

DUAL CULTIVATION

Chapter 116 Barely at Home, Always Disappearing for Days

A single line of light flashed across the sky at a speed that was faster than even shooting stars.

The flying treasure was moving so fast that even Su Yang was unable to keep up with the scenery with his Cultivation base, making the world seem like a blurry mess.

"As expected of something made entirely out of Moon Jade, huh... What grade is this flying treasure?" Su Yang asked her.

"The peak of Empyrean-grade," Qiuyue calmly replied.

"If you had something like this, why did you use that wooden boat? We would've made it here to the Legacy Tomb in minutes instead of wasting days worth of time."

Su Yang shook his head.

Qiuyue remained silent, refusing to answer his question.

However, under the intensive gaze of Su Yang, she broke her silence a few moments later and spoke in a complaining tone: "Because we haven't spent much time together despite living under the same roof."

"You are barely at home, always disappearing for days. And when you finally decide to return, you would come back smelling like another woman!" Qiuyue spoke like a wife dealing with a cheating husband, causing Su Yang to become speechless.

"Do you have any idea how lonely I've been by myself for hundreds of years ever since I left home— No... since I was born? Do you have any idea how blissful and relieved I felt after meeting you?"

Qiuyue stared at Su Yang in the eyes with a serious expression.

"..."

Su Yang released a deep sigh inside his heart. Although he doesn't know much about her situation ever since he left the Sacred Moon Palace, he was aware of how much of a detained princess Qiuyue was during his stay at her home.

Not only was she confined inside the Sacred Moon Palace but even her interactions with other people inside her own home were strictly controlled by the Moon God. Her lifestyle was akin to a prisoner in jail but with a larger cell, one that could be considered a paradise in the eyes of countless people.

However, this was all to protect her unique bloodline that could easily be affected by the impurities of the world, especially at a young age, hence why even someone like Yuehai did not intervene despite her bitterness on the situation. And if it weren't for a few special circumstances that required her presence, then even Su Yang would not have been able to meet with her, much less get the chance to change her diapers.

"Then... what do you want from me?" Su Yang asked, feeling truly perplexed for the first time in a long time when dealing with a female.

"Can't you just... stay by my side... forever?" Qiuyue mumbled inside her head. Although she really wanted to say these words out loud, her status as his lover's daughter would not allow it. There was a wall as tall as Mount Tai between her and Su Yang that was preventing her from saying such words—that wall being her deceased mother, Yuehai.

"Nothing. I am just complaining to myself," Qiuyue finally said after a moment of silence. "Just continue loving my mother and I will be satisfied."

"..."

The place suddenly turned quiet. And despite the boat moving at a ridiculous speed, the wind did not make even the slightest noise nor touch them, almost as though besides Su Yang and Qiuyue, there existed nothing else in this world.

"Is that so...?" Su Yang continued to silently stare at Qiuyue with a calm expression, but deep inside, he was still pondering on how to deal with this situation.

Obviously, as someone with countless experience in such expertise, he has been aware of Qiuyue's feelings for him since as far back as when he was still living at the Sacred Moon Palace as a royal guest. However, there are many complicated reasons as to why he does not answer her feelings.

One such reason is also the same reason why Qiuyue does not dare to advance her relationship with him— Yuehai, her mother. While he has, on more than one occasion, experienced a mother and her daughter at the same time, his relationship with Yuehai and Qiuyue was vastly different.

As a matter of fact, he has been avoiding her on purpose just so their relationship does not surpass whatever they currently have.

He could always outright refuse her, but there are also reasons as to why he cannot do that.

"Aiya... Yuehai, because of what you said to me on that day, I am now in this situation. However, if she is anything like you, then sooner or later she will..." Su Yang sighed inwardly.

Meanwhile, the flying boat had already traveled tens of thousands of miles. The boat also passed many people on the bridge that did not believe the rumors of this bridge being fake despite the thousands of warnings from people that have already tried reaching the end of the bridge.

And as baffling as it might sound, there are actually still people on the bridge that have been there since its discovery, meaning that they have been treading this same bridge for months without giving up!

Though, the flying boat had long passed these people, traveling what had taken them months of effort in mere minutes.

Luckily, the bridge seems to be void of any danger, allowing these people to travel without having to worry about beasts suddenly appearing or activating traps that could potentially end their lives.

