



The Elders in the room went to check on the female disciple's condition afterward to confirm that she was not in any danger.

Once they confirmed the disciple's condition, they all turned to look at Su Yang.

"What kind of technique did you use to make her body like this? I have never heard or seen anything like this before." One of the Elder Liao asked him with a frown on her face.

"It's nothing special. I just messed with her vital points and mind in a way that tricks her body into thinking that it should be climaxing." Su Yang calmly explained to them.

'Nothing special? If it's nothing special, how come we don't know about such a technique!?' The Elders cried inwardly, feeling as though they were lowkey being mocked.

"If there's nothing else, I would like to return to my living quarters. I have a lot of disciples waiting to cultivate with me." Su Yang said a moment later.

The Elders appeared shocked after hearing his words. They couldn't believe that they were hearing such words coming from someone with such an ordinary face.

If he was handsome and popular, perhaps they would've believed him, but Su Yang looked too ordinary.

Although it was not a crime to look ordinary in the outside world, this was the Boundless Yin Yang Sect, where appearance surpasses even talent.

Unless he had god-like talents, nobody would be willing to cultivate with someone who has an ordinary face like Su Yang.

But while most of the Elders there laughed at Su Yang inwardly, Elder Liao, who went to his living quarters to pick him up, knew that he wasn't farting.

"You can leave for now. I will deal with this disciple and handle your conflict once she wakes up." Elder Liao said to him.

"Thank you, Elder." Su Yang bowed to her before leaving the place.

"Just who was that disciple? I have never seen him before."

The Elders started talking about Su Yang after he left.

"No clue, but I could sense something profound about him. His demeanor was also very admirable. I haven't seen a disciple like him in a long time."

"If only he wasn't born with such an ordinary face, he would've been a big hit."

"I wouldn't judge him so quickly." Elder Liao said, and she continued, "When I went to get that disciple, there were female disciples lining outside his living quarters, and there were even Inner Court disciples amongst them."

"Seriously?! Just how did he manage to do that?"

"I don't know, but there is more to him than what meets the eye." Elder Liao mumbled.

After returning to the Outcast Peak, Su Yang continued to cultivate with the disciples.

As for the female disciple that tried to harm him, she wouldn't wake up for three days straight due to how exhausted she was from the punishment.

Once she eventually woke up, the Elders questioned her about the real situation. The female disciple revealed everything to her— that she'd tried to harm Su Yang under the orders of her partner.

When the Elders found out the truth, they punished the female disciple and her partner for their acts by imprisoning them for 100 years. Although the sect doesn't mind fighting amongst disciples, the couple had taken it too far by using poison.

"Damn it! Apprentice-brother Long's plan failed! He's even being punished by the sect!" The male disciples trying to mess with Su Yang were shocked when they learned of this news.

"How the hell did it fail?! It was a foolproof plan!"

"What should we do now? That Xiao Yang will definitely up his guard after this failure."

"I know! Let's start spreading rumors about him!"

"What kind of rumors?"

"I'll say that he'd drugged my partner when she went there for a normal massage. We can even spread rumors about him from before he was a disciple of the sect. After all, he's a nobody. Who can prove anything?"

"Sounds good! I'll start right away!"

Very soon, nasty rumors of Xiao Yang began circulating within the Outer Court.

"Have you heard? Some female disciples are claiming that Disciple Xiao Yang from the Outcast Peak had drugged and assaulted her. Apparently he has a pretty bad temper too."

"Seriously? I heard that before coming to the sect, he was an illegal trafficker, who would kidnap and sell women and children."

Despite the rumors sounding incredibly fake and outrageous, it was inevitable that some people would believe them.

Although these baseless rumors didn't affect the amount of disciples visiting Su Yang's place, people started appearing in the Outcast Peak to protest his existence within the sect.

"Get out of here, you sex fiend!"

"Nobody wants you here!"

Inside the building, Mei Ying looked outside with a worried expression.

"Manager, these people... Why won't they stop bothering you? You're not doing anything you're not supposed to, either."

Su Yang smiled, "This is something you would expect to see in the outside world, not a sect, right?"

"Yes... It's quite pathetic..."

"Indeed, it will also become quite problematic if I continue to ignore them.

