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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 21

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Life story and the winged bird.**

It's not just him alone going down the mountain this time.

It's unclear how many TianXin sect disciples go down the mountain each month. You XiaoMo doesn't know how many disciples there will be from the other peaks, but there are four others from Earth peak going down with him. Among the five, other than the two who are fulfilling the orders from the masters to buy supplies, the other two are going home to visit their families, after being away for a year.

As for "You XiaoMo"'s family, he had asked the other

disciples that entered together with him. He found out that he was raised in a single-parent home. His mother who raised him passed away from overwork when he was seven years old. After that, he was entrusted to his mother's sister's family. His aunt's family lives in Peach blossom village. It's a small place but very famous for its peach blossoms. When he reached 17 years old, his aunt's family was looking for a reason to drive him out of the house. It just so happened that the elders from TianXin sect came looking for

disciples. A simple life story. You XiaoMo could almost guess how his aunt's whole family must not like 'him'.

But he heaves a sigh of relief knowing that 'You XiaoMo'

doesn't have a close relationship with his aunt's family. A bad relationship means his aunt's family would not welcome his return.

Not needing to return means he wouldn't have to face the danger of being discovered that the soul is no longer the same. Furthermore, he doesn't know how he would handle his aunt's family. But most importantly, he doesn't know where Peach blossom village is. He also doesn't know what anyone in his aunt's family looks like. If he were to return and run into his aunt's family without

recognizing them, that would be extremely dangerous!  
Because there only five disciples from Earth peak going down the mountain,  
Master Kong is worried that they would run into

danger. So he asked Heaven peak's Uncle Mo Gu to help look after them. Uncle  
Mo Gu is leading some disciples to purchase

necessities. He is the most senior disciple on this trip so it's only natural to  
entrust the disciples to him. They are after all TianXin sect disciples.  
Other than disciples from the Mage division, You XiaoMo also heard that  
disciples from the Warrior division will also be

accompanying them this time. Although disciples from the Mage  
division are skilled in refining magic pills, their military

ability is generally not strong. That's why disciples from the Military division  
would accompany the group every time a high level mage goes down the  
mountain. Especially since the high level mage going down this time is Uncle Mo  
Gu.

You XiaoMo follows the other disciples and waits at the foot of the Earth peak  
mountain for an hour before Uncle Mo Gu and the others show up. They could  
hear their rowdy voices from afar but none of them dared to make any  
complaints. Compared to the five moody disciples, that group of people could be  
described as

raucous. Each and every one chatting and laughing, as if they are going on a  
pleasure trip. But the one attracting the most attention is not Uncle Mo Gu. It's  
a girl surrounded and fawned on by a few young male disciples. One look at her  
and You XiaoMo can't help but sigh at the hand of fate.

That girl is the Junior sister he saw twice in the library.

At that time he had guessed that she is a Heaven peak disciple.

Looks like that's true. However, that Elder brother is nowhere in sight. After  
meeting up, Uncle Mo Gu doesn't say anything, not mentioning the issue of  
being late. Just like this, they grandly head down the mountain.

TianXin sect is located in the middle of lush green mountain peaks. It is said that  
this place was opened up by the founder of TianXin sect to serve as a sanctuary.  
Later when TianXin sect

became the largest sect in Long Xiao continent, the sanctuary also expanded a great deal. With the lush green mountain peaks as the center, TianXian sect's domain covers everything within a hundred mile radius.

Today their destination is the town on the outskirts of this hundred mile radius. It's also the closest town to TianXin sect, where TianXin sect gets their supplies from each month. Because the distance is quite far, after they descend the mountain, they get on winged birds to reach their destination.

TianXin sect has about a hundred winged birds. They are

specially raised for transportation. They are about five to ten meters tall. They are mainly used by the Mage division because unlike the Mage division, martial artists from the Warrior division are able to fly on their own once they have reached a certain level. Some winged birds can hold five people so You XiaoMo and his brothers go ahead and take one of those. Their quiet moody

atmosphere contrasts sharply with the others ahead of

them.

The winged birds are very fast. The hundred mile distance is covered in the time it takes to brew half a cup of tea. The three winged birds lands in a clearing. You XiaoMo looks around. It's like a public square surrounded by a few short buildings. There are also a few thatched pens holding more winged birds. Needless to say, this place must have been set up as a TianXin sect

outpost.

You XiaoMo jumps down from the back of the winged bird and

just as he is about to follow the group, a familiar face walks up to them. Someone that makes him feel guilty when he sees him. He is none other than the one whose private conversation he overheard two days ago. The Elder brother 'Big brother Xiao'. He later finds out that it's not the **xiao** character from

"**云霄 - the skies**">**yunxiao**. Rather it's the **xiao** character from **xiaoxiang**. His full name is Lin Xiao, the most talented disciple of the Warrior

division. He is also the Elder disciple of the Grand

Master.

Notes:

yunxiao - 云霄 - the skies

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 22

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Magic pill shop.**

No wonder he didn't see the disciples from the Warrior

division at the foot of the mountain. Looks like they had already reached the town before them. But You XiaoMo didn't expect that the Military division would send Lin Xiao. Thinking over what he

overheard the other day, he feels all the more that something

unexpected will happen on this trip.

You XiaoMo had planned that he would

**"raise horse bit towards different routes">part from the**

**rest** after they leave this area. Furthermore, the things that he plans to do should not be revealed to

others.

Tang YunQi is the daughter of the Grand Master. The most

avored Junior sister of TianXin sect. The whole way here, the

thing that You XiaoMo heard the most was the **ge ge** sound of her coy giggling. Especially when the others were

lavishing praise on her, as if it made her feel especially pleased.

How long the winged birds flew, was how long she

giggled.

When Lin Xiao appears, Tang YunQi is the first one to rush

over. After an extremely nauseating "Big brother Xiao", she throws herself at Lin Xiao. But she was destined to miss as Lin Xiao

dodges out of the way. Tang YunQi does not feel embarrassed nor

humiliated, as if this a common occurrence. She wraps her hands

around Lin Xiao's arm and look up at him adoringly. The other disciples are full of envy, including the four disciples with You XiaoMo. Lin Xiao's relationship with them is quite good. Especially with Mo Gu. Before, from the time they met up until now, You XiaoMo didn't see Mo Gu smile even once. His expression was always very serious, as if someone owes him money. Now, after Lin Xiao appears, a smile is hanging on his face while he nods from time to time

watching Lin Xiao and Tang YunQi. Upon meeting, they exchange a few pleasantries before setting out.

Leaving the square, Mo Go turns around and says, "We have reached He Ping town. Buy what you have to buy. We will meet up here tomorrow at this time. We will not wait for those who come late."

Saying this he leads his disciples toward the bustling market along with all the disciples from the Warrior division, leaving not a single one.

The one leading the Earth peak disciples, Big brother Liu

sighs softly, as if this is something he expected. Soon after, he says to You XiaoMo and the others, "From here, I will go with

Junior brother Li to make the purchases Master has requested. You all should finish what you all want to do within a day. You all

heard what Uncle Mo said. He will not wait for you if you are late tomorrow." "We understand, Big brother Liu."

Big brother Liu nods before heading off with Junior brother

Li in the same direction as Uncle Mo Gu. After they leave, the

other disciples head off in their respective directions, going home to visit relatives. Only then does it dawn on You XiaoMo that this is his first time in He Ping town .....

You XiaoMo, his first time in He Ping town has no choice but

to head in the same direction as Big brother Liu, towards the most lively area of town. From there, he slowly searches, asking around when lost, finally finding

what he is looking for.

.....

He Ping town is most famous for magic pills. Because of its

proximity to TianXin sect, they frequently have dealings with the disciples from TianXin sect. They also do business with other

smaller sects. Over time, He Ping town slowly becomes more developed, bringing along the surrounding smaller villages.

The magic pill shops are all located on the busiest street in He Ping town, called North street. The south facing side of North street is a row of Magic pill shops. It's the most crowded place, practically customers in every shop, with some to the point of

overcrowding.

You XiaoMo stands at the side of the street and observes with his eyes wide open for a quite a while. He finally settles on a

shop that is not too popular but not too deserted, and walks inside.

When he walks in, a young man dressed as an ancient shop

attendant immediately comes up to him, speaking in a polite tone, "Distinguished guest, are you here to buy magic pills?"

You XiaoMo glances over the shop, before returning to the

brilliant smile of the young man, saying in a small voice, "Do you accept magic pills here?"

The young man freezes before coming to his senses, smiling

without changing the look in his eyes saying, "We do. Our shop also accepts magic pills. Distinguished guest please come this way."

Buying and selling are not done in the same place. In order

to protect the privacy of the customers, most shops set up inner rooms.

Furthermore, the magic pill shops of North street have good reputations so one usually does not have to be worried about

getting cheated or robbed. You XiaoMo thinks that since they dare to set up shop close to TianXin sect, they wouldn't dare to cheat people. So he follows him inside without apprehension.

The one attending to him switches to the shop manager. A

sixty something year old man with grey hair on both his temples.

His energy though is pretty good for a sixty year old, with a

smiling face that makes him seem even more amiable. The manager sees You XiaoMo and surreptitiously gives him the once over. Rather than make small talk, he goes

**"sees the mountain upon opening the door">straight to the point.**

"Distinguished guest, what level magic pill are you selling?"

"It's ..... level one magic pills." You XiaoMo answers, a little embarrassed.

When he just stepped inside, he took stock of the situation

in the shop. Most of the magic pills are level two and level three.

There are level one magic pills but definitely not many. This makes him feel a little inadequate, since the magic pills in his hand are all level one.

The manager is stunned for a moment before saying politely,

"Distinguished guest, would you like to take out your magic pills and let this old man have a look?"

You XiaoMo silently takes out a few bottles of magic pills. A total of four, containing four different types of magic pills.

Actually, there are only two types. It's only that the number of distillation rounds is different, so the quality is different,

that's why he put them in different bottles.

The manager picks up one of the bottles and pours out a pill

and examines it closely. It's a common Dispelling magic pill. He picks up another bottle and sees its also a very common pill, an Accumulate energy pill. He can't help but frown. He had thought

that this young man is from a major sect, so the level one magic pills he brings should be something out of the ordinary. Such as top grade magic pills. But after looking at two bottles and finding that they are regular run of the mill low grade magic pills, he can only feel disappointed.

But for someone who has been in this line of business for

many years, living all these years, he has seen many unexpected

things. He quickly recovers and patiently picks up the third

bottle. One look at the magic pill he pours out leaves him stunned speechless.

Note:

raise horse bit towards different routes - part

ways

sees the mountain upon opening the door - straight to the

point

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 23

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **First bundle of riches.**

The manager looks at the magic pill in the palm of his hand

in amazement. This is clearly an Accumulate energy pill. But it's

not quite the same. Looking at it carefully, you can tell the

difference from the color. The light blue color of this magic pill is a little deeper when compared to the previous bottle. He has

seen this phenomenon before but those were all mid-grade magic

pills. The color of mid-grade magic pills are naturally deeper than low grade magic pills. But this Accumulate energy magic pill in his hand is not a mid-grade magic pill because its color is lighter

than a mid-grade magic pill. The manager quickly picks up the

fourth bottle. Inside are Dispelling magic pills. They are like the Accumulate energy magic pills in the third bottle. He, who has seen much and experienced much, is still confused. Why is it that even

though they are all low grade magic pills, but yet their depth of color is different?

"Distinguished guest, this one?" The manager finally asks,

unable to hold back any longer.

You XiaoMo had long before heaved a sigh of relief when he

saw the astonished expression on the manager's face. He presumes

that it means his magic pills are still in play. He should be able to sell them at a slightly better price.

"These two bottles are not the same as the other two.

Although they are low grade magic pills, their associated risk is

not high. Only about ten percent."

Hearing this, the manager is stunned. He looks at You XiaoMo

as if he is looking at strange object. There is also a hint of

conflicting emotions. He really did not expect that this young man would bring him something so shocking. He is someone that sells

magic pills, so of course he knows a thing or two about magic

pills. From his past experience, even if distillation rounds were

increased, the risk associated with low grade magic pills have

never fallen below fifteen percent. He doesn't know if other mages have achieved this before but this is the first time he has come

across this. If this were to get out to others, it would most

probably lead to an huge commotion. Low grade magic pills with a

ten percent risk. Lower by five percent but enough to cause the

people of Long Xiao continent to rush forward like ducks. If he was able to monopolize the source of these magic pills

.....

The manager looks at You XiaoMo with a complicated

expression. This young man is really one of a kind. After muttering to himself, he asks, "Distinguished guest, did you refine all these magic pills by yourself?"

"I refined them by myself, but I was taught by my

master."

You XiaoMo looks at the manager with shining eyes. May God

forgive me for telling lies. From the shocked look in the manager's eyes, he knows that the pills he refined must be quite different

from the usual ones. In order to avoid unnecessary complications,

he doesn't dare to say that he figured this out by fumbling around by himself. So he can only implicate that master of his with whom

he has yet to have a formal meeting, Kong Wen.

"And your honorable master is?" The manager is not surprised.

In fact, he feels that this answer is the most probable.

"This, I'd rather not say."

You XiaoMo doesn't want to flash the TianXin sect trump card

lightly. Even though he knows that it would make the manager look at him in a new light, it could also bring about problems. If this were to get back to TianXin sect, he wouldn't be able to finish what he had dished out.

The manager signals that he understands. If he knew this

technique, he would also keep it under wraps. But since this young man is able to bring these magic pills out to sell, it must mean

that he has permission from his master. This way, it is also easier to handle. The manager puts the magic pills back into the bottles and

says seriously, "Distinguished guest, since you want to sell these magic pills, I will give you a suitable price and we will see how

you feel about it. The two ordinary bottles for twenty gold pieces per bottle. For the other two bottles of magic pills, I will give you ten gold pieces per pill. Is this acceptable for you?"

At once, You XiaoMo's deep black eyes start to shine. Ten

gold pieces for one pill versus twenty gold pieces for one bottle, this difference seems really too much. But the price of twenty gold pieces per bottle seems higher than what he figured out from the

other shops. The four bottles hold twenty magic pills each. But

this is only half of what he has. He had kept the other half to try out other shops but now that the manager has given him such a high price, he can't help but feel a little touched. But

----

"Manager, the price you quoted, seems higher than that from other shops, yes?" You XiaoMo asks tentatively.

He doesn't think he has a face that would arouse sympathy from the manager, so there must be another reason for the high price.

The manager smiles, "Distinguished guest is a really smart person. Indeed the price I quoted is higher than the other shops. I only hope that distinguished guest would continue to sell these magic pills to us the next time if you have any. Even if not all, but if you would at least reserve half for us."

You XiaoMo considers for a moment. This actually works. He already didn't plan on publicizing this. Furthermore, the price given by the manager is high. He wants to buy many magic herb seeds. He had worried that the money he would get from selling these magic pills wouldn't be enough, so this move by the manager is really like a delivery of charcoal in snowy weather.

"Manager, I can sell these magic pills to you but I have a condition."

"What condition?" asks the manager.

You XiaoMo speaks cautiously, "I hope that you will not tell anyone that these magic pills were refined by me. In short, don't tell anyone anything about me. If you agree, aside from the magic pills for my personal use, I will sell the rest to you."

"Deal!" the manager agrees without even having to think twice.

He was not planning on revealing anything anyway. Such a

valuable source, of course he would want to keep it firmly under his control. Furthermore this condition is very reasonable.

After agreeing on the terms, the manager counts the money and

hands them over. Two bottles of ordinary magic pills is forty gold pieces. Two bottles of special magic pills is four hundred gold

pieces. Altogether four hundred and forty gold pieces. This is You XiaoMo's first bundle of riches in this world. From what he knows, an ordinary household would be able to live for half a month on one piece of gold.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 24

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Wooden furnishings shop.**

After leaving the magic pill shop, You XiaoMo brings his four hundred and forty gold pieces to a shop selling wooden furnishings on a different street. When he first heard the price the manager quoted, he was very excited. He considered selling the remaining magic pills in his magic bag to him but was a little apprehensive about selling too many at one time. So after some consideration, he decided to save them for his next trip down the mountain. But this will also depend on how much the magic herb seeds costs. If four hundred and forty gold pieces is not sufficient, he will go back and sell them all.