But with zero presence of danger, it doesn't mean that the Cultivators were allowed to move without being wary. Instead, feeling so safe in this place that was filled with danger in every corner was sketchy in itself and only increased their vigilance.

It should also be mentioned that if one were to jump off this bridge that was only a few dozens of meters off the ground, then they would mysteriously get teleported to the staircase that connected the first floor to the second floor.

This phenomenon gave many the courage to travel far on the bridge, as they could return to the starting point no matter how far they go without needing to spend the same amount of time traveling backtracking.

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[Chapter 117 Silver King Armor](#)

It has only been half an hour since Su Yang and Qiuyue started traversing the bridge yet they have already traveled over a million miles, taking what would take experts of this world many years of effort in mere minutes.

"I can see the end of this bridge," Qiuyue suddenly said.

A few seconds after Qiuyue said those words, the flying boat came to a sudden stop.

Su Yang stood up and jumped off the boat without any hesitations.

After landing, he tilted his head to look at the circular platform at the end of the bridge.

On this platform that was made of sparkling stones was a single jade altar. It gave off a divine aura, causing the atmosphere around it to feel majestic, almost as though the presence of a holy being was present.

In front of this jade altar, there was a figure clad in a set of cracked silver armor that emitted a sharp, bloodthirsty aura that could only be felt during wars. Anyone that saw the state of this worn-out armor would be able to tell the harsh abuse it had to suffer, perhaps even imagine it from the many holes and dents on the armor.

This figure was also in a kowtowing position, clearly worshipping what the altar represented.

Seeing this figure in silver armor, Su Yang's gaze flickered with a profound light.

"So I was right... this Han Xin was indeed a soldier from the Lower Order," he said, recognizing the silver armor at glance despite seeing only the back.

"..." Qiuyue silently looked at the kowtowing figure.

"I cannot sense any life from him," she said a moment later.

Su Yang did not say anything and walked up to Han Xin to get a better look at his face.

However, there was no face— only a skeleton head that has been affected by the passing of time. There are also large cracks on this skeleton head, indicating that Han Xin had suffered grave injuries to his head.

"Even in your final moments, you dedicate it to worshipping the Heavenly Emperor... How loyal... and foolish." Su Yang silently shook his head.

"From the head to the toes, this whole body is filled with injuries that could easily kill even someone at the Divine Realm," said Qiuyue after examining the skeleton with her Spiritual Sense.

Just what had happened to him? What did he encounter? Did he sustain these injuries after or before arriving in this world? Many questions appeared in Qiuyue's head.

Su Yang pointed to a few pitch black spots on the silver armor that seemed to have been burnt by something. "The name for this armor is called the Silver King Armor, and they are crafted by using the scales of a Silver Dragon— a type of dragon that is completely resistant against all types of fire elements."

"In the entire Four Divine Heavens, the only people capable of burning this armor and ignoring the Silver Dragons' resistance to fire are the people of the Asura God Clan. Their most infamous technique, Asura God Fire, is capable of burning everything under heavens, even Gods, hence why they are so feared by even the most divine of beings."

"The Asura God Clan... could he have received these injuries from the war between the Heavenly Emperor and the Asura God Clan?!" Qiuyue suddenly recalled the war.

"..."

Although Su Yang remained silent, his hands were tightly grasped into a fist, and the lights in his gaze were wavering from concern.

The emotions in his eyes and the worry on his face were so clearly written that even Qiuyue was able to see it at ease. However, she didn't know what to say that could possibly help him in this situation, as she has no clue why he was even worried.

"It is only logical to believe that this Han Xin had confronted someone from the Asura God Clan, causing him to suffer these injuries. However, there is nothing here that explains why he is currently here, nor does it give us any clues to returning to the Four Divine Heavens." Su Yang said after taking a moment to calm his emotions.

"As for the war between the Asura God Clan and the Heavenly Emperor... there will be countless casualties like this with even more crueler deaths— just like the first great war."

Su Yang then turned to look at the altar, and just like he'd expected, there was a jade medallion sitting on the altar.

This jade medallion is something only soldiers of the Heavenly Emperor are allowed to carry. It gives the holder countless honor and prestige as someone serving directly under the Heavenly Emperor— but even more— responsibilities.

Su Yang, without even blinking, snatched the jade medallion from the altar and threw it into his storage ring.

His actions quickly dumbfounded Qiuyue, who was worried that such audacious actions might evoke a lightning tribulation from the angry heavens.

