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Another story

Started another story so I'll try to

put it here too. Lots of caveats for this one though.

1. There are 713 chapters. That means I may never finish it.

Life is unpredictable.

2. It's a fantasy/martial arts story. Since I'm not familiar with this genre it will be hard to find the suitable

words.

3. It contains lots of contemporary slang so I'm often

completely confused.

4. There are quite a lot of typos in the script. Equivalent to 'ball' written as 'bawl' 'peak' written as 'peek'. Easy catch for people who know Chinese but complete chaos for me.

5. It's the complete opposite of Yesterday by Feng Nong. So if you like that one you may not like this one. This is more of an adventure story where the main characters just happen to be

BL.

So let's see how this goes.

Edit: Really, there's barely any smut so please don't expect it. It's just a male couple going on an adventure.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Names

I won't be translating proper nouns so I'll list them here for you to decide if they hint of anything.

Characters

Chen GaoYang 陈高阳 display high sun
Ding Shi 丁石 fourth stone
Dong Jiu 东九 east nine
Du YunCai 杜云才 stop cloud talent
Fang ChenLe 方宸乐 honest imperial happy
Fu ZiLin 伏子林 lean over child forest
Gao Jun 高俊 tall handsome
Huang Jie 黄杰 yellow hero
Jiang Liu 江流 river flow
Kong Wen 孔文 great refined
Kuang TianLing 况天翎 Kuang heaven plume
Lei Ju 雷巨 thunder gigantic
Li Jun 李俊 plum handsome
Lin Xiao 林肖 forest like
Ling Xiao 凌霄 reach up to heaven
Liu LiQing 刘丽晴 kill beautiful clear
Luo ChengYuan 洛城元 Luo city first
Luo Shan 洛山 Luo mountain
Luo ShuHe 洛书河 Luo book river
Luo Xia 罗夏 gather summer
Mao Can 毛参 hair participate
Mo Gu 莫谷 nothing valley
Mu Yao 木遥 tree distant
Mu YunTian 慕云天 long for skies
NanGong Ying 南宫盈 south palace overflowing
Pu Chan 蒲禅 reed meditation
Qin ShiYu 秦仕宇 Qin official house
Qiu Ran 丘冉 hill tender

Tang Hun 唐琿 boastful glorious
Tang Fan 汤帆 boiling sail
Tang YunQi 汤云琪 boiling water cloud river
Tantai MiaoYin 澹台妙吟 Tantai excellent song
Wu Yan 伍砚 five inkstone
Xiao Piqu 小皮球 little rubber ball
Xiao Shan 萧山 desolate mountain
Ye Han 叶寒 leaf cold
You XiaoMo 游小默 travel little silent
Zhao DaZhou 赵达舟 surpass attain boat
Zhao Zhen 赵真 surpass genuine
Zhou Peng 周鹏 all over roc
Zhou Yu 周雨 all over rain

Places

ChongShan 崇山 lofty mountain
He Ping 和平 peaceful
HunJi 琿极 glorious furthest
JiLe 极乐 extreme happiness
Long Xiao Dalu 龙翔大陆 dragon soar continent
QingChen 青城 green city
TianXin 天心 heaven heart/will of God
WuFeng 无风 no wind
WuShuang 无双 unrivaled
XiaoYao 逍遥 free and unfettered
XingLuo 星罗 star constellation
Xue Sha 血煞 blood demon
Yun Shui 云水 cloud water

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Introduction

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

After an explosion, You XiaoMo finds that he is now a

probationary disciple of the TianXin sect. However, he is one with dubious potential, so just when he starts to adapt to his new circumstances, he receives a piece of bad news. If he is unable to produce the required result after half a year to become an official disciple of the TianXin sect, he would be driven out of the

sect..... While You XiaoMo is going all out to earn money, he runs into Ling Xiao who is cloaked in human skin. To his horror, he later discovers that Ling Xiao is really someone cloaked in human skin

Ling Xiao's character - two-faced hypocrite

You XiaoMo's character - persevering but obtuse

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 1

Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Soul of a Mage

You XiaoMo stands in front of a mirror, blinking at the

stranger inside the mirror. After exhausting a lot brain cells, he is finally willing to believe the fact that his soul is currently attached to a stranger's body. The youth in the mirror is about 17

to 18 years old. Roughly his own age. He is wearing a long blue

traditional Chinese robe with a common blue-green hairpin on the top of his head, with jet-black hair. It all gives him an

otherworldly look. However he seems somewhat pale, especially his lips, completely lacking color, as if he had just received a heavy blow, the pretty pair of eyes are very red and swollen like

walnuts. You XiaoMo feels haggard of a sudden, not used to the

sudden change in his face.

After

"lamenting the change of seasons - feeling sorry for himself">**lamenting Spring and Autumn** for a moment, You XiaoMo finally evaluates the room he is in. It is extremely sparse. A wooden bed, a wooden table, a wooden chair and a wooden counter on which the

mirror is placed. Not a trace of the unnecessary. Although simple, it is filled with a rustic feel, simply the style of ancient times.

Connecting this with the clothing on his body, his otherworldly

look, You XiaoMo makes the sad discovery that he has been

transported to the backward ancient times. But he is modern man! He clearly remembers that the gas leak next door caused an explosion, implicating him, the

innocent neighbor, exploding him into this

stranger's body. Although this sounds outrageous, it is indeed

reality. After a little struggle, You XiaoMo decides to go with the flow.

After putting on his shoes, just when he was about to open

the door and go out figure out the situation, the door is suddenly pushed open from the outside, at once making him jump in shock. The other person quickly dodges, narrowly missing colliding into You

XiaoMo, both gasping in surprise at the same time.

"You XiaoMo, you're finally willing to get out of

bed?"

You XiaoMo is certain that only he himself knows his name, so

this person must be calling the original host of this body. Looks like heaven is still treating him alright, giving him the body of one with the same name.

You XiaoMo examines the incomer. A handsome youth about his

own age with a very sunny smile. But what do his words mean, what 'You're finally willing to get out of bed', don't tell me he has a bad habit of being lazy? Without waiting for him to ask, the young man starts to speak.

"You XiaoMo, you should not lose heart. Even though your soul

has a green aura, at least you can still become an intermediate

level mage. You must know that intermediate level mages are still very rare.

Some people can only remain as low level mages their

whole life. Therefore you should not be broken-hearted. Tomorrow

morning you have to go to the Mage's hall. You have to pick

yourself up."

You XiaoMo feels his head spinning and his brain swelling.

What green aura, what intermediate level mage? Why does he not understand? But on the whole he starts to understand a little.

Maybe because this body has a green aura soul, making him feel

like **he is wearing a green**

hat? So he hides in his room broken-hearted and secretly crying, finally dropping dead after excess grief? You XiaoMo covers his face, such a way to die, how shameful!

"Then what about you?" You XiaoMo asks cautiously.

Right now, he only knows this young man. He can only try to extract information on this dimension from him. But he is afraid that the young man will discover that he is not the real You XiaoMo, therefore he can't ask him straight out. However, he doesn't know that they have not known each other for long, furthermore, after finding out that his talent is too inferior, he had locked himself inside, refusing to go out, therefore it is

understandable that he is not aware of a lot of things. The young man immediately grins widely, unable to contain his joy, and says bashfully while scratching his head,

"My aura is blue."

One look and it is clear that a blue aura is a good thing,

but he still does not understand a thing ah!

"This, I don't really understand, these few days my head has been muddled, forgetting a lot of things, can you tell me more?"

You XiaoMo asks sheepishly, afraid to look at directly at

him, afraid that he would become suspicious. The young man seems to be oblivious, completely unsuspecting, revealing all that he knows, including the place where they are currently at, saying all there is to be said. After listening to it all, You XiaoMo is rendered

speechless. Shock upon shock in his mind, to the extent that he has no idea when the young man left the room.

This world is completely different from the one he knew. He has entered into the biggest sect in the Long Xiang continent, TianXin sect. To be precise, he is just a probationary disciple. Furthermore, TianXin sect is divided into two divisions. The Warrior division are martial artists. Their souls do not have colored auras but they can practice various energy control and martial arts techniques. And the other is the Mage division. All mages have colored auras. The colors are separated into **three, six, nine levels**, from light to dark: pink, yellow, green, teal, blue and purple. Pink and yellow auras can only become low level mages. Light green and green auras can become intermediate level mages. Blue and purple auras can become high level mages. However the potential for the latter is much bigger than the former. For example, the purple aura, its potential is much more than the blue aura. Therefore there is hope of becoming a top level mage. Blue aura, means a future high level mage. No wonder the young man has such an elated expression. As for the host of this body, he is a probationary disciple of the mage division. Brought back here three days ago by the elders of the TianXin sect. The original host is a little arrogant, but during the evaluation test, he found out that his aptitude is unexpectedly the worst among everyone. Unable to accept it, he hid himself in the room crying. This kid, such appalling mental fortitude! On top of that, he learned a very important piece of information. Because he is a probationary disciple, he must pass the assessment half a year later, or else he would be driven out of TianXin sect. TianXin sect is the largest sect in Long Xiang continent, with very stringent

requirements for their disciples, especially for mages. If they are unable to produce the required product half a year later, they will be swept out the door.

"Stranger in a strange land">**Look up and see no one**

familiar, You XiaoMo with a brain that still has not connected to the right track of this world, this news is

undoubtedly like **thunder from a clear sky**.

Notes:

lamenting Spring and Autumn - feeling

sentimental

wear a green hat - weakling

three, six, nine grades - various rank and

levels

look up and see no one familiar - stranger in a strange

land

thunder from a clear sky - bolt from the blue

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 2

The Legendary Master's

Wife

Trading Division

After leaving the room, You XiaoMo finally finds out the name

of the young man with the blue aura. He is called Jiang Liu. He

actually lives next door. In the beginning, he was unremarkable but ever since the assessment, he has thrived because of his blue aura.

A blue aura proves that he has the potential to be a high level

mage. Furthermore, high level mages are hard to come by in Long

Xiang continent. Many mages can only pace back at forth at the low and intermediate levels. But if one is able to become a high level mage, the future is limitless. The more you are able to refine high level miracle pills, the more respect you will get from people.

Therefore, high level mages have always been the target of big-name sects.

Three days ago, those who were brought into TianXin sect with

You XiaoMo were all accepted as probationary disciples. But after

Jiang Liu was shown to have a blue aura during the assessment, he

was promoted to an official disciple. Since Jiang Liu is now an

official disciple, he will not have to face the entrance exam half a year later.

Furthermore, during yesterday's assessment, someone

from the Grand Elder's lineage took a fancy to Jiang Liu. Today he was invited to move to the inner courtyard. Therefore he has come

to bid them farewell. Aside from You XiaoMo, the others are all

envious of Jiang Liu.

"How nice, when will I be able to become an official disciple

like Jiang Liu?"

"Work hard, then maybe we can fulfill this dream half a year later."

"If only it is this easy."

You XiaoMo finally can't stop himself from blurting out, "Is it really that hard?" He doesn't want to be driven out of TianXin sect. In this strange dimension, staying with TianXin sect is probably the safest bet.