They may resort to this kind of boring strategy for now, but they will eventually increase the pressure and do more dangerous things."

"What should we do?" She asked.

"They're only doing this because I've been cultivating with too many female disciples, and my appearance doesn't help with the situation either. If I was handsome or recognized, then things might play out differently."

"Well, it's not like I can change my appearance with a pill now that everyone already knows my face. However, I can become recognized by the sect."

"Oh?"

"I'm going to start doing sect missions to boost my popularity and reputation. This is also required if I want to become an Inner Court disciple as soon as possible."

"Furthermore, I am going to find a partner and stop messing around with random disciples. I have already spread my name enough. It's about time I get serious." Su Yang said with a profound smile on his face.

DUAL CULTIVATION

Chapter 1042: Sect Mission



At the end of the day, Su Yang went outside to break the bad news to the female disciples there.

"Due to the recent commotion and my desire to become an Inner Court disciple as soon as possible, I will have to stop cultivating for some time to focus on sect missions. I hope for your understating."

"What?!"

No doubt, the female disciples there were unhappy about the news, as they have been looking forward to cultivating with him for a while now.

However, they didn't blame Su Yang. In fact, they turned to look at the protestors standing not far away and glared at them with killing intent in their gazes.

"It's all because of those bastards! I've had enough of this! Let's go give them a piece of our mind!" One of the female disciples there suggested.

"Yeah! They're the reason Disciple Xiao stopped cultivating with us!"

The female disciples there quickly surrounded the protestors.

"W-What do you girls want from us? We're protesting peacefully here!" The protestors swallowed nervously.

"Screw your peaceful protest!"

"Yeah! You can shove that nonsense up your butt and pleasure yourself with it!"

The female disciples proceeded to plummet the protestors, dumbfounding Mei Ying and the others there.

"Ah! Help! That Xiao Yang is now tricking the female disciples into doing his dirty deeds!" The protestors cried out loud as they were punched and kicked until they were lying on the ground by the female disciples.

"If you dare to show your faces here again, we will beat you up again! And I dare you to complain to the elders!" The female disciples threatened the protestors until they all ran away with their tails tucked between their legs.

Su Yang couldn't help but smile, and he said to them, "Once I become an Inner Court disciple, I will cultivate with all of you until you're satisfied. You'll also have priority."

"Really?! Thank you, Disciple Xiao!" The female disciples were ecstatic to hear his words, even thanking him with a hug.

Once all of the female disciples left the place, the Outcast Peak returned to normal.

The Outcast Triplets came out of their houses shortly after, and they approached Su Yang, who was about to accept some missions from the mission hall.

"Heavens, Disciple Xiao. How did you manage to become so popular with a face like that? Please tell me your secrets!" Chubby Li Sang said in a pleading tone.

"You fat fuck, don't you already have a partner?! Why do you need to know his secret?! I need it more than you!" Ji Ning, who still hasn't managed to find a partner, cursed at him.

"Actually... She left me yesterday..." Li Sang sighed in a depressed voice.

"What? Already? What happened?" Ji Ning asked.

"I-I was a little too aggressive trying to get her to cultivate with me... She even called me a perverted pig before she left..." He said, feeling a strong urge to cry.

"What about you, Wu Bing? How are things with your three partners? Did they manage to get it to work?" Li Sang asked him.

Wu Bing shook his head with a bitter smile and said, "Two of them had already given up and left me, and the last one seems to be on the verge of giving up as well. I am definitely cursed or something."

"Maybe you need to find the right woman." Su Yang suddenly said with a smile, and he continued, "There was a time when I couldn't get my thing to work after a certain tragedy, but the moment I laid eyes on a certain someone, my heart raced, and my thing started working again."

"Seriously? You had that kind of experience?" The Outcast Triplets looked at him with raised eyebrows.

"Anyways, I am going to do some sect missions, so I will see you all later." Su Yang then said.

"Alright. Good luck, Disciple Xiao! And don't mind the rumors! We believe in you!"

Once Su Yang left, Ji Ning sighed, "Between the four of us, Disciple Xiao is definitely at the bottom in terms of appearance, yet he's cultivated with more female disciples than all three of us have spoken to... combined..."

