



Thud.

Shao Jianjun's headless body fell down shortly after his head did, causing a river of blood to flow from his wound.

The middle-aged man stood up from his bamboo chair with a shocked look on his face.

"W-What just happened?! What did you do just now?! I couldn't even see you move!" The middle-aged man demanded an answer.

He was a cultivator at the Divine Lord Realm, yet he was unable to follow an attack done by a cultivator at the Sovereign Spirit Realm. If news got out, he would be a laughing stock.

Su Yang turned to look at the middle-aged man with a calm expression and spoke, "That's because I didn't move."

"What...?"

Su Yang's answer dumbfounded the people there even more.

He didn't move? If he didn't move, how did he decapitate Shao Jianjun, who was many meters away? That seemed impossible even with a hidden weapon.

"You couldn't sense it because you don't understand it, but I used Sword Will to kill him just now."

"Sword Will?!" The middle-aged man exclaimed after hearing Su Yang's claims.

The disciples there were also shocked.

Although it made sense why they couldn't see the attack since none of them were Swordmasters, it didn't make sense for someone like Su Yang to know Sword Will.

After all, he was only an Outer Court disciple at the Boundless Yin Yang Sect! He was not even a sword cultivator but a dual cultivator! How does a dual cultivator at his young age know Sword Will that only prominent Swordmasters would know?

"S-Stop lying to me... There's no way you could use Sword Will!" The middle-aged man said a moment later, clearly in disbelief.

It was not just the middle-aged man. The disciples there also didn't believe Su Yang words— they didn't dare to.

"Why would I lie to you? What do I gain from that?" Su Yang raised an eyebrow.

"If you used Sword Will, then why in heaven's name did you even draw your sword?! That seems like a pointless action!" The middle-aged man exclaimed.

Su Yang smiled and said, "Because it is a pointless action. I drew the sword just because I felt like it. I never intended to use it."

"Anyways, who else wants to slander my name? You can come up to the stage and die."

Su Yang's sharp gaze swept the disciples that had been with Shao Jianjun this entire time.

Their bodies shivered when they felt Su Yang's gaze, and they could also feel a cold sensation suddenly appearing around their neck.

"W-We don't dare! We never believed in the rumors! It was just Shao Jianjun! He was the only one who believed it!" One of them suddenly said.

"Is that so? Then can you do me a favor and return our Death Tokens to the sect? My schedule has already been pushed back enough."

"Of course! We will return it for you!"

Su Yang tossed his Death Token to Shao Jianjun's friends and pointed at the headless corpse on the stage, "You can find the other one over there."

He walked off the stage and approached Lin Xinyi.

"See? I told you that everything would be fine. Now let's get out of here and continue with our business."

Lin Xinyi could only silently nod her head.

The two of them left the Life or Death Peak shortly after.

The middle-aged man stared at Su Yang's back as he disappeared into the horizon.

'Ordinary Sword Will wouldn't have the power to sever someone's head from a distance. His understanding of Sword Will must be quite frightening! But how is that possible? Why would someone who can use Sword Will to that extent come to a sect meant for dual cultivators? If the sword sects out there knew that someone like him was here, they would definitely come here to make a ruckus and demand we give him to them...'

Sometime later, Shao Jianjun's friends returned to the Sect Elder that approved of the death match in order to return the Death Tokens.

Seeing these disciples, the Sect Elder spoke, "I see... So your friend won, huh? I knew that the disciple wouldn't survive. He was too rash..."

The disciples exchanged awkward looks with each other, and one of them eventually spoke, revealing the truth to the Sect Elder.

"Actually... Shao Jianjun lost... The other disciple won."

"What?!" The Elder exclaimed.

"It's true. In fact, the match didn't even last a second. That Xiao Yang killed Shao Jianjun without even moving the moment the match began!"

"How did that happen? Tell me everything!" The Sect Elder demanded for more information.

The disciples couldn't refuse and recalled everything that had happened, which didn't take very long.