The person who was speaking gives him a look, and just when You XiaoMo starts to feel flustered, he indifferently looks away, saying with a long face, "TianXin sect has very stringent demands of their mage disciples. From what I know, if you wish to enter the inner courtyard, you must refine a level 3 miracle pill.

Furthermore it must be within the next 6 months."

At once, sharp intake of breaths could be heard, accompanied

by disbelieving faces with mouths hanging open. Low level mages are also able to refine level 3 miracle pills, but that requires at

least two to three years of perseverance, and even then success is not guaranteed. There is no guarantee that any one mage, even a low level mage, will be able to refine a complete level 3 miracle pill.

A level 2 miracle pill seems more probable. Hearing his words, everyone becomes disheartened.

Although You XiaoMo doesn't know what it takes to become a

mage, looking at everyone's expressions, it seems to be a difficult path. Like this, he starts to feel that his future is becoming darker and darker.

"But, it's not as if we have absolutely no hope." Looking at

everyone's depressed expressions, that person suddenly perks up.

"What hope? Spit it out." Everyone is hanging in

suspense.

That person speaks secretively, "TianXin sect is a very large

sect. The disciples number in the thousands and tens of thousands.

Putting aside the Warrior division, looking just at the Mage

division, the yearly expenses are huge. You all know that although mages can earn money, in the early stages, the burn rate is high.

Therefore TianXin sect also has a trading division, specialized in making money for TianXin sect."

Hearing this, even You XiaoMo pricks up his

ears.

"If you are able to attract the attention of the elders from

the trading division, when the time comes, even if you fail to

attract the attention of the inner courtyard, you still will not be forced to leave TianXin sect. It's just that from then on, your

destiny with alchemy comes to an end."

After his words, everyone seems lost in thought. After

hearing this, You XiaoMo understands that the trading division is a business. But this means one must be business-minded. Furthermore, from what he said, it seems that's not all there is to it. What

twists and turns lie ahead, You XiaoMo doesn't know, but he doesn't intend to give up. After parting from the rest, You XiaoMo decides to head to the library to take a look.

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 3

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Library

The library is an all encompassing place for both the Mage

and Warrior divisions. Therefore, it is huge. The library is

divided into East and West Pavilions, 2 large sections. The

materials in the East Pavilion are all sorts of literature on

refining miracle pills and herbal medicine, including the precious personal writings of the previous generations. The West pavilion displays materials concerning the history and geography of Long Xiang continent. It also has materials on the techniques of energy control and martial arts.

But not just anyone is allowed to go in and look through the material. Someone like You XiaoMo, a probationary disciple, is only allowed to enter the 1st floor of the East and West Pavilions, lacking the qualifications to ascend to the upper floors, unless he specifically applies for the privilege or becomes an official

disciple. But for You XiaoMo, those two options are unattainable, besides, for now, he has no need to visit the upper

levels.

Visiting the library, You XiaoMo has 2 aims. The first aim is to understand the history of Long Xiao continent. He has to know what kind of world this is. The second aim, is the entrance exam half a year later. He feels he has no hope whatsoever for both the Trading and Warrior division. But he still holds a little hope for the Mage division. However he has no idea what it means to be a mage, so he has to try to figure it out.

After almost getting lost, You XiaoMo manages to ask his way to the library. Still it took him almost an hour to find it. From far away, he sees an imposing magnificent palace. A gilded

rectangular plaque is placed above the palace. On it is written three characters

藏书阁 (library). Seemingly simple and unadorned characters but simultaneously pregnant with meaning, giving rise to an imposing aura. You XiaoMo swallows nervously, the library is too imposing, even more majestic than the Forbidden City.

Entering the area, the first thing You XiaoMo sees is an

elderly silver-haired man, eyes closed, sitting in between the East and West pavilions. Just when he approaches, the old man suddenly opens his eyes. The bright and piercing eyes are incompatible with his outward aged appearance, a sharp pair of eyes like knives, wizened with accumulated experience, shooting straight at You

XiaoMo, scaring him to the extent that he is afraid to go any closer. The old man gives him a look before saying freezingly "Hand over your identity tablet."

You XiaoMo freezes, but soon realizes that there is indeed a tablet on him. He hurriedly fishes it out and hands it over

gingerly. After taking the tablet, the old man seemingly does nothing. You XiaoMo only sees him pick it up before returning it two seconds later. He then states, "You XiaoMo, probationary disciple, access limited to the 1st floor of the East pavilion."

Thereafter, something flies towards him. You XiaoMo dodges reflexively but not in time, *pa* rings out as it hits his head, before falling to the ground. Raising his head, he catches sight of a slight twitch on the serious expression of the old man.

"Using that, you can enter the library." After saying that, the old man proceeds to ignore him.

You XiaoMo shamefacedly picks up the object from the floor, not daring to look at the old man, and runs towards the West

pavilion, probably not to emerge in the near future.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 4

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Elder brother and Junior sister.

TianXin sect's library is

"diverse">**like a sea that accepts 100 rivers.**

The East and West pavilion hold more than ten thousand books on the 1st floor alone. The way the books are displayed are like what You XiaoMo expected. Tens upon hundreds of bookshelves, all sorts of

books separated by category, with clear signs. You XiaoMo sighs heavily and shakes his head. Perhaps it's because the history of

Long Xiao continent is too long, he walks past several bookshelves divided by time period, ranging widely. Some from ten thousand

years ago, some from five thousand years ago You XiaoMo has no interest in the Long Xiao continent from long ago. What he needs to understand, is the Long Xiao continent of today. Walking to the last bookshelf, You XiaoMo finally catches sight of the label at

the top ----- Geography of Long Xiao Continent!

Standing on tiptoe, You XiaoMo reaches up for a book when

suddenly his outstretched hand contacts something, a sudden

electric shock like feeling causes him to immediately retract his hand, crying out in alarm. This unexpected event scares him half to death, such a supernatural event. Calming down, he reminds himself that he is now in the dimension of Long Xiao continent, so he must adapt to these strange occurrences if he is to survive here.

Thinking further, You XiaoMo takes out the seal-like object from his chest. The very thing that was thrown at him by the old man

guarding the library.

The clueless You Xiao Mo can only raise the seal to the

bookshelf. Looks like he guessed right. The dark black seal gives out a sudden flash of light, followed by a shift in the atmosphere, pushing open towards both sides raising a few ripples. You XiaoMo tentatively taps the area a few times and after not feeling the

electric shock, finally realizes that he has succeeded. Quickly You XiaoMo took down a book from the bookshelf, and then just

like **drawing a gourd by copying a model**, brings down several books. Mostly basic knowledge of Long Xiao continent, bringing them with him to take a look. You XiaoMo finds a little corner and sits down, picking up

the top-most book and just when he was about to digest the

contents, a taunting laugh comes from above his head. You XiaoMo

quickly looks up to see a young man dressed in a white robe sitting on a roof beam. Seeing You XiaoMo look up at him, he grins and

leaps down, looking at You XiaoMo with scrutiny and mockery.

Obviously he had seen all of You XiaoMo's actions from above.

He clicks his tongue **zeze**, "Really

where did this **steamed dirt bun** come from."

The young man circles around him, talking and showing extreme

disdain. You XiaoMo blinks but still feels that what he said is not without reason, the him now is just like that of village folk

entering a big city. Who would have guessed that the young man

seeing the lack of reaction from You XiaoMo, actually became displeased.

"Steamed dirt bun, if you want to read, get away from here.

Blocking the passageway from the 2nd floor, don't tell me you're

hoping to get close to Elder brother and Junior sister. Let me tell you, you are

unworthy no matter what."

You XiaoMo stayed silent for a moment before getting up and

brushing the dirt off his butt. He then goes off obediently to find another spot. Seeing him act so sensibly, the young man loses

interest, and leaves with a hmph. Seeing him leave, You XiaoMo

heaves a sigh of relief. Who would have thought that just coming to the library to look for books will result in him meeting someone

that loves to pick fights for nothing. He has never heard of Elder brother or Junior sister, let alone try to get close to

them.

But he never imagined that the random corner he chose would

actually be the passageway to the 2nd floor. This library

really **has a unique craftsman's heart**, not showing even a hint of the stairway.

After uttering a few curses, You XiaoMo finally calms down and

starts to read his books.

Soon he discovers that Long Xiang continent is an extremely

vast land, several hundred and thousand times bigger than the Earth of his previous existence. Furthermore it is a continuous piece,

but it appears to be more primitive when compared to Earth.

Continuous uninterrupted mountain ranges, forests as far as the eye can see.....

Most importantly this dimension is devoid of science and

technology. What it has are God defying mystics. According to the historical record, Long Xiang continent is not the only land in

this dimension. For example, across the endless seas, there is

another world, and even in the outer void, there are many other

places. However, these books only contain a few paltry sentences on those places, with no further description.

After 2 hours, You XiaoMo is more or less finished with the

books, having a rough idea of Long Xiao continent. After returning the books, You XiaoMo stretches his stiff back. Just when he is about to leave, he feels a slight vibration from behind. Turning around he sees two figures appearing out of thin air from the first corner where he was sitting. A male and a female, presumably the Elder brother and Junior sister that the young man was talking about.

Elder brother has a handsome appearance with chiseled

features, giving off a look of maturity, stability and confidence at a glance. With his somewhat cold and thin lips lightly pressed together. Without looking left or right he heads straight out of

the library. The celestial looking Junior sister lightly stamps her foot and chases after him. Both seemingly unaware of You XiaoMo's existence.

After coming out of the building, You XiaoMo takes note of

the color of the sky. Feeling that it is still early, he heads to the East pavilion. Because there are too many things he wants to read, You XiaoMo decides to take the books back to his room. A book each on medicinal herbs and medical formulas, of the most

basic level.

Notes:

like a sea that accepts a hundred rivers -

diverse

drawing a gourd by copying a model - copy

mechanically

steamed dirt bun - country bumpkin

has a unique craftsman's heart - ingenious

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 5

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Accepting a Master at the Hall of Mages

When he reaches his room, the sun is just about to set behind the mountain. You XiaoMo glances at the room next door, supposedly the room of the young man that came to see him earlier today, Jiang Liu. But the room is all quiet, looks like he had already moved out. This type of good luck, of course he is envious. After all, the original You XiaoMo's talent has already been completely

determined, a **genuine goods at fair price** soul with a green aura. But that was before he was transported over, after the change in souls, it must have changed. But You XiaoMo has no intention of getting re-appraised. If it turns out the two appraisals are different, he would most likely be subjected to suspicion. After all, he wouldn't want to die once again after just being here for a few days.

Therefore, even though he really wants to know his talent, he has no interest in getting re-appraised.

Back in his room, he puts the four books on the table. It has to be said that the things he superficially looked at in the East pavilion, are very profound. Perhaps others would be able to

understand, but for an outsider like him, with absolutely no

understanding of mages, for him to come to a sudden understanding, it really is somewhat difficult. However, despite the difficulty, he still has to digest these 4 books before the next day. Because they have to go to the Hall of Mages tomorrow, where it will be decided if they can find a good Master for them to learn from. In order to become a mage, other than one's own efforts, an

outstanding Master is also a critical factor.

