

DUAL CULTIVATION

Chapter 86 Little Girl Matriarch

Su Yang silently watched as Li Qiang's lifeless body lay slump on the floor, his gaze as tranquil as a still lake, looking as though the situation couldn't affect him even the slightest.

"I had only planned to give you a warning tonight, but seeing how you were so eager to get yourself killed, I went ahead and fulfilled your wish."

Su Yang shook his head and turned to approach the window.

However, just as he was about to leave, the door to the room violently opened, and Liu Lanzhi walked inside while yelling: "Why the hell are you making so much noise in the middle of the night?! I will fucking kill you, Li Qiang—"

Liu Lanzhi was already aggravated by her inability to sleep, yet she still had to listen to the commotion in this room, but her expression and lips quickly froze when she saw the situation.

The first thing she'd noticed was the handsome middle-aged man because of his absurd and staggering appearance. She then noticed Li Qiang's lifeless body on the floor with blood dripping from his lips, looking as though he'd sustained grave injuries.

"Who are you?" Liu Lanzhi was on guard after a quick observation of the scene, her hands already touching her storage ring in preparation for battle.

However, she did not immediately attack Su Yang and only stood there, looking apprehensive.

Although Li Qiang was below her in terms of his cultivation base, he was still one of the top experts in this Sect, yet for him to be dealt with so quickly and efficiently by this middle-aged man, Liu Lanzhi did not dare to overestimate her abilities by attacking him without knowing anything about his identity.

"Relax, little girl. I came here tonight only for that fool who is already dead on the floor," said Su Yang with one leg on the window.

"Little girl?" Liu Lanzhi frowned.

While her appearance resembles that of a young lady who is still in her prime, she is actually well over eighty years old.

Su Yang noticed the anger in her eyes when he treated her like a little girl despite her efforts in hiding it, and he smiled and continued: "Perhaps if you manage to live another thousand years, I will consider calling you a young girl..."

Liu Lanzhi was more shocked than offended this time around. Someone who is a thousand years old was only a young girl in his eyes? Just how long has he been alive thus far? What cultivation base could he possibly have achieved to have such a long lifespan? It was something that she couldn't even mentally fathom since Earth Spirit Realm experts like her normally have a lifespan around three hundred to four hundred years.

"Why would someone as profound as you appear here to kill someone small like Li Qiang?" Liu Lanzhi suddenly asked him. "He was the Patriarch of this Sect, you know? How am I supposed to explain this to the Sect?"

Despite Li Qiang's death, Liu Lanzhi didn't seem to display any signs of grieve for him, which made Su Yang feel a bit surprised.

"I killed him because he laughed at my appearance while I was passing through," said Su Yang with a serious expression, dumbfounding Liu Lanzhi who clearly wasn't expecting such an answer.

"B-Because he laughed at you?"

For him to kill a Patriarch like Li Qiang over such a ludicrous reason, Liu Lanzhi no longer doubted his old age, as only those old monsters with prolonged life and a deep cultivation base could possibly exhibit such eccentric behavior!

"Do you have a problem with that, little girl?" Su Yang removed his leg from the window and slowly approached her in an overbearing manner.

Liu Lanzhi instinctively retreated a few steps when Su Yang's overwhelming pressure filled the room, her back soaked in cold sweat.

"I-I had planned on replacing him when I find a better candidate anyway, and he was at fault for offending Senior, so I have no problem with Senior's decision! Instead, I would like to thank Senior for assisting me in dealing with him, even though it wasn't Senior's original intent!" Liu Lanzhi said with a bow, thanking him for killing Li Qiang.

Su Yang halted his steps and nodded his head with approval, acting like a profound old man.

"Very well, I accept your gratitude," he said a moment later.

"Although I didn't plan to cause trouble for your Sect, my actions have done exactly that, so my humble-self shall compensate for your lost..."

"Senior need not worry about such minor details!" Liu Lanzhi suddenly said, her forehead dripping with sweat.

Although it would be rude to refuse his offer, Liu Lanzhi didn't want to accept compensation from someone who'd just killed the Patriarch of her own Sect, afraid that his offer might do more harm than good, not to mention his fearsome presence that was forcing her to sweat buckets from just his presence alone.

"..."

