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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 41

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## Jealousy.

From the sound of his voice, You XiaoMo immediately knows who it is. Turning around, he sees the familiar figure. He is finally back after being away for four days. Furthermore, from the look of it, it seems like he came right over after coming back. Looks like he really can't wait for the one hundred magic pills.

You XiaoMo doesn't notice his displeased tone. He walks up to him and asks casually: "Elder brother Ling, you've finally come back. Last time someone came over to tell me that you were going on an assignment. That person must be your younger disciple *ba*?" Saying this, he takes out two small bottles from his bag.

Just when he is about to hand them over, Fang ChenLe walks over to them.

"You are the warrior division brother Lin Xiao *ba*. How do you do? I am Fang ChenLe. Pleased to meet you."

Ling Xiao calmly narrows his eyes. Under his scrutiny, Fang

ChenLe actually smiles very freely. Of course this is when there is no pressure. If Ling Xiao were to emit his power, even a hundred Fang ChenLe wouldn't be able to withstand it.

You XiaoMo realizes that he has yet to introduce them to each other, "Elder brother Ling, this is my Elder brother Fang ChenLe."

After a brief frown, Ling Xiao puts on an earnest look,

saying like the spring breeze: "How do you do? I had long heard Little brother XiaoMo talk about you. Meeting you now, it's clear why you are the outstanding disciple of Earth peak. I heard that you are already a level four mage at such a young age. How admirable!"

"Not so. Lin brother is exaggerating. The number one talent of the Warrior division. I should be the one to admire you." Fang ChenLe smiles while nodding.

Even though he feels that the Lin Xiao in front of him now is different from what he has heard, since this is the first time meeting him face to face, there is no way for him to bring it up.

You XiaoMo had long grown accustomed to the phoniness of Ling Xiao, changing faces at the drop of a hat and such. But this skill, he didn't expect. Meeting for the first time, these two are praising each other. You praise me once. I praise you once. Neither willing to fall behind.

In the end, it is Fang ChenLe that stops the conversation saying that he has something to do before leaving.

Right after Fang ChenLe walks away, Ling Xiao gives You XiaoMo a cold look and huffs **hmph** before turning around and walks off.

Getting huffed at for no reason, You XiaoMo is momentarily stunned. He quickly chases after him and only catches up when they reach his room. Ling Xiao simply pushes open the door and walks in. He sits on the chair stonily, not uttering a single

word.

You XiaoMo has no idea why he is in such a bad mood. He closes the door before walking over.

"Elder brother Ling, did the assignment not go well?" You XiaoMo asks gingerly. Saying this, he steals a peek at his face. Seriously black and forbidding. Who is the fool that angered him so? He should know that this dude is very malicious. If he is to exact revenge, the other party would be better off dead. As such, You XiaoMo's mind is filled with the ten greatest tortures of the Qing dynasty. Of course, he has no idea that the fool in question is himself.

"When I act, do you think that there is anything that I can't do?"

Hearing him bring up the assignment, Ling Xiao scoffs indignantly.

"Since the mission was successful, why are you angry?" You XiaoMo asks curiously.

Seeing that he has no idea, Ling Xiao puts on a black face.

Just when he is about to open his mouth, You XiaoMo suddenly cries out.

"Ah, I know." After exclaiming, he immediately places two bottles in his hands, "Elder brother Ling, I remembered what your disciple said. These are five days worth of magic pills. I already refined them. Would you like to count them?"

"You XiaoMo!" Ling Xiao suddenly calls his name softly.

"Here!" With a start, You XiaoMo unconsciously raises his hand, as if giving his commanding officer a salute.

Seeing his sudden strange reaction, Ling Xiao almost loses

his straight face. But thinking about the scene he just witnessed at the Hall of Enchanted Herbs, the flames of anger fire up again. Although in a bad mood, he doesn't reveal it on his face, actually slightly smiling while saying: "Seems you have quite a good relationship with that Fang ChenLe. Laughing stupidly at him. Are you worried that you're not stupid enough?"

The topic of conversation switches so quickly, You XiaoMo is

almost unable to keep up. Hearing him bring up Elder brother, he thinks nothing of it and says: "Oh, you mean Elder brother *ah*. We are now disciples under the same Master so our

relationship is now a little closer. Four days ago, the day that you left, Master Kong Wen called me over and accepted me as his disciple. Elder brother is Master's eldest disciple. So we can now be considered as disciples of the same line."

But what does him smiling at Elder brother has to do with his

brain? Furthermore, he is also not stupid!