You XiaoMo doesn't know if he will be chosen, but he still

can't afford to go there without knowing anything. Who knows if the selection process would entail some sort of assessment, if

he gives 3 I don't know to each question, he can realistically picture how no one would be willing to accept him. Therefore, You XiaoMo intends to supplement his knowledge, but 4 books in a night is really no easy feat. After taking a huge breath, You XiaoMo resolutely burns the midnight oil. As a result, the next day, You XiaoMo has an extra pair of

panda eyes. But his worry was by no means superfluous. Early next morning, someone from the Hall of Mages comes over to lead the way.

The person they sent over is a young man in his twenties, with an indifferent expression. He gives them 15 minutes to get ready, not saying anything else the whole time, as if he couldn't really be bothered. You XiaoMo sees a few bitter smiles from the others, because they are all considered 'leftovers'. The reality is the ones with great potential, for example those with blue or purple auras have already been chosen long ago, leaving only those with inferior talent, just like You XiaoMo. He is the worst among the five, as the others have green auras. But You XiaoMo doesn't feel inadequate, after all, as Edison once said, genius is 99% perspiration and 1% inspiration.

15 mins later, they arrive at the Hall of Mages. The grandeur of the Hall of Mages is in no way inferior to the library. It's unclear if they are the last ones to arrive as there are already a lot of other people assembled inside. However the others look

pretty much like them, dressed in simple green robes with ordinary hairpins in their hair, probably having entered TianXin sect at about the same time. You XiaoMo had thought that there were only the few of them, never expecting that there would be so many. No wonder TianXin sect is able to develop into the number one major sect in Long Xiang continent, with the importance they attach to the quality of their disciples.

Because the elders have not arrived, the anxious crowd starts to exchange words. It's just that the topics are all of the same kind, 'what is the color of your aura', 'I wonder who would pick me', 'it would be great if I was spotted by so and so elder', that kind of worthless talk. You XiaoMo lets out a huge yawn. After staying up the whole night, he finds it a little difficult to hold on. Just when he is about to find a corner to take a nap, a

piercing voice makes him jump.

"Silence everyone."

Notes:

genuine good at fair price - 100% percent
gives 3 I don't knows to each question -

clueless

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 6

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Kong Wen

This roar quiets down the whole Hall of Mages. You XiaoMo

looks closely and discovers that the shrill voice came from the young man that led them here. He didn't expect that someone so expressionless would have such a loud voice, and also so terse, but he soon finds out the heart of the matter. Following his words, a group of people walk in from outside.

The leaders look to be of advanced ages, the youngest in the thirties. Of course this is an assessment of their exterior

appearances, in reality, some of them are probably extraordinary old creatures. Only after reading the books, You XiaoMo learns that the people from this dimension, especially the mystics, seem to have particularly long lives. Just when he let his imagination run wild, the group of people have already walked up to the

front.

Soon the selection process begins, the three elders as if

picking dishes at a buffet, taking away the good ones, the

remainders are all **crooked melons and cracked jujubes**. Most unfortunately, You

XiaoMo is one of the leftover dishes. However, he could be

considered one of the lucky ones, because the highest remaining levels are those with green auras, with the worst being the ones with pink and yellow auras, basically those limited to being lower level mages their whole lives.

"You, follow me for the next half year okay."

A voice suddenly says from above You XiaoMo's head. Raising his head, he sees a middle aged man with slightly raised eyebrows looking at him, albeit with a

somewhat dissatisfied look. You

XiaoMo immediately answered meekly with a yes. The middle aged man doesn't reply, picking a few more mediocre disciples, in fact they are all leftovers, before leading them out of the Hall of

Mages.

Although he said to follow him, but the middle aged man

clearly has no intention of accepting them as disciples,

conveniently tossing him and his mediocre compatriots to be guided by his eldest disciple, Fang ChenLe, before hurriedly leaving for seclusion. Thus, You XiaoMo remains a probationary disciple.

However, You XiaoMo still manages to figure out the situation from the Elder brother. The middle aged man is Kong Wen, who can be considered as his master in name, a minor celebrity in TianXin sect. It is said that he is a blue aura high level mage. Despite falling short of the purple aura, he is said to be able to refine a level 9 magic pill, albeit at a very low rate of success. However, that still doesn't affect Kong Wen's position in TianXin

sect.

TianXin sect is divided into 3 peaks - Heaven peak, Flying

peak and Earth peak respectively. Kong Wen is the leader of the Earth peak. Every year there is a need to recruit new blood.

Therefore, every year at about this time, the three leaders will personally go to the Hall of Mages to select recruits. However, since Earth peak is the weakest of the three, every year they get to pick last. Obviously the good talents would have already been taken away by Heaven peak and Flying peak. Like Jiang Liu, who was taken by Heaven peak. Therefore Kong Wen's mood is always the worst during this time, so that's why he immediately left for seclusion right after coming back from the selection.

"Looks like it's not easy being a Master." You XiaoMo laments softly.

Little did he expect that Fang ChenLe would have such sharp ears, actually hearing what he said. Unable to stop himself from teasing, he says,

"Indeed it's not easy being a Master, therefore it now

depends on all of you, to win some praise for the

Master."

"Elder brother, you must know that our talent is the most

inferior." The young man at his side shakes his head ruefully, this he clearly understands from what he witnessed at the Hall of Mages.

Fang ChenLe pats him on the shoulder urging,

"You mustn't lose heart, inferior talent only relates to the question of potential. You only need to be willing to put in the effort, and there will still be hope. If you were to give up at the start, then obviously there is no hope."

"Elder brother is right." You XiaoMo agrees in a

whisper.

You XiaoMo had similar experiences in his past life, so he

fully understands this principle, therefore unlike the others, he doesn't feel hopeless right from the start. Fang ChenLe gives him an approving nod.

"Alright, from now on, you are all disciples of the Earth

peak. There are not a lot of rules in Earth peak, just for all you to be industrious and conscientious, help each other in times of need, and work wholeheartedly as one. Today is your first day at Earth peak. Since you are all still unfamiliar with the

surroundings, I won't be teaching you today. I will let your

brothers acclimate you to the surroundings. Tomorrow I will tell you more at the regular assembly."

Soon after, a fellow disciple comes over to help familiarize them with the surroundings. The atmosphere at Earth peak is much better than where they were before. Wrapped in clouds and mist, birds singing in the mountain forest, and especially the air, cool and refreshing, You XiaoMo no longer feels sleepy after a little walk. After strolling for an hour, that Li brother then brings them to their living quarters.

Notes:

crooked melons and cracked jujubes - ugly

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 7

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Blue birthmark

Earth peak has a lot of rooms, slightly bigger than where You XiaoMo was before. However the furnishings are just as simple as the one before, except for an additional simple screen, behind which is a very big wooden tub. The screen is placed facing the door, blocking the view of others. You XiaoMo moves in that very day. He has very few things, only two sets of clothes and four books. He doesn't intend to return the books immediately to the library. Last night, in order to deal with the situation, he was almost like

"read without understanding">**swallowing a date**

whole, stuffing all the contents into his brain He still haven't had the time to digest them, already failing to remember clearly some of them. Furthermore the loan period of the library typically has a limit of half a month.

You XiaoMo puts his clothes and books in the wardrobe before starting to clean the room. Most probably no one lived in this room before, and no one comes over to clean it regularly, so the floor, table, chair, and bed are all coated with a layer of dust. You XiaoMo touches the surfaces with his finger, the layer of dust is really quite thick. There is a wooden washbasin in the room. You XiaoMo uses it to fetch clean water from outside, taking an hour to clean up the room. By this time, the sun had already set behind the mountain.

Not long after, that Brother Li comes over to get him and the other new recruits for dinner. Earth peak has a dedicated canteen, three meals a day. A lot of the disciples will head over here to have their meals. However there are also those who are fasting, not needing to come over for meals. The dishes are set up like a modern day buffet. Each of the three meals is cooked beforehand by the cook, and placed in large pots. The disciples then take whatever they wish to eat. But in order to avoid wasting food, one of the rules of the canteen is that you only take however much you can eat. Any evidence of wasting food will be met with punishment.

You XiaoMo follows Brother Li to pick up a food tray. He

doesn't have a big appetite, so he scoops up less food. Just when he is about to start eating, a small commotion comes from the entrance. You XiaoMo raises his head and looks over. Looks like Elder brother Fang ChenLe has arrived. His arrival is immediately met with greetings from a lot of people. It is evident that he is quite popular in Earth peak, maybe only second to the

Master.

After dinner, You XiaoMo returns to his room. Remembering that he has yet to take a bath, he takes out a set of clothes from the wardrobe and places them on a small stool beside the wooden tub. There is actually a hot spring in TianXin sect, however, it is quite far away. Therefore most people would bring back hot water to their rooms to bathe. During the day, Brother Li brought them to the place for hot water, so You XiaoMo knows the way. Going back and forth five times, You XiaoMo finally fills the tub. You XiaoMo wipes the sweat off his brow, closes the door, takes off his clothes and slips into the water. The water temperature is just right, wrapping around his body, making him feel drowsy. You XiaoMo struggles to keep awake, using the towel to wash his hands and legs once over.

Just when he wasn't paying attention, something similar to a birthmark slowly emerges on his chest that had been soaking in the water. Like a blue tear drop. The color becoming brighter and brighter. You XiaoMo suddenly feels his chest is very hot. Looking down, he can't help but be dumbfounded. When did this birthmark appear on his chest. Furthermore, it is blue, very strange. Looking at the bright drop, it seems as if it is about to drip out of his chest, he can't help but touch it with his hand

.....

Two breaths later, You XiaoMo who should be taking a bath, suddenly disappears. A few ripples float across the surface of the steaming water, slowly fading away, as if You XiaoMo was never there, the whole room cloaked in silence.

Notes:

swallowing a date whole - read without

understanding

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 8

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Percentage

pu tong

A human figure drops from the sky splashing right into jade green waves. The bone chilling ice-cold water covers the top of his head in an instant. You XiaoMo is freaks out,

"out of his wits">**all six vital organs failing to**

function. He flails around in the water, thinking he has fallen into the sea. The fact is, he can't swim!! You XiaoMo thinks in despair, don't tell me I'm going to drown right now just after crossing over here? He can't help but mourn his fate as a **short-lived**

ghost. Thinking this way, You XiaoMo just gives up and stops struggling. Since he is bound to die sooner or later, he might as well just die already. He only hopes that he won't be a short-lived ghost in his next life. Relaxing his whole body, You XiaoMo slowly waits for the moment when he sinks to his death under the water.

Maybe because he has completely unburdened himself, he starts to feel something is not right. Flipping open his eyes, he is stunned to find that the water is only waist deep.

"originally written as "black line;">-_| |.....

Only then does You XiaoMo realize that he is no longer in his room. He finds himself in unfamiliar surroundings, standing in a lake. The lake takes up a fifth of the area. It's a peculiar space.

White clouds and blue skies above. A clear day but with no sun in sight. After careful examination, he finds out that everything is static. The white clouds show no signs of movement. There is no sound of wind in the air. The fresh green grass bows to the ground but remains motionless. Even the lake below him lacks the slightest ripple.