Having his offer refused, Su Yang frowned, deliberately looking offended despite feeling calm inwardly: "You are refusing my goodwill? It's been over four thousand years since someone had last refused my generosity..."

"?!?!?!?"

Liu Lanzhi trembled violently upon hearing his low voice that was spoken in a displeased tone, and her legs were even shaking clearly from the killing intent that radiated from Su Yang's narrowed gaze.

"F-F-Four thousand years!?" Liu Lanzhi exclaimed inwardly, nearly screaming out loud.

What cultivation base would one need to have to be able to live for over four thousand years and still look so young and energetic?

By now, Liu Lanzhi was sweating so much that the spot she stood was covered in liquid, making it seem like she'd just pissed herself.

"Hmm? To be leaking at your age, you really are a little girl..." Su Yang continued to tease her while recalling the arrogant attitude she had with him initially at the Examination Hall.

Liu Lanzhi looked down at her feet and came to a realization that the liquid under her feet was actually pee and not sweat! She'd accidentally pissed herself from fear!

"I-I-I apologize for showing such a disgraceful sight before Senior..." Liu Lanzhi said in a trembling voice, showing more concern for his presence than her own dignity.

Seeing that she was really about to cry, Su Yang decided that it was time to stop teasing her, and he said while pointing to Li Qiang's dead body: "My compensation to your Sect for killing your Patriarch is that I am willing to become its Patriarch until you find another replacement for that trash over there..."

"W-What?"

Liu Lanzhi looked at him with dazed eyes, looking as though she was in disbelief. She was so dumbfounded by Su Yang's words that she was still doubting her own hearing after many moments.

"You heard me—" Su Yang paused to walk over to the wardrobe, where he retrieved a clean set of the Patriarch's robe, even wearing it over his Outer Court disciple robes, and continued: "I happen to have a lot of time on my hands, so I do not mind wearing this clothing until you find a proper replacement."

"B-But..." Liu Lanzhi wanted to express her concerns, but Su Yang was already a step ahead of her.

"What is there to be concerned about? I will only be the Patriarch in name, so not only will I not change anything within Sect, but I will even protect this place for as long as I am here."

Despite his words, Liu Lanzhi was still feeling doubtful towards his actual intent. Why would he offer to become this Sect's Patriarch when there is nothing he could benefit from being the Patriarch? Why was he wearing clothes meant for her Outer Court disciples? Did he also forget that he was the reason why the Sect no longer has a Patriarch?

"Hmm... how about this?" Su Yang continued to speak. "I understand that you are wary of my intentions, as anyone would feel the same way. However, you seem to have forgotten that I have the ability to crush this small place without the need to waste my time by role-playing as the Patriarch. I really have no malicious ambitions towards this place, only being bored and wanting to find something to do to pass my seemingly eternal time. Although I did kill your Patriarch, that was truly just an unfortunate incident that he'd brought upon himself."

After a moment of silence, "What do you say, little girl? I may even bless this Sect with a few cultivation techniques that I'd obtained during my humble life..."

"..."

Liu Lanzhi remained silent, yet her eyes seemed to have changed drastically after his explanation. There was still doubt in her heart, as everything he said sounded too good to be true, but he also gave her little reason to refuse his offer.

As a matter of fact, the advantages that could be gained from his offer far outweighs its disadvantages!

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Chapter 87 Bedtime Story

Liu Lanzhi continued to stand there with a pondering expression after many moments of silence.

Although she didn't want to accept someone who wasn't even a disciple of the Sect to become the Patriarch, she really had no other choice, as his prowess was seemingly too profound for a small Sect such as the Profound Blossom Sect.

Additionally, if what he said was true— that he was willing to protect the Sect and even bestow them a few cultivation techniques, then the Sect's status within the Cultivation World may even soar to the skies, allowing them to hover beside the truly big names in this world!

The current position the Profound Blossom Sect held within the Cultivation World wasn't anything worthy, even looking like ants in the eyes of the giants such as the Divine Sword Sect, but with this mysterious old monster's appearance, perhaps they may become something bigger than just ants.

Liu Lanzhi suddenly closed her eyes, sighing in a defeated tone. She then began to lower her body until she was kneeling on the floor.

"Liu Lanzhi greets the Patriarch!" she said loudly.

Seeing this, Su Yang nodded with a smile. "Very well, then I shall remain in these clothes for a bit longer..."