The wooden furnishings shop, like its name suggests, sells

articles made from poplar, mahogany, birch and other types of wood.

There is only one wooden furnishings shop in the whole of He Ping town. The shop is very big, taking up three shopfronts. Above hangs a very big sign. Very conspicuous. You XiaoMo notices it

immediately when he gets there.

Numerous brand new cupboards are displayed, in all sizes.

There are also many dividers inside the cupboards. They are made from poplar-like wood, appearing to have a shiny finish. There are a few attendants in the store but they are all serving customers.

But with his sharp eyes, You XiaoMo sees a rather lonely figure

standing in a corner.

"Dong Jiu, a customer is here. Why are you not quickly

attending to him?"

Before he could open his mouth, the attendant nearest to him

calls out to that person with a disparaging tone. One can faintly detect some disdain and contempt. The person in the corner jumps in shock as if he didn't

expect that he would be called. When he looks up, You XiaoMo sees a very young face. At first glance he looks to be not older than fifteen years old. More like a twelve or thirteen year old boy. Very thin as if suffering from malnutrition. When he smiles shyly, two small dimples are faintly discernible. Dong Jiu walks up to You XiaoMo.

Rubbing his hands, he asks You XiaoMo hesitantly, "Dis...

distinguished guest. Good morning. Are you here to buy wooden furnishings?"

Unexpectedly, the attendant other snorts *chi*, mocking him softly, "Visiting a wooden

furnishing shop, of course it is to buy wooden furnishings. Are you telling me he's here to buy magic pills?"

Dong Jiu flushes in embarrassment. You XiaoMo figures it's

better to let it be and points at the cupboards by the wall on the right. "How much are those?"

Dong Jiu freezes for a moment. This is probably the first

time someone goes straight for the price without first asking about the quality. He stammers, "Tho... those are made from top grade wood with exquisite workmanship. So they are a little more expensive than the ones outside. The small one is one gold and fifty silver pieces.

The big one is three gold pieces. They can also be custom made."

"Then, I would like the big one. Oh, how many ready-made pieces do you have?"

You XiaoMo calculates the costs, one for three gold pieces is not costly. He can afford to buy a few to store magic herbs and

magic pills. This trip down the mountain, he also plans to buy

various necessities. He does not plan to put them in his room, but in his dimension. He had already decided that when the magic herbs he plants are matured, he won't store them in the magic bag.

Although magic bags are convenient, they are not secure. If he were to lose them or if someone discovers them, he can't bear to imagine the consequences. "Oh right, do you have complete sets or wooden furnishings?"

You XiaoMo turns around to ask as the thought crosses his mind.

Dong Jiu has never met someone so straightforward in his life. Even if there was, they would have been snatched away by other attendants. Furthermore his reaction and eloquence is not as good as others so he has always been at the bottom in terms of monthly sales. This encounter makes him feel as he is dreaming.

"Distinguished guest, would it be better if you list out the things you want to buy? Then I can check for you and tell you which ones we don't have. How about it?" Dong Jiu asks cautiously.

"Then I'll leave it to you." You XiaoMo smiles while nodding.

He then lists out all the wooden furnishings he wants to add.

He discovers that this fellow called Dong Jiu actually has a pretty good memory. After only hearing it once, he could repeat everything back to him without a single mistake. Luckily everything he wants to buy is in stock. You XiaoMo buys so many things, totaling above twenty gold pieces. Since it is a considerable sum for the wooden furnishings

shop, it attracts the attention of the shop manager. Seeing that Dong Jiu had hooked such a big customer, he smiles from ear to ear.

He then joins forces with Dong Jiu to bring out all the things You XiaoMo wanted. Because You XiaoMo has a magic bag, once the things were sorted out, they just put them directly into the bag. Much

less trouble than moving them out. Then the manager adds up the

prices, a total of twenty six gold pieces. You XiaoMo has the funds, and the things he is buying are all necessary items, so he doesn't feel pain spending the money. After all, he now has a source of income.

Leaving the wooden furnishings shop, You XiaoMo doesn't know the kind of fortune his appearance had brought to Dong Jiu. The attendant that happily gave up this money making opportunity to

Dong Jiu is so vexed that he almost chews his teeth to bits. He had seen that You XiaoMo was dressed plainly so he had assumed that he wouldn't bring much business. It just so happened that Dong Jiu was unoccupied, so he let him have the customer just to watch him make a fool of himself. He never expected that it would turn out to be a big fish. Unfortunately he also no chance of getting back at Dong Jiu since the manager now regards Dong Jiu in a new

light.

At the same time, Lin Xiao is going through a crisis of life and death.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 25

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Ridiculous fate.**

South street, which is next to North street, is a famous

street for magic herbs. It is just like North street, the only difference being that South street specializes in selling magic herbs. All types of magic herbs, as long as they are level six and below are available here. Most importantly, there are shops selling magic herb seeds on South street. The availability of magic herb seeds is similar to that for magic herbs, level six and below. But the amount of magic herb seeds is less than magic herbs, especially for high level ones. That's because the higher the level, the harder it is to grow from seeds. Furthermore the time it takes to mature is also much longer. Therefore, very few mages will buy magic herb seeds to grow. Most of them would buy seeds that are level three and below. Even so, the number of people who buy seeds are still very few.

You XiaoMo wants to buy quite a lot of magic herb seeds. The shop with the most complete selection should probably be the bigger magic herb shops. But he doesn't immediately go in. He asks around everywhere to roughly determine the prices for magic herb seeds before settling on the biggest magic herb shop ----- Orchid pavilion.

The Orchid pavilion shopfront is bigger than the wooden

furnishings shop. Magic herbs and magic herb seeds are displayed separately. There are fewer customers buying magic herb seeds. Since seeds don't take up much space, the magic herb seeds only take up one shopfront. A few scattered customers are inside making their choices.

When You XiaoMo walks in, an attendant immediately greets him. After explaining what he is here for, the attendant leads him right away to where the level one to level three magic herb seeds are.

"Distinguished guest, you have come to the right place. Our Orchid pavilion has the most complete selection of magic herb seeds in He Ping town. May I ask how much you would like to buy?" the attendant turns around and asks politely.

You XiaoMo glances over the seeds on the shelves, saying "I would like to buy all the level two seeds. How many types of level two seeds do you have? How much are they?"

The attendant says, "Level two magic herb seeds, we have eighty types. Each type sold in small packets. We have one hundred seeds, two hundred seeds, five hundred seeds, one thousand seeds. Four choices. Every five hundred seeds costs one gold piece."

You XiaoMo calculates carefully for a moment. If he were to buy the five hundred seeds packet, eighty types will be eighty gold pieces. That would leave him with three hundred and thirty four gold pieces. He can probably buy some level three seeds.

"Then, what about level three seeds?" You XiaoMo asks

further.

The attendant does not show any signs of impatience, and continues to explain clearly: "We have sixty four types of level three seeds. Each type is sold in the same quantities as level two seeds. Every five hundred seeds cost four gold pieces."

You XiaoMo can't help from feeling a twitch in his eyelid.

This is too costly. Three gold pieces more than level two seeds and it's only one level higher. It is unexpectedly so expensive. If he were to buy them all, he would have to spend two hundred and fifty six gold pieces in one go.

Seeing the change in his expression, the attendant could roughly guess what was going on in his head. He says temptingly: "Distinguished guest, if you want to buy level two and level three seeds, we can give you one set of level one seeds for free."

You XiaoMo can't help feeling stunned. He suddenly feels as if he has gone back to the modern age. The familiar promotional tactics, although it is not buy one get one free. Although the value of a set of level one seeds is only ten gold pieces.

In the end, You XiaoMo swallows the pain and buys them, spending three hundred and thirty six gold pieces. Orchid pavilion throws in a free set of level one seeds. A hundred seeds per packet. Although not a lot, it's better than nothing. Besides, he also wants to try planting level one magic herbs in his dimension. Although he can reduce the risk of low grade magic pills to ten

percent, they are after all still low grade magic pills. The effect is not as good as mid or top grade magic pills.

Leaving Orchid pavilion, You XiaoMo looks up at the sky. In a blink of an eye, he feels that time is really flying by. Before he knows it, the sun is about to set. Since they will only meet up tomorrow morning, he can only fend for himself tonight. Luckily he still has over seventy pieces of gold in his magic bag so he wouldn't have to sleep on the streets tonight. Just now, while he buying the magic herbs, he also asked about the location of the rest houses.

The rest houses are located on West street. Usually, those who come to He Ping town to purchase necessities, such as the disciples from TianXin sect, would descend on West street if they have to spend the night. But which rest house would depend on one's individual preference. It could just be bad luck but after going through a few mid level rest houses, he is told by the managers that there are no vacant rooms. At first, he was very surprised. Usually, mid-level rest houses should have available rooms. Later he learns that this is the first of the month, the time when the magic pill and magic herb shops on North street and South street replenish their stocks. So this time period is always the busiest time for He Ping town.

Left with no choice, You XiaoMo heads for the biggest rest house. This rest house was especially recommended by the attendant at the Orchid pavilion. It is operated by the same owner as the Orchid pavilion. But because it is a little expensive, it is not

You XiaoMo's first choice.

It is now dinner time. The seating area is seventy to eighty percent occupied. The waiters are eagerly attending to the customers. Steaming hot dishes fill the whole rest house with fragrant aromas. The manager is standing behind the counter flicking the abacus with a serious and calculating expression.

Seeing him enter, the wrinkled old face of the manager lights up with a smile, "Distinguished guest, would you like a room or are you here for dinner?"

"I would like to spend the night." You XiaoMo replies.

The manager checks his books and says, "Distinguished guest, we only have two rooms left. A main room is five gold pieces, would that do?"

Stunned, You XiaoMo blurts out, "Can't you charge me a little less?"

Hearing these words, laughter breaks out behind him. Those sitting close by must have overheard what he said. Most probably it's their first time hearing someone bargaining with a rest house manager, so they find it very funny.

The manager answers awkwardly: "Distinguished guest, this is the price for our rooms, we can't charge any cheaper."

You XiaoMo is also a little embarrassed. He had only said that unconsciously. But the reason why he didn't bargain when buying the magic herb seeds is because the attendant had thrown in a free set of level one seeds. Shouldn't he be able to get a free meal from the manager here? You XiaoMo toughens his scalp and hands over

the five gold pieces.

An attendant shows him to his room. Before he leaves, You

XiaoMo requests to have dinner brought to his room. The attendant did not leave him waiting. Before the time it takes to brew a cup of tea, he brings over the dishes. They smell, look, and taste great. In fact, it's much better than what he has been eating in Earth peak. He later finds out the the cost of the meal is included in the five pieces of gold. Because the price is high, the service is also much better than that given downstairs. The attendants also seem to be at his beck and call, comparable to the service found in modern five star hotels. So, the five star service that he didn't have the chance to enjoy in the modern era, he now enjoys in Long Xiao continent.

After eating and drinking his fill, You XiaoMo starts to sort

through today's purchases. He transfers the wooden furnishings and seeds into the tear drop, then locks the room door before entering the dimension.

Under the blue skies, he had cleared a piece of land that is

about thirty square meters. Furthermore, he had already made the necessary preparations, reconditioning the soil. He only needs to scatter the seeds before sprinkling some water. That should do it.

But he doesn't immediately start scattering the seeds.

Instead, he places the wooden furnishings in a suitable spot before putting the seeds in the various compartments. In order to make it easier, he meticulously pastes a label on each compartment showing the type of seeds in each compartment.

Once he is done with everything, it was already the **hai** period, a little past nine. Leaving the dimension, You XiaoMo rubs his tummy. The dinner from before has already been used up, so he simply gets up and leaves the room, planning to look for food.

Just when he takes a few steps out of his room, the door of the neighboring room opens suddenly. Someone dressed in a white robe steps out. The robe looks simple but if you look carefully it is clear that the robe is actually exquisite and luxurious. Simply on a whole different level when compared to the extremely plain green robe on his own body. When he looks up and sees the other person's face, You XiaoMo immediately

**"emoticon for OMG">** .


Why the hell? Why the hell must I run into Lin Xiao here?

What makes him most vexed is that Lin Xiao is walking towards him.

You XiaoMo can't help feeling conflicted. Should he greet him?

Although they have not formally met, they have already come across each other multiple times, so it is possible that Lin Xiao recognizes him.

Seeing that he is almost in front of him, You XiaoMo's body reflexively reacts faster than his chaotic mind. As if he is running into a headmaster, he straightens his chest and calls out, "Greetings to Elder brother!", just lacking the word headmaster which he luckily does not blurt out.

Saying this, he immediately , because the other party looks at him in surprise, with no sign of recognition. You XiaoMo suddenly has to impulse to give himself a tight slap. That's what you get for shooting your mouth off. After this incident, Lin Xiao

is sure to remember him.

After recovering from his surprise, 'Lin Xiao' can only put

on a gentle and refined smile, saying while looking at him, "So you're my Junior brother. Why are you not together with Uncle Mo Gu?"

Hearing these words, the look of horror on You XiaoMo's face

can be compared to that of someone seeing a ghost. This person is not actually Lin Xiao, right?

Notes:

Egg pain = pain in the balls ~ ridiculous

hai period = 21:00-23:00

囧 - emoticon for OMG

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 26

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## Unfair conditions.

You XiaoMo has only met Lin Xiao a few times. But he has

never seen him smile. Even when he was with the Junior sister or

with Uncle Mo Gu, he never smiled. Not to mention speaking in such a gentle way to him. This is the first giveaway.

The second giveaway is his words. If he is the real Lin Xiao,

he would know that he would not be together with Uncle Mo Gu. They had already

**"raise horse bit towards different routes">parted ways** this morning when they arrived in He Ping town. If they are

together, it would only happen tomorrow morning. This only means

the 'Lin Xiao' in front of him is not the one he has seen

before.

But he clearly admitted that he is Lin Xiao. Furthermore, his

face is exactly like that of Lin Xiao. If there is any difference, it would be his clothes. The Lin Xiao in the morning wore a black

robe. This Lin Xiao is wearing a white robe. Not only have the

clothes changed, the demeanor and aura also feels like it is a

completely different person.

You XiaoMo doesn't even care if the Lin Xiao in front of him

is an impostor. He only knows that the white-robed Lin Xiao gives

off a more dangerous vibe than the black-robed Lin

Xiao.

He stammers: "Elder... Elder brother Lin, I still have things

to do so I'll be off. See you later!"

Saying this, he turns around to go, pretending that he

doesn't see that 'Lin Xiao' has something he wants to say. As a result, before he could even take two steps, You XiaoMo feels his neck tightening, leaving him unable to breathe. Soon after he is lifted off his feet, soaring into the air and twirling around before coming face to face with 'Lin Xiao', their noses less than five centimeters apart.

"El... El... Elder brother Lin?" A completely terrified You XiaoMo looks at the handsome face right in front of him.

Ling Xiao doesn't speak but smiles slightly and heads back

into room closing the door with a ***peng***. In his hands still hangs You XiaoMo. Only when it is just the two of

them, does he set You XiaoMo down.

Gaining his freedom, You XiaoMo immediately scoots away from

Ling Xiao. This action only makes everything clear. Ling Xiao

confirms his intention, dialing up the intensity. His smiling face dripping with sweetness, becomes even more elitist and overbearing, like a bloodthirsty gentleman. That's exactly right! A bloodthirsty gentleman!

You XiaoMo realizes for the first time that someone can

actually be described as a bloodthirsty gentleman. Quite simply a marvelous combination. If he was just a bystander, he would probably find it wondrous. But now that he is one right in the center of it, he doesn't feel one bit of excitement. He would rather not have this opportunity.

"Great warrior, I don't know anything. I didn't see anything.

For real!" You XiaoMo has his hands over his head, trembling while speaking

those words. He then stares both expectantly and with

terror at that man, as if he is waiting for him to let him off in a big show of mercy.

With his lips curved, Ling Xiao pressures him into a corner,

his eyes filled with interest and fixed on You XiaoMo, "Oh, what is it that you know? And what is it that you saw?"