You XiaoMo looks down at the blue tear drop lying quietly on his chest. Could it be that he is here now because he accidentally touched it? With that in mind, he can't help but stretch out his hand and touches it again. Unexpectedly everything turns black in front of his eyes, *pu tong*, and he finds himself back in the tub of hot water. His ice-cold body that was completely submerged in the lake slowly starts to warm

up.

You XiaoMo stares at the blue teardrop on his chest. After hesitating for quite a while, he finally decides to leave it alone.

He hastily finishes his bath and climbs out of the tub and puts on his clothes. It could be his imagination but he feels more

invigorated than he was before. In order to discard the bath water, You XiaoMo again makes several trips. At this time the sky starts to darken. There doesn't seem to be anyone up and about, only the occasional disciples on patrol. Because it is his first day here, being in unfamiliar surroundings, You XiaoMo doesn't dare to run about wildly. After finishing pouring away the bath water, You XiaoMo returns to his room. He lights a candle, lighting up the room and then takes the book on his desk and continues his

reading.

Speaking about mages, even though there are three big peaks in TianXin sect, the reality is, very few people can become mages.

It's not a question of the lack of effort, but rather the lack of natural talent. In order to determine if someone can become a mage, the most straightforward method is to look at his soul. Only souls with colored auras can become mages. The martial artists on the other hand, all have colorless transparent souls. Long Xiang

continent has thousands upon tens of thousands of people, however colored auras appear in only one percent of the people. That's to say, only one in a hundred can become mages. Furthermore, these may not necessarily be high level mages, most likely ending up as low level mages. Clearly, mages are a rarity in Long Xiang continent.

Since surveying a person's soul is now widely used to identify potential mages,

most major sects carry a soul detection crystal, the size of a small bowl. It's only because of this that You XiaoMo is able to avoid a disaster. After successfully entering TianXin sect as a probationary disciple, he no longer has to get his soul appraised. However, where he goes from here, still depends on his own efforts.

Notes:

all six vital organs failing to function - scared out of his wits

short-lived ghost - die prematurely

black line - -_-||

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 9

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Legendary Soul

The next day, You XiaoMo follows his brother disciples to the main hall of the Hall of Enchanted Herbs. The Hall of Enchanted Herbs is the most important place in Earth peak, where all

disciples must go to every day. Brother Li was in charge of

bringing them over but because he has his own assignments, he

doesn't have to the time to teach them. It just so happens that Elder Brother has some free time so he conveniently takes

over.

"Since this is the first time for all of you to encounter

these things, I won't get into the complicated issues. Let's start with the fundamentals. Displayed in front of you are the enchanted herbs required to refine magic pills. Go ahead and take a

look."

While speaking, Fang ChenLe brings forward the potted herbs

from behind him and places them in front of them. You XiaoMo like everyone else looks curiously at the enchanted herbs in the small pots. Enchanted herbs is a general term for enchanted medicinal materials. But not all enchanted medicinal materials come in herb form. For example the second small potted plant on the left hand side, is the level one enchanted herb peaceful spirit

flower.

Fang ChenLe then introduces them to the levels of enchanted

herbs. Just like with mages, enchanted herbs are also categorized by levels. From level one to level twelve. The higher the level of the enchanted herb, the higher the level of the resulting magic pill. But this also depends on the level of

the mage. Low level mages can refine level one to level three magic pills. Intermediate level mages can refine level one to level six magic pills. As for high level mages, they are subject to the most jealousy in Long Xiao continent. It is also the highest money making profession.

However, the success rate of refining magic pills decreases with each increase in level. For example, level nine and level ten magic pills. Even for well established celebrated high level mages, they can't even guarantee a 10% success rate. On top of that, the

necessary enchanted herbs for these types of magic pills are very rare. Beyond these are the level eleven and level twelve magic

pills and enchanted herbs. These two types are basically the stuff of legends. It is said that only the legendary seven colored soul mage is able to refine these pills. However there has not been a single seven colored soul mage in Long Xian continent for over ten thousand years. So for over ten thousand years, it remains only a legend. Even if there was, finding level eleven and level twelve enchanted herbs is no easy task.

You XiaoMo has already read all of this information in the

books. Although he already knows it by heart, he still listens carefully to the explanation by Elder brother. Further consolidation will only be of benefit to him. Fang ChenLe also seems to notice the earnest little brother, nodding his head in approval. This information is of the most basic level, easily

obtained from books. Because of that, when he relays this to new disciples, there rarely are any that pay such close attention. So it is very rare to come by such an earnest and patient little

brother. Fang ChenLe inevitably takes notice of him. "For now, familiarize yourselves with the level one enchanted herbs. Two hours later I will come back to explain the fundamentals of mages." With that, Fang ChenLe allowed the disciples to go their own way. Seeing his brothers rush over to examine the enchanted herbs, You XiaoMo simply calls out and stops Fang ChenLe. Fang

ChenLe hears a pleasant voice coming from behind him. Turning back, he sees the earnest little brother looking expectantly at him with a pair of big black eyes. He can't help but find it quite

funny.

"XiaoMo little brother, what is it?"

You XiaoMo didn't expect that he would remember his name.

Looking down bashfully he says, "Elder brother, I wish to take a look at the medicine garden. May I?"

Fang ChenLe freezes, sizing up You XiaoMo, then finally nods his head saying, "Of course you may, I was originally thinking that giving too much information today will be too much of a burden, but since it's your request, then it's fine. But for now, you only can access the level one medicine garden."

"Thank you Elder brother." You XiaoMo quickly thanks him in

delight.

Fang ChenLe smiles and tells him no thanks is necessary, and then takes him there.

The main medicine garden is the most important place in

TianXin sect. Any sect that wishes for long-term expansion cannot separate themselves from it. Therefore the medicine garden is a restricted area. Unless one has a direct order from the Grand

Master, only the elders charged with taking care of the gardens are allowed inside. But the main medicine garden only grows enchanted herbs above level five. Level five and below are open to the

public.

The three main peaks of the Mage division have five medicine gardens each. One for each level from level one enchanted herbs to level five. You XiaoMo is a newly minted probationary disciple so he only has access to the level one garden.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 10

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Discovery in the Medicine Garden.

Fang ChenLe brings him to the medicine garden, and notifies

the disciple on guard before leaving. Knowing that You XiaoMo was brought here by the Elder brother, the disciple gives him no

trouble, simply bringing up several important points to take note of before letting him enter.

The level one garden is very big, mostly because the need is

great, so it's necessary to prepare beforehand. Upon entering, You XiaoMo sees a huge expanse of enchanted herbs swaying with the

wind. The most familiar enchanted herb is the contusion herb, green colored stems and leaves, with small purple flower buds on top.

This type of enchanted herb is very effective against external

injuries. However most mages don't use it to refine magic pills for treating external injuries. For mystics, external injuries are

small matters, so they rarely refine magic pills to treat external injuries. However, female mystics have a different view, after all preserving beauty is an inherent part of being a woman. Flanking the contusion herb are the winter ice herb and the peaceful spirit flower. These two enchanted herbs are frequently used in refining level one magic pills, so the quantity planted is comparatively greater.

You XiaoMo squats in front of the peaceful spirit flower.

Unsure if it is just his imagination, he feels that the flower on his left is comparatively lacking in vitality, while the one on his right is blooming very magnificently and full of vitality. A thin layer of white mist seems to envelop the stems and leaves of the one on the right. What it is, he doesn't know. Looking at

the other peaceful spirit flowers, there isn't any that looks as good. Most importantly, the other plants also lack the thin layer of white

mist. You XiaoMo stares absorbedly, his head full of questions.

Because he can't be sure if he was seeing things, You XiaoMo

decides to shift positions.

Unexpectedly he finds five plants with the same condition

among the winter ice herbs. Without exception, the plants suffused in white mist are all full of vitality and vigor. It's too bad You XiaoMo does not have a deep understanding of enchanted herbs, so he has no idea what it means. But he's definitely not stupid, so he vaguely guesses that those few plants must be of the highest

quality. You XiaoMo then simply throws this to the back of his head.

Even though Elder brother had asked them to re-assemble two

hours later, You XiaoMo was too absorbed in examining the enchanted herbs that he forgot all about it. By the time he came back to

earth, he realizes that Elder brother is standing behind him

smiling slightly. Surprised, You XiaoMo looks up at the sky and

realizes the time. He hastily apologizes, "I'm sorry Elder brother, I, I forgot the time."

Fang ChenLe does not rebuke him, instead smiles at him

saying, "It's hard to come by such an earnest little brother, Elder brother is very content. Luckily, this is the basics class, so

there's not much content, so I'll just explain it again for you.

Just make sure you're not late next time."

You XiaoMo feels a little uncomfortable but can only say

weakly, "Thank you Elder brother."

Returning to the Hall of Enchanted Herbs, Fang ChenLe

proceeds to give him a personal lesson. Before, he taught them

about enchanted herbs, this time, he explains the basics of being a mage. The ratio of martial artists and mages in Long Xiao continent to the general population is one to a hundred. Since the population of Long Xiao continent exceeds a trillion, there is no shortage of mages. The real shortage lies in the number of high level mages.

The threshold between an intermediate level mage and a high level mage is a very high step that many intermediate level mages have no way of achieving. This is related to the inborn talent of the mage.

The soul level determines the future of the mage. The higher the soul level, the rarer it is. For example, You XiaoMo and the other disciples that entered with him. They all come from the same

district, but among them, only Jiang Liu has a blue aura. However, low inborn talent does not mean that there will never come a time when one can hold one's head up high. There is a niche in every

occupation. There will always be people with specialized skills in each area. Even low level mages can have their areas of success.

"Elder brother, low level mages can only refine low level

magic pills. But, a lot of low level mages are also able to refine them. Since only rare things are considered to be valuable, what success can there be?" You XiaoMo doesn't really understand what he means.

Fang ChenLe says with a smile in his eyes, as if the question was not unexpected, "Little brother must know, why there is always good and bad for everything." You XiaoMo ponders for a moment before lighting up, "Don't

tell me it's because magic pills also have problems with quality?"

"That's right, you guessed it so quickly. It seems little brother is quite smart."

Fang ChenLe nods his head in satisfaction. He praises him

because when he had asked other young disciples, they were not as quick as him. You XiaoMo lowers his head, his ears a little red, neither confirming or

denying. After all, he doesn't dare to say that he is from the modern era, so he is more sensitive to this

problem. Because there are many counterfeits in the modern era so the question of quality is on everyone's minds. Even he himself has done some research on this question.

"The quality of magic pills depends on the enchanted herbs.

If the enchanted herbs used were not cultivated properly, the resulting magic pills would fall short of their promise. Therefore, magic pills are divided into three grades. Low, medium, and top grades, with top grade as the best.

"So that's how it is." You XiaoMo senses something flash by in his mind but it disappears before he could catch it. His

intuition tells him that it is something important but he fails to figure it out right up to the end of the lesson. Only upon

returning to his room does he suddenly cry out **ah**.

"Could it be what I saw this morning?"

I will be away for a while. I'll be back probably next month

;))

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 11

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Repeat encounter with a 'familiar persons'.

In the morning, You XiaoMo discovered that the growth

conditions of the magic herbs in the medicine garden are somewhat different.

