

## DUAL CULTIVATION

### Chapter 81 Don't Worry, I Will Be Gentle

After taking a few minutes to gather herself, Meng Jia began recalling all the things Tang Hu had done to her to Su Yang, while Chen Yu went outside to leave them alone.

"His behavior seemed normal at first, and I'd thought that he wanted to change things up when he started being rougher during our cultivation. However, as the days passed, he quickly became more aggressive and violent..."

"Initially, I believed his unusual behavior was due to stress or something similar, so I didn't say anything and endured it. But things changed when he started beating me without holding back, and he'd even started shouting nonsense like someone in frenzy."

"What kind of nonsense was he shouting?" Su Yang suddenly cut in to ask.

Meng Jia looked hesitant to reply at first, but Su Yang's intense gazes quickly changed her mind.

"He was shouting things like— I won't ever hand you over to that bastard Su Yang..." said Meng Jia, feeling awkward and embarrassed from the sentence.

"So it is because of that, huh..." Su Yang sighed inwardly.

He instantly understood the situation, as he has encountered similar events multiple times in his past life, where people would become paranoid and insecure because of his mere presence, pushing them into doing things that they normally wouldn't think about.

"He also said things like—"

Su Yang suddenly raised his hands, and he said: "Enough—I have heard enough to understand the situation. Although I cannot compensate you for the pain you had to endure because of me, I will deal with Tang Hu to make sure he will never hurt you again, as that is the least I can do."

He apologized to her despite taking no part in this fiasco except by just existing.

"Umm... what do you plan on doing to him, if you don't mind me asking?" Meng Jia asked with a concerned expression.

"Are you going to tell the Sect about him? Or will you..."

While the thought of Su Yang risking his life by killing a fellow disciple just to avenge her was laughable, Meng Jia couldn't help but feel that such a thought was also in Su Yang's mind.

"Do you have a problem with me killing him?" Su Yang suddenly said in a calm voice, dumbfounding her.

Meng Jia's eyes widened from shock, and her body trembled.

Although she has come to despise Tang Hu from this incident, somewhere in her heart was still trying to seek forgiveness for him without actually being aware. Perhaps it was because of the time they'd spent together, or maybe because there was a part of her that still loved him, but she simply didn't want Tang Hu to die because of this incident.

And naturally, Su Yang was able to see this reluctance within her.

"I see..."

Su Yang no longer felt like staying in this place and stood up to leave, where Chen Yu was patiently waiting outside for the two of them to finish.

"Wait!" Meng Jia quickly stopped him.

"Although what he did was terrible, I can tell that he's also feeling pain—"

"Pain?" Su Yang coldly sneered.

He then turned to look at Meng Jia in the eyes and said: "That man has already lost his mind from cultivating a Depraved Technique, and you still want to protect him after all he's done to you? How foolish."

Meng Jia trembled violently at his clearly displeased tone, and she sat there silently with a blank face, looking perplexed.

A moment later, with a nonchalant expression, Su Yang spoke: "Can you walk?"

"Y-Yes."

"Then follow me," he said as he walked out the door.

"Eh? Where are we going?"

"To visit Tang Hu, obviously."

"?!?!!" Meng Jia stared at him with wide eyes, looking baffled and terrified at the same time. Why would he take her to Tang Hu now?

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"Hm? You are done?" Chen Yu asked him when the door opened.

Then she noticed Meng Jia, who was walking behind him, and her eyes widened with shock.

"Sister Meng! Are you sure you should be standing, much less walking?!"

"Don't worry about me, I am fine..." Meng Jia said with a bitter smile. "I have to go somewhere with Su Yang now, so I will be leaving now."

"What?" Chen Yu looked extremely puzzled at this moment. What happened during their talk for this to be happening?

After a moment of silence, Su Yang continued to walk, and Meng Jia followed him.

"Sister Chen, please, this is very important..."

Chen Yu sighed and nodded a bit later.

"Hurry up and come back to rest, okay?"

"Un..."

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Because she didn't want to attract attention with the obvious bruises on her face, Meng Jia covered her face with a veil before leaving the house.

After they left, Su Yang brought her directly back to his living quarters.

Once they arrived, Meng Jia received cold feet and couldn't approach the house unless she was standing close to Su Yang with her hands tightly grasping onto his sleeves, looking like a terrified child in front of a scary monster.

Upon entering the house, Su Yang brought her directly to stand in front of the door to Tang Hu's room.