"Don't forget that he's also new to the sect. Just how does he do it?" Li Sang mumbled out loud.

"There's just something special about him. When I look at him, I don't see a naive disciple but an experienced cultivator. Although he tries to hide it, he naturally emanates the aura of an expert who's lived for thousands of years, just like my grandfather." Wu Bing said.

"Just who is Xiao Yang? He gets more mysterious every time we see him." Ji Ning mumbled.

Meanwhile, after arriving at the mission hall, Su Yang began looking around for an appropriate mission that would give him plenty of reputation.

Very quickly, he found something.

'Oh? A sect elder is looking for a high-quality Yang Qi? This should be good enough for now.'

Despite cultivating with so many female disciples, Su Yang has yet to reveal to the sect his true potential— his ridiculously high-quality Yang Qi that would make even Core Disciples jealous.

However, it was not as though he could casually reveal this secret to the sect. After all, if this information got into the hands of someone evil or greedy, he could be putting himself at risk, as he was still too weak to protect himself from most of the people in this sect.

'My cultivation may have improved significantly from cultivating with so many disciples, but I am still nowhere near powerful enough. My backing is also nonexistent in this place. I will need to find someone who can support me, preferably a sect elder.'

After memorizing the details of the mission, Su Yang left the mission hall and returned home to prepare.

The following day, he left his living quarters and made his way to the area where most sect elders dwelled—the Grand Yin Yang Peak.

DUAL CULTIVATION

Chapter 1043: Yao Qiang



"What is your business here at Grand Yin Yang Peak, Outer Court disciple?"

The disciples guarding the place asked Su Yang when he approached the entrance.

"I am here to see Elder Yao for a sect mission." Su Yang showed the disciples a glass jar filled with Yang Qi.

The disciples were familiar with Elder Yao and her desire for high quality Yang Qi, so they didn't doubt Su Yang's purpose for being there.

"Alright, go ahead. However, you are not to wander around the Grand Yin Yang Peak. Go straight to Elder Yao's place. Once you are done, you will immediately come back outside. If you are caught wandering, you will be severely punished." The disciples warned him.

"I understand." He nodded and entered the place shortly after.

Once he was inside the Grand Yin Yang Peak, Su Yang flew straight to Elder Yao's living quarters without stopping, almost as though he knew the place like it was on the back of his hand.

He knocked on the door when he arrived at her doorstep.

A few moments later, a beautiful woman wearing blue robes appeared before him.

She had long black hair and a pair of azure-colored eyes that resembled a clear sea. Her body was well-proportioned, not to mention her long and slender legs. Her facial features were delicate yet sharp, but it was incomparable to her gaze that felt like real swords.

When Elder Yao saw Su Yang standing on her doorstep, she raised an eyebrow and asked, "What do you want, Outer Court disciple?"

However, Su Yang didn't respond, seemingly a little dazed.

Elder Yao frowned, and she spoke again, "If you're here to waste my time—"

"I apologize, Elder Yao. You were so beautiful that it caught me off guard." Su Yang suddenly interrupted.

And he continued, "My name is Xiao Yang, and I am here regarding your sect mission. You're looking for high-quality Yang Qi, right? I'm not sure if this will satisfy someone of your standards, but I am quite confident of its quality."

Elder Yao accepted his jar of Yang Qi and inspected it with her eyes.

'This Yang Qi is extremely pure... I have never seen anything like this before! Whoever produced this Yang Qi is definitely an expert with a lot of experience! His body could even be considered a treasure!' Elder Yao was inwardly surprised by the quality of Su Yang's Yang Qi.

Even amongst the Core Disciples, there were very few who could even come close to its quality.

"Where did you get something like this?" Elder Yao asked Su Yang a moment later.

"Sorry, but the supplier wishes to remain anonymous. I hope you can understand." He shook his head with a bittersweet smile.

Elder Yao didn't blame him. After all, the Yang Qi in her hands could potentially put the producer in danger.

"Fine, then let me ask you something else. Do you have any more of this Yang Qi?"

"I have several more jars." He nodded.

"Come inside." Elder Yan allowed him to enter her living quarters.

"Follow me." She said to him a moment later.

He nodded and followed her to another room in this house.