At first he could not understand why. Now he guesses

that it should be a question of quality. Although he doesn't know why magic herbs grown in the same medicine garden would be of

different qualities, he is certain that there must be a reason.

Perhaps it's the uneven absorption of nutrients or the effect of

some other external influences. No matter the reason, You XiaoMo is very excited over this discovery. If he can discern the relative

quality of the magic herbs, it would make the process of searching for magic herbs much easier for him later. However You XiaoMo feels that it would be embarrassing to ask his fellow disciples at this time, but if he doesn't, he feels that he wouldn't be able to sleep tonight. After turning this over in his head, he decides to consult the library. The library is all encompassing so it should have

contents that cover this aspect.

After hastily finishing his dinner, You XiaoMo does not

return to his room with his fellow disciples, but heads directly to the library.

Guarding the library is the same old man with the

serious expression. Unlike the last time, because it's not his

first time here, You XiaoMo hands over his identity tablet without being asked, and like before, receives a black seal.

"Thank you uncle." You XiaoMo thanks him politely before

heading to the East pavilion. You XiaoMo with his back turned does not know that the old man twitches when he hears the word 'uncle'.

His impression of this probationary disciple inevitably grows stronger.

Entering the library, You XiaoMo subconsciously looks to see

if there are other people around. The last time he had jumped in

shock when the young man unexpectedly appeared. He doesn't want

that to happen again. Being spied on is not a good feeling. But You XiaoMo is just being paranoid. Usually there is rarely anyone

present in the first floor of the East and West pavilions. Because the volumes are rather large, unlikely to be finished in a few

hours, so most people would choose to bring them back to their own rooms.

On the second row of bookshelves, You XiaoMo finds a book on

the topmost shelf ----- *Common problems associated with growing magic herbs*. The book is about 2 cm thick. Taking into account You XiaoMo's speed, he probably wouldn't finish

reading it even after a day. So he decides to take the book back to his room.

After all, he definitely will be needing this knowledge later.

But You XiaoMo does not leave immediately. He looks through

the other bookshelves and only prepares to leave when he doesn't

find any other useful books. But just when he turns around, he

feels a disturbance from one side of his body. This is followed by the appearance of a white silhouette from out of thin air. And

right after, a pink figure appears on the left side of the white

figure. After taking a clearer look, he realizes that they are

actually the same pair he saw the last time at the West

pavilion.

Because they appeared very close to You XiaoMo this time, the

man seems to sense his presence almost immediately. The eyes that resemble two cold stars inlaid in the chiseled handsome face

suddenly fall squarely on You XiaoMo. The unfeeling gaze causes You XiaoMo to feel a cold shudder from head to toe, his hand trembling while holding the book. He had originally assumed that this Elder brother and Junior sister were from the Military division. But

seeing them appear in the East pavilion, You XiaoMo is now unsure.

Are they of the East or West pavilion?

At first the girl dressed in pink was not aware of You

XiaoMo, but since all her attention was focused on the man, once he looked over at him, she immediately becomes aware of his presence, immediately creasing her eyebrows.

"What are you looking at? Have you never seen beautiful

people? Scram!"

"....."

Such unprecedented shameless behavior. Fine. You win, pretty

girl! You XiaoMo really doesn't like this type of cunning and

obstinate girls. One look at it's obvious that she is thoroughly

spoilt. Getting involved could only result in himself suffering a huge loss. While leaving, he can still hear the petulant voice of the pink dressed girl towards the man.

"Brother Xiao, you clearly promised father that you would

accompany YunYun to the library. Why do you suddenly want to leave?

How hateful, I still haven't finished reading."

With a start, You XiaoMo quickly picks up speed and flees

from the East pavilion.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 12

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

The danger of magic pills.

Returning to his room, You XiaoMo's mind slowly clears up.

The words of the pink dressed girl revealed quite a bit of

information. That 'Elder brother' most probably is a top level disciple of the Warrior division while the pink dressed girl should be a mage. Even though You XiaoMo is not very sociable, he knows that she couldn't possibly be from Earth peak. That pink dressed girl should be a disciple from Heaven peak or Flying peak. Tossing out the petulant voice of the pink dressed girl from his mind, You XiaoMo starts to read his book seriously.

Speaking of the quality of magic herbs, the book actually

does touch on the subject. Magic herbs will grow differently

depending on the method of cultivation, leading to good and bad magic herbs. However, without exception, regardless of cultivation method, the quality of magic herbs have never exceeded 95%

perfection. Of course, this would directly affect the quality of magic pills. It is recorded in the book that problems arose in the method of cultivating magic herbs several thousand years ago. From then on, no one has been able to cultivate top quality magic herbs, affecting the usability ratio of the herbs. Therefore, magic pills are divided into 3 grades, top, middle, and low grades.

Flipping further, You XiaoMo studies how to judge the quality of magic herbs. Simply put, it's related to the spiritual energy absorbed by mystics. Magic herbs are so-called because they absorb the spiritual energy of the universe. With spiritual energy flowing in the meridians of the magic herbs, soaking in day by day, growing to maturity. Therefore the quality of the magic herbs can be

determined by the amount of spiritual energy contained in them.

Only now does You XiaoMo understand that the white mist he saw earlier on the stems and leaves of the peaceful spirit flower in the medicine garden represents magic herbs of the best quality. But the probability of this happening is not high. Even in the level one medicine garden, there are only the occasional few plants. What more the high level magic herbs? The probability of this happening is practically zero.

Furthermore, because of the different magic pill grades,

there is a predetermined risk for the martial artists of the

Warrior division when they take the pills. The lower the grade of the magic pills, the higher the risk. For example for low grade magic pills, since the quality of the magic herbs lie between 60-70%, the risk for the martial artists when they take low grade magic pills reaches up to 35%. Not high yet not low. The results for mid grade magic pills are slightly better. Since the quality of the magic herbs are from 70-85%, so the risk of taking mid grade magic pills is only 20%.

Naturally, the lowest risk is the top grade magic pills. The quality of top grade magic herbs is 90% so the risk of top grade magic pills is only 8%. This is why top grade magic pills have always been the goal of mages and martial artists.

The high level mages of Long Xiao continent, other than spending time refining magic pills, also regularly devote themselves to researching the cultivation methods of magic herbs.

However, there are some exceptions. Five hundred years ago, a high level mage discovered another way of reducing the risk of magic pills. That is to refine the extraction process, removing the impurities. The more impurities are removed, the better the quality of the magic herbs, leading to decreasing risk in the resulting magic pills. Later, when the discovery was passed on, it caused a huge uproar among mages. From then on, more and more mages adopted this method. One after another, hoping to further distill the magic herbs to reduce the risk of the magic pills. However, this method can only reduce the risk of the magic pills, not increase the grade. That's because the grade of magic pills is dependent on the level of spiritual energy contained in the magic herbs.

Removing more impurities does not affect the original level of spiritual energy contained in the magic herbs. Regardless, the method

discovered by the high level mage is still very useful. Going through the

distillation process, the risk of low grade magic pills is reduced to 15%, mid grade to 10%, and top grade to

5%.

All this information leaves You XiaoMo confused and

disoriented. It's really quite complicated. Now he understands why those disciples said earlier that refining magic pills is not easy.

Looks like it takes so many steps just to refine one magic pill.

Refining a level two magic pill within 6 months does not seem plausible no matter how you look at it. You XiaoMo's head starts to ache. Looks like he needs to put in 200% of effort if he plans to stay with TianXin sect.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 13

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

The Force of the Soul.

The next day, by the time You XiaoMo leaves his room, his neighboring brothers have already left for the Hall of Enchanted Herbs. You XiaoMo's interaction with them is neither hot nor cold. Usually, when they encounter each other he would give the usual greetings, nothing more. Therefore he definitely does not have a tight relationship with them. They must be aware of their own precarious situation. After all, their inborn talent is not much. Furthermore, they are the newest disciples. So, they have to be more conscientious, heading off to look for elder disciples early in the morning, in order to get on their good side. You XiaoMo is the last to arrive. Once again, the person leading them today is Elder brother Fang ChenLe. Because of his earlier good impression of You XiaoMo, he simply nods his head in acknowledgement at You XiaoMo without rebuking him when he arrives. As for a few of the other disciples, who were already displeased at having to wait just for him alone, upon seeing that Elder brother does not reproach him, it only increases their dislike for him. You XiaoMo feels ashamed for being late, unaware that feelings of resentment towards him have begun to arise in the others. It can't be helped, he was reading late into the night, so he woke up late. Only after You XiaoMo takes his seat, does Fang ChenLe start today's lesson. The work of a mage is to refine magic pills. But that does not mean one is able to do it just because one wants to do it. That's because there is a very important factor that is

needed - the force of the soul. Only souls with colored auras possess this force. Therefore the first step in becoming a mage is to stimulate this force. How to stimulate this force is the most

important point of Fang ChenLe's lecture today.

"There is a risk to stimulating this force, but it's

definitely not a huge risk. As long as you follow the steps I give you, there wouldn't be any problems."

As he says this, Fang ChenLe personally hands each person a

magic herb. Once everyone has gotten one, he continues his explanation.

"What you have in your hands is a magic herb called Soul

herb. It is a level two magic herb. It's not quite like other magic herbs. Its chief use is not to refine magic pills, but to

stimulate the soul's force. Now, pick out the most tender leaf in the middle and eat it. You will then feel its effect. You may feel a little pain but just endure it and it will pass."

Hearing this, everyone is eager to try the magic herb. You

XiaoMo is no exception. He carefully picks out the most tender leaf and places it in his mouth Fifteen minutes later, You XiaoMo finally regains consciousness. However, his head is covered in

sweat. The back of his body completely drenched, as if he had just been fished out of water. The first thought that flashes through

his mind is that he was duped. Now he understands what 'a little pain' really means. It's not just a little but rather so much that he would have been better off dead. He almost killed himself by

biting his tongue. Luckily he ultimately managed to persevere to

the end. Looking at the others, although they have all survived

through it, some appear more tragic than others, sprawled out on

the floor.

"Looks like everyone survived the ordeal. Let Elder brother first congratulate everyone on successfully getting over the threshold into the world of alchemy." Fang ChenLe beams at them, not in the least affected by the aggrieved expression in their eyes.

Although everyone feels that Elder brother is too cunning, no one dares to say so.

"Elder brother, now can we start refining magic pills?" You XiaoMo asks as he struggles to keep his wits about him.

"Of course, since you all have successfully stimulated the force of the soul. But first, I must warn you." Seeing that he is the first to recover, Fang ChenLe gives him an approving nod.

Everyone perks up their ears.

"I have already brought this up during yesterday's lesson.

Level one magic herbs are of the lowest level. Therefore it is easily available. So you all may have unlimited access to level one magic herbs. But for level two magic herbs, Earth peak will allot a predetermined amount to you each month according to your circumstances."

You XiaoMo assumes that this is to prevent waste, but it also

causes a huge problem. Before he could open his mouth someone beats him to it.

"Elder brother, what happens when we've used up our quota?"

"If you want more, you can only trade for it. There are two ways to trade. One way is to use your physical effort to collect merit points. And then use these merit points to trade for magic

herbs. You can earn these points by cleaning the canteen or the Hall of Enchanted Herbs. You can help the elder disciples take care of magic herbs or guard the gardens and other such tasks." Fang

ChenLe smiles while speaking.