"Do we really have to do this?" Meng Jia asked in a mosquito-like voice, clearly afraid that Tang Hu might be able to hear her voice from behind the doors.

Su Yang smiled, and he suddenly shouted: "Tang Hu, I know that you are cultivating a Depraved Technique! You have three seconds to get out of your room before I start making love to your beloved Meng Jia here right outside of your room, not that I haven't done it already!"

"What?!" Meng Jia experienced the scare of her life after listening to Su Yang's bold announcement, and she quickly began making a run for the door.

But alas, Su Yang swiftly reacted by grabbing her by the waist and pulling her directly into his embrace.

"Tang Hu, aren't you scared that I will take her from you? I am removing her clothes even as I speak!"

Su Yang then looked at Meng Jia who was still in his embrace with a passionate gaze along with a charming smile, and said: "Don't worry, I will be gentle, unlike a certain individual."

Almost instantly after Su Yang said those words, the door to Tang Hu's room violently opened, and Tang Hu appeared before them with red eyes and bulging veins all over his body.

When Tang Hu noticed Su Yang embracing Meng Jia, whose face was bright red from blushing, he roared like a vicious animal filled with rage: "SUUU YAAAANGGG! I WILL FUCKING KILL YOU!!!"

Su Yang smiled when Tang Hu reacted to his provoking just like he'd expected.

With his arms wrapped intimately around Meng Jia's body, he spoke: "What a foolish man you are, Tang Hu. Because you were paranoid about a problem that never existed, you have not only made that unexisting problem a reality but you have also harmed your partner physically and mentally. If you weren't so foolish and insecure, then she wouldn't be in my arms right now, but yours..."

"AAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!" Tang Hu began beating his chest like a gorilla, and his eyes turned crimson red in bloodlust. His skin was also darkened to the point that it was gray in color, almost like elephant skin.

At this moment, Tang Hu no longer resembled a human but more of a demonic being instead.

"What a pity..." Su Yang shook his head in silence.

## DUAL CULTIVATION

### Chapter 82 Everlasting Sacred Fire

"Tang Hu..."

Tears began forming in Meng Jia's eyes when she looked at Tang Hu, whose appearance resembled a monster.

"This is what happens when you cultivate a Depraved Technique— you cut all your connections to the human realm and lose your humanity, becoming a Depraved Creature," said Su Yang, his expression calm despite the grave situation.

"Leave, if you do not want to see him die before your eyes."

"I-Is there really no other way? There must be something we can do to help him!" Meng Jia cried out, clearly unwilling to see him die despite the terror he acted upon her.

"..."

Su Yang remained silent.

There are indeed methods that could still save Tang Hu even in his current state. However, such methods required resources and effort— it was something Su Yang wasn't willing to expend for a person like Tang Hu.

"I will not repeat myself— Leave, while you can," he said again.

Meng Jia looked at Tang Hu's face one last time before nodding and turning to run outside.

When Tang Hu noticed her movements, he pounced towards her to prevent her from escaping.

"WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU ARE GOING, MENG JIAAAAA?!" he roared.

Suddenly, Su Yang disappeared from his original spot and appeared before Tang Hu like a ghost.

"And where do you think you are going?" Su Yang waved his sleeves, and a loud slap resounded an instant later.

Pa!

Tang Hu was sent flying backward by a casual slap from Su Yang, who was at the True Spirit Realm.

"Even if your cultivation base is increased by another ten-folds, you are still at the Elementary Spirit Realm, not even qualified to fight those at the Profound Spirit Realm, let alone me."

Tang Hu coughed up a mouthful of blood from the impact of the slap.

Although it seemed like a casual slap to the face, the force of that slap was strong enough to send him flying like a rag doll, and that caused a fearful feeling to appear deep in his heart.

"AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!" He roared, trying to scream the feeling of fear out of his body.

A moment later, Tang Hu pounced at Su Yang again.

"Hmph, what a waste of my time." Su Yang shook his head and sighed.

"Qiuyue." He suddenly called for her.

An instant later, the door to his room abruptly opened, and a beauty that resembled a real goddess appeared from the room.

When Qiuyue emerged from Su Yang's room, Tang Hu's movements spontaneously froze.

Despite his lack of ability to think or reason, Tang Hu couldn't help but stare at Qiuyue's peerless face and graceful figure with a dazed expression, his red eyes seemingly mesmerized by her beauty.

Su Yang raised an eyebrow at the situation. "As expected of Yuehai's daughter, huh... Even her ability to charm men is similarly devastating."