"Sword Will? An Outer Court disciple of our Boundless Yin Yang Sect can use Sword Will? What kind of nonsense is that? He's obviously messing with you guys! I don't know what he did since I wasn't there, but it definitely wasn't Sword Will!"

The disciples didn't want to argue with the elder, so they all agreed with him. Of course, it wasn't as though they believed Su Yang either.

By the time Su Yang returned to his home, news of his death match with Shao Jianjun had already spread throughout the sect.

"What? Disciple Xiao is also a swordmaster on top of being a masseur and dual cultivator?"

"There's no way he'd used Sword Will! He must have used some kind of illusion to trick everyone!"

Most of the disciples that heard the news didn't believe that Su Yang could use Sword Will. The only people willing to believe him were those that have cultivated with him before.

"That Xiao Yang can use Sword Will...? There's no way... right?" Disciple Fei didn't want to believe the rumors either, but she couldn't shake off this unfathomable feeling in her guts that's telling her otherwise.

Meanwhile, inside his room, Su Yang stared at Lin Xiyin, who was lying on his bed with her back facing the ceiling.

"If you touch me inappropriately, I will immediately leave, do you understand me?" Lin Xinyi said to him in a stern voice.

"I won't betray your trust." Su Yang said with a smile on his face.

### DUAL CULTIVATION

Chapter 1047: Lin Xinyi



After stretching his arms for a moment, Su Yang pressed his slender fingers into Lin Xinyi's back.

Lin Xinyi, who had her eyes closed, suddenly snapped her eyes open and tightly gritted her teeth after feeling the weird sensation in her body.

'What is this feeling?!' she cried inwardly as an overwhelming sense of pleasure expanded throughout her entire body.

She tightly clenched her jaw to resist this strong urge to start moaning.

'H-He's not doing anything weird, is he?!' Lin Xinyi used her divine sense to look at what Su Yang was doing to her body, and to her surprise, it looked fairly ordinary.

He wasn't doing anything inappropriate, and he seemed to be just pressing his fingers on her back. However, this didn't explain the profound sensation in her body.

This continued for a few minutes until Lin Xinyi could no longer endure it.

"S-Stop!" She suddenly exclaimed.

Su Yang's movements halted the moment he heard her voice.

"Is there something wrong?" He asked her a moment later.

"I-I just need a break..." She said in a panting voice.

"It will feel better if you stop resisting your urges and let it all out. That's the whole point of this massage— to relax your body and relieve all built up stress." Su Yang said.

"B-But that's..." Lin Xinyi wanted to say that would be too embarrassing, but that in itself was too embarrassing to say.

"There's no need to be ashamed. It's only natural. Also, we're dual cultivators. If we care too much about this kind of stuff, we will never improve."

"Even if you say that..." She remained hesitant.

Su Yang pondered for a moment before speaking, "Well, there's no point in forcing you. If you want to stop here, I don't mind."

"Thank you..." Lin Xinyi said.

While Lin Xinyi took a break, Su Yang sat beside the bed and closed his eyes to cultivate.

Lin Xinyi watched him with a profound look on her face.

'Disciple Xiao... When he stood on the stage and fought that disciple, he looked like Su Yang for a moment...'

Lin Xinyi was referring to the way Su Yang stood on the stage— filled with confidence and with an indomitable spirit, just like Su Yang's statue that would always stand there dominantly.

'Now that I think about it, Su Yang used to be a swordmaster before he became a dual cultivator...'

'If I want to become a dual cultivator like Su Yang, I need to resolve myself...'

Sometime later, Lin Xinyi said, "Disciple Xiao, I am ready to continue."

Su Yang opened his eyes and nodded.

He approached her on the bed and started massaging her body again.

Lin Xinyi immediately gritted her teeth when the weird sensation returned, and it felt even stronger than before for some reason.

'The break didn't help at all! In fact, it made it even worse!' She cried inwardly.

"Relax your jaw," Su Yang suddenly said to her in a soothing tone.

"Close your eyes."

Almost as though she was charmed by his voice, Lin Xinyi subconsciously loosened the muscle in her mouth a little and slowly closed her eyes.