After hearing this everyone can't help but look at each other

in dismay. Clearly it was unexpected. After struggling to enter

TianXin sect, they still have to carry out odd jobs.

You XiaoMo then asks curiously, "Elder brother, what about the other way?"

Fang ChenLe's smile gets even deeper. "The other way is very

simple. That's to go down and buy them at the foot of the mountain.

There are a lot of shops selling magic herbs down there. But you

have to bear the expense yourselves. TianXin sect does not have

strict regulations on this. Each disciple is allowed to go down

twice a month."

Hearing this, a few brothers heave sighs of relief. On the

other hand, You XiaoMo's expression darkens. This method is useless to him because he has no money. Looks like he has another

assignment. Make money!

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 14

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

A Long Way to Go.

After asking around, You XiaoMo finally understands what the

merit points are all about. One stalk of level two magic herbs is worth 5 merit points. Cleaning the canteen or Hall of Enchanted

Herbs will earn you 20 points a day. Not a lot, but also not too little. But since not everyone will have the chance to do these

housekeeping chores, it is decided on a rotating basis. The number of Earth peak disciples are definitely not few. Other than a few wealthy disciples, most of them are of humble origins. So they are all vying for these few slots, especially for the task of helping the elder disciples guard the medicine gardens. That's because this task is relatively easy but the number of merit points gained is comparatively more. Therefore the number of people scrambling over these assignments are not just a few.

But winning a spot is not guaranteed even if you fight for

it. That's because connections is a very important factor. If a

connected person recommends you, then the probability of success is about 80%. Without connections, don't even dream of being chosen, even just appearing in front of the elder disciples is a problem.

Thinking through this critical point, You XiaoMo now understands why some people are so eager to butter up to the other disciples.

Be that as it may, You XiaoMo doesn't just go ahead and start to butter up to his superiors. He is not so egoistic to think that the elders would take a liking to him if he goes up to rub shoulders with them eagerly. As for Fang ChenLe, it never even crossed his mind. Even though they have spoken a few times, who knows what kind of person the Elder brother is. If by chance he finds it

distasteful, then it would not be worth it. But luckily, a level two mage is still a

long way for him. You XiaoMo decides to go with the flow and not worry about this problem for now. Casting aside that vexing problem, his whole person suddenly feels much lighter.

It just happens to be lunch time, so You XiaoMo follows the others to the canteen from behind.

The three persons walking in front of him are older than him, so they can be considered as his elder brothers. These three people are swarming around Big brother Zhao. Big brother Zhao and Elder brother are both Master Kong's disciples. Big brother Zhao is

disciple number 5, a level two mage. But it's said that he is on the verge of breaking through to level three. Compared to them, he is more senior and more knowledgeable. In order to ensure a better future in Earth peak, a few disciples will go up to him from time to time to gather some information. Of course they are very

respectful.

"Big brother Zhao, we have just been here a few days. Still

clueless over a lot of things. Would you be kind enough to tell us a thing or two?"

"You'd like to know?" Seems like they might have success, Big brother Zhao seems quite pleased.

"We'd like to know how the competition is for the task of

taking care of the medicine gardens." one of them asks

cautiously.

Big brother Zhao huffs *chi*, saying "Don't even think about it. There are not many medicine gardens in Earth peak. Even by taking turns it would never reach you. If the Elder disciples need someone, they would look for their own

disciples. As for the medicine gardens of the Master, Elder

brother, and 2nd brother, they all already have fixed

guardians."

This is a disappointment but not unexpected. They are after

all newly minted probationary disciples. Plump assignments is not something

they can expect.

"Big brother Zhao, you just said that Elder brother and 2nd brother have their own medicine gardens. Don't tell me they are already level 4 mages?"

It is common knowledge that only level 4 mages and up are

allowed to have their own medicine gardens. This point was already covered by Elder brother yesterday.

"Or course. Elder brother and 2nd brother have outstanding

talent. Early last year they became level 4 mages. They can be considered the most outstanding disciples in Earth peak." Saying this, he glances at their anxious faces. Laughing, he adds,

"There's no need to lose heart. Although the highest for all of you in this lifetime is level 3, if you're willing to work hard, you may also achieve success in this field." With this, a look of

superiority surfaces on his face. Because his aura is teal, although words of consolation fall from his lips, there is not a shred of sympathy in his eyes.

The three of them look at each other in dismay, smiling

wryly. Indeed, their inborn talent have already dictated that they could only be low level mages. Level 4 is only something they can look up at from below, nothing more. When they enter the canteen, You XiaoMo was still rooted at the same spot staring blankly. After a long time, he starts to feel a little ashamed. Just a while ago he was rejoicing that he does not need to worry about level 2 at this time. This is while the other disciples are already planning so far into the future. Indeed, if one were to start looking for chores now, saving up the merit points bit by bit, these can then be used once level 2 is reached. He actually didn't think of that.

Thinking like this, You XiaoMo suddenly feels that he has a long way to go. After lunch, You XiaoMo spends the whole afternoon completing the assignment given by Elder brother. That is to consolidate the force of his soul and to learn the good and bad magical properties of various magic herbs and so on. This is for

them to build a

strong foundation to avoid complications while refining magic

pills. Only when the sun is almost setting, does You XiaoMo return to his room. Wanting to take a bath, You XiaoMo suddenly remembers the

Earth peak rule that left him speechless. He never knew that Earth peak was so poor that even water is restricted. He only found out yesterday. Each disciple can only take one bath every three days.

But there are those take only take one every ten days or every half a month. But for You XiaoMo, whose body starts to itch if he misses one day, this is pure torture. But then, there's that place

connected to the blue teardrop. Even though it is unclear what that dimension is, it just so happens to have a lake

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 15

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Discovering the dimension.

After fetching a fresh set of clothes, You XiaoMo touches the teardrop. When he opens his eyes, he is already in the other

dimension. This time, his landing site is not in the water, but by the lake. This is a result of his experiments last night. It is

enough just to wish it so in his heart. After a relaxing bath in the lake, You XiaoMo proceeds to wash his clothes in the lake.

Because he plans to take a bath here often, You XiaoMo already brought a bamboo rack here this morning. He simply puts the washed clothes on the rack. This way, he wouldn't have to bring a set of clothes tomorrow. Since time is not tight, after taking care of things, You

XiaoMo decides to finally explore this dimension. Up till now, he only found one use for this dimension, that is to take a bath. But that's because this place is really quite simple. One glance and it is clear, it's just a lake and grass, nothing else. He originally thought that this might be a magical place, but he finds nothing after walking all around. One lake and the surrounding land, what can be done with this? You XiaoMo looks up at the clear bright sky, and then down at the thriving weeds under his feet. He suddenly

cries out **ah**.

"That's it, that's it, looks like there's one more use for

this place, why didn't I think of it before?"

You XiaoMo paces back and forth excitedly. He taps his head

happily while thinking that he seems to have forgotten something important. He concentrates on the grass under his feet. He finally remembers. During lunch, Big brother Zhao had brought it up. The rules of the Mage division stipulates that each level four mage is granted a piece of land. That land can be used to

grow magic herbs.

Even though it is not a huge piece, but it remains a dream of every disciple. After all, with a piece of land, there is no need to do chores or go down the mountain to buy magic herbs. It must be said, level two magic herbs, even though not expensive, if needed daily, even somewhat wealthy people may not be able to bear the costs. Not to mention level three magic herbs. That's why it's still most

satisfying to have one's own piece of land.

You XiaoMo looks over the ground covered in weeds. Isn't this a convenient piece of land? To think that I was agonizing over how to find chores to earn merit points for the past two days. At this time, he is already certain that this dimension belongs to that

blue teardrop on his chest. Although he doesn't know why there is a dimension in the blue teardrop, but since it is on his body, as

long as nothing happens to it, this dimension should not disappear.

This way, if he is to plant magic herbs in this space, it

presumably wouldn't be discovered by anyone else.

Immediately putting his thoughts into action, You XiaoMo

rolls up his sleeves and gets ready to start weeding. Even though weeding is very tiring, but thinking that he would soon have a big piece of usable land, You XiaoMo is full of excitement. This sense of excitement is transformed into motivation. When he finally

completes a ten meter square plot, he is so tired that he can no longer move his fingers. No pain no gain! That's just how it

is!

You XiaoMo puts the weeds in a pile. He takes off his filthy

clothes and takes another bath in the lake before returning to the outside world. Lying on the bed, You XiaoMo feels that his whole body feels amazingly fresh. Nothing left of the dead tired feeling he felt after weeding. Once again he sighs in wonder at the magical properties of the lake water. After a few baths in the lake, he

made a discovery. The lake's water has the ability to restore the body and mind. Like this time, he was obviously so dead tired, but after a bath, he feels an unprecedented sense of refreshment. As if he has unlimited energy reserves. Thinking of it, You XiaoMo can't help giggling in delight, hugging his pillow tightly to his chest.

He feels as if he has picked up a treasure, getting happier the more he thinks about it before finally falling asleep. The next day, he is awake before first light. Taking advantage of the fact that it's still not time for morning class, You XiaoMo flips through the books he borrowed from the library once more. Confirming that he has a firm grasp of the contents, he picks up the books and heads to the library. This trip, his first aim is to return the four books he borrowed before. The second aim is to borrow more books. He is afraid that the old man guarding the library would object to him borrowing too many books so he decides to return the ones he has.

Joy puts heart into a man, You XiaoMo is no exception. But excessive walking on air may result in tragedy just around the corner. So when he hears two people talking on the other side of the wall, he suddenly feels like stabbing both his ears. He had always thought that those schemes and intrigues on TV is very far from his reality. So much so that he would never have any contact with them. For the first time, he finds out that they are actually quite close to him. "Elder brother, since Junior sister likes you, why do you still keep her at arm's length?"

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 16

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Precision control.

You XiaoMo feels a little uneasy. Just when he was hesitating

over whether he should continue eavesdropping, the two people walk further away, their voices getting softer. He practically can't

hear "Elder brother's" reply, or maybe he didn't answer. Whatever the case, he didn't hear it. Even though he didn't hear the "Elder brother's" voice, You XiaoMo subconsciously thinks back to the pair he encountered in the library. Could it be the Junior sister they referred to is that girl? You XiaoMo doesn't dare to dwell on it

further, quickly forgetting all about the matter.

Hurrying to the library, You XiaoMo returns the four books

before borrowing another two. One of the books records the magic

herbs found on LongXiao continent up to level six. It also has

colored drawings. Most of the common magic herbs are included. The other book is on basic alchemy. Tomorrow he will start refining

magic pills. It would be good to read up beforehand on the

important points so that he would know what to do if something goes wrong.

You XiaoMo leaves in high spirits after borrowing the books,

completely unaware that the old man guarding the library suddenly opens his eyes and scrutinizes him. He has guarded the library for almost one hundred years and this is the first time he has seen a probationary disciple run here

"usually not taken literally but means almost every day">twice

every three days. Although he has inferior inborn talent, he is a hard working baby. But that's all it is, the old

man soon shuts his eyes again.