You XiaoMo freezes. He again feels a huge urge to give

himself a tight slap. Don't tell me that this man did not realize

that he has already seen through his pretending to be Lin Xiao. And here, he actually dug a hole for himself. No matter what the

reality is, he feels that today is an extremely unlucky

day.

"I ... I ... I know you are not Elder brother Lin Xiao." You

XiaoMo's face is completely red from the pressure.

Ling Xiao looks at his helpless expression. Appearing just

like a lost and adorably pitiful small white rabbit. He can't help but feel a little delight. No sign of being shamed to

anger.

After a while, You XiaoMo hears a voice coming from the top

of his head.

"Since you have seen through my disguise, I have no choice.

Let's see, how should I dispose of you? Should I kill you, or boil you, or fry you?"

You XiaoMo immediately

"black line">-\_-||. Is there any difference

between these three choices?

"Whichever one is also not acceptable. I don't want to die."

You XiaoMo says in a small voice with a sad face. It hasn't even

been ten days since he came to this world. If he were to die yet

again, who knows if he will end up in hell or just vanish in puff of smoke. Too terrifying!

"Then what should I do? After all, you know my secret." Ling

Xiao pretends to be in a difficult position while saying this.

You XiaoMo's eyelid twitches and he immediately raises his

hand swearing: "I promise you, I won't tell anyone about you

pretending to be Elder brother Lin. If I do, may heaven strike me

dead and shatter my soul, uh, forever doomed to remain a low level mage. Is this good enough?" He cautiously asks the last

question.

"You are a mage?" Ling Xiao raises his eyebrow. His handsome

face suddenly shows a hint of defiance. Just like his elitist and

overbearing expression before, not even a tiny hint of

unease.

You XiaoMo nods and then looks at him

expectantly.

"If that's the case, then go ahead and refine a magic pill

for me." Ling Xiao says indifferently.

"That, I didn't bring my cauldron....." You XiaoMo can't

figure out what he is planning, but seeing him raise his eyebrows, he immediately adds, "But I have ready made ones. I have some in my magic bag, the magic pills I refined yesterday."

"You mean this magic bag?" Ling Xiao raises his hand.

Amazingly, in his hand is a bag that doesn't seem to suit him. It's none other than You XiaoMo's magic bag.

You XiaoMo reflexively feels the area around his waist. His

magic bag is not there. He can't help but be stunned. When did he

take it? He didn't even feel anything.

Ling Xiao takes out everything from the magic bag. There are only four small bottles, emanating a light medicinal scent. You XiaoMo sees him open one of the bottles and pour out a light blue Accumulate energy magic pill, one of the low risk ones. Under You XiaoMo's astonished gaze, he tosses the Accumulate energy magic pill into his mouth. After chewing twice, Ling Xiao raises his brows slightly. He then proceeds to pour out the remaining Accumulate energy magic pills and swallow them into his belly. The same goes for the other three bottles. Everything into his belly.

As if he is eating sugar roasted chestnuts. You XiaoMo looks at him slack-jawed with bulging eyes. Didn't he hear that magic pills can't be taken willy nilly

.....

After eating all the magic pills, Ling Xiao licks his lips.

He looks at You XiaoMo with an added shred of satisfaction, "I really didn't expect that the magic pills you refine are quite delicious. Especially two of the bottles. The taste is not bad. So \_\_\_\_\_ congratulations, I have decided not to kill you for the time being." You XiaoMo hears this with an alarmed heart and jumpy body,

"Time... time being? Uh, no, I mean, really?"

"I can not kill you, but \_\_\_\_\_" Ling Xiao throws the empty bottles and magic bag back at him, revealing a smile, "Everyday from now on, you must honor me with two hundred magic pills, specifically the magic pills in the blue bottles."

The blue bottles are the ones that contain the magic pills

with ten percent risk.

"Two... two hundred magic pills?" You XiaoMo stammers. He is dumbstruck by the amount.

With his current ability, he has no way of refining two

hundred magic pills in a day. Even if he were to put off eating and drinking, especially since the magic pills he wants are the low

risk ones.

"What's the matter? You want to refuse?"

Ling Xiao's brow twitches. In a flash, the space between You

XiaoMo's eyes feels a flash of piercingly cold pressure, almost making him unable to breathe.

You XiaoMo quickly shakes his head. After the hard struggle

to spare his life, of course he is not going to refuse, "No, no,

great warrior. Elder brother Lin, I just learned how to refine

magic pills a few days ago. One hundred pills a day is my limit.

Fur... furthermore, according to the rules of TianXin sect, I have turn over half of the magic pills ....."

Ling Xiao stares at him. According to Lin Xiao's memory,

TianXin sect does indeed have this rule. So he knows that You

XiaoMo is not trying to pull a fast one, "Fifty pills, of course,

if you are not willing, I don't mind turning you into a corpse

right this moment."

But I mind! Of course You XiaoMo doesn't dare to revolt. No

matter how unfair the conditions, they still can't compare to his

measly life. So he can only agree. Just when he heaves a sigh of

relief, Ling Xiao's indifferent voice rings out again above his

head.

"But, to ensure that you will not betray me, hand over half

of your soul *ne!*"

Note:

raise horse bit towards different routes - part

ways

black line - '-\_-' | |'

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 27

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

**The truth beneath the gentleness.**

Tonight is the night that You XiaoMo has the most restless sleep ever since he came to this world.

The next day, he is forced by Ling Xiao's despotic attitude to follow him to the assembly point. Because he is terrified by those last words he said yesterday, he doesn't dare to resist. Only when he appears in front of everyone with Ling Xiao does he realize what he's in for.

He who had always been insignificant and transparent is now the center of everyone's attention. The first to react is the Junior sister Tang YunQi, rushing up to Ling Xiao. After giving You XiaoMo a look of disdain, she says to Ling Xiao, "Elder brother, did you finish what you had to do?"

Ling Xiao nods indifferently. This time he is not acting.

This Junior sister just doesn't give him a good feeling. But Ling Xiao has always treated the Junior sister in this way, so no one feels that something is amiss.

On the other hand, You XiaoMo wipes the sweat off his brow.

But before he could slip away, Tang YunQi aims a spearhead at him.

"Elder brother, why are you with this person?"

Tang YunQi wraps herself around Ling Xiao's arm, her elegant eyebrows raised, looking at You XiaoMo with disdain upon

disdain.

Ling Xiao calmly extricates his arm, curving up the corners of his mouth in a slight smile, "Is it a problem that I came here with him?"

A smile that makes people think of the spring breeze blooms on the handsome face that does not belong to him. But it gives off a feeling of perfection, as if this person should always be smiling. But, only You XiaoMo knows that this is all an act. He personally experienced yesterday how this man can switch faces, flipping back and forth, just like someone with multiple personalities.

The smile on Tang YunQi's pretty face disappears. Her pupils enlarge slightly as if she can't believe that Elder brother is speaking to her in this way.

Mo Gu also sees that the Ling Xiao today is not quite the same as the one from yesterday, but he doesn't suspect that he is not the real thing. Although he is surprised that he would be together with a

"someone whose name is not in the classics">nobody from Earth peak, he doesn't think much of it.

"Since everyone is here, let's go!"

Saying this, Mo Gu leads the disciples towards the winged-bird square.

You XiaoMo plans to slip away secretly to join the Earth peak disciples but who knew that just when he turns around, he is almost strangled by a strong pull on his collar. Turning around, he is met with Ling Xiao's 'gentle' look.

"Little brother, where do you think you're

going?"

You XiaoMo shrinks, saying spinelessly: "Nowhere, I'm not going anywhere."

Ling Xiao seems to be very pleased with his spineless

reaction, releasing him and telling him to keep up before walking ahead.

As for Tang YunQi, looking at his receding back, she suddenly

turns around and gives You XiaoMo a ferocious stare before chasing up to Ling Xiao.

You XiaoMo hangs down his head, resigning himself to his

fate. He feels that this trip down the mountain is really filled with bad luck, actually attracting such an unbelievable mountain of trouble. Not only that, he is now hated by Junior sister. His peaceful existence that only lasted a few days is now officially over.

Upon reaching the winged-bird square, You XiaoMo receives

another hateful glare from Tang YunQi. This time, her fury is even more obvious. That's because Ling Xiao wants to sit on the same winged-bird as him. Even though he says it indifferently, he gives the impression that it is non-negotiable.

As a result, those glaring at him is not just Tang YunQi.

Several Heaven peak disciples are also looking at him unpleasantly.

Especially the one that was told to sit with the Earth peak disciples, his face bright red from suppressed anger.

"Little brother XiaoMo, come sit over here."

Ling Xiao pats the spot by his side, speaking to the dawdling

You XiaoMo.

As soon he says those words, everyone's gaze locks onto You

XiaoMo. There is jealousy, there is anger, and there is even admiration. But the most obvious one is the furious glare from Tang YunQi. Finally unable to take it any longer, she states, "Elder brother, that is my spot."

"Is that so!" Ling Xiao seems to think it over before saying,

"Then I'm fine with the back seat."

Saying this, he gets up and walks over to You XiaoMo and

plonks down next to him. Completely disregarding everyone's stares, including the aggrieved Tang YunQi who looks as if she is about to cry.

The one with the most seniority, Mo Gu, takes it all in but

doesn't say anything. What can he say? One is the daughter of the Grand Master, the other is the Elder disciple that the Grand Master places high hopes on. This old man can't interfere with the affairs of the younger generation. Furthermore, he roughly understands Lin Xiao's character. If Lin Xiao really likes YunQi, he would not have always treated her indifferently.

In the end, Tang YunQi is unable to change Ling Xiao's

decision. Even though she had defended her position, she was still pushed away by Elder brother. Even though he acts differently, for now the face is still the same.

The winged-bird takes off, spreading out its beautiful wings

on both sides. In an instant they are soaring up to the sky, Tang YunQi's resentful whimpers replaced by the whistling wind rushing by their ears.

Because the speed of the winged-birds is very fast, usually

no one would speak at this time. You XiaoMo also thinks so but

suddenly a teasing voice tinged with evil reaches his ear.

"You see, Little brother. Now everyone is envious of you."

**Boom**, You XiaoMo feels something explode in his

head. He reflexively turns around and comes face to face with a pair of cold mocking eyes. But he doesn't fail to detect the flash of mischief in those eyes that leave him reeling in shock. He stares at him, eyes bulging, this... this is intentional? If he had not said those words, he would not have known that it is indeed intentional.

When they reach TianXin sect, You XiaoMo still hasn't made

any sense of the situation. But throughout the whole journey, the way Ling Xiao treats him could not be any better.

At the fork, Mo Gu wanted to ask Ling Xiao if he wants to go

with them to Heaven peak. Instead, Ling Xiao lets them go ahead since he wants to go together with You XiaoMo. With Tang YunQi looking back at them resentfully every now and then, You XiaoMo is forcefully escorted by Ling Xiao back to Earth peak. On the way, the other four disciples dare not speak, frequently stealing glances at Ling Xiao. In their hearts, they are probably thinking the same thing as the Heaven peak disciples. Why is it that in one day the relationship between You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao has become so close?

Upon reaching Earth peak, Ling Xiao follows You XiaoMo to his room. Luckily it is the time for morning classes, so they don't come across anyone on the way.

You XiaoMo pushes open the door and walks in. Ling Xiao stands at the doorway and evaluates his room, saying: "How shabby *na!*"

You XiaoMo glances back at him and stammers: "All of Earth peak rooms are like this. If you... you are not used to this, you can go back to your own room."

The last part was said very softly but Ling Xiao hears everything. His lips start to curve upwards as he laughs, "Little brother XiaoMo, would it be better if I move in with you?"

You XiaoMo immediately looks at him in horror. You've got to be kidding!

His expression fills Ling Xiao with delight making him roar with laughter.

You XiaoMo blushes instantly, realizing that he was tricked.

In the end, Ling Xiao doesn't stay. It seems as if he was only surveying the lay of the land. Before long, a Junior brother comes over to fetch him, saying that he was sent over because the Grand Master is looking for him regarding something urgent. They soon leave.

Once they leave, You XiaoMo climbs weakly on to the bed.

Wiping the sweat off his brow, he feels that today's experience really **shook him to the core!**

Notes:

someone whose name is not in the classics -

nobody

alarm heart move soul - terrifying

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 28

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## Heartfelt wish

Tang Fan, the Grand Master of TianXin sect has held this post

for almost a hundred years. Under his leadership, TianXin sect is

becoming more and more like a first class sect. Now it is regarded as the one most likely to become the leading sect in Long Xiao

continent. Someone with this level of skill is surely not a simple man. In Lin Xiao's memory, even though Tang Fan is his Master, he

is still a mystery. Even though Lin Xiao is his cherished Elder

disciple, he still doesn't know what level of strength Tang Fan

has. That's why most people have the impression that Tang Fan is

like a fox, a wily old fox, enigmatic and impossible to

predict.

Because he is afraid of Tang Fan, Lin Xiao has never dared to

expose the tiniest bit of weakness in front of him. But most

importantly, because TianXin sect is a first class sect of Long

Xiao continent, its true strength is not something that is easily

revealed. It's a pity that even someone like Lin Xiao is unable to find out the true strength of TianXin sect.

That Tang Fan will summon him now is something Ling Xiao

expected. Putting aside the huge change in his temperament,

suddenly associating with a

**"name not mentioned in the classics">nobody** from

Earth peak, just Tang YunQi running back complaining in tears is

probably enough of a reason. In Lin Xiao's memory, Tang Fan is a doting father. Anything Tang YunQi wishes, as long as it is within acceptable limits, Tang Fan will surely help her achieve it. So,

this time, Tang YunQi feeling slighted in front of everyone would definitely run crying to Tang Fan.

"Elder brother, Grand Master is waiting for you inside."

The Junior brother that brought him here leaves him outside

the Assembly Hall. Ling Xiao looks over the grand exterior of the Assembly Hall. The plaque carrying the name is said to have been put up personally by Tang Fan. Appearing gentle on the surface, each stroke is actually incisive, with a cutting edge. It's just that it is deeply hidden.

Pushing open the door and walking in, the vast Assembly Hall

although not particularly sumptuous is extremely imposing. Two exquisitely carved chairs sit facing the entrance. On one of them sits a middle-aged man that appears to be about forty.

The middle-aged man has kind brows and pleasant eyes. Upon

seeing Ling Xiao, he reveals an amiable smile, "Lin Xiao, you're here. Come over to Master."

Ling Xiao walks over expressionless, his lips slightly

curving, "Master."

This greeting of Master is actually too high a praise for

Tang Fan. According to his qualifications, Tang Fan is simply not worthy to be his Master. In fact, if you turn it around, Tang Fan

is not even worthy of being his disciple. It's only that he is now playing the part of Lin Xiao, so he can only give Tang Fan this undeserved respect.

"Xiao son, it has been a long time since we master and

disciple have had a heart to heart talk. Now that we have this rare time when we are both unoccupied, come sit. Let's have a talk."

Tang Fan beams while looking at him.

Ling Xiao is not the tiniest bit reserved, taking the first

seat below Tang Fan, "Master is right, we have not really talked for almost two years."

Tang Fan strokes his beard while nodding in satisfaction,

"Xiao son, do you remember, the first time we talked, the time and the place?"

"Not many are able to enter Master's room. I still remember,

the first time you looked for me was in the middle of the night.

Such a distinctive move, only the honorable you is capable of that."

A light smile appears on Ling Xiao's expressionless face, as

if recalling something from memory, showing no chink in his armor.

"People age, the ability to remember is also reduced

greatly *ah*." Tang Fan sighs.

They continued with some small talk, mostly reminiscing.

Finally Tang Fan brings up his darling daughter. Tang YunQi is really a spoilt princess. But everyone can see that Lin Xiao has always treated Tang YunQi coolly. This, even Tang Fan can see

clearly. And because he can see it clearly, Tang Fan is not

worried. Tang Fan is well aware of how unreasonable his darling daughter can be. That's why he doesn't ask Ling Xiao to let her

have her way. He only asks that he occasionally gives in to her so that there wouldn't be too much trouble. After all, she is a young girl, and one that loves to save face, especially in front of the

other disciples. After talking for almost two hours, Tang Fan finally lets him leave.

Pretending to be Lin Xiao, Ling Xiao's performance can be said to be very relaxed, not in the least bit troubled.