Kong Wen? At once Ling Xiao knows who this Kong Wen is. The

highest person in charge of Earth peak. Speaking of which, Fang ChenLe is indeed Kong Wen's eldest disciple. This bit is stored in Lin Xiao's memory.

Originally, Lin Xiao and Fang ChenLe do not have contact with

each other. It wouldn't be strange if he didn't know him but since Lin Xiao is a man of ambition, he had long ago investigated the outstanding disciples of the three peaks. Although not completely clear about their situations, he still knows a thing or two about them. But \_\_\_\_\_

"Even if you are brothers, you should not get too close. Your innate talent is so lacking, Kong Wen must have some ulterior motive in accepting you."

"Oh." You XiaoMo answers him dejectedly. Even though he has low innate talent, there is no need to keep reminding him *ma!*

"Such a weak answer, did you not have breakfast today?"

"Ah, right." After speaking, he rubs his tummy. Not eating for several days, he is really not quite used to this.

"....."

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 42

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## Consoling.

After Ling Xiao leaves, You XiaoMo remembers that there is

something he hasn't done. Originally when he went to the Hall of Enchanted Herbs, other than handing over the magic pills to Uncle Zhao, he also wanted to apply to go down the mountain with Big brother Wu Yan.

Each disciple is allowed to go down the mountain twice a

month. You XiaoMo has one time left this month. So he plans to use it up the day after tomorrow. Because it will be the next month in a few days, if he were to go later, he would get one less chance.

Because they are now disciples under the same master, Big brother

Wu Yan grants him permission without hesitation.

The next day, You XiaoMo tells this to Ling Xiao who had come to look for him.

Hearing that he wants to go down the mountain, Ling Xiao

doesn't ask him what he plans to do. He just beams at him saying,

"Just nice. I also want to go down the mountain. We'll just go down the mountain together tomorrow."

You XiaoMo really regrets telling him about it, "Didn't you

just come back yesterday? Why would you want to go down again?"

"That was an assignment from TianXin sect. Every month, the

disciples from the warrior division will go out for training. As an Elder brother, I have to look after them a little. If not they

might get killed off after a day or two. If it wasn't to avoid attracting suspicion from TianXin sect, I wouldn't have gone. But \_\_\_\_\_ listening to your tone, could it be that you don't want to go down the mountain with me?"

Ling Xiao doesn't hesitate to tell You XiaoMo about the

assignment. After all, it is not a top secret matter. But getting to the last point, his tone becomes threatening.

You XiaoMo hurriedly waves his hand, "No, no, you're thinking too much."

"Speaking of which, your mage division disciples will also be going for training soon."

Ling Xiao suddenly changes the topic to the mage division.

"Ah, oh, I just entered the sect less than a month ago.

Outside training is probably not something I have to think about for a while. Instead, there will be an entrance exam in five months. That is rather troublesome. I heard that the passing requirement is refining a level two magic pill. If not, one will be kicked out of TianXin sect."

Hearing Ling Xiao bring up the experience training, You

XiaoMo recalls the entrance exam. He has now refined twenty over types of level one magic pills. But he still has not refined a

level two magic pill so he is a little uncertain. However, since

there are still five months left, he isn't too anxious. But he will occasionally think about how he is now Kong Wen's disciple. If he

were to fail the entrance exam, wouldn't that cause people to make fun of his master and brothers?

Hearing his words that lack confidence, Ling Xiao laughs

easily saying: "Little brother, I think you're underestimating

yourself *ba*."

You XiaoMo is stunned, not understanding the meaning of his words, "What do you mean?"

Ling Xiao crosses his legs. His actions quite elegant, not the least bit affected, as if this noble air is part of his nature.

No matter from which angle, one would feel that this is natural for him. He then lifts up the teapot on the table and pours a cup of green tea. Because it has just been infused, it is still a little hot. He takes a leisurely sip before speaking.

"[Heavenly Soul Scroll] is a high grade alchemical technique.

The benefits it gives you can't be compared to low grade alchemical techniques. If you practice it diligently, you wouldn't need half a year to become a level two mage."

Actually you would be even stronger than mages of the same level. Of course, he didn't tell him this.

"Really?" You XiaoMo lights up, especially that pair of gem-like eyes inlaid in his face, sparkling brightly like crystals.

Ling Xiao glances at his overjoyed expression and immediately looks away calmly, "There is no need to lie to you about this."

Regardless of whether Ling Xiao is trying to console him, You

XiaoMo admits that his mood is much improved. The pressure he felt inside is much less than before.