'A cauldron, huh? As I thought, she's not really a dual cultivator.' Su Yang thought to himself after seeing the cauldron in the room.

Although he already suspected this from the scent of medicine around her body, the cauldron confirmed his suspicions.

"Wow, you're an alchemist as well? You're very talented, Elder Yao." Su Yang decided to act ignorant and praised her.

"You don't know who I am?" She looked at him with raised eyebrows.

"Please don't be offended, Elder Yao. I just came to this sect not long ago, so I still don't know a lot about this sect."

"Well, I am Yao Qiang, and I am the sect's exclusive alchemist. I mainly produce Yang Qi Pills for the sect."

"So you're not a dual cultivator?" He asked.

"No, I am not."

"I see..."

"Anyways, put all of your Yang Qi inside this box." Elder Yao pointed at the wooden box in the corner of the room.

"I understand."

Su Yang quickly placed all 7 jars of his Yang Qi into this wooden box.

"Since the Yang Qi that you have brought me today are above my expectations and quite frankly the best I've ever received, I will give you 100 pleasure points and a special reward. I will concoct a pill for you. What kind of pill do you want?" Elder Yao asked him.

"Uhh..." Su Yang did not know how to reject her offer without offending her.

After all, he already had all of the pills that he needed, and they were all concocted by the best alchemist in the Divine Heavens.

"I cannot really think of anything right now..." He eventually said.

"Then how about a Golden Yang Pill? Most Outer Court disciples would kill for these pills since it can greatly boost the quality of your Yang Qi," she suggested.

"Really? You'll concoct me a Golden Yang Pill?" He decided to just accept the Golden Yang Pill even though he could concoct one by himself.

"If you promise to bring me more of these Yang Qi." She pointed at the box.

"Of course! I will definitely acquire more in the future!"

Elder Yao nodded and said, "Give me the location of your residence. I will have someone deliver the pill to you later."

A moment later.

"Outcast Peak?" Elder Yao raised her eyebrows after learning about his residence, but she was not too surprised because of his appearance.

"You can expect the pill within three days." Elder Yao said a moment later.

Su Yang thanked her before leaving the Grand Yin Yang Peak.

Once Su Yang left, Elder Yao returned to her room and retrieved one of the jars and opened it.

She proceeded to move the Yang Qi in front of her face before taking a deep breath.

"As I thought, this Yang Qi is so pure that it has a pleasant fragrance. As long as I have this quality of Yang Qi, I will be able to produce the best Yang Qi Pills in the entire sect. That disciple just now... I need to make sure that he will continue to assist me even if he's approached by the others..." She mumbled to herself.

DUAL CULTIVATION

Chapter 1044: Life or Death Match



After leaving the Grand Yin Yang Peak, Su Yang returned to the mission hall to look for his second mission.

Since the last mission was finished so quickly, he decided to take on another one, but he was having difficulty finding another suitable mission.

Although there were plenty of missions there, most of them were from disciples with very few from sect elders, and if he wanted to be promoted to an Inner Court disciple, he needed to curry favors from sect elders, so he would only waste time by doing other missions.

As for those missions from sect elders, all of them were either a pain in the ass or not something he wanted to do.

After looking around for several more minutes and still unable to find any mission that he wanted to do, Su Yang decided to just give up and head to the Square of Devotion to look for a potential partner.

Once he arrived at the Square of Devotion, he thought to himself, 'There's a lot less people here than there were several weeks ago.'

More than half of the disciples had found their partner since his last visit, but the two most attractive and desirable female disciples still appeared to be single.

Of course, it was Disciple Fei and Lin Xinyi, and they were both there at the same time.

Su Yang pondered for a moment about who to approach first, and after standing there in silence for a few moments, he decided to approach the graceful young lady sitting by the fountain.

"It's been a while, Senior apprentice-sister Lin. How have you been lately?" He asked her with a gentle smile on his face.

"Same as usual. What about you? I heard about the rumors," she said.

"How embarrassing... Do you believe in those rumors?"

Lin Xinyi stared at him in silence for a few seconds before speaking, "No, I don't. My roommate has actually experienced your 'service', and she's been praising your ability since then, even encouraging me to try it."