"W-What do you plan on doing with that jade medallion? If someone catches you, who is not from any Heavenly Orders, especially someone from that very Heavenly Order, you will definitely be branded as a

serious offender that dares to impersonate as one of them, and in the eyes of many, that is an offense worse than killing the innocent..."

After listening to her worries, Su Yang only showed a slight smile. "They should feel honored that I am willing to impersonate as one of them. Though it is still nothing compared to the other and worse offenses I have been hunted for," he said while laughing.

Qiuyue was speechless. What could he have possibly done that is worse than impersonating as someone from the Heavenly Order?

Suddenly, she recalled that Su Yang had been thrown into the Eternal Retribution Cliff for an eternity, so he definitely had done something to anger the Heavenly Emperor so much that he was thrown into a place where only the worst criminals in all Four Divine Heavens are sent.

For comparison, even the 'best' worst criminal in the Eternal Retribution Cliff was sent there after destroying many large cities and massacring millions of innocents solely for entertainment.

"Not only do you have connections the Asura God Clan, one of the most feared clans in the Four Divine Heavens, but you also... Aiya... You are more dangerous of a person than I'd expected..." Qiuyue sighed loudly.

"Hmm? Your mother really didn't tell you anything about me, huh?" Su Yang laughed even louder.

"Indeed, I am not only a scoundrel but also a criminal hated by the Heavenly Emperor. If you do not feel safe around me, then you can always—"

"Don't even try to shove me away after all this— it is too late now!" Qiuyue interrupted with a serious expression. "I will follow you even if you turn out to be an Evil God!"

Su Yang looked at her with a slightly surprised expression. He then turned around and began walking back towards the direction of the bridge.

"Besides the worthless Silver King Armor that is too beaten up to even salvage, there is nothing else here. Let's go back," he said to her with a calm expression.

He then continued: "If you want, as long as we can return before the entrance to the third floor disappears, you can use your wooden boat this time."

Hearing his words, Qiuyue's eyes began sparkling with bright lights. "Really?" She then quickly retrieved the wooden boat and jumped onto it without wasting any time.

Su Yang only lightly smiled at her actions and followed her onboard.

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[Chapter 118 Entering the Third Floor](#)

It's been four days since Su Yang and Qiuyue disappeared from the start of the bridge on the flying boat.

Many more experts have appeared since then, all waiting for the entrance to the third floor to appear. Amongst those experts, there was a few that decided to travel the bridge, not believing the warnings of those that warned them.

At this moment, the Cultivators that have been cultivating there silently since day one began opening their eyes one by one.

Other Cultivators quickly took notice of the change in the atmosphere and also paused their cultivation. Soon, everyone there had their eyes wide open in anticipation for the entrance to the third floor to appear.

"It's here!"

A few people shouted at the same time as the space before them started twisting in a swirling motion, quickly forming a portal in the shape of a whirlpool.

However, the people there did not immediately jump into the portal. They all stood there silently, almost as though they were waiting for something to emerge from the portal.

A few seconds later, from within the portal, a middle-aged man walked out in a casual manner. After the middle-aged man appeared from the portal, another individual came out— followed by even more people.

People continuously walked out from the portal for many minutes without stop. They were all individuals from the third floor that decided to return to the second floor, as the only path to the third floor is also the only way out.

Additionally, almost all of the people that came from the third floor are heavily injured, with either missing limbs or eyes, looking as though they just came back from a battlefield at war.

When the Cultivators from the second floor saw this scene, their complexions paled instantly, like they'd eaten something rotten by accident.

They all knew that the third floor was riddled with danger prior to coming here, even expecting to receive many injuries. But missing limbs? That's career-ending even for Cultivators at the Earth Spirit Realm!

Many people there began rethinking their decision to enter the third floor, fearing that the same that had happened to the people on the third floor might happen to them.

Almost everybody there was at the True Spirit Realm with a few at the peak of the Profound Spirit Realm. None of them could afford to become a cripple at their cultivation level, or their hopes of reaching the Earth Spirit Realm will become an impossible dream.

When the last person emerged from the portal, one of the Cultivators from the second floor stepped into the portal without any hesitation.

After the first one entered the portal, a few others quickly followed.

Although the third floor may be filled with danger that could easily turn anyone here into a cripple, the potential rewards are simply too enticing and alluring for many to give up, especially when they had to pay 25 spirit stones to enter this place.