That's right, even though Ling Xiao is very evil, always

attacking him, making fun of him, disrespecting him, he is actually very good to him. Like the last time, knowing that he lacked

alchemical techniques, he found him one the next day. You XiaoMo doesn't say it but in his heart he is actually very touched.

Although it is most probably for the sake of magic

pills.

Early next morning, Ling Xiao comes over to look for him as

expected. Except that behind him are two people that You XiaoMo are familiar with but can't wait to get away from.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 43

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## Miscalculation.

Walking in front is a young woman dressed in a set of pink

traveling clothes whose beauty and elegance is clear from afar.

With **smooth and**

**glossy** skin, an

"**melon seed**">**oval** face like a goose egg, paired with a pair of large and beautiful eyes. Along with gentle curves, she is simply a beauty that moves people. An unrivaled beauty

through and through. If her character was also as delightful as her outward appearance, she would definitely be a well-loved

super **Mary**

**Sue.**

It's a pity that her character is completely unlike that of

her outward appearance. As pretty as she is, she is also somewhat crafty and wilful, ordering everyone around with just a tilt of her chin. This beautiful young woman is none other than Tang YunQi, the daughter of TianXin sect's Grand Master. She is also the most

beautiful woman in TianXin sect. It is said that when she turned eighteen, quite a few people came forward to ask for her hand. But Tang YunQi found none of them to her liking as her heart is

obviously fixed on Lin Xiao.

This bit is known by everyone in TianXin sect. Even You

XiaoMo who has only met her two or three times can tell. It only proves how clearly she shows it.

The other person is the disciple who was squeezed out to

another winged-bird when You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao sat on the same winged-bird the last time. This person has always looked at You

XiaoMo with hatred ever since the first time, as if he can't wait to peel off his skin. He is clearly still brooding over what

happened before.

Seeing You XiaoMo looking at those two, Ling Xiao remembers

that those two are behind him. Without waiting for You XiaoMo to ask, he simply explains: "Junior sister Tang and Junior brother Li also happen to be on their way down the mountain. Knowing that I too will be going down the mountain, the Grand Master asked me to bring them with me, so that I can also keep an eye on

them."

The corner of Ling Xiao's mouth start to curve upward upon

mentioning the last bit. Looks like he seems to be in a good mood.

You XiaoMo notices this act but his instinct tells him that

Ling Xiao is not in a good mood so it's better not to provoke him.

Speaking of which, yesterday he had just used this excuse.

And now, someone else used this excuse on him, what more a personal request of the Grand Master. There is simply no way to refuse. It would only be strange if he is in a good mood.

Tang YunQi obviously did not expect that the person going

down together with Ling Xiao would be You XiaoMo. Upon seeing him, she asks bluntly: "Why is it you again?"

Well isn't that just how it is? He also doesn't wish to see

her. It's just that sometimes

**"homonym for fate">'ape shit'** is just like this.

The more you don't want to see that person, the more likely it is that that person will appear in front of you.

You XiaoMo smiles awkwardly, not giving her an answer.

Tang YunQi dislikes this disciple that had just entered the sect not too long ago. If not because of him, she wouldn't have lost face in front of so many people the last time. If it wasn't because they are in different peaks, she would have tormented him to death a long time ago. Since it's only four of them this time, they simply choose a winged-bird that can seat five. Unexpectedly, Tang YunQi objects.

She is used to sitting on the big winged-birds so she feels that sitting on a small bird is beneath her. But just a casual remark from Ling Xiao shuts her up.

"Since you don't want to sit on this winged-bird, you can just sit on another one with Junior brother

**"somehow his name changed from Li to Chen">Chen."**

You XiaoMo looks at Tang YunQi with both sympathy and glee.

Still daring to provoke him at this crucial moment. This Junior sister Tang is really brave!

Tang YunQi is worried that Elder brother will really chase

her off onto another winged-bird so she hastily denies: "There's no need for that Elder brother. Really ..... taking a small

winged-bird is actually good. I don't mind, really. Don't ask me to take another winged-bird."

Actually she wanted to sit on the large bird in order to

separate You XiaoMo from Ling Xiao. What she didn't expect is that the latter would instead chase them off.

"No no no, I should thank you for reminding me. Four people

on a winged-bird is too crowded. If something were to happen on the way and someone were to fall off, what would we do? So, I have

decided that you should sit on another winged-bird with Junior brother Chen *ba*. A little more space is

better." Ling Xiao beams while saying.

"Elder brother." Tang YunQi stamps her feet. Her anger

distorts her mouth, but she still looks pretty.