Qiuyue's otherworldly beauty had managed to captivate Tang Hu, who had long lost his mind and ability to think!

"Why did you call for me, father? Surely, you can handle this ant by yourself..." Qiuyue looked at him and said, sounding puzzled.

"I don't want to stain this house with his blood, but alas, I am not at the level where I can erase someone without causing a bloody mess," he said with a regretful tone.

"..." Qiuyue looked at him with an unbelievable face.

After a moment of silence, she spoke: "I can take care of him for you, but you will explain to me your relationship with that little girl just now and how far you have gone with her..."

Su Yang smiled bitterly and said: "There is nothing between us, and I doubt that even you were fooled by my little act just now..."

"Hmph! I just wanted to make sure!" she said with a cute pouting expression.

A moment later, Qiuyue narrowed her gaze, and a tyrannical pressure suddenly forced the still dazed Tang Hu to drop to the floor with his face kissing the ground.

With a cold expression on her flawless face, she spoke: "Disappear, you insignificant ant."

Suddenly, a small silver flame the size of a candle fire appeared directly on Tang Hu's forehead.

This small flame quickly expanded, and within seconds, consumed Tang Hu's entire body.

"AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!!!" Tang Hu rolled around on the floor while screaming in agony, trying to disperse the flame, but alas, the silver fire continued to burn lively.

And strangely, the silver flame did not spread outside of Tang Hu's body when he rolled around, nor did it burn anything besides his body.

When Su Yang first noticed the silver fire, a glint of surprise flickered within his eyes.

"Everlasting Sacred Fire?" he easily recognized the type of fire Qiuyue was using, as her mother also cultivated the same technique. It was a terrifying technique that cultivates a profound fire that would not stop burning until its target completely disappears, leaving not even the ashes behind.

And within seconds, Tang Hu's body was reduced to being nothing. His entire existence had been erased by the Everlasting Sacred Fire, leaving not even a speck of ash behind.

"I'm surprised," Su Yang suddenly said.

He looked at Qiuyue with a proud look on his face and continued: "I have known you since you were a baby, and you were cultivating a different technique prior to my departure. But now... Out of all the profound techniques that you could've cultivated from the Sacred Moon Palace, you decided to change to the Everlasting Sacred Fire technique that your mother also cultivated... Why?"

"It's simple— because my mother treasured this technique more than any techniques that were available at the Sacred Moon Palace," she replied.

"Then what do you think of the technique? Do you like it?"

"I love it," she instantly replied with a beautiful smile. "Although it may not be as strong as the strongest techniques within the Sacred Moon Palace, I feel the most comfortable when cultivating the Everlasting Sacred Fire."

"Is that so..." said Su Yang, showing a tender smile.

"What is it?" Qiuyue said, looking puzzled by his reaction.

"Well, you see, that technique was a gift to your mother from me," he said, shocking Qiuyue, who never learned the origin of the technique.

"Eh? Father gave this technique to mother?" she mumbled.

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### [Chapter 83 Inheritance](#)

"The Everlasting Sacred Fire is an Ancient-grade technique that I had created solely for Yuehai as a symbol of my eternal love for her..." Su Yang expressed melancholy, his gaze seemingly distant.

"..."

Qiuyue remained silent.

It was no wonder why her mother had treated this technique with great love and care.

"But... why did mother give me this technique before she passed away?" Qiuyue silently looked at the ball of silver flame that was flickering on her palms like a candle fire, her gaze filled with uncertainty.

"How much of the technique have you comprehended so far?" Su Yang suddenly asked her.

"Only the beginning stages..." she replied in a regretful tone.

"That's pretty decent for someone at your level," Su Yang nodded with approval. "It seems like you have inherited more than just your mother's beautiful appearance."

"What do you mean by that?" she looked at him with a puzzled face.

"The Everlasting Sacred Fire was created with everything I knew about Yuehai in mind, so you can say that it was a technique tailored to match her aptitude, making her the only person in this world who can possibly comprehend and fully master it. Since you are able to use the technique that was only meant for Yuehai, it means that you also have what is required to learn the technique— just like your mother," Su Yang explained to her.

"..."

Qiuyue stood there silently, seemingly in shock.

After listening to Su Yang's explanation, Qiuyue was more shocked at the fact that he was able to create a technique at the Ancient-grade that was tailored for a single person.