Leaving the Assembly Hall, Ling Xiao leisurely strolls down the long passageways. The smile on his lips getting broader and broader. What a wily old fox *ah*. Nine out of ten sentences stuck to events from the past. If he had not absorbed Lin Xiao's memory, he would have been made.

Lin Xiao is a cold man, bordering on being heartless. But his

popularity in TianXin sect is so good that it's quite unimaginable.

Normal people would not be able to comprehend, but Ling Xiao who has absorbed his memories understands his motives all too clearly.

In order to win over the hearts of others, he would frequently 'unwittingly' grant favors for the disciples by his side. Because most of the time these unwitting actions, for those that are in a difficult spot, will seem like receiving coal in a snowstorm. More often than not, those people will remember that he is someone that has been good to them. Lin Xiao makes use of this point. That's why a lot of TianXin sect disciples feel indebted to him and worship

him. The cold and expressionless Elder brother, under that indifferent exterior hides a warm heart. It's as if all the disciples also think this way.

But \_\_\_\_\_ except for a few trusted subordinates, no one

knows that there is a motive behind these actions. Truthfully

speaking, Ling Xiao only absorbed his memories because it was

convenient. He never expected that Lin Xiao is actually hiding such a huge

secret. Ambition *ah*, that's a really

good thing!

So Ling Xiao resolves that since he is replacing him, he

would help him fulfill that teeny tiny heartfelt wish!

"Elder brother, you've finally returned." A young man turns

around. Upon seeing him, the young man is delighted, running over

without stopping to take a breath, whispering softly, "Did you find that thing?"

Ling Xiao is all smiles, "Zhou Peng **ah**,

since I Elder brother handled it myself, of course it was easy as

reaching out my hand."

He knows what Zhou Peng is referring to. It's also because of

that thing that Lin Xiao came across him, and so lost his

life.

Zhou Peng is stunned for a moment. This is the first time he

sees Elder brother with such a gentle smile.

.....

You XiaoMo had planned to go back to the dimension when he

returned to TianXin sect, to sprinkle the level one and level two

seeds on the ground. But after the unexpected event, he does not

dare to. Who knows when someone would come over suddenly to look

for him.

After spending the whole morning reading in his room, he

finally guesses that Ling Xiao won't be coming over at this time.

You XiaoMo looks down at his flattened stomach and decides to go

have lunch at the canteen. Even if the heavens are going to

collapse it will still have to wait until he has finished his

lunch. Of course these bold words are only said when Ling Xiao is

not around.

What's special about today? It seems that there are more people than usual in the canteen. You XiaoMo doesn't really care.

He is only worried that all the dishes would run out so he hurries inside. He's not sure if it is his imagination but the people

coming and going, including those already seated seem to be giving him strange looks. Most of them are scrutinizing him and sizing him up and as if puzzled, they occasionally whisper to each

other.

You XiaoMo doesn't realize that he is already very famous.

After receiving food from the cook, he looks all around and sees

that there are no empty seats. Just as he is hesitating, a voice

suddenly calls out to him from a table near his right side: "Little brother, over here!"

You XiaoMo turns around to look. It's actually Elder brother

Fang ChenLe. There just happens to be an empty spot by his side. So without hesitation, You XiaoMo walks straight over holding his food tray.

Having not seen each other for about two days, Fang ChenLe is

just as familiar as before, actually helping him to pull out a

chair on his own accord. You XiaoMo thanks him politely and sits

down.

Fang ChenLe looks at the food on his tray and says with a

smile: "Little brother, do you eat this little for every

meal?"

You XiaoMo nods, "This is enough, I'm not used to eating too much."

Fang ChenLe laughs out loud. This is the first time he hears

someone saying they are not used to eating too much. As far as he

knows, eating is a human instinct. But he is the only one laughing.

The other disciples at the table can't help but look at each other in dismay. Finally one of them can't hold back any longer.

"Junior brother, we hear that you have a good relationship with the rising star from the Warrior division, Lin Xiao. This morning, you even came back together with him. Is it true?"

You XiaoMo looks up in surprise and sees that everyone who heard those words are now looking intently at him. He finally understands why people were looking at him in that way when he came in earlier. Looks like the matter from this morning has gotten around. It's obvious who spread the news. Other than the disciples that were with him this morning, no one else could have spread the story around Earth peak this quickly.

Looking at the burning stares from everyone, You XiaoMo laughs in embarrassment, "Actually, it's a misunderstanding."

"How can it be a misunderstanding *ne*? A

lot of people witnessed it." That disciple frowns thinking that You XiaoMo is trying to hide the truth.

"It's really a misunderstanding ....."

You XiaoMo pouts uncomfortably, feeling uneasy being the target of their stares. Other than a misunderstanding, what else can he say? He definitely can't say it's because he discovered Ling Xiao's secret so he is now being threatened by him. If he didn't experience this personally, he wouldn't believe it either.

"Alright, don't badger Little brother any more. He said it's a misunderstanding so it's a misunderstanding. After all, the

canteen is a place for meals, not a place to talk

nonsense."

Fang ChenLe speaks out to rescue You XiaoMo from his

difficult position. He is probably the only one in the whole

canteen that is not curious about the relationship between You

XiaoMo and Ling Xiao.

After the rest leave, You XiaoMo quietly thanks Fang ChenLe.

The latter only replies warmly that he is welcome. *Ah*, now this is the image of an Elder brother that

fits what You XiaoMo has in his heart! With tears flowing, he

thinks, what of Ling Xiao? That one is truly not a fitting Elder

brother!

Notes:

name not mentioned in the classics - nobody

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 29

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **The most difficult magic pill.**

In the afternoon, You XiaoMo doesn't go to the Hall of

Enchanted Herbs to refine magic pills. The other day, he had asked for two days of leave. Furthermore, he no longer has to report to the Hall of Enchanted Herbs everyday. Those few days they went to the Hall of Enchanted Herbs was because they had just entered

TianXin sect, so there were a lot of things that they didn't

understand. That's why Elder brother Fang brought them there. Now that they have all learned how to refine magic pills, as long as they have a cauldron, they can refine anywhere they want. But You XiaoMo still goes to the Hall of Enchanted Herbs to collect three hundred stalks of level one magic herbs. He feels that from this day on, his life will be like walking on a long arduous road.

What he doesn't know is that a few of Earth peak disciples

are lying in wait for him in the stone room to question him

further. Just like this he somehow manages to avoid it

all.

Back in the room, You XiaoMo closes the door and windows

tightly before entering the dimension.

In the dimension lie all the things he prepared yesterday.

After encountering Ling Xiao, he had not dared to come back for fear of being discovered.

From the cupboard, he takes out the level one magic herb

seeds that were gifted by Orchid pavilion. You XiaoMo takes the

ones he is familiar with and scatters them on the ground. After using up about one third of the land, he stores the remainder. Then he takes out a few packets of the level two magic herb seeds.

Regarding level two magic herbs, You XiaoMo had asked Elder brother Fang ChenLe about them before. The level two magic herbs in Earth peak's medicine garden are mostly the common ones. In the future, if he were to ascend to be a level two mage, he can go the Hall of Enchanted Herbs to get his share of level two magic herbs. That is to say that he can get whichever magic herbs he wants as long as he is able to produce the magic pills. That's why he only takes out eight packets of level two magic herb seeds. He plans to first try it out with the ingredients for two types of magic pills. The rest he would wait to see how it goes.

He scatters half of each of the eight packets. As a result

from two thirds of the remaining land, he is now left with one fifth of unused land. This remaining one fifth You XiaoMo intends to grow level three magic herbs. Since he is now only a level one mage, he has no need for level three magic herbs. So he decides

that he will only plant a little and prioritize the level two magic herbs. When he has free time, he would do more weeding and prepare more land.

After sprinkling the seeds, You XiaoMo takes out a medium

wooden bucket and a ladle from the cupboard. He bought these from the wooden furnishings shop. Because he had considered that the

seeds would have to be watered, he had asked the manager to find him a bucket and a ladle.

The water in the lake is as clear as before. So clear that

the bottom of the lake is visible. No matter what You XiaoMo does to the water, it is as if there is a filter installed in the lake.

Not long later, the impurities will automatically disappear and the water will regain its original appearance. You XiaoMo has wondered about this before. He even went as far as to wash his dirty clothes in the water but the result is still the same as mentioned above.

The dirt will sink to the bottom and after not very long they will disappear without a trace, as if they had disintegrated. Because he doesn't see any harmful effects, You XiaoMo just forgets about it after some thought.

He fills the wooden bucket to the brim and brings it back to

the field. He then proceeds to water the field one ladle at a time.

He finishes watering everything after using up eleven buckets of water. Looking at the moist ground, You XiaoMo smiles in

satisfaction. This is the result of two hours of his hard work.

Wiping the sweat off his brow, You XiaoMo puts down the bucket and ladle before turning around to leave the dimension.

Just when he turns his back, the area behind him that was

sprinkled with level one magic herb seeds is suddenly covered with sprouts. Tender and green. Vigorous and fresh. Even swaying

strangely as if sitting in shallow stagnant

water.....

You XiaoMo who had already left is completely unaware of all

that. He is preparing to practice another type of level one magic pill. That magic pill is called Spiritual energy pill. It is the most difficult level one magic pill to refine. It is made up of

three types of magic herbs, seven petal flower, fragrant fruit, and dried leaf herb. The reason why it is the most difficult is because its main purpose is to produce spiritual energy. Not the same as the Accumulate energy magic pill. Accumulate energy pill works by concentrating the spiritual

energy from the surroundings into the body of the martial artist.

So when using the Accumulate energy pill, one must find an area

that has a relatively high level of spiritual energy. On the other hand, the Spiritual energy magic pill is like a reserve. The magic pill is filled with pure spiritual energy. This spiritual energy comes from the seven petal flower, fragrant fruit, dried leaf herb as well as the surrounding spiritual energy that is present when the magic pill is refined. So the Spiritual energy pill is a test of a

mage's skill. The purer the surrounding spiritual energy, the better. More impurities means the spiritual energy will not be

pure.

Normal magic herbs, because of differences during cultivation will contain some defects. Even high grade magic herbs will contain a certain amount of impurities. So during the distillation process the mage must increase the number of rounds. If not, the spiritual energy in the Spiritual energy magic pill will not be pure,

decreasing its value significantly.

There is a reason why You XiaoMo chooses the Spiritual energy magic pill. Ever since he was harassed by Ling Xiao yesterday, he has been worrying over one thing. He had originally planned to rely on refining magic pills to earn money to buy magic herb seeds. But if he has to turn over fifty magic pills to Ling Xiao everyday, he simply will be left with nothing to sell. This means that this way of livelihood is over. In order to keep this mode of income alive, he scoured through the ancient books and found the Spiritual energy magic pill.

The Spiritual energy magic pill is the most difficult level

one magic pill. Because of that, its price is more than double that of other level one magic pills. Especially the ones with purer

spiritual energy. The price of this type of magic pill can only be high.

Before he starts out, You XiaoMo calculates it out. For each

stalk of magic herb, he can distill them three to four times. This is calculated based on his soul force. When his soul force is full, he can distill each magic herb four times. But later on it won't be possible. Three times would already be considered a lot. This could be related to the resilience of his soul.

Taking all this into account, You XiaoMo divides out the

magic herbs on the table. Other than the ingredients for the

Spiritual energy magic pill, there are also that for the Accumulate energy magic pill. The flower of the seven petal flower has seven petals, hence its name. You XiaoMo plucks the seven petal flower and throws it into the cauldron. Then he takes the fragrant fruit that is as big as his finger and the stalk of the dried leaf herb and throw them all into the cauldron before starting. Like before, he divides his soul force into three parts and like little streams, fly into the cauldron. Then

he envelops the three types of magic herbs. Because his current condition is optimal, he easily distills the three types of magic herbs four times. Just when he wants to stretch his hand into the cauldron,

something crosses his mind. He shifts his line of vision into the three small holes. For some reason, You XiaoMo intuitively feels that he can do it. He can distill the magic herbs for the fifth

time. This is a baseless gut feeling, kind of like a sixth sense.

He takes a deep breath and decides to follow his heart. He then

proceeds to manipulate his soul force into the little

holes.....

Quietly, the sun that was hanging high in the sky falls below the western horizon. When Ling Xiao opens the door, he sees a

figure with its back facing him falling backwards. As if

reflexively he rushes over to catch the figure. When he looks down, he sees a rather pale-faced You XiaoMo. There is a layer of sweat on his forehead. As if having lost half his life, his weak body

falls into Ling Xiao's arms. In his hand, he holds a magic

pill?

Notes:

seven petal flower - Paris Polyphylla

fragrant fruit - Malus Asiatica Nakai

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 30

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

**I ate it.**

You XiaoMo feels someone supporting him. He only manages to catch a glimpse of Ling Xiao before losing consciousness.

Soul force overuse? One look and Ling Xiao can see that there

is a problem with You XiaoMo's condition. He frowns. He is not that well versed with mages and their practices. But he knows that

usually a mage is able to tell how much soul force he has left when refining magic pills. So, most mages, when they feel their soul

force running low, they would stop refining magic pills and take

the appropriate amount of rest before starting again. If not, they could incur some sort of aftereffect. Such as exhausting their soul force and being unable to recover for some time. Or being extremely fatigued, unable to move for a few days, and things like

that.

And here, You XiaoMo actually overuses his soul force while

refining magic pills. Ling Xiao doesn't get it. Yet he still lifts him up. Unexpectedly, this young boy is lighter than he imagined.

After placing him on the bed, Ling Xiao's eyes fall on the magic pill firmly grasped in his hand. Is this that magic pill?

Ling Xiao pries open his fingers one by one and takes the

magic pill. It's only a level one magic pill. Looks pretty common.

The spiritual energy it contains still cannot compare to the place where he

used to live.

But ----- this level one magic pill is quite different from

the one he ate yesterday. It's as if the energy contained inside is even more pure, even more concentrated. Most importantly the

impurities is much less compared to the ones from yesterday. This point amazes him. Looks like this convenient Little brother can really give him such a pleasant surprise *ne!*

Ling Xiao narrows his eyes, conveniently tossing the magic

pill into his mouth. After a few chews, he then swallows it

straight into his stomach. Just like that, the magic pill that You XiaoMo risked his life for, overusing his soul force, is simply

eaten and gone!

Taking a deep breath, Ling Xiao feels that this is the best

magic pill he has ever eaten. Although the amount of energy contained in the magic pill is not much, but it is especially pure.

Spreading out from his throat through his four limbs, it has been a long time since he experienced this weightless feeling throughout

his whole body.

After finishing the magic pill, Ling Xiao walks towards the

wooden table. Three bottles and bits of magic herbs are scattered on the simple and crude wooden table. Each bottle holds several magic pills. In a sweeping glance he sees that they hold from ten to fifty magic pills. After tasting each one, he can't help but raise his brows. They all taste different. Furthermore, none of them are as good as the one he just ate.

A vague expression flashes across his face. He then switches

his attention to You XiaoMo who is still passed out on the bed.

A thin and weak body. A slender neck. He only needs to exert a little force to make him disappear from this world. But this young boy, so weak that he is almost not worth mentioning, can actually refine magic pills that perfectly suits his taste. This phenomenon has not happened before, not even with many high level mages. One can't deny that his interest in him is getting stronger and stronger. "Considering your contribution in the matter of refining magic pills, I'll give you a helping hand."

Ling Xiao bends over. From the back, it looks as if his whole body is pressed onto You XiaoMo. He grips his lower jaw with one hand and gives him a breath of air. That breath of air seems to have a magical effect. You XiaoMo's eyes that were originally tightly shut suddenly start to move. After ten breaths the eyes slowly open. What fills his field of vision is a magnified face. Although it is a very handsome face, he jumps up in fright.

A shudder run through his whole body. He tries hard to bury his head under his pillow, "You you you ..... what do you want?"

Seeing him in such a frightened state, Ling Xiao's lips curve up suddenly, "You fainted, so I gave you a breath."

"Gave me a breath?" You XiaoMo suddenly raises his voice, his eyes bulging in disbelief. He then covers his own lips, like someone who had just been taken advantage of, looking at the gleeful Ling Xiao.