In the end, more than half of the people there decided to dive into the third floor. As for those that refused to risk becoming a cripple and remained, they decided to stay on the second floor to search for possible treasures instead.

The people from the third floor only glanced at the people entering the portal. They did not even bother to stop or warn them, as the injuries on their body speak louder than any words.

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Half an hour later, after the entrance to the third floor appeared, a wooden boat could be seen speeding towards its direction from a distance.

The wooden boat stopped directly on top of the portal, and after another moment, Su Yang jumped from the boat and landed directly in front of the door-sized whirlpool.

"How many floors do you think is inside of this Legacy Tomb?" Qiuyue asked him after retrieving the wooden boat back into her storage ring.

"Most Legacy Tombs created by Cultivators at the Divine Realm have at most 4 floors, as their Cultivation base cannot support any more than that," said Su Yang.

And he continued: "However, this Legacy Tomb was created with an inferior Spatial Space Device, so there should at most be 3 floors."

Spatial Space Devices are a type of Spiritual Treasure with a god-like ability that allows the holder to create their own world in another dimension without needing anything besides their own cultivation base.

However, besides being used as a mean to make Legacy Tombs, most Cultivators actually use Spatial Space Devices to create quiet and undisturbed places so that they can enter closed cultivation without worrying about being distracted by things in the outside world.

There are also Cultivators that wish to live in isolation and would rarely leave their world. Though, these type of individuals are mostly ancient Cultivators with unimaginably deep cultivation bases.

"You can tell the quality of a spatial space created by another individual without deactivating the Spatial Space Device first? How?" Feeling surprised, Qiuyue asked him.

"The entrance," Su Yang calmly replied. "Only inferior Spatial Space Devices lack the ability to create spatial spaces without requiring a physical entrance that connects the worlds together, such as the giant door. You will not see a physical entrance for Spatial Space Devices at higher qualities if the creator does not wish for one."

"I see..." Qiuyue nodded.

"Anyways, let's see what this dog for the Heavenly Emperor left for us on the third floor. Though, I wouldn't expect anything too grand from someone at his level."

After saying that, Su Yang walked into the whirlpool without even blinking his eyes.

"Dog for the Heavenly Emperor..." Qiuyue didn't know how to react to those words. However, she knew that if anyone at the Heavenly Order were to hear Su Yang's insulting name for them, they would surely chase him with raging expressions.

"Hopefully we don't run into anyone from the Heavenly Order once we return to the Four Divine Heavens, or else..." Qiuyue released a deep sigh before also stepping into the whirlpool.

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Chapter 119 What a Poor Fellow

The third floor was a desolate place with a gloomy atmosphere. Like the second floor, there was also a sky present. However, it was a night sky that lacked even a single star, making the place look and feel even more dead, almost like it was a place meant for the dead.

If it weren't for the lack of tombs, then one would instantly recognize this place as a graveyard.

Su Yang looked around casually. There were no trees or rocks, not even a single blade of grass.

"I can see many people in groups scattered everywhere in this place. There is not a single person that is by his or herself here," Qiuyue said as her Spiritual Sense sweeps hundreds of miles of the surrounding desolate land.

"There are also a few groups currently in combat with zombie beasts at the True Spirit Realm level."

"What in this place have the highest threat?"

"Most likely the thing with a cultivation base at the Heavenly Spirit Realm that is currently in hiding," said Qiuyue, who could see nearly everything in this place with her Spiritual Sense, even the places that are still undiscovered by others.

"What about the treasures? Anything noteworthy?"

"There are six cultivation techniques, two Heaven-grade Spiritual Treasures, nine Spirit-grade Spiritual Treasure, and eight bottles of pills hidden throughout this place."

Unlike Spiritual Treasures, cultivation techniques and pills inside bottles at the lower level does not emit any aura, hence why Qiuyue couldn't tell its grade or quality.

"Even though he's only at the Lower Order, is this really all he's got on him as a dog for the Heavenly Emperor? Not even a single Divine-grade Spiritual Treasure? What a poor fellow." Su Yang shook his head in pity.

"We can ignore the Spirit-grade Spiritual Treasures and the cultivation techniques, as it is simply useless to us both. And I doubt that a mere Lower Order soldier would have any precious cultivation technique that is superior to what we currently have," he continued. "As for the Heaven-grade Spiritual Techniques and the pills— especially the pills— I want them."