Creating cultivation techniques itself required immense talent, let alone creating a cultivation technique that was specifically meant for one individual in the world, and for Su Yang to achieve such a feat, his talent could only be considered abnormal.

It should also be mentioned that cultivation techniques almost never discriminate against anyone who wishes to learn their secrets, so whoever has the ability to comprehend its contents would be able to master it as long as they were capable.

However, a cultivation technique that was made so that only one person in the world could comprehend was something Qiuyue has never heard of.

Just what kind of existence was Su Yang back in the Four Divine Heavens?

Other than the things she'd learned about him from the time she spent with him, Qiuyue only knew Su Yang as a mentor and an esteemed guest at the Sacred Moon Palace, who later also became a father figure to her, but that was about the limit of her knowledge regarding his background.

Her mother, Yuehai, also almost never spoke of Su Yang's background outside of the Sacred Moon Palace, nor his real relationship with her.

Hell, the only time Qiuyue ever really learned something about Su Yang was after his death when her mother shared with her some of her memories with Su Yang out of grief and loneliness.

Su Yang suddenly approached her and lifted her hands, and he spoke as he stared at the silver flame flickering on her hands: "When I have a chance, I will give you guidance to help you better understand the Everlasting Sacred Fire."

"...Un..." Qiuyue slowly nodded with a slightly rosy face.

Su Yang then turned to look at the spot Tang Hu disappeared from with a pondering expression.

"I never got the chance to figure out how he'd obtained the Depraved Technique. Was it given to him, or did he stumble it by chance?"

After a short moment of pondering, he shrugged his shoulders, clearly uninterested by his situation.

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Many minutes had passed since Meng Jia stared waiting outside the house, yet there was no sign of Su Yang appearing anytime soon.

Because these houses are covered in sound-proof barriers, she was unable to hear the commotion inside the house.

However, this silence only made her even more anxious.

What was happening inside?

Is Tang Hu still alive, or is he long dead by the hands of Su Yang?

What if Su Yang was the one in trouble?

Dozens of questions appeared in Meng Jia's head, each one making her desire to return inside a little bit stronger.

And finally, after a few more minutes, the door opened.

Su Yang emerged an instant later, his expression calm and without a single hint of distress.

Meng Jia looked at him with a puzzled expression. Why does he look so tranquil at this moment, making it seem as though nothing had happened inside?

"W-What happened to Tang Hu?" she asked him after a moment of silence.

Su Yang did not reply to her question and only beckoned her to come back into the house.

Once Meng Jia entered the house, she was dumbfounded by the scene.

Besides a tiny puddle of blood that was on the floor, there was not even a slight hint of Tang Hu being there, almost as though his existence had been erased.

"Where's Tang Hu?" Meng Jia asked, her heart overwhelmed with a strong sense of unease.

"He's dead," said Su Yang without any excuses.

When Meng Jia heard his nonchalant words, her body trembled, and she dropped to her knees with tears flowing down both sides of her face as she wept her heart out.

"Wh...What am I supposed to do now with him gone? I have only ever been with him ever since I joined this Sect with him one year ago!" Meng Jia said as she stared at Su Yang with sorrowful eyes, looking as if she wanted him to help her decide.



"That is not something for me to decide," said Su Yang after a moment of silence.

"Life is always full of unknown paths, each with sorrowful moments waiting for you at some point. Although I cannot help you decide your life, feel free to look for me if you need guidance at any time while I am still here."

"..."

A moment after he said those words, Meng Jia, still with tears flowing down her cheeks, spoke: "What about things besides guidance? Can I come to you for other things, too?" she asked him with a glint of desperation in her eyes.

Su Yang smiled, but just as he opened his mouth to speak, the atmosphere suddenly became unpleasant and gloomy.

The smile on Su Yang's handsome face instantly turned into a bitter smile, and he glanced at his own room with the corner of his eyes, where Qiuyue was clearly watching their interaction with her Spiritual Sense.

## DUAL CULTIVATION

### Chapter 84 Appearance Reforming Pill

"If you need anything, even if that something is as small as a chat over some tea, I will gladly be there. However, you should leave those thoughts till after you fully recover," said Su Yang after a moment of silence.

"Un."

Meng Jia nodded, and a few minutes later, she quietly made her way back home, where Chen Yu was anxiously waiting for her.

Once she was fully out of the picture, Su Yang went back into his room.

"I really despise this place," Qiuyue said to him the moment he entered the room.

With a smile, Su Yang spoke: "You will quickly get used to it."