"Now take a deep breath." Su Yang continued to speak a few moments later.

"And release it."

Right as Lin Xinyi released her breath, Su Yang slowly pressed his fingers on her back, pacing it with her breathing.

"What is this feeling...? It feels like my body is melting..." Lin Xinyi wondered to herself, and it felt like her soul was slowly floating towards heaven.

"Aaah..."

Although it was very low and almost inaudible, Lin Xinyi released her first moan.

"Mmm..."

Then a second, this time sounding a little louder.

Unbeknownst to Lin Xinyi, Su Yang was actually manipulating the volume of her moaning so that it wasn't too conspicuous, allowing Lin Xinyi to slowly get accustomed to it. After all, it was impossible to get a shy girl to suddenly start screaming in a busy street.

Over the next several minutes, Lin Xinyi's voice would get louder and louder.

However, Su Yang suddenly stopped the massage once she reached a certain volume.

"Alright, let's end it here today." Su Yang said to her, who was still somewhat in a dazed state.

"Huh...?" Lin Xinyi turned to look at him with a dazed face.

"Since this is your first time doing something like this, let's take it slow. If you want to do this again, feel free to come back tomorrow. I will be free for the next few days, anyway."

"O-Okay..." Lin Xinyi nodded.

Although she wanted him to continue, she didn't have the courage to ask him.

Lin Xinyi thanked Su Yang before leaving his living quarters and returning home.

When she returned to her room, Lin Xinyi removed her clothes and undergarments.

"It's wet..." Lin Xinyi stared at her soaked underwear with a look of disbelief on her face.

After snapping out of her daze, she touched the lips between her legs to feel a sticky and slimy sensation.

She swallowed nervously, and she began caressing it out of curiosity.



Despite wanting to be a dual cultivator, she rarely plays with herself. However, for the remainder of that day, she would spend most of her time rubbing her own slit in bed until she fell asleep.

The following day, after cleaning her body thoroughly and even putting on some light makeup, Lin Xinyi made her way to the Outcast Peak for another massage session, her heart beating louder and louder the closer she got to Su Yang's living quarters.

Once she arrived, she knocked on the door and anxiously waited for it to open.

"Good morning, Disciple Lin." Su Yang greeted her with a friendly smile on his face.

"Did you sleep well last night?"

Lin Xinyi nodded in a bashful manner, "Yes..."

"That's good to hear. Then are you here for another massage?"

"Yes..."

"I understand. Please come inside."

"Thank you, and excuse me..." Lin Xinyi said as she entered the building and followed Su Yang into his bedroom.

## DUAL CULTIVATION

Chapter 1048: Lin Xinyi(2)



"Please go easy on me today, Disciple Xiao..." Lin Xinyi mumbled in a bashful voice as she laid her soft body on the bed.

"So you don't want me to make you feel good?" Su Yang asked her as stretched his fingers.

"That's not it... Forget it..."

"Don't worry..." Su Yang spoke in a soothing tone as he caressed his fingers down her soft back, "Just close your eyes and enjoy it..."

Lin Xinyi's body trembled just from the sound of his voice, and when she felt his fingers combing down her back, her little sister began tingling with anticipation.

Su Yang began massaging her back shortly after.

Unlike yesterday, Lin Xinyi's body was no longer as tense, and she stopped resisting her voice as much, allowing her gentle moans to fill the quiet room.

"That's right... Loosen your shoulders a little more... Now take a deep breath..." Su Yang continued to guide her with his voice.

Even without needing to check herself, Lin Xinyi could tell that her undergarments were soaked in Yin Qi, and her craving for something to satisfy her passionate little sister was growing with every passing moment.

A few minutes into the massage, Lin Xinyi could suddenly feel a sharp sensation in her lower area.

This was a familiar sensation to Lin Xinyi, who felt the very same sharp sensation yesterday when she was playing with herself.

'I'm going to climax! And I'm going to do it in front of someone!' She cried inwardly.

The thought of telling Su Yang to stop his massage like before crossed Lin Xinyi's mind, but before she could open her mouth, almost as though he predicted her thoughts, Su Yang inserted his index finger deep into her lower back.