The smile on Su Yang's face grew a little after hearing her words, and he spoke, "If you want, I can let you experience it as well. Of course, I won't do anything that you don't want. Since you still have your Pure Yin Essence, how about a regular massage?"

Lin Xinyi raised her eyebrows, "I thought you closed your little business."

"You already heard about it? It hasn't even been that long since I announced it."

"Words travel fast within the outer court, not to mention my roommate, who has been crying since she heard it. She's actually the reason I decided to come here." Lin Xinyi sighed.

"I see... Anyways, although my business is closed to the public, that doesn't mean I can't accept private customers. I promise you that you won't regret it."

Lin Xinyi didn't completely trust Su Yang yet, but she was also very curious about his massage, especially since her roommate kept praising him.

"I-I will do the massage only if I get to keep my clothes on," she said after pondering for a moment.

"Sure." Su Yang nodded without hesitation.

"Do you want to do it now?"

"I do."

Lin Xinyi stood up and followed Su Yang out of the Square of Devotion.

When the others there saw this, their eyes widened with shock. As for the male disciples that had been trying to court her, their eyes flared up with envy.

"What?! How can she leave with someone that fucking ugly?!"

"Hey! I recognize that disciple! He's Xiao Yang! The new disciple with a massage parlor in the Outcast Peak! There are numerous bad rumors surrounding him!"

"Fuck! I think she's being tricked by him! Let's stop them before that happens!"

The male disciples in the square suddenly blocked Su Yang's path.

"Junior apprentice-sister! I don't know what he said to you, but you're being tricked! This bastard is a devious pervert who drugs and assaults female disciples that enter his room!"

"That's right! He'll definitely steal your Pure Yin Essence if you follow him!"

"..."

Su Yang narrowed his eyes at these handsome male disciples before him.

"There is one thing I hate more than people who accuse me of sexual assault— men who purposefully try to get in my way out of jealousy because they're just that pathetic."

"Did you just call us pathetic?! How dare you!"

"Take a good look in the mirror first before you call us pathetic!"

"We're not doing this out of jealousy! We just don't want someone as innocent and pure as Junior apprentice-sister Lin to become a victim!"

"That's right! You're just trying to trick her so that you can acquire her Pure Yin Essence!"

Su Yang suddenly closed his eyes and took a long and deep breath.

When he opened his eyes, it flickered with killing intent, and he spoke in a cold voice, "There are two ways to get rid of unwanted rumors. I can either ignore it and let them disappear over time, or I can get rid of them myself. I think I have been patient enough."

He suddenly retrieved a sword from his storage ring and pointed it at the group of startled disciples before him.

"The next person to stand in my way— I will challenge to a Life or Death match."

"What?!" Lin Xinyi and the other disciples exclaimed after hearing his words.

After a moment of silence, one of the male disciples snapped out of his daze and stepped forward while shouting, "You think I am afraid of you?! If you want to die an early death, then I will gladly fulfill your wishes!"

The disciple emanated an aura at the Divine Spirit Realm. He was an entire realm above Su Yang, who was still at the Sovereign Spirit Realm.

"D-Disciple Xiao! There's no need for you to do something so rash! I get that you're angry, but it's not something worth losing your life to!" Lin Xinyi tried to convince him to step back.

After all, Su Yang gave her a valuable gift very recently, and it would leave a bad taste in her mouth if he got himself killed because of her.

DUAL CULTIVATION

Chapter 1045: Life or Death Match(2)



Su Yang turned to look at Lin Xinyi and smiled, "Don't worry, I only pick fights that I know I can win. These losers who can't even find a partner— they won't last even a single strike from me."

Lin Xinyi's eyes widened with shock after hearing his words. How can someone say something so arrogant when he's an entire cultivation realm below his opponent?

"Hahaha! You think you can defeat me with one strike?! Good! When do you want to enter the stage?! I'm free whenever!"

Su Yang turned to look at Lin Xinyi and spoke in a calm voice, "Do you mind waiting a little longer for the massage? I'd like to warm up my arm for maximum satisfaction."

"Does it really have to be a life-or-death though? Why can't it just be a normal spar?" she asked with a worried frown.

"Those who slander my name deserves death."

Lin Xinyi sighed, "Alright... Do whatever you want."

Su Yang and the group of male disciples went to confirm their life-or-death match afterward.