"But I don't want to get used to this place! Why are we even here? Since Father has me now, we can go anywhere we want in this world, so why don't we just leave this place that stinks of impurity?"

Su Yang shook his head and said calmly: "My ultimate goal is to return to the Four Divine Heavens, but neither of us have any knowledge as to how to get there, and you have already traveled the entire world. Until we find a way to return to the Four Divine Heavens, it does not matter if I am here or at another place, as it is all the same at the end of the day."

"Additionally, there are still a few things I'd like to do here before leaving. If I don't do these things and just leave, it will affect my Dao Heart for future breakthroughs."

"This Profound Blossom Sect is also a great place for me to increase my cultivation base quickly without harming my foundations, not to mention this place's environment really suits a scoundrel like me..." he added, causing Qiuyue to sigh with a dejected expression.

"What would Mother do if she was in this situation?" she wondered.

"Qiuyue, do you happen to have any Appearance Reforming Pills?" Su Yang suddenly asked her.

"Appearance Reforming Pills? I do have some, but why do you need them?" she asked in a curious tone.

Appearance Reforming Pills are just as it sounds— it has the ability to change an individual's appearance temporary, altering the face entirely, and becoming a new individual with a new identity. These pills are commonly used in the Cultivation World where quarrels and skirmishes occur every day, and Cultivators would more often than not disguise themselves using the Appearance Reforming Pills in order to make it more difficult for others to find them.

As for Qiuyue, who possesses otherworldly beauty and a profound presence, she would normally travel while under disguise to avoid unnecessary attention from the masses.

However, the Appearance Reforming Pills are not without flaws, as it could easily be bypassed by those with higher cultivation bases or those with sharp senses.

"So I can cause trouble without being recognized," he said with a grin.

Qiuyue stared at him with a weird look on her face.

And after a moment of awkward silence, she retrieved a small black pill from her storage ring and handed it to Su Yang.

The moment he received the Appearance Reforming Pill, Su Yang threw the pill into his mouth and swallowed it.

An instant later, his handsome face began twisting with his young body also growing taller, looking as though there was a pair of invisible hands playing with his face.

After another moment, Su Yang's no longer looked like a handsome young man but a handsome middle-aged man instead!

This middle-aged man had fierce eyes, sword-like eyebrows, a straight nose, and gave off the feeling of an intimidating ruler.

If Su Yang were to walk around in this world with his new face, then it was guaranteed that nobody would recognize him. But if he went into the streets of the Four Divine Heavens with such a face, then he was basically asking for trouble.

When Qiuyue saw his new appearance, her eyes widened from shock.

"The Heavenly Emperor?!" she exclaimed loudly, her voice even trembling from the bewilderment.

"Ugly-looking, right? I know..." Su Yang chuckled, but since he was using the Heavenly Emperor's face, Qiuyue found it extremely unpleasant, even intimidating.

"I am speechless," she shook her head. "Are you not afraid of offending the Heavens for using His Majesty, the Heavenly Emperor's face? Not to mention that you'll also be causing trouble with such a face... You will get struck by lightning at this rate..."

Qiuyue expressed her worries, as it was considered a heavenly offense to use the Heavenly Emperor's face in any way, shape, or form, much less to cause trouble.

"What is that old man going to do, come here and arrest me again?" Su Yang laughed, his laughter carrying slight malice.

Clearly, Su Yang held a grudge towards the Heavenly Emperor from being thrown into the Eternal Retribution Cliff by him, and he wanted to get revenge no matter how small the details may be.

Qiuyue could only sigh at his behavior, thinking that even someone like him has his childish moments.

"What about your clothes?" she then asked. "You look ridiculous in those robes that were clearly meant for your previous and smaller figure..."

"There's no need to change it," he quickly replied. "The worse I look while using this face the better it makes me feel!"

"You really are helpless..." Qiuyue shook her head.

"Right, let me take a look inside your storage ring again," he suddenly said.

Qiuyue didn't even bother asking why before giving him her storage ring.

After looking through the storage ring for a few moments, Su Yang nodded with a satisfied expression.

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Many hours have passed since Su Yang consumed the Appearance Reforming Pill, yet he remained inside his room the entire time.

It was not until the stars began twinkling did Su Yang finally decide it was time to leave his room.

"Do you need me to come with you?" Qiuyue asked him before he left the house.

"It's only someone at the Earth Spirit Realm— nothing I cannot deal with by myself," he said with a smile before disappearing into the night.