An electrifying sensation scattered across the interior of Lin Xinyi's body, instantly destroying the resistance she'd built.

The following second, her body would twitch uncontrollably as a river of Yin Qi flowed from her lower slit.

The Yin Qi river stopped flowing a few seconds later, and when Lin Xinyi realized what had just happened, she jumped out of the bed and proceeded to stare at Su Yang with a flushed face, looking like she'd just done something unbelievable.

Su Yang chuckled at her reaction and said, "There's nothing to be ashamed of. It happens to everyone that receives a massage from me, if that makes you feel better."

Indeed, hearing that all of his customers experienced the same thing made Lin Xinyi feel much better.

"I'm sorry... This is new to me, so..."

Seeing her face, Su Yang became silent.

A moment later, he asked in a low voice, "If you don't mind me asking, why are you trying to become a dual cultivator? I don't want to sound rude, but you... don't seem very eager to become one."

Lin Xinyi couldn't rebuke Su Yang's words even if she wanted to.

"You're right. I never imagined that I would try to become a dual cultivator until recently. However, even though I've resolved myself multiple times, I get cold feet when it's actually time to do it."

Lin Xinyi noticed the worried look on Su Yang's face and quickly said, "Oh, don't worry. It's not like I am forced to walk this path or anything. This was my decision."

"As for why... I'm not really too sure myself. I think it has something to do with the God of Pleasure, but I don't know what."

"The God of Pleasure...?" Su Yang raised his eyebrows. He wondered what he had to do with her decision to become a dual cultivator.

"Ever since I learned about him, I couldn't get him off my mind." Lin Xinyi spoke with a dazed look on her face.

And she began speaking in a somewhat subconscious manner, "My parents are always arguing with each other. My mother often complains about my father, who has six wives, not loving her enough— that he favors them more than her despite being the first wife."

"I always thought it wa

## DUAL CULTIVATION

### Chapter 1049: Elder Yao's Bait



"Here, take this." Elder Yao tossed a pill bottle containing the Golden Yang Pill at Su Yang.

After catching it, Su Yang tossed it inside his storage ring without even looking at it, causing Elder Yao to raise an eyebrow. Most disciples would take a moment to admire her pills, yet Su Yang didn't show even the slightest interest in them.

"What would you like to ask me, Elder?" He asked her afterward.

"Well, the Golden Yang Pills I concocted using the Yang Qi that you'd supplied me turned out to be much better quality than I'd anticipated, and I was wondering when you'll be able to supply me with more."

Su Yang expected something like this.

"To be honest, I'm not sure..." He sighed.

"Is that so..." Elder Yao frowned slightly.

'Is he telling the truth, or does he want something in return?' She wondered inwardly.

After a moment of silence, she said, "To tell you the truth, the Sect Leader had urged me to make more of these pills after showing her the result."

A mysterious light flickered in Su Yang's eyes when he heard 'Sect Leader'.

Elder Yao continued, "So if you can supply me with more of that Yang Qi, I will speak of your contributions to her. Who knows, she might even reward you."

"Really?! Then I will try my best to acquire more!" Su Yang acted like a child before a wrapped present, pretending to be excited about the potential reward.

'How easy.' Elder Yao smirked inwardly after seeing how successful her 'bait' was.

"I am counting on you. Whenever you receive more Yang Qi, come straight to me. I'll even give you this for easy access." Elder Yao tossed another item at him.

It was a medallion with her name on it, which would allow him to enter the Grand Yin Yang Peak whenever he wanted.

"Don't let me catch you abusing it because I will turn you into a pill." Elder Yao warned him with a cold face.

"I wouldn't dare." Su Yang bowed to her.

Elder Yao didn't linger for much longer and left right after.

"That was Elder Yao... What's your deal with her?" Lin Xinyi couldn't help but ask out of curiosity.

"It's nothing. I am just assisting her with something."

'She mentioned Yang Qi... Is he giving his Yang Qi to her?' Lin Xinyi wondered inwardly as she stared at Su Yang's ordinary-looking face.