After this, You XiaoMo simply brings along the books to the

canteen for breakfast. Since he spent some time looking for books at the library, when he arrives, there is

"mountains and oceans of people">a sea of people.

The food is also mostly gone. Luckily he is not a **rice bucket**. After

breakfast, You XiaoMo follows along several disciples who were

going the same way towards the Hall of Enchanted

Herbs.

For today's lesson, Elder brother Fang no longer focuses on

book knowledge. Since they have already stimulated the force of the soul, today they can start trying to refine magic pills. Elder

brother Fang brings them to a stone room. Five cauldrons are placed in a row, on stone platforms. Next to each is a rectangle wooden

table.

"From today onwards, this is where you will be refining magic

pills. Now choose one cauldron and stand by it."

You XiaoMo is standing at the back, so by the time he goes

over, the other four have already chosen their cauldrons, leaving him the one right at the back.

After seeing that they have chosen their cauldrons, Elder

brother Fang says, "Now look at the cauldron in front of you. It is the tool by which you will refine magic pills. Level one and level two magic pills can be refined in this cauldron."

Hearing him say level one and level two magic pills, You

XiaoMo blurts out, "Elder brother, don't tell me that level three magic pills cannot be refined in this cauldron?"

The other four disciples immediately give him looks of

contempt. Elder brother clearly stated level one and level two. Of course level

three cannot be refined in this cauldron and yet he

actually asks such a stupid question. You XiaoMo dreadfully regrets it after the words popped out of his mouth.

Fang ChenLe smiles, but does not rebuke him, "Level three

magic pills is the first threshold for mages. It requires the use of a stronger force that an ordinary cauldron would not be able to support. So changing cauldrons is required at every stage unless

one starts out with a relatively good cauldron."

You XiaoMo hangs down his head, it seems to him that is again

a question of money.

Following that, Fang ChenLe explains how to use the cauldron.

Simply speaking, it is to transport the force of the soul into the cauldron. Because ordinary cauldrons have three small openings on the top, the soul force has to be divided into three before

entering the cauldron. Therefore this depends on how skilled a mage is in manipulating the soul force. If the skill is bad, even with top grade magic herbs, with good luck, a low grade magic pill will be produced, with bad luck, the magic herbs will be rendered

useless. Therefore the ability to control the soul force with

precision is very important when refining magic pills.

Fang ChenLe has his own things to take care of, so he can't

stay by their side while they practice. So he calls over a

relatively younger disciple named Wu to help out. After he leaves, You XiaoMo and the others throw themselves into

practice.

Everything is hard in the beginning. This saying is quite

true. Just when You XiaoMo is deep in thought trying to figure out how to divide the soul force, one of the other disciples goes ahead impatiently. **peng** The cauldron flies from the explosion. When You XiaoMo looks over, that disciple is already

red-faced, full of disbelief.

Big brother Wu who the Elder brother had entrusted them to

doesn't seem fazed, since he has witnessed more unexpected things.

He walks over and gives the disciple a few pointers. The others

quickly prick up their ears, including You XiaoMo. You XiaoMo takes a deep breath. When his concentration is at a high point, he sees a white diaphanous ball in front of him. That's the essence of the

soul force. Under his control, he divides the soul force into three equal parts, before bringing them close to the three openings and drops them in. He can feel the soul force flooding the ice-cold

narrow space. He can even 'see' what is happening inside. Dark

surface, metal that is both black and hard with the occasional

glimmer from other metals. Going down the openings, he finally

'sees' the whole space. It's a cavity with nothing

else.

You XiaoMo moves the soul force around the space before

retrieving it. When he snaps out of it, he feels that the stone

room is strangely quiet. He raises his head to see the others

staring blankly at him, including Big brother Wu who is looking at him in amazement.

Notes:

twice every three days - almost every day

mountains and oceans of people - sea of people

rice bucket - big eater

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 17

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

The first time in the limelight.

You XiaoMo feels embarrassed from being stared at. After some hesitation, he asks, "May I ask if something's wrong?"

Immediately, everyone comes back to their senses. Other than

Big brother Wu, the other disciples wrinkle their brows. The

relatively expressionless Big brother Wu finally reveals a slight smile and nods at him, "There's nothing wrong. You did pretty well.

Successfully dividing the soul force on the first try, like how

Elder brother did during his time."

These words are unmistakably words of praise. The other

disciples are immediately shocked. Big brother Wu actually compared him to Elder brother. This clearly means that his ability to

control the soul force must be quite extraordinary. Then thinking of how they failed after several tries, their faces turn quite

unsightly. Their inborn talent is about the same as that of You

XiaoMo. Other than the one with the yellow aura, the lowest among them, the other three are green. But now they have been bested by the youngest disciple. Furthermore, it's the one they dislike,

leaving them suddenly feeling dissatisfied.

You XiaoMo doesn't think much about it. After being praised

by Big brother Wu, he laughs a little in embarrassment. You XiaoMo really didn't want to stand out. How would he know that he would succeed in his first attempt? If he had known it would be like

this, he would have simply failed a few times to avoid this.

Actually, he is aware that these four disciples don't really like him. But he just doesn't want to invite trouble, so he had always pretended to be clueless. Now that he has outshone them, looks like there will be an added chip on their shoulders!

Big brother Wu does not let him practice something else just

because he succeeded. After a word of praise, he lets them go on practicing. You XiaoMo also doesn't want to stand out too much, so he continues to practice dividing the soul force. But it gets

really dull repeating the same thing over and over again so a

question starts to form in his head. Can the soul force be divided into four? Thinking of this, You XiaoMo secretly looks at the other disciples. They are all completely absorbed. Big brother Wu is also not looking his way. But he still needs to be careful. He doesn't dare to do it in the open. But if he does it in the cauldron, it should be fine. You XiaoMo observes the situation for a bit and

only starts when he is certain that he won't be found

out.

First, he divides the soul force into three. Then he drops

them into the cauldron. Once they reach the bottom, he quietly

divides each further into another three, and let them run around in the cauldron. Over here to his opening, then over there to that

opening, even to the extent of tying them in knots. In order to

challenge himself, You XiaoMo decides to tie a **bow**.

Just when he was playing to his heart's content, the other

disciples finally succeed. When You XiaoMo looks over at them, they all look tired out and are sweating profusely. They also look

spiritless, as if they had used up too much of their energy, on the point of collapse. Big brother Wu doesn't allow them to strain

themselves further, ordering them to stop and rest.

You XiaoMo quietly retrieves his line of sight. Looking down

at the soul force bow in his cauldron, he suddenly feels

embarrassed. He really didn't mean to be so exceptional. He doesn't understand why the other four disciples are so dead tired just from dividing the soul force. He himself is still full of

vigor.

In order not to appear strong willed, You XiaoMo recalls his

soul force and then sits on the floor like the rest of them.

Unexpectedly Brother Chen at his side huffs in contempt. You XiaoMo looks up in surprise and sees the raging flames of anger in Brother Chen's eyes. Although it is not terribly obvious, it definitely

wouldn't go unnoticed. What could this be about?

How could he know that although he doesn't wish to stand out, but anyone with eyes can see that he is not the tiniest bit tired.

But he still sits down with them to take a break, as if poking fun at them. How can the four disciples not be furious! On the inside, You XiaoMo's face is covered in tears. He really doesn't know what he has done to offend them.

At this point, Big brother Wu who had just gone out comes

back inside. He heads straight for You XiaoMo with something in his hands.

"These are level one magic herbs. You can all now start to

practice dissolving them."

Saying this, he places the magic herbs on the wooden tables.

Six types all together, twenty stalks for each type. Other than

him, the other disciples also receive their share but they were

only given three types. One can well imagine the other four

disciples adding one more chip on their shoulders.

You XiaoMo turns his head and quietly sheds tears. Big

brother Wu, are you trying to make me even more hated?

Notes:

butterfly knot - bow

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 18

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Success rate.

Refining magic pills can't be considered hard nor easy. The

process is related to what they have just practiced, the ability to control the soul force. If their ability is high, there will be

less chance of failure. The opposite is also true. That's why Big brother Wu gives You XiaoMo six types of magic herbs, because his ability is high. This is also a type of endorsement of his

skill.

The other four disciples are extremely dissatisfied but they

dare not voice out their objections. This is a decision made by Big brother Wu. He is of the same seniority as Elder brother. No matter how dissatisfied they feel, they dare not object. Furthermore, the truth is, they are not up to You XiaoMo's standard. If they were to make unreasonable demands at this point, they could leave a bad

impression on Big brother Wu. But towards You XiaoMo, this time

they will certainly bear a grudge. He really stood out in front of Big brother Wu, leaving them appearing useless in

comparison.

You XiaoMo has no idea, but even if he does, what can he do?

After receiving the magic herbs, he simply throws himself into

refining magic pills. There are several steps in refining magic

pills. Each step is just like what he practiced before. Take the soul force and drop them into the three small openings. The actual use for these three small openings is to extract the magic

herbs.

After introducing the soul force. You XiaoMo chooses three types of magic herbs, contusion herb, living root herb, and peaceful spirit flower. The magic pill from these three magic herbs is called dispelling pill, used to dispel poison. But its effect is not great, only able to dispel simple poisons.

At first, his actions are not smooth. This is after all his

first time extracting magic herbs. He is unable to remove enough of the impurities. You XiaoMo discovers that he can actually distill them a few times but he is worried about standing out again, so he only does it once. After removing some impurities, he drops the

magic herbs that have turned into fine powder into the bottom of the cauldron. He then puts both of his hands into the cauldron.

At this moment, both his hands are covered by a thin layer of diaphanous white mist, his soul force. He takes the three types of fine powder and blends them together. It's not just simply mixing them together. There are specific steps to the process. If an error is made in any one of the segments, it will affect the quality of the magic pill or maybe even result in failure.

But these steps were already explained by Big brother Fang.

You XiaoMo also read them in the book, so he has them firmly in his head. You XiaoMo recalls the teachings of Big brother Fang and

compares them to the steps recorded in the book. He sketches out an outline in his mind and after finding no mistakes, starts the process according to his plan.

If this was the him from before, he definitely could not have done it. Although his power of memory in his past life was not bad, he still couldn't have sketched the whole detailed outline in his mind. That's why he is somewhat amazed at his achievement.

Blending of level one magic pills has five steps. Although

simple, one still can't afford to be careless. A high degree of

concentration is required. While referring to the outline in his head, You XiaoMo uses his ten nimble fingers to go through the steps, slowly blending the three magic herbs together. First step, second step, when his forehead is covered in a layer of sweat, he finally succeeds in refining a level one magic pill.

The magic pill is light yellow, with a smooth and glossy surface. One can smell the slight fragrance of the peaceful spirit flower, a very pleasant fragrance. You XiaoMo examines the pill.

This must be a low grade magic pill. Normal magic pills, no matter what the color, if the color is light, it means that the grade is low. His pill is light yellow so it must be a low grade magic pill.

Big brother Wu comes over. He gives him a satisfied nod after seeing the magic pill in his hand. Although it is a low level magic pill of rather low quality, but succeeding in the first try is

considered very fortunate. After a few words of praise, he returns to where he was.

Things like refining magic pills, it's up to the master to lead them through the door, but the rest depends on the individual.