"And as agreed, I will not touch the Sect, nor will I change anything, so you can continue every day as usual. Unless the Sect is in peril, I will not intervene with your business," he continued.

"What about him?" Liu Lanzhi pointed at the lifeless Li Qiang and asked.

"I will leave his body and the announcement of a new Patriarch to you. Even if you have to lie to everyone within the Sect, I do not want too much of a commotion, as I hate loud noises," he replied, essentially leaving all responsibilities of Li Qiang's death to her.

Feeling bitter, Liu Lanzhi nodded. "I understand."

"Good. Then I shall leave for the time being. If you need something from me, you can contact me using this Jade Slip."

Su Yang threw at her a Jade Slip meant purely for communication before turning to approach the window again, and Liu Lanzhi watched him leave without saying a word despite her many questions for him.

At this moment, all she wanted was for him to quickly leave so she could finally organize her chaotic mind, not to mention that she has to think of an excuse for Li Qiang's death and the sudden emergence of a new Patriarch without causing too much commotion within the Sect.

"Ahhh... why is this happening?" Liu Lanzhi mumbled in a dazed voice.

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Su Yang returned to his living quarters after leaving the Yin Yang Pavilion, where Qiuyue patiently waited for his return.

"You're still awake? Although Cultivators at your level doesn't require much sleep, you look tired. Get some sleep, or else it'll affect your beautiful skin," said Su Yang to Qiuyue the moment he returned, pretending that he wasn't aware of her sneaky surveillance.

Qiuyue silently nodded.

She then uncrossed her legs from her lotus position and laid on his bed, treating it as though it was her own bed.

Su Yang could only smile at her actions and decided to leave her alone.

However, just as he turned around, a low and sweet voice resounded.

"Tell me a story like you used to..." mumbled Qiuyue, her gaze staring at his back with a lonesome feeling.

Halting his step, Su Yang spoke with a smile on his face: "Which story would you prefer tonight, my spoiled little princess?"

It was a phrase he'd regularly use whenever she'd ask him for a bedtime story.

"The story of the mortal girl who traversed the universe in search for her missing father— it became a favorite of mine ever since I first heard it..." she replied.

"I know," said Su Yang. "Out of the hundreds of stories I've told you, it's the only story you've ever wanted me to repeat."

Su Yang then sat on the bed beside her, and he began narrating the story in a tender voice, as Qiuyue slowly closed her eyes to listen.

"There was a young girl named..."

"She loved her caring father, who'd worked until he'd fall from exhaustion to feed her, very dearly..."

"But one day, he suddenly disappeared like a ghost..."

"Devastated by her father's disappearance, she went on a journey in search for him..."

"On her journey, she had slain countless demons and beasts, even becoming a famous name throughout the world..."

"But alas, despite her worldwide fame and profound power, she was still unable to find her father even after many years..."

"However, she did not give up and continued to search..."

"One day, she broke the boundaries of a human being and soared higher than any Cultivator in the world..."

"Eventually, she reached a point where she was able to traverse the stars and travel the starry sky..."

"Countless years have passed since she started her journey in search for her father, but the chances of her father who was a mere mortal when he disappeared still being alive at this point was nonexistent..."

"However, despite already aware of such facts many years ago, the stubborn daughter continued to look forward to the day her father appears before her again everyday..."

"Ultimately, she became one of the strongest existence in the universe with the power to influence even fate..."

"She then traveled to a mythical place where mindless souls awaited for reincarnation, with some souls there having existed for thousands of years..."

Qiyue was long asleep by the time Su Yang reached this point, her sleeping face as beautiful as a sleeping fairy and as peaceful as a baby who was deeply asleep.

Su Yang stopped telling the story and reached for her face that was stained with tears with his hands, wiping the trail of tears from her silky face. He stood from the bed and left the room shortly after, closing the door behind him.

"Haaa..." Su Yang released a deep sigh once he was alone, his gaze seemingly filled with countless profound thoughts as he recalled the story of the young girl trying to find her father.

And for the remainder of the gloomy night, Su Yang sat in the living room in silence, seemingly in deep thoughts.

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[Chapter 88 Do You Still Remember Me?](#)

When morning arrived, Su Yang silently left the house and headed for the Distribution Center, where the disciples of the Sect go to receive their monthly allowances and rewards.