"What is your reason for fighting to death?" The Sect Elder in charge of disciple disputes asked them with a raised eyebrow.

"He slandered my name and reputation, even trying to stop me from getting a partner. If that doesn't deserve the death sentence..." Su Yang said with a nonchalant look on his face.

"This bastard is known for assaulting women! I was just trying to stop another disciple from becoming his victim, and he suddenly decided to fight me to death. Although I dislike violence, I need to teach this bastard a lesson!" said the disciple fighting Su Yang.

After pondering for a moment, the Elder turned to look at Su Yang and spoke, "I understand your frustration, but aren't you being a little too hasty? Your opponent is a whole cultivation realm above you."

Su Yang looked at the disciple and smiled, "Even if he's two realms above me, he won't be able to defeat me. His foundation is too weak."

"Oh?" The Elder seemed surprised by Su Yang's words.

He turned to look at the disciple, who was fuming at this moment, and thought to himself, 'How can he tell that this disciple has a weak foundation? Even I can't see anything myself...'

"Alright, since you want to fight to the death so much, I will authorize it."

The Sect Elder proceeded to hand Su Yang and the other disciple a token with the word 'Death' engraved into it.

"You can enter the stage whenever you want. I expect one of you to return the Death Tokens afterward. If you don't... Let's just say you will wish that you'd died on the stage instead."

"Thank you, Elder."

Su Yang and the other disciple thanked the Sect Elder before leaving the place.

They made their way to the Life or Death Peak, where all death matches are held.

The Life or Death Peak was just a lonely mountain with a single stage on the top.

Normally, this place would be crowded with disciples to spectate, but because of how sudden Su Yang's deathmatch was, there was almost no time for their match to spread.

Besides a couple of disciples from the Square of Devotion that had witnessed the commotion and came here in advance, it was practically empty.

"I bet you'd envisioned taking your last breath beside your loved ones, but unfortunately, this is where you will die, and it will be a lonely one." The disciple said to Su Yang as they both entered the stage.

"Are those your last words? Not that anybody will care about it..." Su Yang stood on the stage with a calm expression on his face.

"Show me your Death Tokens." The person in charge of the Life or Death Peak suddenly approached them and asked.

Su Yang and the disciple showed the middle-aged man their Death Tokens.

"Make sure you introduce yourselves before you start. I need to record it, after all." The middle-aged man suddenly took out a bamboo chair and sat right before the stage, acting as though he was watching a performance.

"You may start." He casually waved at them.

"Shao Jianjun, Outer Court disciple." The male disciple on the stage introduced himself first.

"Xiao Yang, Outer Court disciple."

After their introduction, they both retrieved their weapons.

Su Yang obviously decided to use a sword. As for Shao Jianjun, he also chose the sword.

Both of their weapons radiated the aura of a Divine-grade treasure. However, the aura on Shao Jianjun's sword was slightly sharper, which wasn't surprising considering that Su Yang's treasure came from the mortal world whilst Shao Jianjun's treasure was forged in the Divine Heavens, where resources are much more powerful and plentiful.

Shao Jianjun sneered after seeing Su Yang's treasure, "Where did you acquire that garbage? I hope you didn't forget about what you said before—that you'll be able to defeat me in a single strike."

Su Yang smiled and said, "It'll end before you even realize."

He then retrieved a spirit stone and showed it to Shao Jianjun.

"I will toss this into the sky. The match will begin the moment it touches the stage."

He then flicked the spirit stone into the air.

Shao Jianjun immediately got into an offensive position.

Su Yang, however, just casually stood there without a care in the world as the wind caressed his silky black hair.

Three seconds later, the spirit stone finally fell back down and landed right between Su Yang and Shao Jianjun.

"DIE!"

Shao Jianjun roared as he released his cultivation base.

However, before he could even unleash his sword technique, Shao Jianjun felt a cold breeze caressed his neck, causing all of his movements to stop instantly.

The next moment, all of the spectators around the stage gasped in shock as they witnessed Shao Jianjun's head fall off his shoulders.

However, nobody there saw what had happened— not even the middle-aged man.

Lin Xinyi stared at Su Yang's still figure on the stage with a dazed look on her face.

'What just happened?' she wondered to herself.