Elder brother Fang took the place of Master Kong to teach them refining magic pills. But he only covered the basics. The rest depends on the individual's ability to grasp the concept. So

today's class can be considered the final class with Big brother Fang. After seeing that they have all grasped the basics of

refining magic pills, Big brother Wu doesn't continue to watch over them, only urging them to continue practicing in the afternoon.

Just before leaving, he tells them one thing.
"I'm not sure if Big brother Fang already told you this,

regarding the magic pills you make. Each magic pill can be exchanged for one merit point. But each day you can only earn up to ten merit points."

Hearing the first part, You XiaoMo is surprised and

delighted. He never thought that he could earn merit points by refining magic pills. Although it is only one point for one pill, it's still better than nothing. Just when he starts to calculate how many pills he should make each day, Big brother Wu's last words destroys all his plans. There is obviously no such thing as a free lunch!

But then, this restriction is actually necessary. If not,

everyone will refine level one magic pills to earn merit points.

This would also use up a lot of level one magic herbs. Also, the various tasks in Earth peak will be left undone.

You XiaoMo stays in the stone room and refines magic pills

through the whole afternoon. Big brother Wu did not give out a lot of magic herbs, but because he just stimulated his soul force

yesterday, the reserves of his soul force is not full. He is unable to sustain too much depletion, so he has to take a break after

every five pills. He only finishes using up the magic herbs when the sun is about set.

Of the forty portions he received, he did not waste a single

one. But these forty magic pills are low grade pills. Although his success rate is a hundred percent, he still needs to improve the quality.

You XiaoMo is not worried. After tidying up, You XiaoMo goes

to submit his work before heading to the canteen.

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

Thank you all for the comments! I enjoy reading all your

speculations but I won't be giving any hints! :D

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 19

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Before going down the mountain.

When You XiaoMo goes to submit his work, the disciple that records the results was very surprised. Forty level one magic pills. For a new disciple, this number is quite amazing. But because they are low grade magic pills, he only needs to hand over half. The other half is his to keep. TianXin sect definitely does not lack level one magic pills. Especially low grade magic pills because even if they were to sell them, they wouldn't bring in much money. Today, You XiaoMo's gains are twenty level one magic pills and ten merit points.

Level one magic pills are not worth much to TianXin sect. But for You XiaoMo, it's a valuable opportunity. Yesterday, after he figured out that he could plant magic herbs in the blue teardrop dimension, an idea formed in his head. He plans to grow level two magic herbs in that space but he needs seeds. Although Earth peak collects all types of magic herb seeds, but because he is brand new probationary disciple, if he were to act rashly, he would only attract attention. You XiaoMo doesn't want to risk exposing his dimension, so he is left with buying seeds from the foot of the mountain.

But buying seeds requires LongXiao continent currency. Before this, he had rummaged through all of "You XiaoMo"'s belongings. Surprisingly he only has two sets of clothes and nothing else,

leaving him feeling depressed. No money means he has to first make money. Yesterday he was fretting over this. He never thought that today he would get this opportunity. So, You XiaoMo decides that two days later, he would apply for permission to go down the mountain.

In the evening, You XiaoMo doesn't go carry water for his bath. Nowadays, he just heads straight for the lake in his dimension. He is also not worried that other people would suspect him because there are many here that don't take baths for two months.

Upon entering the dimension, You XiaoMo is not in a hurry to take a bath. Yesterday he tired out himself to point of death clearing a ten meter square plot. Although the area is not small, but since there are many types of magic herbs, he would definitely need more land soon. So You XiaoMo carries on with his huge weeding project. This night, he clears a big patch of land before taking a bath.

The next day, You XiaoMo heads to the stone room as usual.

The other four disciples are already there. Although they give him unpleasant looks, they don't say any hurtful words because Elder brother also arrives, just a few steps behind You XiaoMo.

Seeing You XiaoMo, Fang ChenLe smiles, "Little brother, I already heard from Little brother Wu. Good job. Worthy of my acknowledgement of you."

Hearing this the delight You XiaoMo feels from seeing him immediately drops to half. Yet another one trying to get him into trouble. When Elder brother said those words, he clearly felt the surrounding atmospheric pressure plummet.

"Elder brother, there is something I need your help with. Is

this a convenient time?" You XiaoMo tries his best to ignore the other four disciples.

"What is it?" Fang ChenLe asks.

"I would like to go down the mountain in two days. May I ask for permission now?"

Thinking it is something serious, Fang ChenLe smiles saying,

"So it's this matter. That's quite simple. If you want to go down the mountain, you just have to ask Little brother Wu. He is in charge of this area. But since you have just arrived, you can only stay one night. After that, you must return."

You XiaoMo didn't expect that it would be someone he knew.

Praising heaven and earth, he thanks Elder brother.

"Elder brother, there's one more thing. That is.. May I take

this cauldron back with me?" You XiaoMo looks at the level one cauldron on the stone platform, with a gleam in his eyes. If he had the money, he would buy one for himself at the foot of the mountain.

Fang ChenLe is stunned but soon nods, "You may."

Level one cauldrons are not a precious things, easily bought

from outside. Furthermore, Little brother is asking to increase his training of his own accord. He feels extremely happy. After all,

it's someone he personally trained.

After getting a positive answer, You XiaoMo is delighted. His

success rate in refining magic pills is just as high as before but the grade is still unchanged. Although the magic herbs provided by the Hall of Enchanted Herbs is not the best, but if the magic herbs are distilled multiple times, even if the grade stays the same, the associated risk of the magic pill will be reduced considerably. But You XiaoMo doesn't want to stand out, so he purposely only distills the magic herbs once. But once in a while he would make a pill that has been

distilled multiple times. The pill still has the same

color so as long as no one looks too closely, he won't be found

out. Like this, the time slowly trickles by while he refines magic pills.

Just when the last disciple leaves the room, You XiaoMo

finally finishes the last magic pill. Wiping off his sweat, he sees that he refined ninety level one magic pills today. More than twice of yesterday's. Maybe it's because he is now more familiar with the process, so his speed also increases considerably. You XiaoMo

tidies up and brings the magic pills to Uncle Zhao.

Uncle Zhao's full name is Zhao Zhen, in charge of recording

the distribution of magic herbs and collection of magic pills of

everyone in Earth peak. Yesterday, You XiaoMo came here to submit

his magic pills. You XiaoMo had left an impression on Zhao Zhen.

This probationary disciple had submitted twenty level one magic

pills yesterday. A success rate of a hundred percent, that in his

records, is only achieved by five people in the whole of Earth

peak. Of course it is an Earth peak record for a disciple refining magic pills for the first time.

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 20

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Accumulate energy pill.

You XiaoMo hands over the forty pills that he had set aside.

Uncle Zhao flips through the records. Ninety level one magic pills.

Surprisingly a complete success. Again another record. But he's only a little surprised. After all, a high success rate for level one magic pills is not a big deal. During the exchange, Uncle Zhao gives him a magic bag to store his magic pills. The magic bag has a capacity of five square meters. TianXin sect has plenty of these small scale bags. Each disciple is entitled have one. Fang ChenLe did not give them the bags earlier because he was

busy.

Although the capacity is rather small, but it's better than nothing. However, You XiaoMo is not like the other disciples whose faces lit up upon receiving the magic bags. That's because he had already figured out how to deal with this issue. But in front of Uncle Zhao, he leaves an impression of someone that is not easily fazed.

Following this, You XiaoMo asks Uncle Zhao for a hundred

portions of magic herbs. Uncle Zhao is not surprised, quickly

sorting and counting the magic herbs before handing them over to him. This is because he is not the first one to bring the cauldron back to the room.

Hardworking and smart Earth peak disciples will also do it that way. After that, You XiaoMo smoothly obtains

permission from Elder brother Wu to go down the mountain.

In the dead of the night, when everything is quiet, You

XiaoMo takes out the cauldron that he brought back from the stone room. Then he takes out the one hundred portions of magic herbs from the magic bag

and places them on the table. The reason why he brought back the cauldron is so that he can refine magic pills at night. But they will be different from the ones he refines during the day. This time he is going to try to reduce the risk associated with the magic pills.

Because the quality of the magic herbs is a limiting factor, even if his talent is great, he has no way of improving the grade of the magic pills. So he can only work on the distillation step, to reduce the risk associated with taking magic pills. During the day, You XiaoMo observed the other disciples when they were refining magic pills. He discovered that when they

distilled the magic herbs, they could do it only one or two times, not more. So the risk associated with the resulting magic pills is only reduced by fifteen percent. That leaves the low grade magic pills with twenty percent risk. So he thought to himself, if he were to further distill the herbs, would the risk get lower? He doesn't dare to attempt it during the day so he only chooses to do so at night.

He puts the cauldron on the table and picks up three stalks of magic herbs - rock jasmine, winter ice herb, and korean mint.

These three magic herbs make up the Accumulate energy magic pill.

The Accumulate energy pill is directed at martial artists.

Usually before entering the world of mystics, martial artists are ordinary people. Ordinary people need to open up their the meridians in their bodies in order to become martial artists.

Opening up the meridians require the assistance of the spiritual energy of the universe. Therefore, if they do not have help from a master, they can only rely on the Accumulate energy magic pill.

The accumulate energy magic pill is able to briefly

concentrate spiritual energy in the body. This spiritual energy is able to help in opening the meridians. But because the Accumulate energy magic pill is a level one magic pill, its effect is limited and it also has a high associated risk. Therefore, most people will choose not take the Accumulate energy magic pill

unless it's the last resort.

Of course, You XiaoMo is aware of this. But he also knows

that the main reason why people do not take the Accumulate energy pill, is because the risk is too high. If not careful, it is

possible that it will cause the spiritual energy to run amok in the body. Not everyone will be able to survive the fallout. But if the risk is reduced, the outcome would be different. The effect of one low grade Accumulate energy pill is limited, but if multiple pills are taken and if the risk is not high, then the choice would be easier. When the time comes for him to sell them, he should be able to get a higher price. But this is just what he thinks, the reality will depend on the effect of the Accumulate energy magic pills he refines.

Thinking of this, You XiaoMo throws the magic herbs into the cauldron and starts the distillation process. The distillation process involves the removal of impurities before dropping them into the cavity of the cauldron. Doing this repeatedly gets harder with each repetition, using up more and more soul force.

During the day, it took You XiaoMo the time to brew half a

small cup of tea to refine one magic pill. But with the additional two rounds of distillation, each magic pill now takes twice as long. Although the time needed is increased, the risk actually drops. It's unclear how much risk is reduced. The light blue color of the magic pill appears a little stronger. The difference is noticeable when examined closely.

You XiaoMo doesn't know how to judge the risk of magic pills.

After trying out one pill, he goes on to the second one. Like this, he only manages to refine fifty pills through the night, half of which were only distilled once.

During the day, he goes to the stone room as usual. Refining one hundred magic pills, just like the day before. At night he returns to the room and continues refining pills without sleep or rest, finally making it through the first batch of magic

pills.

The next day, he gathers all his belongings and prepares to go down the

mountain.

Notes:

rock jasmine - Androsace Umbellata

winter ice herb - Rabdosia Rubescens

korean mint - Agastache Rugosa

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