"Junior brother Chen, for this trip, I have to trouble you to take good care of Junior sister."

Ling Xiao doesn't care if he agrees. He dictatorially orders

the Junior brother who is showing some signs of

delight.

For Tang YunQi, of course she doesn't want to be separated

from Ling Xiao. But for Junior brother Chen, he actually can't wait to share the same space with Junior sister. Therefore, Ling Xiao's suggestion gives him a huge opportunity. He just doesn't let it

show on his face.

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

decision. She and Junior brother Chen were chased onto another

winged-bird. The latter very happy although his face only shows

signs of fury.

On the winged-bird, You XiaoMo secretly looks back at Tang

YunQi, whose face is distorted in anger. He then looks back at Ling Xiao who is mightily pleased with himself, with a face like the

spring breeze. Pouting, he is certain that Ling Xiao didn't think of this in the beginning. If Tang YunQi didn't give him the

inspiration, they would probably all be on the same winged-bird at this time.

This is what they call being a victim of one's own

brilliance.

### **Notes:**

skin like congealed fat - smooth, soft, and

glossy

melon seed face - oval face

Mary Sue - idealized character with extraordinary



abilities

ape shit - homonym for fate

junior brother - somehow his name changed from Li to

Chen

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 44

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## Separate ways.

HePing town is just as lively as before, not much different

from the last time. Because he is now familiar with HePing town,

You XiaoMo doesn't have to go one whole round, like he did the last time, to find what he is looking for.

As for Tang YunQi and Brother Chen, they both actually have a

reason to come down the mountain. But it's not something big, just helping to get some tea leaves for Grand Master Tang. Grand Master Tang is a tea lover.

But he only likes to drink a type of tea known as immortal herb tea. Because the yield for the immortal herb tea

is very limited, even the biggest tea shop in HePing town would get not even one **jin** of

immortal herb tea each month. The tea shop owner knows that TianXin sect would send someone over each month to buy some so he simply

sets it aside waiting for them to come pick it up.

And so arises a point of divergence. That tea shop is on East

street whereas You XiaoMo wants to go to North street to sell magic pills. Simply not on the same street.

You XiaoMo doesn't want them to know that he wants to go sell

magic pills, so he proposes that they split up. They go to East

street while he goes to North street.

At first this suggestion is just what Tang YunQi wants. She

can't wait to get You XiaoMo out of her sight. But the problem is

Ling Xiao. He chooses to go with You XiaoMo to North street leaving Tang YunQi to go with Brother Chen to East street. They would meet up later at the

largest restaurant on West street. Tang YunQi is

unwilling but she already experienced how Ling Xiao's words can't be denied. Each time he makes up his mind, it can't be changed.

Ling Xiao is someone that will do what he says.

Looking on helplessly as You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao walk away

one at the front, one following behind, Tang YunQi restrains herself so much that her nails dig into her flesh to stop herself

from chasing after them. Chen GaoYang at her side although happy at having the opportunity to be alone with Junior sister is still a

little uneasy seeing how upset she is. Moreover, isn't this just the chance to ingratiate himself Junior sister?

"Junior sister, don't be angry. That You XiaoMo, even though

he is close to Elder brother, the both of them, one in Earth peak, one in the Warrior division, they simply wouldn't be together

normally. Perhaps it won't be much longer before their relationship cools down."

Tang YunQi scoffs *hmph*, saying with a clouded face: "Not in the same division and Elder brother still goes to see him everyday.

Yesterday, as soon as Elder brother came back, he immediately rushed over to Earth peak. Do you still think their relationship will cool down? I had already heard that recently, Elder brother is always going over to Earth peak, almost certainly to see You

XiaoMo.

"It looks like Elder brother really has his heart set on that

You XiaoMo."

Chen GaoYang really has no idea just what is so good about

You XiaoMo to warrant such attention from Elder brother.

"Big brother Chen, do you have a way of teaching You XiaoMo a lesson?" Tang YunQi asks hatefully.

"This ..... I'm afraid won't be easy. I heard that four days ago, Master Kong accepted him as his own disciple."

Chen GaoYang looks uncomfortable as Tang YunQi sees his helpless expression. Inwardly calling him a good for nothing, but what he says is not wrong. You XiaoMo is a disciple of Earth peak. And Kong Wen's disciple on top of that. His current status is unique. If he was from Heaven peak or Flying peak, she would have her ways of teaching him a lesson. But he just has to be from Earth peak. Earth peak disciples dislike Heaven peak and it goes both ways.