At the Distribution Center, a beautiful lady sat inside a pavilion while distributing Spirit Stones and other things to the disciples that were waiting in line one by one.

Su Yang went to the back of the line, standing behind dozens of Outer Court disciples that'd had arrived before him.

"Hey, look at him— that's Su Yang, right?"

One of the disciples in line recognized him and mumbled to the surrounding disciples in a concerned tone.

The result of the deathmatch between him and Dai Zheng still resounded in the head of many Outer Court disciples, so there were still many who felt fear towards him.

"Su Yang?"

When one of the surrounding disciples heard his name, she turned her head to look at him with excitement in her eyes, the complete contrary to the other disciples there that were looking at him with fearful eyes.

Once she confirmed that he was indeed Su Yang, this young disciple willingly left the line to approach him.

"Su Yang! Do you still remember me?"

This disciple was a young beauty with a prideful demeanor, and she stood beside Su Yang with her arms crossed.

Su Yang looked at this young beauty, and he smiled: "Naturally, I remember you. How could I forget my first customer within this Sect?"

This young beauty was indeed Zhou Xuan, who had the privilege of being the first within the entire Sect to experience Su Yang's techniques!

"I never had the chance to thank you properly for fixing my back, so I would like to take this chance to thank you!"

Zhou Xuan gracefully lifted her robes and bowed to him in an elegant motion. "Thank you, Su Yang!" she said with a face full of smiles.

When the other disciples saw the way Zhou Xuan acted so respectfully towards Su Yang, their jaws dropped.

As fellow disciples, they knew her very well, especially her arrogant and prideful character that wouldn't waver even when facing fearsome beings like Su Yang, so when she acts the total opposite of her character, they would naturally be dumbfounded.

"There is no need to thank me. I only did my job— something you'd had already paid for back then," said Su Yang while shaking his head.

"..."

Zhou Xuan stared at him intensively for a moment, her face looking as though she wanted to say something.

A moment later, she spoke with her face slightly red: "About that... it is almost a month since then... and I'm wondering if you are still providing such services..."

Because the news of Su Yang closing down his service had long reached her ears, Zhou Xuan wanted to make sure that the rumors were indeed true.

"I am willing to pay 100 Premium Points— even 200!" she continued to speak, her voice sounding a bit desperate.

Ever since Zhou Xuan experienced his god-like techniques, she had been longing to return to his room every day, a place she considered to be a real paradise.

Seeing the yearning in her passionate eyes, Su Yang smiled. "While I have no need for Premium Points anymore, there is no harm in taking a few breaks throughout the day to stretch myself..."

He then moved closer to her ears and whispered: "However, I will be doing more than just 'massage' you."

Zhou Xuan's whole body trembled at his enchanting voice, and she stood there with a dazed expression, her heart beating like war drums.

More than just a massage? Zhou Xuan believed that he was just poking fun at her, yet she couldn't help but feel elevated anticipation towards such a day.

Zhou Xuan's beautiful face was flushed with redness at this moment, baffling the disciples there even further.

"What did he say to her? Her entire face is flushed red!"

The disciples there wondered.

"O-Okay..." Zhou Xuan nodded and turned around the next instant to walk back to where her friends stood, her movements clearly stiff like a puppet. She was feeling so bashful from his words that she could no longer stand beside him without feeling butterflies in her stomach, hence her quick retreat.

Su Yang only smiled at her reaction and didn't say anything else.

He then glanced at the beautiful lady inside the pavilion.

"..."

The beautiful lady at the pavilion did not once stop distributing things to the disciples in line, but Su Yang had clearly sensed her gaze on him ever since he'd arrived.

The line advanced quickly, and within minutes, it shortened by two dozens of disciples.

It was relatively peaceful at the line, but when it was almost Zhou Xuan and her friends turn to retrieve their things, the disciples there began making a commotion, causing everybody there to turn their heads.

From a distance, two disciples in blue robes were quickly approaching the area, one extremely graceful young lady, and one exceedingly handsome young man, and they both wore an overbearing expression on their faces as they approached the line.

And without the need for the two blue-robed disciples to open their mouths, everybody within the line began taking steps backward, forcing the entire line to make space in the front of the line.