"Anyways, I will leave now. Thank you for today, and I'm sorry about the weird atmosphere towards the end. It was my fault."

Su Yang shook his head, "Don't think like that. I'm glad you opened up to me and told me about your situation."

Lin Xinyi silently nodded, and without saying anything else, she flew away.

As she got further away from the Outcast Peak, Lin Xinyi wondered inwardly, 'What was he about to tell me? What does he understand about me?'

She couldn't get it off her mind even long after she returned home.

"Where'd you go so early in the morning, Junior apprentice-sister Lin?" Her roommate asked when she noticed Lin Xinyi sneaking back into the house.

Startled, Lin Xinyi stuttered, "I-I-I was at the Square of Devotion!"

"This early? Oh, Junior apprentice-sister, how much longer are you going to continue with this farce? You are clearly eager to find a partner if you're working so hard, so why are you still single? It's almost been a year, and you've rejected every disciple that approached you. Did you make a bet with Disciple Fei to see who could last the longest without a partner or something? If not, I don't get it."

"I... don't know..." Lin Xinyi had a dejected look on her face.

"By the way, I heard that you've been getting along with Disciple Xiao recently, even following him back to his place. Did you fuck?"

"O-Of course not!" Lin Xinyi hastily replied with a flushed face.

"Then are you going to make him your partner? Although his appearance is lacking, his ability is on par with Inner Court disciples if not even better. There are a lot of fellow disciples chasing after him right now, including some Inner Court disciples."

"Disciple Xiao as my partner...?" Lin Xinyi suddenly imagined the two of them embracing each other on the bed, making her flustered.

"E-Enough! I am going to rest!" She quickly ran to her room, locking herself inside.

Her roommate merely shook her head and smiled inwardly, 'Did you really come back from the Square of Devotion, Junior apprentice-sister? It's so obvious that you'd climaxed just before coming back.'

Since she didn't want to kill Lin Xinyi with embarrassment, the roommate kept this fact to herself.

Meanwhile, back at his own room, Su Yang pondered about what he should do next.

'If the Sect Leader is really involved, I can use this chance to truly make a name for myself...'

After spending the entire day thinking about it, Su Yang left his house early the next morning and made his way to Elder Yao's living quarters.

"Huh? You're already back with more Yang Qi?" Elder Yao was pleasantly surprised to see him so soon again.

"Sorry, but I don't have any Yang Qi with me today."

"Then why are you here?" Elder Yao's expression quickly became displeased.

"This is about what you told me yesterday— about being rewarded. I would like to make a request to the Sect Leader in exchange for more Yang Qi."

"..."

Elder Yao was speechless. Who would've thought that a mere Outer Court disciple would have the audacity to make a request from the Sect Leader for some Yang Qi.

'Did the bait work too well?' She sighed inwardly.

"Normally, this is where I will yell at you before kicking you out, but I'll hear you out," she said a moment later. "And you better choose your words wisely since I can still do those things."

Su Yang nodded, and he quickly spoke without any hesitation, "I can guarantee at least 3 bottles of Yang Qi every week if the Sect Leader allows me to accept sect missions from outside the sect."

### DUAL CULTIVATION

Chapter 1050: Golden Yang Pill



"Wait a second..." Elder Yao rubbed her eyes after hearing Su Yang's request.

"Let me get this straight. You, an Outer Court disciple, who has been in the sect for less than a year, wants to do missions outside of the sect, something only Inner Court disciples are allowed to do?"

Su Yang nodded with a calm smile, "You didn't hear wrong. That is exactly what I want."

"Sorry, but that's not possible." Elder Yao outright refused his request.



"May I ask why?" He asked her even though he already had a good idea of her reasoning.

"Are you worried that I might lose my life because of my weak cultivation base?"

Elder Yao shook her head, "If only it were that simple. Listen, we only allow Inner Court disciples to accept missions outside mostly because they have enough experience and ability. Unlike normal sects, the missions assigned to us are not your ordinary missions and are all related to dual cultivation, so your achievements will affect the sect's reputation more than usual."