Unable to find a solution, the two of them decide to leave it for now and first complete the task from the Grand Master before discussing it further. They never expected that this trip to the West street will almost cost them their lives.

On the other side, You XiaoMo doesn't take much time to find that medicine shop. Not sure if he is mistaken, but You XiaoMo feels that the shopfront looks a little newer than before. As if it has been renovated.

Before he even enters the shop, the shop assistant near the door shouts with glee towards the inside of the shop, "Boss, that Master You is here!"

As soon as the words are out, the manager rushes out helter skelter, almost tripping on himself. Seeing You XiaoMo, the manager immediately becomes excited, rushing over saying: "Master You, you're finally here. I have been waiting for you for many

days."

You XiaoMo goes 囧. What is going

on?

After saying that, the shop manager realizes that he had lost

control of himself. He quickly puts on a smile and invites them in, at the same time telling the shop assistant to serve some

tea.

"Master You, the magic pills you sold me the last time really

exceeded my expectation. In less than two days, they were

completely sold out. Furthermore, customers have been coming

non-stop to ask about the next batch. But don't worry, I definitely did not say anything about you."

The shop manager uncharacteristically winks at You XiaoMo.

Upon saying this, he notices Ling Xiao who came with him, asking:

"This distinguished guest is?"

Ling Xiao doesn't pay any attention to him, taking a sip of

the tea that the shop assistant had brought over.

You XiaoMo laughs awkwardly, "He is a friend of mine who came

along with me. You don't have to bother about him."

The manager immediately understands, and asks: "Master You,

are you here to sell magic pills again this time?"

"Yes."

You XiaoMo says while taking out the hundred magic pills he

refined in the past few days. Five bottles altogether. Each one

containing twenty level one magic pills. These were all refined in those four days. The quality is definitely better than ordinary

level one magic pills.

The manager carefully picks up a bottle and opens the

stopper. Immediately a strong medicinal fragrance wafts

out.

Notes:

jin - 500g

囧 - OMG

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 45

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Bearded man.**

The magic pill transaction concludes without a hitch.

Furthermore, the price for these five bottles is even higher than the last time. Because the effect of the magic pill far exceeds that of ordinary level one magic pills, a few customers have indicated that one after another that they are willing to pay a high price after having tasted the sweetness. Although Long Xiao continent does not lack level one magic pills, in fact, it is more like there is a flood of it bordering on disaster, there is also an unending number of martial artists that have a need for magic pills. As long as there is a better option, they would rather pay a little more.

The manager made use of the magic pills that You XiaoMo sold him the last time to boost his reputation so the shop now looks completely different. But because he didn't know when You XiaoMo would come again, he didn't dare to accept pre-orders. He only agreed to let them be the first to know if more is available. Now, even though there are only one hundred magic pills, it is enough for the shop manager.

Because the selling price for these magic pills has doubled, the manager kindly gives You XiaoMo a higher price. In this way, this young man would most probably sell the magic pills to

him *ba*. The manager is operating based on this assumption. After all, there is money to be earned and on top of that, the shop's reputation can be raised, who wouldn't want to do that *ah*? The only troublesome thing is that the surrounding shops have started to enquire about the origin of these magic pills.

You XiaoMo leaves the shop perfectly content with the two thousand pieces of gold that the manager had given him. This time the price for the magic pills increased by fifty percent. Fifteen gold pieces for one magic pill. One thousand five hundred gold pieces for one hundred magic pills. Add to that the ten over pieces of gold remaining from the last time, his entire wealth is more than that of a lot of TianXin sect disciples. Even disciples from slightly wealthy backgrounds do not have this much.

Ling Xiao doesn't hinder his selling of magic pills. Seeing that the transaction is over, he leaves the medicine shop together with You XiaoMo.

"Where to next?" Ling Xiao is not least bit impatient. His whole person is unreadable, not giving away any sign of what he is thinking.

"Uh, Elder brother Ling, don't you also have something to take care of? If you keep following me, wouldn't that hold up your business?"

You XiaoMo doesn't immediately answer his question. Instead he looks evasively in all directions, everywhere except at Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao smiles slightly, "There's no hold up. Furthermore,



it is still early."

You XiaoMo is crestfallen. After this, he wants to go buy magic herb seeds. But he definitely does not want Ling Xiao to go with him. Because usually only mages with medicine gardens will buy magic herb seeds. As for him, a newly minted level one mage, there is no reason to buy so many magic herb seeds. Obviously something is fishy. Someone as intelligent as Ling Xiao would definitely be able to tell. So when the time comes, he will undoubtedly question him.