"Perhaps that's the reason he was thrown into the Eternal Retribution Cliff in the first place? Because he nonchalantly uses His Majesty, the Heavenly Emperor's face all the time?" she silently wondered as her Spiritual Sense activated to follow Su Yang.

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When Su Yang sensed a pair of invisible eyes watching him from afar, he smiled inwardly.

"That girl worries too much. But since I am probably the only person left in this universe that she currently trust, I won't say anything about it."

Su Yang traversed the dark Profound Blossom Sect with his Nine Astral Steps, appearing and disappearing in the shadows like a ghost.

His destination was clear— it was the Yin Yang Pavilion, where the current Sect Masters resided.

"I should've asked someone for their location..." Su Yang facepalmed after realizing that he had no idea where they were located.

Suddenly, his eyes began glowing gold, looking as though two golden suns came to life inside his eyes.

"That spot has the presence of two Earth Spirit Realm experts, so they are probably there..."

Within seconds, Su Yang was able to locate the Yin Yang Pavilion with his All-Seeing Celestial Eyes, a profound technique that could allow the user to look at stars from millions of kilometers away with their naked eyes when completely mastered.

Once he'd guessed their location, his figure flickered and disappeared like a ghost, appearing into the distance many houses away in the next instant.

A few minutes later, Su Yang stood atop a tall and luxurious four-story-tall pavilion that emitted high-quality Profound Qi that could not be found anywhere else within the Sect.

"As expected of the home to the Sect Masters. The quality of Profound Qi found here is far superior to any other hot spots found in this Profound Blossoms Sect."

If he cultivated here with Lan Liqing, then he's almost certain that he'll reach the Earth Spirit Realm within half a year's time, perhaps even higher.

"It's decided. I will take this Yin Yang Pavilion for myself when I get the chance..."

After that silent promise to himself, Su Yang began snooping around the place to look for a certain individual.

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Inside the Yin Yang Pavilion, two figures were together inside a room with dimly illuminated light.

These two figures were obviously the Matriarch and the Patriarch, and they had just finished their daily cultivation.

"What's wrong, Liu Lanzhi? You seemed disheartened during our cultivation," said the Patriarch in a puzzled tone.

"Disheartened?" Liu Lanzhi looked at him with a nonchalant face, sighing inwardly. "I think the term 'bored' would be better suited for my mood right now," she said.

"B-Bored?" Although the Patriarch already knew that, he continued to play dumb to avoid embarrassing himself.

Liu Lanzhi left the bed and got dressed before walking to the window to stare at the night sky with a dazed expression.

After a moment of silence, she turned around to look at the Patriarch and said in a calm, yet cold voice: "Do not be mistaken, Li Qiang, your techniques are great, but I am no longer satisfied with your techniques."

"What?!" Li Qiang's eyes popped out of his sockets at her words.

How could that be possible? She was still enjoying his techniques just yesterday! How could her body possibly change so much in a single day— to the point where she could no longer feel satisfaction from him?

"You are not satisfied with my performances tonight? I do not believe it! Lose your clothes and we will do it again!" Li Qiang's pride and ego took a huge hit from her words, but he wasn't convinced.

Liu Lanzhi slowly shook her head and said: "Forget it, I am already saving you face by being lenient with my words."

"How am I suppose forget this?!" Li Qiang suddenly roared in anger, his fist deeply embedded into the bed.

Not only was his pride as a man greatly damaged by her words, but his position as the Patriarch would also become at risk if he really could no longer satisfy the Matriarch.

While the majority believed that the Patriarch would have the final say within the Profound Blossom Sect, the truth was actually the total opposite, as it has always been the Matriarch who's in full control of the Profound Blossom Sect since the founding of the Sect.

And if the Patriarch, who was chosen by the Matriarch, could no longer satisfy her, then it was obvious that a new Patriarch— one who could satisfy the Matriarch in her cultivation— would be selected for the Sect.

"I do not believe that I am unable to satisfy your body anymore! Hurry and get back on the bed, Liu Lanzhi!" he continued to speak loudly, his voice filled with anger and embarrassment.

Liu Lanzhi suddenly frowned, and her gaze sharpened at Li Qiang.

"Who do you think you are talking to with that tone, Li Qiang?!" she suddenly snapped back, startling him.

"Do I have to remind you who's the true Sect Master of the Sect?!"

"I-I-I—"

"Get lost! And until you improve your trash techniques, I do not want you in my room!" she said with her finger pointed to the door, her narrowed eyes glaring daggers at him.