Su Yang didn't want to waste effort on things that he didn't need and considered as trash, such as Spirit-grade Spiritual Treasures or cultivation techniques used by a mere Divine Realm expert. After all, why

would he need cultivation techniques when he already has many heaven-defying cultivation techniques that could easily start wars between even gods?

"I understand the Heaven-grade Spiritual Treasures, but why do you want the pills so badly?" Qiuyue asked him. "We don't even know its effects."

"If the dog was smart enough, then he should've used all resources with healing properties to heal his injuries, hence why there are only Spiritual Treasures and cultivation techniques here," said Su Yang, addressing the creator of this Legacy Tomb as 'dog' naturally now.

"As for the pills, they are most likely enhancing pills or something that he cannot consume. Even if I cannot use them personally, I still have another use for them."

"Anyway, let's collect the pills first."

Su Yang activated the Nine Astral Steps, and like a ghost, disappeared from his spot.

He ran towards the item that was the closest to them— one of the eight pill bottles.

"Wouldn't it be faster to use the flying treasure?" Qiuyue asked him a logical question.

"This place is too small to require a flying treasure, and my legs are feeling sluggish from sitting for so many days."

"..." Despite finding his reasons odd, Qiuyue still silently accepted it and followed him.

A few minutes later, they arrive at the place the pill bottle was hidden.

"It should be right about... here."

Su Yang suddenly dug his entire hand into the ground, and as though he was punching water, his hand sunk into the ground easily.

Two seconds later, Su Yang pulled his hand out of the ground, and in his grasp was a small bottle with a single white pill inside.

Seeing this white pill, Su Yang quickly frowned.

"What kind of pill is that?" Qiuyue, who has very little knowledge of pills or Alchemy, asked him.

"It's a colorless pill... basically an incomplete pill," he said in a disappointed voice.

"An incomplete pill?" Qiuyue was also puzzled. Why would Han Xin put something so useless and literally worthless inside his Legacy Tomb?

"Although uncommon, there are times when people hide unexpected things in their Legacy Tomb to confuse others." Su Yang shook his head and threw the pill on the ground like trash.

"If the rest of the pills also turn out to be incomplete pills, I swear I will return to the corpse on the second floor and take it out for the dogs to eat. Such shamelessness, there is a limit!"

Qiuyue only smiled bitterly at his words.

They began heading towards the next closest treasure shortly after.

A few minutes later, they arrive at the location.

"This dog!"

Su Yang smashed the pill bottle in his hands immediately after digging it out of the ground— along with the white pill that was inside. It was another incomplete pill.

Qiuyue only shook her head at the results.

One... two... three... four... five... six pill bottles later.

"..."

"..."

Su Yang silently stared at the last pill bottle in his hands.

"Qiuyue," he suddenly called for her in a calm voice.

"W-What is it?" she replied, her voice a bit stiff.

"After thinking about it calmly, I have come to the conclusion that no matter what he did when he was still breathing, it would be disrespectful to take my anger out on a corpse."

"..."

"So instead, I will be taking it out on the Heavenly Emperor, his Master."

"..."

Qiuyue didn't know whether to laugh or cry at this point. Although she was also upset that they had wasted their time running around and digging up incomplete pills, she felt that it was worth it since she got to see Su Yang act so childish, a side of him that was very new to her.

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[Chapter 120 How Is He so Big at Such a Young Age?](#)

Although it had taken longer than Qiuyue had expected for Su Yang to calm down after having their time and efforts wasted, they started heading for the nearest Heaven-grade Spiritual Treasure.

This time, even though they didn't know what kind of Spiritual Treasure it was, they didn't have to worry about being tricked into digging up worthless trash, since they were able to sense its Heaven-grade aura from miles away.

"Another group had just arrived at the location of the Heaven-grade Spiritual Treasure. Six True Spirit Realm Cultivators," Qiuyue suddenly said.

"Un." Su Yang calmly nodded, clearly unconcerned that there were already people at their location.

In his head, it didn't matter if there was another group— or hundreds of people— near the Spiritual Treasure if none of them are aware of its existence. Even if they are somehow aware of it, will they be able to obtain it before they arrive to take it for themselves?

And within a few minutes, they were able to see with their bare eyes a group of figures in the distance standing around a large puddle of black water, almost big enough to be an entire pond.