"What kind of reaction is this?" asks Ling Xiao.

You XiaoMo lowers his eyes and says resentfully: "No ...

nothing."

Liar, Ling Xiao can obviously read the 'You're bullying me'

accusation on his face, "Little brother, good children don't tell

lies."

I am not a child!

You XiaoMo pouts and asks after some hesitation, "Elder

brother Lin, you ... how did you give me, uh, give me a

breath?"

After saying this, before Ling Xiao could explain, he already

starts to blush. He really doesn't want have crooked thoughts, but those words really makes one think that way.

Ling Xiao stares at his face, causing You XiaoMo to get

redder and redder, almost to the point of hyperemia. Only then do

his lips start to curve upwards slightly, saying softly, "Of course it's mouth to mouth *ah!*"

As if being struck by lightning under a clear sky, You XiaoMo

is dumbstruck. Inside his head, those three words 'mouth to mouth'

reverberate. **wu wu** His first kiss is gone just like that. What's more, it's with a man!

Ling Xiao gets more and more intrigued by his expression.

This is the first time he has seen someone with so much expression on his face. Even though he finds it very amusing, Ling Xiao doesn't

forget to get to the important matter, resuming, "Little brother,

did your brothers not tell you about the dangers of overusing your soul force?"

"Ah?" You XiaoMo looks up both resentful and flustered, just

lacking two streams of tears down his face.

Ling Xiao straightens his body and sits down by his side,

explaining, "The reason why you fainted just now is because you

overused your soul force. Don't tell me you don't realize

that *oh*."

Hearing those words, You XiaoMo jumps up and cries in alarm,

"That's right, my magic pill."

Saying this, he jumps from the bed and rushes over to find

the magic pill. Ling Xiao didn't touch the few bottles of magic pills on the table. Although he did take one each but You XiaoMo doesn't notice because the one he is looking for is not one of those. He's searching for the very last magic pill that he refined.

But no matter how hard he tries, he doesn't find it.

You XiaoMo thinks back. He remembers that before he fell

back, that magic pill seemed ... seemed to be firmly grasped in his hand? As if from a

**"magical rhinoceros horn ">psychic connection**, You XiaoMo turns around and immediately crashes into those smiling eyes of Ling Xiao, tinged with mischief and hidden meaning.

This type of expression is the one that You XiaoMo loathes

the most. Because during that night in He Ping town, that was the exact expression Ling Xiao had when he finished off several bottles of magic pills.

Seeing him look at him, especially that look of suspicion,

Ling Xiao laughs and says wickedly: "If you are looking for that magic pill, I'm sorry to say, I ate it." Saying this, he licks his lower lip, as if savoring the aftertaste!

You XiaoMo warns himself, I must endure!

Notes:

magical rhinoceros horn - psychic connection

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 31

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Alchemical technique.**

Although he is very angry that Ling Xiao ate his magic pill,

it only lasts for a little while. Since he managed to refine that magic pill, he can just refine another one. What is regrettable is that he didn't manage to see how it is different from the others.

Today, for the whole afternoon, You XiaoMo refines all the

the three hundred stalks of magic herbs he got from the Hall of Enchanted Herbs. He did not waste a single minute. His speed is significantly faster than before. An important factor to this success is his proficiency gained from experience. But the most important factor is that for fifty of them, he only distilled them once.

Before, it took him the time to brew half a cup of tea to

refine one magic pill. Now, he can refine two level one magic pills in that time. So he can refine fifty magic pills in under two hours. Because of this huge decrease in time, he can use the remaining time to experiment on the magic pill that Ling Xiao ate.

That magic pill was distilled five times, the most he has

ever done up till now. Usually, the most is not more than four times. But when he distilled five times, it was as if he used up

all his soul force, only succeeding through sheer willpower. It's too bad that Ling Xiao ate it up before he could figure out how much the risk was reduced. So he can only console himself that it was only a level one magic pill. He can just find some time later to refine another one.

"Little brother."

Just when he is immersed in his thoughts, Ling Xiao suddenly

calls him. You XiaoMo's reaction is rather slow. He only realizes a moment later that Ling Xiao is calling him. He raises his head and looks at him with suspicious eyes.

Ling Xiao thinks that Little brother is finally angry. But

just when he is about to mock him, unexpectedly the resentful look on his face disappears after only a moment. It seems his ability to get right back up again is quite high. Really too amusing!

"Little brother. Next time don't overuse your soul force

again." Ling Xiao suddenly says in all seriousness.

"Why?" You XiaoMo asks without thinking.

"Because it is harmful to your soul. Overusing your soul

force is equal to overusing your soul capacity. Furthermore, the soul is the essence of a person. No matter if it is an ordinary person or a mystic, when the soul is no more, you will disappear from this world. But for mages, this is even more critical." says Ling Xiao.

"Why?" You XiaoMo dumbly asks again. He really never gave

much thought to this issue.

It may be recorded in the library, but there is a limit to

how much content he can read. Regarding the soul force and the

soul, he definitely did not come across anything on the first floor.

"The soul force of a mage is not the same as the souls of martial artists. Your brothers should have told you that only mages have a soul force. So, if there is no soul force, then you lose the ability to refine magic pills. When you overuse your soul force, you indirectly damage your soul. Understand?"

Saying this, he raps You XiaoMo on the head and winks. It seems as if his serious demeanor a moment ago is just a facade.

You XiaoMo blinks in pain while holding his head. He thinks to himself that he must not admit that he is not quite used to the serious Ling Xiao. If he does, wouldn't that mean that he is a masochist? Only a fool would admit to such a shameful thing.

Ling Xiao beams saying: "But ..... the last pill you refined, the taste is really not bad *oh*."

You XiaoMo's scalp starts to tingle. He suddenly gets a bad premonition.

Sure enough, he hears him say: "I've decided. I've decided to change from fifty magic pills to twenty. Plus one of that magic pill. I only want one. How about it? Elder brother is really good to you right?"

Good your head! You XiaoMo curses silently.

"Elder brother. Didn't you just tell me that I shouldn't rashly overuse my soul force?" You XiaoMo raises his head and looks at him innocently.

Ling Xiao raises his elegant brows, "With your current soul

force, don't tell me you can't even refine one?"

You XiaoMo scratches his head, "Right now it's not possible.

The amount of soul force needed to distill the magic herbs five times is more than I expected. Before I refined that magic pill, my soul force was very full but it was still not enough."

In actual fact, his body felt a little weak after he finished

refining ninety nine magic pills. So he drank some lake water from his dimension. He didn't expect that the lake water would be so magical. Not only did it restore his spirit and remove his fatigue, it also fully replenished his soul force. Really exceeding his expectations.

What was he thinking at that time? When he was distilling the

magic herbs, he suddenly wondered if he could do it five times. And just like that, he went ahead with it. How could he have known that the fifth time is more difficult than the fourth time by two to three times. Therefore, he consumed two thirds of his soul force all at once. Not wanting to give up halfway, You XiaoMo used the little that's left of his remaining soul force to complete the five steps of the blending stage.

"So it seems the most important thing right now is to increase your soul force."

Seeing that his plan is not going to succeed, his expression

is a little unsightly. His tone is tinged with frustration. This is not the first time this young man has refused him. And yet he is showing such a clueless expression.

You XiaoMo doesn't notice it, crying out *ah*, "The soul force can be increased?"  
Ling Xiao raises his brows again, "How can it be that your

brothers have not told you about it?"

You XiaoMo thinks back. They really did not. But then it's

probably not Elder brother Fang's fault. They had just entered the sect for a few days so the most important question was if they could refine magic pills. Knowledge on the soul force is probably something that they did not need at that stage.

Ling Xiao, on the hand, doesn't think that way. He feels that

Fang ChenLe has failed in his duty. He then explains: "There are two ways to increase the soul force. The first one is through practice. With continuous practice, the soul force can be increased. But this method is rather slow. Changes will only be noticeable after a long time. Of course, you can compare yourself with your brothers. If you can refine more magic pills than them at one go, it means that your soul force is more than theirs."

This is the first time Ling Xiao has spoken so long with

someone who he just met for a day.

You XiaoMo, on the other hand, is listening with rapt

attention, asking: "Then the second method *ne*?"

Ling Xiao shoots him an indifferent glance, "The second

method is by alchemical meditation. It's more useful than you practicing from morning to night."

You XiaoMo's eyes start to gleam, asking hurriedly: "Really?"

That alchemical meditation ....."

Ling Xiao's lips start to curve upwards, revealing an

expression that You XiaoMo is very familiar with. It frightens him so much that his delighted expression vanishes instantly. But this

frightened expression brings Ling Xiao much delight, vastly improving his mood, "Little brother, do you think that these alchemical techniques to train the soul force is something easily obtainable?"

"If not?" You XiaoMo asks in return in a small voice. Just

like a little kitten that was frightened into retracting its claws, except that he never had any claws to begin with.

Ling Xiao beams saying: "Alchemical techniques to train the soul force is something that not even all high level mages have."

You XiaoMo ventures: "Can it be that alchemical techniques for the soul force is very rare?"

"Not only is it rare, the whole Long Xiao continent probably has less than ten volumes. As far as I know, even a large sect such as TianXin sect only has one volume. Furthermore, it is kept as a top secret. Other than the inner circle, they won't easily reveal it to the other disciples."

Of course, all these come from Lin Xiao's memory. As for he himself, he has always not bothered with affairs of Long Xiao continent. Spending most his time in deep sleep, so it is not surprising that he doesn't know.

"Inner circle ah....." You XiaoMo hangs down in head in disappointment. He is only a probationary disciple so there is no reason even for wild hopes.

Seeing his crestfallen appearance, Ling Xiao feels

inexplicably uncomfortable, blurting out: "Actually, it's not impossible." He regrets saying that immediately, because

.....

You XiaoMo recovers instantly like dying cinders that start to glow again, looking at expectantly. This kind of look will drive someone to their death. Like an extremely adorable little kitten. Twin pair of big black eyes like embedded gems, glistening at him, making his heart itch.

Ling Xiao fakes a cough, saying: "Looking at your situation, it is unlikely that TianXin sect will pass on that alchemical technique to you. But .....

You XiaoMo nods his head in agreement, "But what?"

"But I have a way of getting it."

"Really?" You XiaoMo is immediately delighted. But after a moment of delight, he suddenly thinks of a problem, saying in shock, "Don't tell me you're thinking of stealing TianXin sect's alchemical technique?"

Right after saying this, his head is again rapped by Ling Xiao, "What are you saying? Do I look like someone that will pose as a dog to steal chickens?"

You XiaoMo really wants to say yes, but after considering the consequences, he unwillingly shakes his head and says, "No."

This word lets the great Ling Xiao feel very pleased. As for whether he is someone who would pose as a dog to steal chickens, this is probably something that only he himself knows.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 32

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Earth peak disciple.**

Of course Ling Xiao can't go and steal TianXin sect's

alchemical technique for training the soul force. That volume of

alchemical technique is kept on the highest level of the East

pavilion. Guarded by Elders of TianXin sect that have retired to

work behind the scenes. Each of them eccentrics with great

strength. But this doesn't mean that he can't get that volume of

alchemical technique, it's just that if the alchemical technique is stolen, there will definitely be a huge uproar in TianXin

sect.

That volume of alchemical technique is deemed as a very

important treasure for TianXin sect, so it is checked on

frequently. Once the theft is discovered, TianXin sect will

definitely suspect that there is a traitor within its ranks. Then

that group of old guys will definitely appear from behind the

scenes to examine each and every disciple. This would be very

troublesome for him. Furthermore, You XiaoMo himself seems to have quite a bit of secrets. So stealing the alchemical technique is a

very bad move. He won't choose this method except as a last

resort.

But he already told You XiaoMo that he would get him a volume

of alchemical techniques to train the soul force. As a trustworthy man, he must do what he says he would. Hence the next day, You

XiaoMo learns from others that Ling Xiao has gone down the mountain.

Yesterday, after finishing their discussion, Ling Xiao stayed

for a while before leaving with twenty magic pills. This leaves You XiaoMo with thirty magic pills. He feels that he can rely on

selling these for money the next time he goes down the mountain.

Even though it is not a lot, it would at least stop his money bag

from becoming flat.

As for why Ling Xiao went down the mountain, You XiaoMo

unconsciously thinks that he could be going to look for alchemical techniques to train the soul force. He feels a little guilty in his heart, since Ling Xiao is helping him look for it even though it

obviously has nothing to do with him. But when he considers that

after obtaining the alchemical technique he will be able to refine even more magic pills, that guilty feeling slowly

disappears.

Holding the fifty magic pills he refined yesterday, You

XiaoMo gets ready to go to the Hall of Enchanted Herbs to turn them over and at the same time collect some magic herbs. The Hall of

Enchanted Herbs stipulates that half of the magic pills from the

previous batch of magic herbs must be turned over. If not, you

won't be able to get more magic herbs.

There are one hundred and twenty types of level one magic

herbs, that can be made into forty types of magic pills. Up till

now, You XiaoMo has refined three types of magic pills. Even though it is a long way from forty, and even though it is not necessary

that he has try all of them once, You XiaoMo decides that he will

try to refine each one once. After all, Ling Xiao did say that

uninterrupted practice is needed to increase the soul

force.

As before, the person in charge of the Hall of Enchanted

Herbs is Uncle Zhao. Seeing him head over, he is no longer

surprised. The bottle contains the usual fifty magic pills. Not one more, not one less. Uncle Zhao doesn't bother to count, not worried that there may only be forty odd magic pills.

"How many stalks of magic herbs do you want this time?" Uncle

Zhao asks without even raising his eyes.

"Six hundred stalks." You XiaoMo hesitates a little before

answering.

This is not a small number, although you can only refine two

hundred level one magic pills from this number. Still, very few

disciples will take more than five hundred stalks at once. But Zhao Zhen knows this young man's speed. He can refine more than one

hundred magic pills in a day. Six hundred stalks will only take two days.

Just when he is about to record the amount, You XiaoMo speaks

up again, "Uncle Zhao, I have a request. I would like to get

ingredients for ten types of magic pills, may I?"

You XiaoMo glances at him and quickly lowers his head when he

looks back at him. He knows that he is being a little unreasonable.

Zhao Zhen finally looks at him properly, a little surprised but not extremely so, "You may."

Saying this, he starts to gather the six hundred stalks of

magic herbs for him. Ten types of magic pills requires thirty

different types of magic herbs. He doesn't have that many, only

half the amount, so Uncle Zhao allows You XiaoMo to go get them

from the medicine garden. The one who leads him there is a disciple from the Hall of Enchanted Herbs, a disciple that entered the sect before him.

"You're You XiaoMo?"

Walking one ahead and one behind, You XiaoMo suddenly hears

the voice of the big brother. Not sure if it is his imagination but the big brother's tone is quite unkind. It feels a bit like

disdain, like he is talking someone that is unworthy.

You XiaoMo can't make any heads or tails of it. It doesn't

seem as if he has done anything to offend this big brother.

Furthermore, he has always maintained a low profile with no reason to offend anyone. Most importantly, he has no recollection of this big brother. On top that, when did he become so famous such that a big brother he doesn't recognize is able to call out his

name?

The other party stops in front of the entrance to the

medicine garden. Turning around to face him and seeing the

bewildered look on his face, he says: "Looks like you yourself are not aware *ba*. Now, everyone in the mage

division knows of your existence. And also know that Elder brother Lin Xiao from the Warrior division embarrassed Junior sister YunQi in front of everyone because of you. I also heard that Elder

brother Lin Xiao went to look for you in the afternoon. What's so

great about you? Why would Elder brother Lin Xiao suddenly take an interest in you?"

You XiaoMo is dumbstruck. Not even a day has passed and it

actually spread to this extent. It's too bad that he can't say

anything. If it was the previous Lin Xiao, he definitely wouldn't

have anything to do with him. But inside the shell of "Lin Xiao",

it's already a different person. Furthermore this person is very

hateful, always taking delight in bullying him.

But in the eyes of the people in TianXin sect, Lin Xiao

really did take a sudden interest in him. So it is not possible that there is no reason behind it.

After some thought, You XiaoMo questions, "This big brother, are you a Earth peak disciple?"