Afraid of her short temper, Li Qiang hastily scrambled out of the bed and ran out of the room naked, even leaving his clothes in her room.

Once he left, Liu Lanzhi coldly snorted and returned sat on her bed to cultivate.

But alas, her mind could not be calmed even after many minutes and her heart was wavering, so she quickly gave up trying to cultivate and went straight to sleep.

However, even then, she was having difficulties sleeping.

"Damn it! This is all his fault! Of course, my body is not satisfied! After experiencing 'that' from him, there is no way I will be able to feel stimulation by normal means anymore, and today's cultivation with Li Qiang proved that perfectly!" Liu Lanzhi rolled around in her warm bed in frustration.

After her experience with Li Qiang tonight, she finally realized just how far and distant Li Qiang's techniques were when compared to Su Yang. It was a feeling akin to eating dog food right after savoring luxurious food meant for divine beings.

And as the night passed, Liu Lanzhi began feeling regret that she didn't extend the assessment and had only managed to cultivate with Su Yang for a mere few minutes.

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Inside his own room that was only one floor below Liu Lanzhi's room, Li Qiang vented his anger by destroying what little furniture he had inside the room the moment he returned.

"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! What do you mean by 'not satisfied' with my performance?! I was even feeling more energized tonight than normal, yet the results were worse than the last time?! I don't fucking believe it!" Li Qiang exclaimed in a furious manner, feeling as though he'd been humiliated.

After venting for a few moments, Li Qiang's suddenly looked enlightened.

"What if she only said that as a mean to find a new Patriarch because she is bored of me?" he thought to himself.

"That's right! My technique couldn't possibly be trash! She's afraid because I am quickly overtaking her with my superior talent!"

Li Qiang quickly convinced himself that Liu Lanzhi was trying to remove him as the Patriarch to find another one, and being the egotistic person that he is, there was no way that he'd sit still until that would eventually happen.

"I am only one level beneath her in Cultivation! If I cultivate quickly enough and surpass her before she replaces me, then I will not only retain my position as the Patriarch, but I will also obtain full control of the Sect!"

With that in mind, Li Qiang began thinking of ways to quickly raise his cultivation base.

And within seconds, a thought came to his head.

"That's it! Although she's only at the True Spirit Realm, that Elder Lan still has her Yin Essence! If I take her Yin Essence, then my cultivation base will surely greatly advance!" he mumbled out loud from excitement.

Li Qiang began making his way to the door, but just as he took his first step towards the door, the window violently opened, and a tall figure jumped into the room through the window.

## DUAL CULTIVATION

### Chapter 85 You Can't Give Me What Is Already Mine!

When he first saw this intruder, Li Qiang was alarmed by his sudden entrance— only to be bewildered by his absurd appearance an instant later.

The intruder was a handsome middle-aged man with sharp features, looking like a natural born ruler. However, not only was he wearing white robes that only Outer Court disciples from the Profound Blossom Sect would normally wear, but the robes were also clearly too small to fit his large figure, making him look quite ridiculous, even like a pervert to some extent.

"Who the hell are you?!" Li Qiang cried out with alarm.

"A messenger from Heaven," said Su Yang jokingly in a disguised voice.

"What nonsense are you spouting?" Li Qiang looked at him with ridicule, like he was looking at a clown.

"I didn't come here to kill you at first, but after hearing your mumble, I've decided that it would be better to kill you after all."

Li Qiang looked dazed for a moment before bursting with laughter.

"I don't know which circus you came from, nor why you are here in the first place, but if you think that I will let you kill me and leave after intruding my room like this, then you really are a clown— a foolish clown!"

"Pretty big talk for someone who'd just got scolded by his woman for being useless." Su Yang laughed without reserve, causing Li Qiang's face to flush red from anger.

"If I don't kill you tonight, then I am not a man!" Li Qiang roared, his forehead filled with veins of rage.

Seeing his eagerness to fight, Su Yang casually shrugged his shoulders with a smile on his face. "I am pretty confident that you have already exhausted a good amount of your Profound Qi after your cultivation tonight..."

When Li Qiang heard Su Yang's words, his complexion instantly paled, looking as though he'd just swallowed something filthy.

He then touched the ring on his hand, and a steel sword that radiated with Profound Qi emerged from within the ring and into his grasp.