He had already predicted that Ling Xiao wouldn't abide by his wishes and leave. But he still maintained a glimmer of hope. In the end, Ling Xiao follows him to South street where they sell magic herbs.

South street is less lively than North street but there is still quite a lot of people. A few of them are martial artists.

Most of them are mages.

Orchid pavilion is the magic herb shop that You XiaoMo visited the last time. When You XiaoMo walks over, the attendant that served him the last time seems to remember him. Seeing him come over, he warmly receives him and invites him in, of course not forgetting Ling Xiao that is by his side. In reality, the one that the attendant noticed right away was not You XiaoMo but Ling Xiao.

For someone like him that works on commission, judging people is important. With one glance, one can tell that the luxuriantly dressed Ling Xiao is one of those privileged nobles with ten thousand strings of coins in their money belt.

But because he is a previous customer, the attendant's

attention falls mainly on You XiaoMo. Hearing that he is here to buy more magic herb seeds, the attendant swiftly takes out fresh stocks that just arrived a few days ago. Level one to level three.

All the seeds are fresh and plump.

You XiaoMo thinks about the speed at which the magic herbs

are growing in his dimension. He also thinks about the considerable amount of money in his magic bag. This time he buys a lot of magic herb seeds in one go. He buys a set of one thousand seed packets for level three. Two sets of one thousand seed packets for level two. Altogether over eight hundred gold pieces. And so his money bag shrinks by more than half. The good thing is the beaming attendant gifts him one set of five hundred seed packets of level one magic herb seeds.

Upon leaving Orchid pavilion, You XiaoMo looks painfully at

the money left in his magic bag. There's only seven hundred or so left.

But \_\_\_\_\_ You XiaoMo steals a glance at Ling Xiao.

Unexpectedly, he actually didn't ask him why he bought magic herb seeds.

"Elder brother Ling, I have bought all the things I needed to

buy. Now are we going to take care of your things or are we going to meet up with Junior sister Tang and company at the rest house?

Ling Xiao narrows his eyes and looks at him. Staring at him

until his scalp starts to feel numb before saying leisurely: "Let's go to the rest house first *ba*. After all, those

two were brought here by me. If anything were to happen, it would be difficult for me to explain to the Grand Master." Even though he puts it like that, You XiaoMo feels that there is no sign of the difficulty he mentioned on his face. Just as they were about to set out to West street, the crowd behind them suddenly bursts out noisily, accompanied by a chaotic rush of footsteps.

You XiaoMo turns to take a look and sees a group of people rushing towards them. But the look on their faces is not one of alarm but rather a look of curiosity after having heard some juicy news. This type of expression is something You XiaoMo is used to seeing. The look of wanting to witness something exciting.

The group of people rush past them towards East street. You XiaoMo is not interested and is about to leave when he hears two street vendors chatting.

"I hear something is going down on East street."

"I heard it too. It seems there is again some conflict. The last time it was at West street. This time it's at East street."

"Don't tell me it's the same group of people? They don't seem to think much of TianXin sect *ba*. Although HePing is not inside the limits of TianXin sect, it is still under its influence. Who is behind that group of people, actually daring to stir up trouble here?"

"Who knows. But it must be someone big. No one dares to provoke them. It's only that the girls of HePing are now in a wretched situation."

"Exactly. The girls in my house are not allowed to go out,

lest they encounter that group of people."

"Haha, the girls from your house? There is still the question

of whether they would be interested."

"What do you mean *ne*?"

You XiaoMo's eyes pop out when he hears the last bit. If he

isn't mistaken, Tang YunQi and that Brother Chen seem to have gone

to East street. Thinking of this, he immediately turns to Ling

Xiao, "Elder brother Ling, how about we go take a look at East

street first?"

If it really is what he is thinking of, things are bound to

go to hell. With Tang YunQi's character, the situation can only get

worse and worse.

Ling Xiao is not interested in finding out if the protagonist

is Tang YunQi. He only feels that she would bring him trouble. But

since Tang YunQi is the daughter of the Grand Master, he can't just

stand aside. Only this makes him go along with You XiaoMo towards

East street. South street is not very far from East street. But

even leaving now, it would take the time to brew two cups of tea to

get there. Who knows if in this short period of time, something

irreversible would happen. Because of this, Ling Xiao simply picks

up You XiaoMo by his collar and walks to a corner.

When they reappear, the both of them are already at East

street. You XiaoMo is all confused and dizzy, basically having no

clue of what just happened. Soon he is shocked back to his senses

by a shrill scream.