"And with more and more dual cultivation sects appearing in the Divine Heavens as of lately, we need to be more careful than ever when it comes to sending the right disciple to represent us outside."

"If we send an inexperienced disciple outside and they show disappointing results, our entire sect will be mocked by the other dual cultivation sects. Things weren't like this a few thousand years ago, but ever since the God of Pleasure's appearance, more cultivators have come to accept dual cultivation, hence the increase in these sects."

Elder Yao explained the situation to him.

When an ordinary disciple fails their mission, the sect would usually send a different disciple to try again. However, in the world of dual cultivation, one doesn't simply just replace the disciple after a failed mission, as the person that requested the mission will most likely seek a partner from a different sect, just like how if a customer is disappointed by their partner in a motel, they would try their luck in a new place until they find one suitable for their taste.

In the past, when the Boundless Yin Yang Sect was the only dual cultivation sect, such problems did not exist. Unfortunately for them, there are multiple

sects focused on dual cultivation in this era, giving them some needed competition.

Furthermore, each dual cultivation sect has their unique pleasure techniques, so one's experience with each sect could differ greatly.

"Oh, so you're worried about my abilities? That's much simpler than I expected. I think my reputation already speaks for itself, but I am willing to take a test. If I fail this test, I will give up on trying to go outside." Su Yang said after some pondering.

"Why do you wish to go outside so badly? What are you trying to seek that you cannot find in the sect?" Elder Yao asked.

"I'm not really looking for anything. I just wish to contribute to the sect and spread its name."

Elder Yao was left dumbfounded by his answer, and she couldn't tell if he was being genuine or if he was trying to suck her up.

Su Yang continued speaking, "Also, I want to become an Inner Court disciple as soon as possible."

"I see... So that's your real objective. Anyways, I will speak with the Sect Leader about this. I will give you an answer by next week. You better have some Yang Qi ready by then."

Not wanting a no for an answer, Elder Yao went back inside her house before Su Yang could even respond.

Su Yang didn't linger and quickly returned to the Outcast Peak.

Shortly after Su Yang was gone, Elder Yao requested an audience with the Sect Leader.

"Elder Yao is requesting an audience with me? How unusual." The Sect Leader of the Boundless Yin Yang Pavilion mumbled to herself after seeing the request.

Unbeknownst to Su Yang, Elder Yao had lied to him in regards to the Sect Leader urging her for more pills, as she did not have the chance to show off the pills yet. However, that would change soon, and she was so confident in her pills that she didn't think twice before making up the lie.

Two days later, Elder Yao was called to the Sect Leader's room.

Inside the room, Elder Yao bowed to the figure sitting a few meters away from her.

This figure was a tall and slender woman that was exceedingly beautiful with a captivating aura strong enough to smite all men that laid eyes on her. She had long black hair that flowed behind her like a river, and her large round eyes were bright azure-colored. One would expect this beauty to have a cool-looking face, but she was actually the opposite with cute facial features that makes men want to pamper her unconditionally, resembling a princess of the royal family.

"Greetings, Sect Leader." Elder Yao clasped her hands and bowed.

"At ease, Elder Yao." The Sect Leader casually waved her hand.

"Thank you." Elder Yao nodded and straightened her back.

"The last time you requested an audience with me, it was because you ran out of funds for your alchemy. Why are you here today?" The Sect Leader asked in a calm voice.

"I have come here today to show you something, Sect Leader."

"Oh? It must be very special for you to go out of your way to contact me like this. Show me."

Elder Yao nodded and retrieved a pill bottle that had a single crimson-colored pill within before presenting it before the Sect leader.

The Sect Leader did not say anything and did a beckoning motion with her finger, causing the pill bottle to fly out of Elder Yao's palm and into her own.

"What am I looking at?" She asked after taking a moment to inspect it.

"You might not believe me, but that is a Golden Yang Pill." Elder Yao answered in a serious voice.

"...What?" The Sect Leader's eyes widened with surprise after hearing this.