Ignoring the color of the water that emitted a deadly aura, its existence itself was bizarre enough, seemingly appearing randomly. Why would there suddenly be a large puddle of water when this place has been dry and desolate for hundreds of miles in every direction? It was like finding an oasis in the middle of the desert.

"It's been many weeks since the discovery of this Black Oasis, yet nobody has managed to find a way to touch this black water that melts anything it touches."

One of the six figures sighed.

"There is no doubt that there is a powerful treasure hidden inside the Black Oasis, but if even Spirit-grade Spiritual Treasures melt when touching the water, what are the chances of obtaining whatever is inside it?"

When the Black Oasis was first found, someone had tried to gauge its depth by sticking his spear that was a Spirit-grade Spiritual Weapon into the water, but alas, the black water had melted nearly the entire spear before the owner realized what had happened.

After that incident, nobody dared to touch the water with anything valuable anymore, fearing what had happened to the Spirit-grade spear might happen to their own precious treasures.

"Let's go. There is nothing we can do here."

The six figures that had arrived at the Black Oasis decided to leave, but right before they even started moving their legs, two figures appeared before them like ghosts.

Their sudden appearance easily caused the six figures to jump back in shock.

"Ah! Fuck! That scared the shit out of me!"

One of the six figures cried out loud when he realized that they were not zombies.

However, the two figures, Su Yang and Qiuyue, did not react to his words, only staring at the black water with a pondering expression.

"Jumping out like that here, you are only asking to be hit!"

"Hey! Are you two deaf?! Look at your seniors when they are speaking to you!" One of the six people there, a middle-aged man with a bald head, said with an annoyed expression.

"Hahaha..."

Suddenly, Su Yang started laughing out loud, dumbfounding the group of six.

"This dog truly loves to play with people!"

Without any explanation or hesitation, Su Yang took a step towards the Black Oasis, directly stepping into the black water.

"?!?!?!"

When the group of six people saw this, their eyes widened with shock and disbelief.

"What the fu— Is he nuts?! That water can melt even Spirit-grade Spiritual Treasures, yet he dares to touch it with his own flesh?!"

The people there expected Su Yang to melt like ice in boiling water in the Black Oasis, but their eyes began expanding when many seconds passed and Su Yang was still perfectly fine, even walking towards the center of the Black Oasis.

"Impossible! How has he not melted into nothingness by now?!"

"C-Could it be because of a cultivation technique that he is cultivating?!"

"What kind of cultivation technique could possibly make your flesh tougher than Spirit-grade Spiritual Treasures? That's absurd!"

"Then how is he doing that?!"

Su Yang now stood in the center of the Black Oasis, yet the black water was only up to his stomach.

This also dumbfounded the six people there, as they didn't expect the Black Oasis to be so shallow in depth.

It was at this moment Su Yang dug his hand into the black water like when he was digging the pill bottles.

He pulls it back out a second later, and in his grasp was a short dagger.

The entirety of this dagger was black, even its blade that seemed to be made out of a type of crystal. However, if one looked closely into the blade, they would see faint red lines spread across the blade like veins.

Su Yang inspected the entire blade for a few seconds before losing interest and putting it away into his storage ring. In the first place, he did not find daggers appealing because he disliked weapons with short blades, as they annoy him for unknown reasons.

However, when the six people there saw the black dagger for the first time, their eyes radiated with wonder, looking as though they found the love of their lives. And although they don't know the quality of the black dagger, its tyrannical aura was clearly stronger than any Spirit-grade Spiritual Treasure they have ever seen in their lives.

Furthermore, this dagger was able to stay inside the Black Oasis for god knows how long without melting, something even Spirit-grade Spiritual Treasures are not capable, adding to their expectations and imaginations.

The six figures' hearts quickly filled itself with desire, and vicious smiles began appearing on their faces once they realized that there were only Su Yang and Qiuyue when there were six of them. What's more, the two of them looked very young and vulnerable, clearly lacking experience when compared to the six of them middle-aged men, especially Su Yang and his jade-like skin and fragile-looking body, looking as though he'd never even picked up a sword in his life before.

"Even if he is cultivating some profound cultivating technique, there are only two of them. If we group up, there is no way in hell they could resist us," one of the six figures mumbled to his buddies.

"We can talk about the shares after obtaining the dagger."

The six figures there quickly agreed on taking the dagger for themselves.