This familiar voice is something he can't forget even if he

wants to. It's what comes out of Tang YunQi's mouth. Turning towards the direction of the voice, You XiaoMo's pair of eyeballs almost pop out of their sockets. His face flushes bright red, glancing left and right, not daring to look towards Junior sister Tang again.

The Tang YunQi now, it is really unimaginable that they had parted ways not more than two hours ago. The pink long robe is missing a huge piece of cloth revealing a pair of beautiful slender and fair legs. The remaining piece of cloth barely covers her ample buttocks. The top part is even more tragic. The material at the chest has been ripped open, vaguely revealing soft white breasts. Most probably because she feels extremely ashamed and furious, the exposed skin is flushed pink. It can't be denied that the Tang YunQi now is even more beautiful than before. Even more alluring.

All the men in the crowd are dumbstruck while the women are looking on in admiration, jealousy and hate. A few of which are also gloating in her misfortune.

If there is anyone not moved by the beauty, there is most probably only Ling Xiao. His face can't be any calmer. His gaze is definitely not like the others looking lecherously at the barely clothed Tang YunQi. Instead, it is directed at the bearded man facing Tang YunQi, calmly narrowing his eyes. That man is the one that attacked Tang YunQi, the lecher that tore her clothes to shreds. But he is definitely not an ordinary lecher.

"Damn lecher. Disgracing me like this. Wait till my father finds out. He will definitely set a thousand knives on you and hack

you into ten thousand pieces."

Tang YunQi is so furious that it distorts her pretty face.

The intense flames of hate in her eyes burns fiercely. If looks could kill, the man in front of her would probably have died a million times over.

The man is not the least bit afraid of her threats, laughing out loud instead. Licking his lips lewdly and wickedly, he says: "By the time your father finds out, I'm afraid it would already be too late *ba*. By that time you will already be mine. I advise you to obediently yield to me. Perhaps the great me would be pleased and treat you a little gentler."

"Evil lecher. My Elder brother is close by. If you dare to touch a single hair on my Junior sister, my Elder brother will definitely not let you go."

Chen GaoYang who is lying on the floor says hatefully.

Earlier, hearing this man humiliate Junior sister, he had fought this man but was unable to beat him. If not, Junior sister would not be in such a dire condition. On top that, the earlier scuffle severed both his legs leaving him unable to even stand up.

"Elder brother? Hmph!" The man laughs coldly. "Don't worry, if he dares to appear in front of the great me, I will .....

"

"What will you do?"

A flippant voice emerges from the crowd, cutting him off.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 46

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Unlucky You XiaoMo.**

Everyone looks towards the direction of the voice and sees a

handsome man stepping out from the crowd. The man's face is calm and collected with a chiseled outline. Even though he is rather expressionless, he still gives off an overwhelming force. A

resplendent white robe with a string of green jade at his waist. At a glance, one would think of a noble rather than a martial artist.

You XiaoMo follows behind Ling Xiao but he doesn't dare to

walk up to the front. It's obvious that the bearded man is a

martial artist. The muscles on his body are extraordinary. If not, Chen GaoYang would not be so helpless.

Without waiting for everyone to guess who Ling Xiao is, Tang

YunQi and Chen GaoYang exclaim happily 'Elder brother'. At this

moment, there is no longer any need for introduction. Everyone now knows that this is the beautiful girl's knight in shining armor.

When they first heard them saying 'Elder brother', they had envisioned a fierce and strong skilled person. Never did it cross their mind that it would be some frivolous princely noble.

"Elder brother, you must take revenge for me. They tore my clothes. Really too hateful!"

Seeing that her Elder brother has come, Tang YunQi is both



surprised and elated. She quickly runs up to him complaining shamefully and furiously, her pretty face on the point of tears.

Absolutely lovable and charming.

Ling Xiao glances at her indifferently and frowns.

Seeing the situation, You XiaoMo quickly takes out a set of

clothes from his magic bag. Although the workmanship is nothing much, but it's still better than clothes that fail to cover the

body. Furthermore, reputation is the most important thing for young maidens. Who would expect that his one act of kindness would be met with a glare from Tang YunQi. She then takes out a set of

light yellow clothes from her own magic bag and puts them on.

Looking on in a daze, You XiaoMo quietly puts his clothes back. If he had known that she has her own clothes, he would have minded his own business. But this woman is really strange. Since she had

brought a set of clothes in her magic bag, why didn't she bring them out immediately? Really incomprehensible!