Su Yang frowned at the situation and the Outer Court disciples' reaction to the couple's appearance.

"Core disciples! And two of them, at that!"

"It's Senior apprentice-brother Yun and Senior apprentice-sister Fang, and they are even together!"

Because Core disciples are rarely seen outside of their cultivating areas deep in the center of the Profound Blossom Sect, the Outer Court disciples went into a frenzied state upon seeing the two, treating them as though they were celebrities.

"So this is the Profound Blossom Sect's Core disciples..."

Su Yang quickly noticed their peak True Spirit Realm cultivation base that was stronger than almost every Sect Elder he'd seen thus far, and he recalled when Lan Liqing called the Core disciples 'prodigies chosen by Heaven'.

"Hmmm? Where have I seen her face before?" Su Yang pondered as he stared at the female Core disciple's face.

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[Chapter 89 I Will See You Soon!](#)

When Su Yang saw the female Core disciple, he almost immediately recognized her from the Burning Lotus Auction House. She was that wasteful rich girl who'd bought all of his monster cores.

When he first saw her in during the auction, she was not only wearing Outer Disciple robes but her appearance was also disguised.

However, Su Yang easily saw through her disguise the instant he saw her at the auction house, hence why he still recognized her now even though she looked entirely different back then.

Cultivators disguising themselves to avoid attention could be seen everywhere, so Su Yang didn't find her actions odd.

Though, he was slightly interested in why a peak True Spirit Realm like her would require so many Elementary-grade and Profound-grade monster cores, as they wouldn't benefit someone at her cultivation base even if she consumed a hundred of them.

Perhaps this Core disciple wanted to increase the quality of her Yin Qi by cultivating many Yin Element monster cores from the Lightning Cats, but even that seemed unlikely since there are much better and cheaper options.

So unless this Core disciple was an idiot, there wasn't any need for her to spend so much resource on mere Lightning Cat monster cores.

"Senior apprentice-sister Fang, she is one of only eight Core disciples that exists in the Sect. Not only does she possess superior beauty, but she also has incredible talent, reaching the True Spirit Realm at the young age of 16 and the peak of True Spirit Realm only ten years later... Truly a genius..."

"Senior apprentice-brother Yun is slightly behind her in terms of talent, reaching the peak True Spirit Realm at age 27, but he possesses extremely vigorous Yang, meaning his Yang Qi is twice as effective as normal, hence why there are always female disciples waiting in line to enter his chambers..."

Su Yang silently listened to the surrounding disciples express their awe for the two Core disciples, feeling slightly baffled that there are currently only 8 Core disciples out of thousands of disciples in the Sect.

Are the requirements for Core disciples really that strict, or are the disciples in this Sect just this mediocre?

When the two Core disciples arrived at the front desk, the young Sect Elder behind the counter stood up to greet them.

"How can the Distribution Center be of help to the Core disciples today?"

"I am only here to accompany junior apprentice-sister Fang today," said the handsome young man with a bright smile, his gaze at Fang Zhelan.

Fang Zhelan walked forward and said: "I ran out of Spirit Stones."

The moment the Sect Elder behind the counter heard Fang Zhelan's words, her expression froze.

"Disciple Fang... w-what happened to the few hundred Spirit Stones we gave you just last week?" asked the Sect Elder, who already knew the answer.

"It's all spent," she replied calmly.

"Aiya!" The Sect Elder sighed loudly. "Disciple Fang, although Core disciples are privileged to almost all resources within the Sect, there is a limit to how much you can waste... You have already retrieved over a thousand Spirit Stones just this month alone. At this rate, we will go bankrupt!"

When the disciples heard the Sect Elder's words, they all expressed bitterness.

Almost everybody within the Sect was aware of Fang Zhelan's exaggerated spending habits, which they consider as her only flaw, so they weren't shocked at the situation at hand.

"What did you even buy that required you spent such a large amount of Spirit Stones in such a short time?" asked the Sect Elder.

"Monster cores," Fang Zhelan instantly replied, her voice still nonchalant.

"Why did I even ask..." The Sect Elder sighed again. "Well? How much did that gluttonous beast grow from those monster cores?"

"She reached the True Spirit Realm."

"..."

The Sect Elder went silent for a moment.

"How many Spirit Stones?" she spoke in a defeated voice.

"One hundred."