However, while the six figures were talking to each other, standing a few meters away from them, Qiuyue was looking at them with a cold expression on her face, her eyes slightly narrowed.

She had clearly heard their mumbling and their plans to rob them, but the six figures were not aware of this and continued to mumble to each other.

It was at this moment Su Yang began walking back to the land, and the six people there instantly turned to look at him with anticipating expressions, their eyes filled with bloodlust.

Su Yang was clearly aware of their intentions before sensing their obvious bloodlust, but there was not even the slightest of reaction on his face, making the six middle-aged men believe that he was unaware of his inevitable death.

However, immediately after Su Yang began walking towards the land, not only the six middle-aged men, but even Qiuyue's eyes popped out of its sockets from shock.

"W-W-What..."

Qiuyue's jaw suddenly dropped to the ground, and her face flushed red immediately afterward.

"Look at yourself!"

Qiuyue shouted as she pointed her fingers towards Su Yang's crotch area with one hand and covered her eyes with the other.

"Hmm?"

Su Yang looked down to see his little brother fully exposed and dangling in the air.

Although his flesh was fine after touching the black water, the same could not be said for his clothes that had clearly melted the moment it entered the Black Oasis.

However, Su Yang already knew this, so there wasn't any reaction when he saw his exposed crotch.

"You are already at the age where you shouldn't feel embarrassment from such things," said Su Yang while shaking his head. "And it's not like it's your first time seeing it."

"What?! I don't recall ever—"

Before Qiuyue could deny his words, memories of the times when she, as a kid, would innocently follow Su Yang into the bathtub appeared in her head, causing her entire body to stiffen.

"Do you remember now? Most of your scolding from Yuehai was also because of that." Su Yang chuckled, making Qiuyue feel so embarrassed that she was creating steam with her flushed head.

By the time Su Yang was at the edge of the Black Oasis, there was already a cloud of smoke on top of Qiuyue.

As for the six middle-aged men, they were so dumbfounded by Su Yang's size that they nearly forgot about robbing him.

"Fuck! How is he so big at such a young age?"

"This just gives me another reason to fucking kill him!"

They easily became envious of Su Yang's 'size'.

Once Su Yang was on land, he retrieved an entirely different set of clothes and quickly replaced his destroyed green robes. Now with a brand new set of plain white robes, he could no longer be identified as an Inner Court disciple for the Profound Blossom Sect.

"Now!"

However, right as Su Yang changed his robes, all of the six middle-aged men jumped at him with their weapons tightly grasped in their hands.

"Hand over the black dagger if you do not want to die!"

And because Qiuyue was too embarrassed to even be aware of her surroundings, she did not react to the six True Spirit Realm Cultivators that were heading their way.

As for Su Yang, he only glanced at them with an unconcerned look, almost as though he couldn't even be bothered by them.

"Although I am not too fond of using daggers, I would like to see the effects of this thing..."

Su Yang retrieved the black dagger from his storage ring and poured some of his Profound Qi into it.

The instant his Profound Qi entered the black dagger, a name resounded in his head.

"Black Scorpion."

That was the name of the dagger, and it echoed into Su Yang's head along with its capabilities.

"Hmm... not bad for a mere Heaven-grade."

When Su Yang praised the Black Scorpion, the red lines within the blade seemingly reacted by glowing brightly, almost as though it was filled with excitement.

"Let's see if you are as good as you say..."

Su Yang activated the Nine Astral Steps and disappeared from where he stood.

He then appeared behind the middle-aged man that was behind the other five like a ghost.

Whoosh!

A black arc of light appeared as the Black Scorpion sliced an inch of skin on the back of the middle-aged man.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!"

The man instantly fell to the ground and began screaming in pain. And almost immediately after getting slashed by the Black Scorpion, black lines could be seen appearing everywhere on his body, almost like he was being possessed by a demon.

These black lines quickly covered every inch of his body, making his skin black, like a burnt corpse.

This was the effect of the Black Scorpion.

No matter how small the cut, if its blade catches even a centimeter of its preys' skin, the deadly poison that is within the blade will instantly invade their veins and kill them by killing every single blood cell in their body.

When the other five middle-aged men saw the horrifying effect of the Black Scorpion, their faces instantly twisted until it became ugly from fear, and their complexion paled, almost like their blood was drained. Despite seeing many gruesome deaths in their life, they were still scared shitless by what they'd just witnessed.