There is an abrupt change in the expression of the other party. After giving You XiaoMo a glare, he turns around and leaves. After all, they have already reached the medicine garden.

You XiaoMo rubs his nose. Those words are a little provocative, but he has no choice. Who asked him to be so aggressive?

The bad relationship between Earth peak and Heaven peak is an open secret. This bit is clear from what he experienced at the Hall of Mages a little while back during the choosing of disciples.

After that, You XiaoMo did some digging. Even though the relationship between the two peaks is not as terrible as he imagined, they have always been locked in secret competition.

But Earth peak is the one that loses terribly each time.

That's because the good resources and good talent are all taken by Heaven peak beforehand. This is also the reason why Master Kong Wen is always in seclusion, refusing to appear.

As for Flying peak, always stuck in the middle, not much

brilliance but also unlikely to end up at the bottom. So they end up being a passive observer.

There are specialized guards to look after the medicine

garden. Each day there will be a few on duty. After entering, You XiaoMo hands over the thing that Uncle Zhao gave him to one of

them. After taking a look, the other party simply gathers the remaining magic herbs for him.

Upon leaving the medicine garden, You XiaoMo heads directly back to his room.

Upon reaching his room, he doesn't immediately start to refine magic pills. Instead he takes out twenty white bottles from his magic bag. The twenty bottles is what he got from Uncle Zhao before leaving the Hall of Enchanted Herbs. Other than for storing the magic pills, he plans to use five bottles to hold water from the lake in his dimension.

Since this lake water can replenish his soul force and physical strength, You XiaoMo decides to prepare some in his magic bag, so he can use it at any time. This way, he won't have to go get it from the dimension when the time comes.

With this intention in mind, the body soon appears in the dimension. This is a result of his research after fumbling around for a day. As long as he wishes it strongly in his mind, he doesn't need to touch the teardrop on his chest to get there.

It's just that before he could walk over, he is shocked by the sight of a huge expanse of lush green things in front of his eyes. He doesn't even realize that the bottles in his hand have dropped to the ground.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 33

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## Key moment.

He just planted the magic herbs yesterday, and surprisingly, today they have all sprouted. Not only that, the level one magic herbs are growing faster than the level two and level three magic herbs. The lush green is interspersed with clusters of bright

colors. Some of them have even bore fruit, namely the fragrant fruit herb. Although they look like they are not yet ripe, it probably won't take much longer.

As for the level two and level three magic herbs, the level

two herbs are at the seedling stage while the level three magic herbs are a little slower, but they have all sprouted. You XiaoMo is stupefied. Even though he has never grown crops, he still knows that they usually don't sprout so quickly.

Sprouting in just one day, this is simply too unbelievable.

Not stopping to pick up the bottles from the ground, You

XiaoMo runs right over. He is not imagining things, they have

indeed all sprouted. But because they are not yet mature, he can't tell if they are top grade magic herbs.

You XiaoMo thinks back to the whole process he did when

planting the seeds. Besides scattering the seeds, he also sprinkled them with the lake water. Thinking of the effects of the lake

water, You XiaoMo is sure that that must be the reason. Since the lake water can replenish his soul force, it is not surprising that it would have this effect.

Thinking of this, You XiaoMo gets very excited. If the lake water is able to accelerate the growth of

magic herbs, that means that the magic herbs he grows will

definitely grow faster than those planted by others outside. No matter what grade they are, he wouldn't have to worry if he would have sufficient magic herbs from now on.

You XiaoMo's face is bright red from all this excitement. He paces back and forth before forcing himself to calm down. He goes back to pick up the five bottles and fill them to the brim.

Although not a lot, he normally only needs one sip.

Before leaving, You XiaoMo decides that he has to find the

time to clear out the rest of the weeds. But right until he leaves, he doesn't notice that the air has begun to show signs of

movement.

After that, You XiaoMo spends the whole morning and afternoon refining magic pills over and over. With everything going smoothly, he forgets to have lunch.

When he refines magic pills, he will usually refine the ones that he is going to hand over first. But in order to not appear as if he hasn't made any progress, he also mixes a few of the higher quality ones inside. He then places them in his magic bag, ready to hand them over to Uncle Zhao the next day.

In the afternoon, You XiaoMo does some tests and discovers

that his soul force has not increased one bit from the previous days. This could be what mages call the bottleneck stage. In this short period of time, he has diligently refined magic pills. Now, he can refine over one hundred and fifty magic pills in a day. More than he expected. But because he isn't able to compare this with that of the other disciples, he can only judge this based on his own magic pill quantity during this short time. Although the

quantity he can refine each day has increased significantly, this is due to the increased speed in which he refines magic pills. So, even though there is a change in his soul force, it is definitely not significant.

Just like what Ling Xiao said, increasing the soul force

through continuous practice is a very slow process. Furthermore, after two days, he can see that there is no change in his soul

force.

The books state that every mage will have different

concentrations of soul force at each level. With each increase in level, the concentration of soul force will increase by up to two times, almost like a qualitative change. So, it requires a key

moment.

For example, for a mage that continues to practice refining

level one magic pills, after days and days of practice, there will be a huge amount, but that doesn't mean there will be a

breakthrough. There is a chance, but only a small chance. But if one has a book of alchemical techniques, then it would be

different.

Alchemical techniques directed at training the soul force is similar to the meditation techniques performed by martial artists.

With each day of training, adding up to months and years, their skills get stronger and stronger. Training the soul force through alchemical techniques also abides by this principle.

But You XiaoMo knows that these things cannot be rushed. So

he tidies up the table and gets ready to go eat. Just at this

moment, the door is suddenly pushed open. A familiar figure strides in obnoxiously.

You XiaoMo sighs helplessly. In the whole TianXin sect, there is only one that is so arrogant.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 34

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## Heavenly Soul Scroll.

Elegant white robe, tall stature, Ling Xiao is someone that

approaches perfection. After having travelled for almost a day,

there is no sign of

**"wind and dust">weariness** as Ling Xiao walks up to

You XiaoMo and throws a book on the table.

You XiaoMo steals a glance at the book. It's not a new book

but it has been kept meticulously. The book cover is very well kept

without any damage or wrinkle. On it is clearly written [Heavenly

Soul Scroll] three words. One look and you can tell that it is

related to the soul since the word soul is written on

it.

Seeing that Ling Xiao is not saying anything, You XiaoMo

can't take it any longer and picks up the book. After flipping

through, his whole face darkens, surprisingly he ..... can't

recognize even a single word!

You XiaoMo hesitates, looking at Ling Xiao, "Elder brother

Ling, is this really a book of alchemical techniques to train the

soul force?"

Hearing these words, Ling Xiao raises his elegant brows,

"Why? You think I would just take any old book to fool

you?"

"No no no." You XiaoMo quickly shakes his head. Of course he doesn't mean that, "What I mean is, these characters, I don't recognize them at all. They are completely different from those in the books from the library. This way, how can I learn?"

"If you are able to understand, the other high level mages would have lived in vain." Ling Xiao snorts.

"Do you mean that this book is written in ancient characters?"

He thinks of the characters on oracle bones. They are very different from the simplified Chinese characters of today. Two completely different types of characters. But the latter is still a result of continuous evolution throughout history.

"How smart." Ling Xiao glances at him, his tone is definitely not one of praise.

The characters of the Heavenly Soul Scroll is indeed written in ancient characters of Long Xiao continent. But if you really want to get to the heart of the matter, probably only a few people will be able to confirm it. That's because it is from over a hundred billion years ago.

A hundred billion years ago, there were much more alchemical techniques to train the soul force than today. But because so much time has passed, and because some mages are not willing to pass on these alchemical techniques, the number has decreased with time. Many of them have even disappeared. That's why there are not more than ten volumes of alchemical techniques today in Long Xiao continent.

But You XiaoMo is very curious. Since there are so few, how did he find this book? No matter how curious, You XiaoMo doesn't dare to ask the question.

"Elder brother Ling, I don't understand the characters in this book. How can I train?" You XiaoMo asks while holding the book.

Finally a faint smile appears on Ling Xiao's face, but it's a crafty smile. He simply says: "Just because you don't understand, doesn't mean I don't."

You XiaoMo didn't expect that he would actually understand those characters. But the moment of delight disappears with the cunning tone of his voice. He realizes that it won't come easy. Of course there will be a price. He can almost imagine his purse getting flatter.

"Elder brother Ling, just tell me what conditions you have."

I will endure.

Ling Xiao reveals a 'so you can be sensible' type of expression. Making him run east and west, You XiaoMo is actually the first to do that.

"I can translate the alchemical techniques for you. But once you make a breakthrough with your soul force, I want ten of that magic pill."

Everything is said in a non-negotiable tone. You XiaoMo knows what type of magic pill he is referring to. That's why he is depressed. Ten times more, just like that. But he finally has a book of alchemical techniques. You XiaoMo is very excited. Not just ten, even twenty he would agree *ah*. Of course,

he would never tell Ling Xiao that.

"Elder brother Ling, then should we start now?" You XiaoMo

holds the [Heavenly Soul Scroll] and looks at Ling Xiao with a pair of sparkling eyes.

Ling Xiao frowns. Again with this little kitten look that

makes the heart itch.

"What's the hurry? Even if I translate it for you now, you

still can't start training immediately."

"Why?" You XiaoMo blurts out after a stunned

moment.

"Without anyone to show you the way, do you think you will

succeed with your IQ?"

Ling Xiao raises the corners of his mouth. Again with the

self-satisfied and insufferably arrogant look. No matter how you

look at it, it is clearly different from the elegant scholarly

look. Why is it that the others can't see it?

This is clearly an insult. Where does it show that he has a

very low IQ? You XiaoMo is furious.

Ling Xiao stands up, walks over, pulls You XiaoMo by the arm

and leads him outside, "Accompany me for dinner. I'll find some

time tomorrow to come by."

You XiaoMo blinks repeatedly, "Elder brother Ling, where are

we going to eat?"

Ling Xiao looks at him from the corner of his eye, and says

with an ambiguous smile, "Of course we're going to Earth peak's

canteen *ah!*"

It's a while before You XiaoMo lets out a miserable

shriek.

At the same time, in a place where You XiaoMo doesn't know,

something shocking reverberates across Long Xiao continent. It seems that the renown top level mage of Long Xiao continent, Qiu Ran has lost something very important. Because of that, he has issued an extremely high reward. He is offering ten level nine magic pills and three level ten magic pills in exchange for the thief.

For You XiaoMo, that has no access to news from the outside world, he won't know about this for a very very long time. By that time, he will already think of [Heavenly Soul Scroll] as something that is rightfully his.

Notes:

wind and dust - weariness

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 35

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Uproar in the canteen.**

The result is, when the two of them appear, You XiaoMo is

again rightfully the center of attention. It's just that this time, there is also one Ling Xiao.

It just happens to be the peak time for dinner. When the two

of them arrive, there are already a lot of people seated

inside.

Upon seeing them, especially when they see the one by You

XiaoMo's side, Ling Xiao, there is a disciple that spews out his

food right there and then. Spraying on the disciple opposite him,

covering his face with food. The latter doesn't manage to get angry or wipe himself off because he is also dumbstruck by what he

sees.

Right at this moment, the thought that flashes through

everyone's mind is that the rumor is indeed not false. The Warrior division Lin Xiao actually running over to their domain to eat.

Absolutely no one would have believed it before.

But now, not only has he appeared, he comes together with You

XiaoMo who has been embroiled in scandal these past few days.

Furthermore, their relationship is so close that they are eating

together in front of everyone. If anyone dares to say that there is nothing between them, they would definitely be cursed to

death.

The usually noisy and boisterous market-like atmosphere of

the canteen becomes unusually quiet. You XiaoMo cries tearless tears. It's not as if he didn't resist. It's just that faced with Ling Xiao, his protests only seems like tickles. Ineffective and in vain. "Elder brother Lin, how about we eat back in the room?" You XiaoMo asks cautiously.

Ling Xiao shoots a glance at him in return, "Since we're already here, what's this nonsense about going back to the room? Go get the food, I'll find a table and wait for you."

You XiaoMo feels the impulse to stab him to death. This clearly isn't what he said on the way here. He purposely wants to see him suffer. Without waiting for him to ask what he likes to eat, Ling Xiao walks away, actually going to look for a table. But most of the tables in the canteen are actually already occupied. So he suddenly hopes and prays that Ling Xiao wouldn't be able to find a seat.

Because he doesn't know what he likes to eat, You XiaoMo can only take a little bit of everything. In the end, by the time he carries a big tray of food to look for Ling Xiao, he realizes how wrong he was.

Ling Xiao found a spot. But it's definitely not an empty spot. That big table can seat ten people but how did Ling Xiao do it? A ten person table and yet there are more than ten people crammed around him. Furthermore, they are mostly female except for a few men.

You XiaoMo sees him right away. He can't even pretend he can't find him. So when he goes over, there is simply no place for him. Seeing him come over, Ling Xiao says a few words to the female disciple next to him. That female disciple suddenly covers her face coyly while standing up and giving up her seat.

You XiaoMo is completely speechless. This man is what one

calls a beast in human clothing, the black sheep in literary circles. So detestable towards him, always seeking amusement at his expense. But to the other disciples, he smiles so freely, both elegant and graceful.

After he sits down by Ling Xiao's side, he hears a voice that only he can hear, "It's just getting food, why are you so slow?"

Slow? He already considers this fast. Interrupting Ling Xiao being hugged from all sides.

Probably due to the rapidly spreading news, more and more people are arriving at the canteen. Among them are those that have already left after eating, now rushing back again.

As a result, You XiaoMo feels extreme pressure during this meal. Because knife-like stares scrape across his body if not a thousand, then at least eight hundred. Admiration, jealousy, and hate, all embodied in those glares.

But Ling Xiao is also probably fed up with the situation. He finishes quickly and pulls You XiaoMo, who still hasn't finished eating, out of the canteen. This is the only time You XiaoMo doesn't complain about Ling Xiao's dictatorial actions because he also really wants to leave the canteen. He's only there because of Ling Xiao so it doesn't matter that he hasn't finished eating.

Upon reaching the room, Ling Xiao doesn't go in. He just asks You XiaoMo for today's batch of magic pills and leaves. You XiaoMo already has everything prepared. For the whole day, other than refining the one hundred magic pills to be handed over to the Hall of Enchanted Herbs, he also refined Ling Xiao's share. Just enough, not one more,

not one less. As for tomorrow, other than those for

Ling Xiao, the rest is for himself.

After sending Ling Xiao off, You XiaoMo takes out a few books

from his room, and hurries towards the library. Although what Ling Xiao said is right, that [Heavenly Soul Scroll] is written in

ancient text, he still wants to go to the library to look around.

To check if he can find some information.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 36

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## Manuscript.

You XiaoMo had originally planned to go to the library the next day. But because of what happened today, he decided to go while it is getting dark. Once it gets dark, usually there will be very few disciples wandering outside except for a few guards on patrol. So You XiaoMo doesn't run into anyone on his way to the library.

It's a pity but You XiaoMo doesn't find what he is looking for. A hundred billion years ago is really too long ago. Since people no longer remember it, what more of records in books. In the end, he borrows a few illustrated magic herb handbooks and goes back.

At night, You XiaoMo again takes out that [Heavenly Soul Scroll] and looks it over. It's too bad he still can't make any sense of it. A hundred billion years ago, who knows how much the characters have evolved. There simply isn't a shred of resemblance. So he can only put the book back into his dimension.

This time, You XiaoMo doesn't start to refine magic pills.

Instead, he has a good night's sleep. Only when sunshine pours in from outside the window does he wake up in a daze. Who would expect that he would jump in fright from a magnified face in front of his eyes.

With a **dong**, You XiaoMo's forehead crashes into the other face .....

It may be that Ling Xiao's face is made out steel. A hard

smack and immediately a bun emerges from You XiaoMo's forehead, steaming and fragrant, as if fresh from the oven.

"**wu wu** ....." You XiaoMo's

whimpering cries can be heard after hitting his head.

The chief culprit on the other hand, is standing to one side

laughing madly. The early morning sunshine on his body adds to his bright looks. Such a dazzling man. If only his character isn't so

hateful.