The Sect Elder then retrieved a small leather bag and handed it to Fang Zhelan. "If it wasn't for that thing you are grooming, the Sect Masters would've long restricted your spending limit..."

Fang Zhelan accepted the bag of Spirit Stone and turned to leave with the handsome young man.

"The disparity between us Outer Court disciples and Core disciples are truly too vast..." The disciples there sighed in envy at how easily Fang Zhelan was able to obtain Spirit Stones.

What would take them years of effort to obtain a hundred Spirit Stones, all Fang Zhelan had to do was show up and say a few words.

"What are you all waiting for? Hurry up and get the line moving again!" The Sect Elder yelled when the line remained unmoving after the Core disciples left.

The disciples finally snapped out of their mind and began moving again.

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"I will see you soon, Su Yang!"

After Zhou Xuan retrieved her things from the Distribution Center, she returned to Su Yang to say a few words before leaving.

A few minutes later, when it was finally Su Yang's turn at the counter, he approached the Sect Elder.

"You are Su Yang?" asked the Sect Elder the moment he'd arrived at the front.

"Yes," he said as he handed her his identification badge.

The Sect Elder nodded after confirming his background, and she handed him three pairs of green robes, and a small pouch containing five Spirit Stones and a jade slip that did not belong to the list of things he came here to retrieve.

"When you feel ready, you may head to the Inner Court to find a new living quarter."

"I understand."

When Su Yang turned to leave, the disciples there stared at him with wide eyes and dropped jaws.

"Hey! Look at the green robes in his hands!"

"Is that Su Yang? Since when did he become an Inner Court disciple?!"

"What!? How is that possible?! If I recall correctly, he was only at the third level of the Elementary Spirit Realm just one month ago!"

The people there that knew Su Yang and his position within the Sect felt the strength in their legs leave at a rapid pace. How did he manage to become an Inner Court disciple out of the blue? Surely, he did not reach the Profound Spirit Realm in such a short amount of time! Hell, he was still a crippled trash the last time many saw him, yet a month later, and he'd become an Inner Court disciple? Impossible!

A commotion immediately occurred at the place. The majority of the Outer Court disciples there have heard of the name Su Yang at least once since his deathmatch against someone who was two cultivation levels above him. However, he was only at the third level of the Elementary Spirit Realm during that time, and in order to become an Inner Court disciple, one must reach at least the Profound Spirit Realm.

Did Su Yang really breakthrough seven levels and achieve the Profound Spirit Realm in such a short time? How did he do it?

Su Yang ignored the many puzzled gazes that were staring at him and calmly left the place. If they knew that he was actually already at the True Spirit Realm, then who knows what kind of reaction they might show.

Shortly after learning of Su Yang's new status as an Inner Court disciple within the Sect, the disciples there began spreading the news like wildfire throughout the Outer Court.

And sure enough, everybody was baffled by the unexpected news, especially those that were more familiar with him. As for those that used to bully and treat him like trash, they all locked themselves in their homes, fearful of the day when Su Yang would return for revenge.

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[Chapter 90 Terrorizing the Sec](#)

The news of Su Yang becoming an Inner Court disciple greatly shocked many Outer Court disciples.

Nobody could imagine how he'd managed to reach the Profound Spirit Realm in less than a month from the third level of the Elementary Spirit Realm, but there were plenty of speculations going around.

Some speculated that Su Yang had a fortunate encounter during his sect mission that allowed his cultivation to soar, and others guessed that he had consumed some sort of heavenly treasure.

Either way, the fact that Su Yang, who used to be a cripple and a piece of useless trash, had managed to become an Inner Court disciple while the rest of them are still mere Outer Court disciples aroused a profound sense of envy in many disciples.

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Inside Su Yang's room, Qiuyue slowly opened her moon-like eyes and sat up in a sluggish motion.

She then looked around with a dazed expression, feeling a bit lightheaded from the deep sleep.

Prior to meeting Su Yang, she was always on high alert for the Sacred Moon Palace, hence why she could never sleep peacefully. However, now that Su Yang was in her presence, all of her worries seemingly vanished like smoke and allowed her to sleep like a baby.

"Father...?"

Being unable to see Su Yang's figure when she woke up, a sense of terror appeared in her heart, feeling fearful that her meeting with Su Yang was only just a dream.