"A Spirit-grade Spiritual Treasure? Do you really believe that some rubbish toothpick will save you from me?" Su Yang scoffed as he slowly approached Li Qiang with empty hands.

His actions caused Li Qiang to be taken aback.

"Does he really think that he can fight me, who has a Spiritual Weapon, empty-handed?" he inwardly sneered at Su Yang's arrogance, but the ominous feeling that was weighing down his heart did not disappear and instead continued to increase as Su Yang got closer.

"Die for me— Eight Point Strike!"

When Su Yang reached a certain distance from him, Li Qiang suddenly thrust his sword forward at a speed that made it seem like there were eight swords heading towards Su Yang instead of just one.

"What cheap tricks..."

When the sword was seemingly an instant away from piercing a hole between his brows, Su Yang's hands vanished from his sides and appeared before his face to catch one of the eight strikes, ignoring the remaining seven.

"What!?"

Before he could penetrate Su Yang's skin with his sword, Li Qiang suddenly felt as though he'd struck a steel wall and his sword would not move forward even the slightest no matter how much he pushed or pulled. It was as if he had stabbed the ground so hard that his sword was stuck inside the dirt, yet what he aimed his sword at was not the ground but the middle-aged man in front of him!

Li Qiang was dumbfounded for an instant, but when he realized what had happened, all the hair on his body stood up like spikes on a certain rodent.

"Indeed, what the people say about the Profound Blossom Sect having only high cultivation bases and lacking in techniques is true and not one bit misleading..." said Su Yang, who was currently holding Li Qiang's sword with only two fingers, even looking a bit bored of the situation.

"I-Impossible..."

After struggling for a moment and realizing that his sword would not budge unless Su Yang released his fingers, Li Qiang willingly removed his grip from the sword and slowly staggered backward.

In his mind, he was shocked speechless at the clear disparity between their strength that was like heaven and earth.

"At your current condition, you are equal to someone at the middle stages of the True Spirit Realm at best, not even worth my effort," Su Yang directly threw Li Qiang's Spiritual Treasure into his storage ring the moment he released his grip on the handle, stealing it for himself.

Because Li Qiang had just finished cultivating with Liu Lanzhi, his cultivation base was exhausted. And Su Yang, who cultivated his physique to the late stages of the Profound Spirit Realm with one of the best body refining techniques in the world, he was capable of taking care of the weakened Li Qiang without the assistance of his cultivation base at the True Spirit Realm.



While Body Refiners are too few and far between in the Cultivation World due to the harsh cultivating methods being too difficult for the majority to endure, they are also the strongest type of Cultivators when in close combat with a prowess that could easily overwhelm any Qi Refiners that are one— even two realms above them if the technique they used is of superior quality.

And at Su Yang's current state, he has the capabilities to fight someone at the Earth Spirit Realm with his physical body alone, and perhaps even Heavenly Spirit Realm if he used his entire cultivation base.

As such, dealing with Li Qiang, who is not only weakened but also an Earth Spirit Realm master, Su Yang naturally wouldn't have any problems with him in close combat.

"W-Who are you!? W-Why are you doing this?! I do not recall ever offending someone like you!" Li Qiang began sweating profusely once he realized that he stood no chance against this mysterious intruder, especially not when he was in a weakened state.

Hell, even if he was in top condition, he still wouldn't dare say with confidence that he could fight Su Yang survive, much less come out as victorious!

"You didn't offend me directly, but when you decided to lay hands on her, your fate has already been dictated by the heavens," said Su Yang as he began taking steps towards the trembling Li Qiang.

"Her? Who are you referring to by 'her'?! I don't even remember—" Li Qiang's expression suddenly froze, and the image of Elder Lan emerged from his chaotic mind.

"E-Elder Lan? Are you talking about Elder Lan? Y-You can have her! If you spare my life today, I will never look at her again, much less think about touching her! I am the Patriarch of this Sect! If I die—" Although he was puzzled by Lan Liqing's relationship with this mysterious intruder with profound strength, he wasn't in the situation to think about it properly and begged for his life instead.

Su Yang suddenly burst out laughing, and he spoke in a slow and calm manner: "I don't need your permission to take her, as you can't give me what is already mine!"

He then raised his hand and aimed for Li Qiang's heart with a palming strike.

"Soul Sealing Palm Strike!"

The strike landed directly on Li Qiang's chest an instant later, and he stared at the Heavenly Emperor's face before him with hatred while he slowly fell to the ground, until the life in his dimly lit eyes vanished like the light of a blown out candle.