"Little brother, does it hurt?" Ling Xiao sits beside him on

the bed asking laughingly.

You XiaoMo is unable to say anything. Once again he

experiences this loathsome nature of Ling Xiao. Look at the state

he's in. How can it not hurt? Even tears are threatening to spill

out.

But he is puzzled. He clearly hit Ling Xiao's face full on.

But the other party is completely unaffected when he is in so much pain with bumps sprouting on his head.

"Your face, why is it so hard?" When the fierce pain starts

to subside, he can't help from asking.

Ling Xiao leans over him, a gentle smile like a warm spring

breeze on his face, "You're only a mere mortal. How can you

possibly compare to me? Even though this body is only an illusion, whichever piece of my body is still tougher than your

forehead."

"Whichever piece?" Isn't that really too

boastful?

You XiaoMo -\_-|||. But he doesn't doubt

his words. The more he finds out about him, the more he feels that Ling Xiao is not someone anyone can understand. He always feels

that this cheeky grin is only Ling Xiao's mask. What is behind the mask, he has no idea.

"Elder brother Lin, why are you so early today?"

You XiaoMo quickly changes the topic. He no longer wishes to

continue with this strange topic, else he will be the only one to suffer.

"Didn't I tell you yesterday that I would find time to come

see you?" Ling Xiao says as he walks over to sit at the table. His demeanor is one that is very pleased with himself. He appears

relaxed with a tinge of forced elegance.

But in You XiaoMo's eyes, he's just being a pompous

ass.

"This is still too early *ba!*" You XiaoMo

grumbles in a small voice. He never expected that Ling Xiao is such a man of action.

In order not to let Ling Xiao wait too long, lest he leaves

from impatience, You XiaoMo only takes the time it takes to brew

half a cup of tea to wash up. When he returns to the room, there is a tea set on his table from who knows where, and Ling Xiao is

calmly sipping tea.

You XiaoMo almost sputters. The beast in human clothing can

actually enjoy tea. Wildly exceeding his expectations.

Seeming him return, a book suddenly appears in Ling Xiao's

empty hand. On the book is written the three words You XiaoMo is

familiar with, translation of [Heavenly Soul Scroll]. One look and You XiaoMo immediately pounces only to come up empty

handed.

Ling Xiao looks at the You XiaoMo who almost fell flat on his

face, his lips curving up into a smile, "No need to be so

impatient *ah*. Let us first discuss the terms. A translated manuscript from the great me, there is only one such

book in the whole Long Xiao continent. Do you think you can send me away with a few measly magic pills?"

You XiaoMo turns into stone!

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 37

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## Face to face.

So, after agreeing to conditions akin to forfeiting

sovereignty and humiliating the country, You XiaoMo finally gets the book he has been wishing for. Brimming with excitement, You XiaoMo flips open the book. One look at the contents and a deep fissure immediately appears on his face.

On the first page is written tadpole-like characters in a

complete mess. The awesome looking characters make him want to roar at Ling Xiao with rage.

This ... this ... this ... what kind of joke is this? You

XiaoMo is roaring with anger inside. How wrong he was. It's really like he said. Someone capable of writing the manuscript this way, it's probably only him alone in the whole Long Xiao continent.

The exuberant Ling Xiao sees You XiaoMo gets all stiff, so he

asks kindheartedly: "Little brother, how is it?"

You XiaoMo lifts up his head, trying his best to appear calm

and composed, "Elder brother Lin, this ..... I still don't understand."

Ling Xiao narrows his eyes, looking back and forth between

the expression on his face and the manuscript in his hands, finally settling on his face. He suddenly takes back the manuscript and scoffs, "I haven't written in a long time, and also, the characters

I use don't seem to be the same as what you know, and you still want me to show consideration for your feelings? Since you don't understand, then you don't need it. I'll personally translate it verbally to you word for word."

You XiaoMo shudders, he feels that he has made a mistake. If

Ling Xiao is going to translate it verbally for him, doesn't that mean that for a short while they would have to be together day and night? But after one morning, You XiaoMo finally gets a taste of sweetness.

Ling Xiao personally translating it verbally for him is

indeed better than him learning on his own by reading. At the least, he will explain things to him when he encounters the occasional things that he doesn't understand. Although there are occasional unkind words, in the end, the benefit he derives is still significant.

[Heavenly Soul Scroll] is a high level alchemical technique,

one of the best among other alchemical techniques. Otherwise, the only top level mage Qiu Ran would not have issued such a high reward. This underlines the prized nature of the [Heavenly Soul Scroll].

The [Heavenly Soul Scroll] is divided into six core levels.

The first three levels are comparatively easy to practice. The last three are extremely hard to practice. Although there are only six levels, less than that of other alchemical techniques, but with the breakthrough of each level, the benefit cannot be conveyed in just a few words.

The success that the top level mage Qiu Ran has today can't

be separated from his innate talent, but if he didn't have that [Heavenly Soul Scroll], he would need several hundred years to achieve the same level of success. So much so that it would be a thousand years later before he succeeds.

The contents of [Heavenly Soul Scroll] is definitely not much. It's called a book but it actually only has some ten pages. But after translating these ten pages, the content is still obscure and hard to understand. You XiaoMo, as a modern age man of the 21st century is used to the straightforward meaning portrayed by simplified characters. If Ling Xiao doesn't explain it to him, he simply won't be able to understand. This type of 'inborn' defect was mocked by Ling Xiao many times.

Just like this, the whole morning passes with them in teacher and student mode. You XiaoMo thought that Ling Xiao would again go to the Earth peak canteen for lunch, completely aware of his doomed fate. But instead Ling Xiao just suddenly disappears after saying he will be back tomorrow.

You XiaoMo is surprised by his sudden move, but a second later he learns the reason because there is a **\*kou kou\*** at the door. Elder brother Fang ChenLe's voice comes in from outside.

"Little brother XiaoMo, are you there?"

You XiaoMo quickly answers him and immediately keeps the book before going over to open the door.

Fang ChenLe stands at door but doesn't enter. Seeing him, he smiles warmly and says: "Little brother, Master sent me to ask you to go over."

"Why ..... does he want to see me?" You XiaoMo is stunned, it is a while before he remembers which Master he is referring to. Elder brother's Master is the one in charge of Earth peak, Kong Wen. But ever since the disciple picking event at the Hall of Mages, he has not seen Kong Wen again. Furthermore, he doesn't even know if he is considered his disciple or not at this time. Wanting to meet him is really unexpected.

"This ah, you'll know when you get there." Fang ChenLe sees that he is hesitant but doesn't give him any explanation, instead leaving him with a mysterious answer.

One of the higher ups wants to see him. Even if it is not Kong Wen, he would still have to go. You XiaoMo doesn't question any further. He nods showing that he understands and returns to the room to straighten out a little before following him on the way.

Although Earth peak is firmly oppressed by Heaven peak and Flying peak, that doesn't have any effect on Kong Wen's status. This is because he is one of the three mages able to refine level nine magic pills. Although the success rate is not high, it is still something that can't be belittled. So even though Heaven peak is always oppressing Earth peak, they don't dare to issue a deadly blow because it will only lead to the ire of the Grand Master and the Elders, the losses clearly outweighing the gains.

Such a powerful man wanting to meet him today really leaves You XiaoMo a little unsettled. All the disciples of Earth peak know that Kong Wen has been refining magic pills in seclusion all along. Now, the minute he comes out of seclusion he calls for him. He must

have heard of the matter regarding him and Ling Xiao. If it is something good, then that would be a different thing altogether, but You XiaoMo's greatest fear is that it's something bad! Fang ChenLe quickly leads him to Kong Wen's compound. Because his status is different, he has his own compound. Before they could enter, Kong Wen seems to sense their approach, simply inviting them to come in.  
"Come on in!"

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 38

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Formal disciple.**

You XiaoMo enters behind Fang ChenLe. As they cross the

courtyard, he sees a few magic herb plots. Of course there are more magic herbs in the magic herb gardens, but You XiaoMo stares at

these because the magic herbs in the plots are all high level magic herbs. These high level magic herbs are those above level six. He

read about them before so he recognizes them. But usually these are only needed by high level mages because low level and mid level

mages are restricted by their level. Even if they have high level

magic herbs, they are unable to refine any magic pills. But these

high level magic herbs are only at the seedling stage, a long way

from maturing.

Upon entering, Fang ChenLe doesn't bring him to Kong Wen's

room, but walks towards the backyard. After a few steps, a figure

in blue is visible. That person has his back towards them,

squatting next to a magic herb plot. He seems to be fiddling with

some magic herb.

You XiaoMo freezes for a moment. This person is Kong Wen but

he clearly heard his voice coming from inside the room just a

moment ago.

"Master, I've brought him." Fang ChenLe says respectfully to

the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man wipes his hands and gets up. He turns

around saying: "ChenLe, go ahead and help Master infuse a pot of tea. I have some things to discuss with your Little brother."

Fang ChenLe happily agrees. Before leaving he surreptitiously winks at You XiaoMo and mouths the word 'Congratulations'. You XiaoMo is puzzled. Why would Elder brother congratulate him?

"Do you know what this magic herb is?"

After Fang ChenLe leaves, Kong Wen again turns towards the plot of magic herbs behind him. The first thing he asks is related to magic herbs.

Although he did not call him by name, You XiaoMo knows that he is the one being asked. That's because he is the only one here. He cranes his neck to look at the magic herb at Kong Wen's feet. Luckily he has seen this magic herb in the books. After some thought, he names it.

"If I remember correctly, this should be the level seven magic herb, Goldthorn herb."

Goldthorn herb is just like its name implies. No matter the leaves or stems, they all appear golden. Every time the sun shines, the radiance of the goldthorn herb is very dazzling. Usually one would not be able to look directly at it at this time. But it is also the best time to identify the goldthorn herb.

Luckily for You XiaoMo, he has been reading a lot these few days. Although there are not many level seven magic herbs in the books, there are simple descriptions of their characteristics. So with one look, You XiaoMo is able to identify it. As far as he knows, one that glitters so brightly is the goldthorn herb.

Furthermore, since Kong Wen is a high level mage, his courtyard is mostly planted with high level magic herbs. Just like those few magic herb plots he saw when he came in. Putting these two things together, he guesses that it must be the goldthorn herb.

Kong Wen nods in apparent satisfaction, "Not bad, even though you only entered the sect for less than a month, but you can already recognize the goldthorn herb. That's not easy. Furthermore, Master has already heard from Uncle Zhao from the Hall of Enchanted Herbs. He says that you are very diligent in refining magic pills.

Even though your inborn talent is lacking, you have the will to improve. So Master has decided to receive you as a formal disciple!"

You XiaoMo is temporarily giddy from having being hit by

the **golden goose** that fell from the sky. Kong Wen wants to accept him as a formal disciple? No wonder Elder brother congratulated him before leaving. Looks like this is the reason.

"What is it? Are you not willing?" Kong Wen asks seeing that he doesn't respond for a long time.

You XiaoMo immediately comes back to his senses, stammering:

"Willing, disciple is willing. Mas \_\_\_\_\_ honorable Master, please accept this one disciple!"

Saying this he kneels down and gives Kong Wen a proper kowtow

banging his head on the ground. Of course he's just copying what he has seen on TV.

Kong Wen doesn't stop him, fully feeling that he deserves

this act of respect. He later allows him to stand up, "Master has six other disciples below me. From today onwards, you will be

number seven. They are all your seniors. The one that brought you here today is your Elder brother Fang ChenLe. I trust you already know each other. Later he will bring you to meet the other five disciples."

"Yes, Master!" You Xiao replies respectfully.

After that, Kong Wen says a few words. The usual things that

he should pay attention to. From start to finish, he doesn't bring up the matter between him and Ling Xiao. As if the only reason he

called him over was to accept him as a formal disciple.

When it is about the **Wei**

**period**, that is to say 1 pm, Kong Wen finally lets them leave. Fang ChenLe simply brings You XiaoMo to the canteen.

Although it is a little late, the cook would usually leave some

food for Fang ChenLe. Because he knew that they would be late, Fang ChenLe told the cook to leave aside a little more this

time.

After lunch, Fang ChenLe brings him to meet a few of the

other disciples. Being able to become a disciple of Kong Wen is a matter of intense pride in Earth peak. Kong Wen is a high level

mage, one of the top in the Mage division. He has the highest power in the whole of Earth peak. Even though Earth peak is ranked last

among the three peaks, there are still a lot of people that want to be his disciple. Although there are so many disciples in Earth

peak, only six can be considered Kong Wen's disciples. So that

means that it's not easy to become Kong Wen's disciple.

A good master can steer oneself to the right direction,

cutting down the number of detours. You XiaoMo didn't think that a high level mage like Kong Wen would accept him as a disciple. So he never had such extravagant hopes. He had only thought that if no

one is willing to accept him as a disciple, he would just learn everything from books. Who would have guessed that such good news would come crashing down on him. Although happy, You XiaoMo is still a little uncertain. Why would Kong Wen accept him as a disciple? He believes that it can't be just because he is diligent.

There must be some other reason but he can't figure it out. So it's best to drop it. After all, being a disciple of Kong Wen will only bring him more good than harm.

Kong Wen has six disciples. Among them is Fifth brother Zhao

DaZhou and Third brother Wu Yan both of which he has met before.

Zhao DaZhou is the one he met on the way to the canteen before.

When he was following behind a group of people. It's also that Big brother Zhao that let him know that one must have connections with the higher ups in order to get good work assignments. That was what made him give up that idea. But this Big brother Zhao has always

had connections since young. He is the son of Uncle Zhao who is in charge of the Hall of Enchanted Herbs. His nature is completely

different from that of Uncle Zhao. He is rather fond of showing off but his basic character is definitely not bad. Otherwise, Kong Wen would not have accepted him as a disciple.

As for Third brother Wu Yan, he is the one that was there

when he first tried refining magic pills. He was the one Elder

brother asked to look after them. A very amiable and patient big

brother. Then there is Fourth sister Nan GongYing and Sixth brother Mao Can. Elder brother brings him to meet all four of them one by

one.

Hearing that Master accepted a disciple right after coming

out of seclusion, all four of them were very surprised, especially Zhou DaZhou. However, they didn't show an extreme reaction since

Elder brother is personally bringing him around so Master must have already accepted him as a disciple. If Zhou DaZhou had not give him a thinly veiled appraising look, You XiaoMo would have been quite

pleased with this trip.

As for the Second brother Fu ZiLin, You XiaoMo doesn't get

the chance to meet him. According to Elder brother, he went down

the mountain a few days ago to look for a magic herb. Furthermore, this Second brother has a completely different character than the

rest of them. Referred to as a Little genius, Fu ZiLin is actually someone with an poker face, also falling into the class of people

that are habitually silent. Among the disciples, the only one that is used to his nature is Elder brother Fang ChenLe. Furthermore,

Elder brother is the only one that can talk to him. If others we to talk to him, they would be ignored. So it seems that Fu ZiLin

doesn't have many friends even though he is a little genius when it comes to refining magic pills.

When You XiaoMo reaches back to his room, the sun is about

two hours away from setting. Because he spent the whole morning

with Ling Xiao practicing [Heavenly Soul Scroll] in the room, and

then going to meet Kong Wen, and then going around to meet the

other disciples, it took up a lot of time. As a result, he hasn't

refined a single magic pill today. Thinking that Ling Xiao may be

back at any time to collect magic pills, You XiaoMo rushes to bring out his cauldron and prepares to refine magic pills as soon as he

returns to the room.

This time refining magic pills is not the same as before

because he has already practiced [Heavenly Soul Scroll]. Ling Xiao had told him that he can make use of [Heavenly Soul Scroll] at any time, especially when refining magic pills.

Because it is necessary to stimulate the soul force when

refining magic pills, from ample to lacking, from lacking to ample, an unending cycle of consumption and recovery, making use of

[Heavenly Soul Scroll] alchemical techniques, one can continuously challenge the limits of the soul force. This way one can achieve a breakthrough and increase the soul force at the same

time.

Because he had already tried it out a few times in the

morning, You XiaoMo easily gets the [Heavenly Soul Scroll]

alchemical technique to resonate with his soul force. In this way, he can achieve twice the result with half the effort. Because of

this, You XiaoMo purposely slows down his speed in order to avoid making any mistakes.