"Father?!" Confused, Qiuyue jumped out of the bed, and her cultivation base unintentionally erupted out of her body, instantly covering the entire Profound Blossom Sect with a terrifying pressure that caused everybody within the Sect to tremble violently, feeling as though there was a dreadful beast in the vicinity.

The sudden pressure shocked the living hell out of many people and made them believe that they were under attack, and many disciples even directly fell on the ground after their legs abandoned them.

Dozens of Sect Elders could also be seen running out of buildings with alarmed expressions and weapons in their hands, looking as though they were ready for battle.

Qiuyue was at the Divine Lord Realm, two whole realms above the strongest cultivators in this small and growing world, so even a small portion of her cultivation base would be enough to scare Earth Spirit Realm cultivators to tears, let alone these poor disciples below the True Spirit Realm.

"Why are you trying to scare people to death so early in the morning?!"

Suddenly, Su Yang's voice loudly resounded from the living room, snapping Qiuyue out of her panicked state.

"Eh?" With a dumbfounded expression, Qiuyue used her Spiritual Sense to look at the living room, where the voice resounded from.

When she noticed Su Yang looking towards her direction through her Spiritual Sense, her entire face flushed red from embarrassment.

The door to the room opened, and Su Yang appeared before her.

"Suddenly terrorizing the entire Sect with your cultivation base, do you care to explain yourself? Even I was startled by your little stunt!" Su Yang said to her, looking a bit baffled by the situation.

"I... I had a nightmare..." she replied in a stiff voice.

"A nightmare?" Su Yang looked at her with wide eyes. "Unbelievable! If I wasn't in time wake you up, everybody in this Sect would've suffocated to death from the pressure today!"

"..."

Qiuyue was beyond speechless, feeling even more dumbfounded than everybody in the Sect currently. To think she'd cause such a commotion by accident, even she was in disbelief at the situation!

After a moment of awkward silence, Su Yang sighed and said: "Forget it... Just remember that we are surrounded by mortals, so we need to be more mindful of our actions, especially you, Qiuyue."

Hearing his words, she nodded. "I understand... it will not happen again..."

The moment Qiuyue apologized, Su Yang reached into his storage ring and retrieved a jade slip that was glowing brightly.

"Senior! What is this pressure?!" Liu Lanzhi's terrified voice resounded from the jade slip, clearly worried about pressure caused by Qiuyue.

"Ahem..." Su Yang cleared his throat and began speaking in a disguised voice. "I have already dealt with the problem, there is no need for you to worry about it anymore."

"What!? It has already been dealt with?!"

"If you do not believe me, you can go look around yourself."

"I believe! I believe!" she quickly replied.

"If there is nothing else, I will return to my business."

Su Yang deactivated the jade slip and turned to look at Qiuyue with a weird expression.

"..."

Qiuyue also turned her head, purposefully avoiding his gaze.

"Anyway, I have somewhere I need to attend to," Su Yang suddenly said.

"Where are you going?"

Su Yang retrieved another jade slip— the one he received at the Distribution Center today— from his storage ring and handed it to her. "Take a look yourself," he said.

Qiuyue then used her Spiritual Sense to read the content of the jade slip.

After reading the contents, she looked at Su Yang with a weird expression.

"Why did they pick you?" she asked with a frown.

"It'd be weird if I wasn't picked after what happened at the Examination Hall..." he chuckled.

"What happened at the Examination Hall?" Because she didn't follow him with her Spiritual Sense during his assessment at the Examination Hall, she was unaware of exactly what happened there.

"Are you really going?" she then asked.

"It seems fun, so why not?"

"Which part of this seems fun to you?" she said in a disappointed voice, clearly unhappy about the contents of the jade slip and his decision to attend such farce.

Su Yang remained silent, showing her only a smile on his face.

"...You really are a scoundrel, Father..." she sighed.

Hearing her remarks, Su Yang began laughing out loud.

"Anyway, I have to talk to someone before I leave for this event. Make sure you do not repeat what happened today when I am gone," he said to her as he left the room.

"..."

Once Su Yang left, Qiuyue looked at the jade slip in her hand again. "I really hate this place. I should've destroyed this place when I had the chance just now..." she released a deep sigh, before crushing the jade slip with her hands until it shattered into countless fragments.