen, whose full name was Chen Yu, quickly stopped her movements after hearing Meng Jia's voice.

"Do I look like someone to assault a young lady, much less an injured one?" Su Yang sneered coldly, and he continued: "Hurry up and give me the medicines in your hand so I can start my treatment."

"Eh? Ah! Right..." Chen Yu snapped out of her daze and handed what little medicine she had in her hands to him.

"This is it? You won't even be able to heal a small bruise with this amount of medicine, much less this many serious wounds..." Su Yang sighed.

"It is uncommon for disciples to receive injuries that require much medical attention here in the Profound Blossom Sect, as we usually avoid physical activities that could possibly lead to injuries," Chen Yu explained to him the reason for their lack of medicine supply.

When one's appearance within the Profound Blossom Sect— where everybody is either handsome or beautiful— mattered more than their life most of the time, they wouldn't do something as foolish and as dangerous as fighting, as that could easily lead to permanent scars on their figures, which will greatly lower their charm and overall chance of finding a partner.

Their appearance was something the majority of the disciples didn't dare to risk, as even something as little as a permanent small scratch on their face could potentially change their life as a disciple within the Sect drastically.

"Whatever. The medicine isn't required for the treatment, but I asked for it anyway just so I have a little more resource in my hands."

Su Yang then began mixing all of the medicines together until it was a paste.

After putting the medicine paste on his hands, he spoke: "I will now begin my treatment. I won't ask you to leave as long as you don't bother us during the treatment."

"I understand..." Chen Yu quickly moved to a corner, where she silently watched Su Yang begin rubbing the paste onto Meng Jia's body.

"I will now start the treatment. You do not have to worry about anything— just close your eyes and relax," said Su Yang to Meng Jia.

"Mmm..."

Meng Jia, who had expected the pain on her body to increase from Su Yang's touch, even steeling her resolve, was pleasantly surprised when she first felt Su Yang's soft hands rubbing the medicine onto her body.

Instead of feeling pain like she'd expected, her body was actually feeling pleasure despite the clear pressure Su Yang was putting into his arms!

How did he manage such magical and profound effects?

The first area Su Yang covered in medicine was Meng Jia's soft and seemingly fragile neck, slowly moving to the lower area as time passed.

First her neck, then her chest, her breasts, her stomach, her arms, and her thighs and legs. Once he was finished with applying medicine to the front part of her body, he flipped her over to her back where he continued to rub medicine on her soft back and tender buttocks, leaving every part of her body that was bruised covered in a green paste in a matter of minutes.

Furthermore, Su Yang saved her pelvic area for last, as that seemed to be the most sensitive and wounded part of her body. When he reached that point, he gave extra care to her bottom lips, even sticking his fingers into her hole to reach for the areas that could not be physically seen.

"Ahhh..." Meng Jia could no longer hold her breath and released a low moan when Su Yang began caressing her sweet paradise.

"Mmm..."

The way Su Yang touched her was unlike anything she has ever felt before, and she quickly forgot about the pain in her body, as she was so enthralled by the heavenly pleasure that embraced her body that she was unable to feel anything else but pleasure.

And after experiencing many days of rough assaults to her poor body, there was nothing in this world that could possibly relieve her the pain in her body and mind more than Su Yang's gentle touches at this moment.

Meanwhile, Chen Yu's mouth was wide open from shock during the entire time Su Yang treated Meng Jia.

Is this what he considered as a treatment? Isn't he just giving her a massage while covering her body in medicine paste? And why does Meng Jia look so blissful despite having her bruised body rubbed by Su Yang? Hell, she could even see Su Yang's finger pressing into Meng Jia's muscle! Surely, that must've hurt like hell!

However, after watching them for a prolonged time and seeing the way Su Yang touched her bottom lips, Chen Yu started feeling sweaty, even imagining herself in Meng Jia's position.

"Hm? Su Yang?" Chen Yu suddenly found the name familiar-sounding, and she quickly recalled the talk of a massage parlor within the Outer Court that was quite popular among the girls that was still being talked about until just a few days ago.

"Eh? Don't tell me he's the 'Divine Hands' that everyone and their mother has been talking about lately?" she wondered.

After spending an hour treating Meng Jia's injuries, Su Yang finally retrieved his hands and wiped the sweat on his forehead.

Because he was using his Profound Qi to heal her wounds by directly pushing it into her body, Su Yang felt as though he had just given over 100 continuous massages despite only giving 1 massage in reality.

"Her injuries... they are nearly all gone!" Chen Yu exclaimed loudly after witnessing Meng Jia's body for herself once the treatment was finished.

Chen Yu has never seen or heard of anything like this before. Meng Jia's body that was almost entirely black and blue just an hour ago has changed drastically after the treatment! Now, her body no longer looked like a bloody mess but much healthier, looking as though she had received some sort of plastic surgery!

Even Meng Jia looked at her body with astonished eyes filled with shock and disbelief. Although there was still slight pain in her body, it was not to the degree to where she could not even move her body without feeling the need to cry!

It was a heavenly miracle!

"Su Yang... you... how can I thank you for this?" Meng Jia looked at him with teary eyes.

"There is no need to thank me, as I am a man who cherishes woman— even if that woman already belongs to someone else— so if I see one in great pain, it is only natural for me to help her," said Su Yang, still managing to show her a bright smile despite his exhausted state.