As a result, by the time the sun sets, You XiaoMo only

refined ten magic pills. Even then, he is so tired and covered in

sweat that he can hardly lift any of his fingers. Luckily there is the magical lake water. After drinking half a bottle and taking a

short rest, You XiaoMo continues.

Originally worried that Ling Xiao would come over and

criticize him for not having the magic pills ready, You XiaoMo was on edge for over two hours. In the end, waiting until the middle of the night, when most people have fallen asleep, there is still no

sign of Ling Xiao .....

Notes:

meat pie - golden goose

Wei period - 13:00-15:00

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 39

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Lecture at the Skylark Hall.**

The next day, You XiaoMo heads to the Skylark Hall. Skylark

Hall is where a few high level mages will give lectures. Usually about once a month. This month is Kong Wen's turn. Yesterday,

before leaving, Elder brother told him about this, stressing that he has to go no matter what he has going on.

Yesterday, Kong Wen accepted him as a disciple. But the

people who know this are few. So Kong Wen plans to make use of this occasion to introduce You XiaoMo to the whole Earth peak because

lectures from high level mages are always a packed affair, gathering many more times the usual number of people.

In order to not be late, You XiaoMo sets out ahead of time.

Because this is his first time going to Skylark Hall, and because he is unlike the other disciples, frequently asking around for

information, until now he actually has no idea that Earth peak has a Skylark Hall. So by the time he arrives at the Skylark Hall, all the seagrass floor cushions seems to be already occupied. A dense mass of heads. Because it is not yet time, everyone is busy

chatting. All the whispers added together makes it seem like a vegetable market.

You XiaoMo stands at the entrance and looks inside, trying to

look for Elder brother. Instead he sees someone right at the front stand up, turn around, and wave to him.

"Little brother, over here!"

The person waving at him is Fang ChenLe. He has been waiting

for this little brother for a long time. He coincidentally caught sight of this little brother craning his neck looking all over with knitted brows and anxious face. He can't help but find it amusing.

Knowing that it is his first time here, so he probably doesn't know how to make head or tail out of anything, he decides to call out to him. But the whole Skylark Hall quiets down at Fang ChenLe's

voice.

Rows of heads turn around at once, immediately catching sight

of You XiaoMo standing at the door. Quite a few people immediately recognize him, some even to the extent of exclaiming out

loud.

"Yi, isn't he the one who ate together

with the Warrior division's Lin Xiao at the canteen? Why is he also so familiar with Elder brother Fang?"

You XiaoMo feels the burning stares from all sides, only able

to quicken his pace towards Fang ChenLe. The whispering start up

again except that it is louder than before. Because Fang ChenLe had told the few disciples in the know to not reveal that You XiaoMo

had been accepted as Kong Wen's disciple, most people still do not know about this. Otherwise, it would be even more

shocking.

Fang ChenLe had already guessed that he would not be able to

find a seat, so he reserved one for him beforehand. Walking over, You XiaoMo sees an empty seat next to Fang ChenLe. The other four disciples are seated at his side, in the same row.

After thanking Elder brother, and greeting the other

disciples, You XiaoMo puts on a blank face and sits down. He

suddenly realizes that although he has always wanted to keep a low profile, the people he knows always make him appear in a high

profile way in front of everybody, leaving a high profile image in everyone's

mind. He really doesn't know if it is a good thing or a bad thing!

Kong Wen finally arrives fifteen minutes later. Dressed in

the usual simple blue robe with a white jade hairpin on his head.

Definitely not particularly eye-catching but he still radiates the imposing manner of a superior man. Most people would feel the urge to lower their head upon seeing him. Following his arrival the

whole Skylark Hall quiets down. So silent that the sound of a needle falling on the floor would be heard.

Today he doesn't launch straight into the lecture as he

usually does. Instead he starts by introducing someone to everyone.

This person is the one that had just been deeply scrutinized by

everyone, You XiaoMo. Once they hear that he has been accepted as the seventh disciple of Kong Wen, all the disciples seated on the seagrass floor cushions erupt loudly *hua*.

"Master Kong actually accepted a disciple, when did this happen?"

"This You XiaoMo is really something. A few days before, he

became the talk of the town with the Warrior division Lin Xiao. And in just a few days, he actually succeeded in becoming Master Kong's disciple. Really too much!"

"Really, what is his background? Why do all the big shots in TianXin sect want to associate with him?"

"I heard that his inborn talent is nothing to shout about.

Why would Master Kong accept him as a disciple?"

"Can it be that this is what they call nepotism?"

.....

Many people start questioning one after another. A few days

ago, when he got involved with Lin Xiao, some people already

started to investigate him. As a result they found out that his inborn talent is nothing much. Not too long ago at the Hall of Mages, he definitely wasn't selected by Heaven peak or Flying peak. In the end, he was accepted into Earth peak by Master Kong, but Master Kong did not immediately make him his disciple. If his talent is that good, Master Kong would have definitely accepted him on the spot. But he did not. Now when they hear this news, most of them will think of his good relationship with Lin

Xiao.

Although the Mage division is essential to TianXin sect, the

Warrior division is also something it can't do without. TianXin

sect is able to become the number one sect because of its Warrior division. If you want to describe the role of the Mage division,

then one could say that it plays more of a management

role.

Lin Xiao, who is the number one among the younger generation

in the Warrior division, has a high chance of becoming the next

Grand Master. So, if Master Kong were to say some nice things about You XiaoMo, it is possible that he may gain some

favours.

"Silence!" Kong Wen says calmly. Everyone immediately seals

their mouths. Heavy breathing can be heard throughout Skylark Hall.

It's obvious that everyone is worked up over this, maybe even

furious that You XiaoMo succeeded in becoming Kong Wen's disciple.

Anyway, a mixture of admiring, jealous, and hateful glares once

again fall on You XiaoMo, and not for the first time.

You XiaoMo can only pull in his head. Seeing his

tortoise-like behavior, Fang ChenLe who is sitting next to him can only find it

very funny. This little brother is always giving him an uncommon 'pleasant surprise'.

Everyone had thought that Kong Wen will say something about

this matter but he does not. Instead he acts as if he doesn't hear anything can carries on as if nothing happened.

The main topic he wants to cover today is his insights on

refining magic pills. With him being a high level mage, his experience refining magic pills is rich and valuable. If you were to miss it, don't think of hearing it again because he will not

talk about this topic again.

You XiaoMo who was hopelessly uncomfortable soon becomes

transfixed. Although Kong Wen is talking about mid-level magic pills, not something that he can engage in for the moment, he still can listen and prepare beforehand. The lecture lasts for two hours.

You XiaoMo looks on with a face that shows he doesn't want it to end. Right up to the point Kong Wen declares the lecture over, You XiaoMo is still transfixed. As a result, Fang ChenLe has to call him back to his senses.

"Little brother, how long do you intend to continue sitting here?"

"Ah?" You XiaoMo suddenly wakes up. He sees Elder brother

looking at him with a teasing smile, and soon realizes that both of them are the only ones left in Skylark Hall. He immediately

scrambles to stand up awkwardly.

Fang ChenLe doesn't continue teasing him. Instead he asks

kindheartedly if he understands what Master was talking about. And if he doesn't, then he can always look for him

anytime.

You XiaoMo thanks him and parts ways with him upon leaving

Skylark Hall. But when he returns to his room, he finds that there is someone he doesn't recognize standing by the door. That person seems to be waiting for him. His expression is coldly indifferent, it could be just his nature or it could be due to something else.

Upon seeing him, he asks immediately without any words of greeting.

"Are you You XiaoMo?"

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 40

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

**Four days.**

You XiaoMo doesn't know who he is so he just nods his head.

That person also doesn't beat around the bush, "Lin Xiao asked me to get a message to you. These few days he is out on assignment. He will look for you when he gets back. So you don't have to worry!"

You XiaoMo blushes. He understands the first part but what does the last part mean? What not to worry? When did he worry about that fellow? Simply making something out of nothing.

Not waiting for him to speak, that person continues speaking.

"And also, he wants you to prepare the quantity for these five days. When the time comes, he will come to collect them altogether. So you should not be lazy."

So this is the important point *ba!* You

XiaoMo can't help but roll his eyes. He doesn't need to be told that. Especially since he has never been lazy. On top of that, he is now Kong Wen's disciple. If he were to make his Master lose face, it wouldn't be good for him.

"I understand. Thank you for coming over." Inwardly cursing over and over, You XiaoMo still politely thanks him.

That person gives him a look. A handsome face that is as cold

as ice. He says flatly: "You don't have to thank me. Elder brother asked me to come. I did not come here especially for you.

Furthermore, even though I don't know what kind of agreement you have with Elder brother, I hope you will stay far away from Elder brother. Being together with him will bring you no good."

Soulmate *na*. You XiaoMo almost rushes

over to grasp his hand. Ling Xiao that scum. Getting involved with him not only does him no good, he also gets bossed around. Not even a bit of personal freedom.

It's too bad he can't tell this young man that Ling Xiao is

already not the Elder brother you know. He is only an imitation, nothing more. So the one that will not benefit from being together with Ling Xiao includes him as well. But this is the first time someone so kindly warns him about getting near to Ling Xiao. It's also the first time someone looks at him without judgement. You XiaoMo can tell that this person is simply warning him. There is no sign of contempt or disdain unlike the others.

Thinking of this, You XiaoMo smiles at him, saying earnestly:

"Thank you for your sincere advice!"

That person clearly did not expect that he would thank him so

sincerely, so he is momentarily stunned. Normally wouldn't someone get angry when they hear this? But he doesn't plan to ask him this.

He just looks at him carefully for a moment before leaving. This

person seems to be different from those who have approached him or Elder brother before!

After closing the door, You XiaoMo jumps in excitement.

Thinking of how he won't have to see Ling Xiao for some time, he feels especially good. Furthermore he is full of enthusiasm from listening to Master Kong Wen for two hours so he is full of energy. Taking out the cauldron, and with the remaining magic herbs from yesterday, You XiaoMo starts to refine magic pills in high spirits.

Since he doesn't know how long Ling Xiao will be away, You

XiaoMo decides to store up two days worth. This will save him from trouble if Ling Xiao suddenly comes back.

Maybe it's due to his good mood, or maybe because good things

have been happening to him in a row, You XiaoMo's speed in refining magic pills is faster than yesterday. Before, he could only refine ten relatively good quality level one magic pills in two hours. Now he can refine fifteen.

Furthermore, You XiaoMo discovers that his soul force is

stronger than yesterday. Even though it is not very obvious, it is still noticeable. Looks like this is the difference between having and not having alchemical techniques.

Previously, he refined magic pills non-stop, at least a

hundred pills every day, and yet there seems to be no change in the strength of his soul force. Or maybe the change was too negligible.

But now with just one day practicing the alchemical technique, there is significant advancement in his soul force. No wonder

TianXin sect keeps its alchemical techniques under wraps. It turns out that alchemical techniques have this much power.

But what You XiaoMo doesn't know, is that if [Heavenly Soul

Scroll] is only a common alchemical technique, his advancement

wouldn't be so obvious. For example, the alchemical technique that TianXin sect has. Even though it is so closely guarded, it is actually only a low level alchemical technique. Simply not on the same level as [Heavenly Soul Scroll] whatsoever. If You XiaoMo could compare them, only then would he know how incredible his advancement is.

But the reason why the progress is so obvious only after one day is because each alchemical technique is not too difficult in the beginning. But it gets harder as one progresses, so the following advancement may not be so obvious for You XiaoMo.

Due to the increase in his soul force, his speed also increases. So You XiaoMo quickly uses up the remaining magic herbs. All of it was for Ling Xiao's share. He then goes to the Hall of Enchanted Herbs to take one thousand and two hundred stalks of magic herbs.

At this time, the fact that he has been accepted as the seventh disciple by Kong Wen has already spread throughout Earth peak, and actually throughout the whole Mage division.

He could be mistaken but You XiaoMo feels that Uncle Zhao is looking at him with a friendlier smile. As if he had become family overnight. Furthermore, he doesn't hesitate at all when he asks for one thousand and two hundred stalks of magic herbs.

He could basically figure out the reason. Because his son, Zhao DaZhou and him are now disciples under the same Master, much like sitting on the same boat. So a change in attitude is only to be expected. But the change in attitude is not only with Uncle Zhao

alone. There are also other disciples, the few he met along the way. Those few people will smile and greet him as if their shunning attitude before yesterday was all an illusion.

Of course, status is just like how boats rises with a surge in the tides. Other people will start to treat you better. Such is the cruel reality of humankind! Luckily You XiaoMo is not someone who cares about these things. If not, he would be really depressed. They are all clearly disciples of the same group. It's bad enough that they are not committed to refining magic pills to surpass Heaven and Flying peak. On top of that, they scheme and plot against each other.

On the way back there were a few disciples that wanted to talk to him but You XiaoMo pretends that he doesn't notice them. He hugs the big pile of magic herbs and rushes back to his room. He then starts the dry and dull process of refining magic pills.

During that time, no one came to disturb him, including Fang ChenLe that had originally planned on coming over to find him. But he found out from Uncle Zhao that he had asked for such a large amount of magic herbs so he just dismisses the idea while laughing. Such a hardworking little brother. Looks like the Master has good judgement.

Four days later, You XiaoMo finally comes out of the room sporting two black eyebags. The sun that has not been seen for so long, *wu*, too dazzling. Four days earlier, his surging spirits resulted in him not taking one step out of his room.

But it is worth it because he refined a heap of magic pills.

Especially one of them, called the Fasting magic pill. Like its name, with this pill, you can stop worrying about feeling hungry or thirsty, but only for a short period of time. For example, the Fasting magic pill that he refined is only effective for not more than ten days.

Fasting magic pill is a level one magic pill, so its effect cannot be too great. There is no risk in taking the fasting magic pill, but the higher the grade, the longer the effect. So You XiaoMo continually improves the distillation of the magic herbs and finally refines a highly effective Fasting magic pill. It lasts for half a month, and could be considered to be the best among low grade Fasting magic pills. It must be said that ordinary low grade Fasting magic pill would only last for five days. For longer periods one has to look to mid or high grade magic pills. It is said that the best mid-level magic pill can last for half a year and the best top level magic pill can last for ten years although it's not clear if that's the truth.

Be that as it may, You XiaoMo only refined twenty Fasting magic pills. First of all, he is an earthling. Used to eating three times a day. If he doesn't eat, it would feel a little strange.

Secondly, he is not familiar with the Fasting magic pill.

Furthermore he doesn't need to frequently go into seclusion. After thinking it over, he decides to only refine twenty.

In addition, he also refined a huge pile of other magic

pills. Other than those for Ling Xiao and the Hall of Enchanted

Herbs, he refined one hundred pills for himself. So he decides that

he would go down the mountain once more. This time it is again to exchange magic pills for money. He wants to buy more magic herb seeds, especially level one magic herb seeds. If nothing unexpected happens, he would be needing much more magic herb seeds in the future.

"Little brother, finally willing to come out after four days of seclusion?"

At the Hall of Enchanted Herbs, just when You XiaoMo is about to take out the magic pills from his magic bag to hand over to Uncle Zhao, he hears a somewhat joking gentle voice from behind him. You XiaoMo turns around and sees that it is Elder brother Fang ChenLe. He also just came out from inside, coincidentally catching sight of him so he comes over. Since they now share the same Master, their conversation manner also becomes more familiar. You XiaoMo has always had a good impression of this Elder brother. Other than Ling Xiao, he is more at ease with Fang ChenLe than with Kong Wen.

"Elder brother." You XiaoMo hands over the magic pills to Uncle Zhao and then walks up to him.

"Seclusion for four days and your condition seems to be better than ever."

Fang ChenLe sees that he is full of energy with a rosy complexion so he can't help but feel a little surprised. Not at all like someone who has been seclusion for four days. How could he know that during those four days in seclusion, You XiaoMo had drunk quite a lot of lake water.

You XiaoMo also can't tell him that, so he can only rub his

own head and laugh stupidly.  
Just at this time, a somewhat cold voice calls out behind  
him.  
"You XiaoMo, looks like you're having a fine time when I'm  
not around *ma!*"

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