"So you're that Elder brother. You don't look like much.

Little boy, I advise you to be sensible and leave right now. If not, you will be the next one lying on the ground." The bearded man looks Ling Xiao up and down. When he heard those two talking with

such confidence before, he had thought that the so-called Elder brother would be a powerful formidable foe. Instead it's a pretty boy, immediately causing him to feel extreme disdain.

"There's no hurry. Let me ask a question before leaving."

Ling Xiao slowly starts to smile, looking at the bearded man in amusement.

"Elder brother?"

Tang YunQi's eyes pop out in disbelief at Ling Xiao. She

thinks she must have misheard him. How could Elder brother withdraw from the field of battle?

"Looks like you know your place!"

The bearded man snorts in satisfaction. He also thinks that

Ling Xiao is really afraid of him and is preparing to slink away in shame.

"How should I address you sir?" Ling Xiao asks casually

looking completely relaxed.

"I am Luo Shan. The cousin of the once in a hundred years

rare talent of QingCheng sect Luo ShuHe. If you have any sense, you will leave behind the girl at your back. I may still leave you

people some viable options." Luo Shan says with immense pride.

Now everyone knows the reason why he dares to swagger through

the streets. With the backing of QingCheng sect, no wonder he is so arrogant, snatching girls by force in the streets.

Speaking of QingCheng sect, its scale is about the same as

TianXin sect. But its resources and history is slightly inferior to TianXin sect.

That's why TianXin sect is in the number one position in Long Xiao continent while QingCheng sect can only take second

place.

But these few years, QingCheng sect's reputation has sprung

up. Announcing happy news one after another as if they are eager to let everyone know. One of those things is related to the Luo ShuHe that Luo Shan mentioned. He is also an outstanding talent from the warrior division. Just like Ling Xiao. Both have had success in

martial arts field at a young age, leaders of the younger generation.

The second piece of news is that there is a high level mage

in QingCheng sect that can refine level nine magic pills. Level nine and level ten magic pills is a high barrier that most high level mages cannot pass. Even for large sects like QingCheng sect and TianXin sect. Although they have many talented high level mages, the ones that are really able to refine a level nine magic pill is still very few. Such as You XiaoMo's master Kong Wen. He has made a name for himself for many years but right now he can still only barely manage to refine a level nine magic pill. The two high level mages of Heaven peak and Flying peak are also the same.

As for QingCheng sect, the reason why they couldn't compare

to TianXin sect before is because they don't have a high level mage that can refine level nine magic pills. Now, QingCheng sect has

risen up a level in strength signifying that they can now sit on

the same table as equals with TianXin sect. Luo Zhan daring to stir up trouble on the outskirts of TianXin sect is most probably

because of this.

But while others fear QingCheng sect, Tang YunQi as the

daughter of the Grand Master is not afraid.

"So what of QingCheng sect? I am the daughter of the Grand

Master of TianXin sect, Tang YunQi. Let me tell you, there is no way this will end like this!"

The crowd immediately erupts in an uproar. Isn't this just a

little too dramatic? Before, a lot of people were still discussing the situation between QingCheng sect and TianXin sect. After all,

one mountain can't hold two tigers. Who would have thought that the disciples from the two sects would clash in the streets of little

HePing town. Furthermore, one is the daughter of the Grand Master

and the other is the cousin of Luo ShuHe, both of equally high status.

No one notices that upon hearing these words, a ray of black light flashes across Luo Shan's eyes.

"Luo Shan, do your words and actions represent that of QingCheng sect?"

Among the clamoring voices, Ling Xiao's indifferent voice cuts across like a flash of ice cold in the middle of summer.

The group of people standing around immediately quiets down.

Even Luo Shan looks across at him in surprise. After understanding what he said, he raises his chin arrogantly, "My position is of course the position of QingCheng sect."

"I see. Great! Great!" Ling Xiao smiles slightly while saying great twice.

Before anyone can figure out what 'great' refers to, Ling

Xiao flings his sleeves towards Luo Shan. The latter suddenly lets out a horrible scream and is flung back. This hit is not slight.

The strong as an ox Luo Shan flies back five meters like a rag.

When he climbs back up, both his eyes have changed to pitch black empty sockets. The whites of the eyes seems to have disappeared into the sockets. Looking directly at him will numb one's skull.

"Heavens, isn't that a demon? How can Luo Shan turn into a demon?"

All of a sudden, panic-stricken screams rise up from the

onlooking crowd, followed by even more sounds of violent gasps of shock. Many of their faces start to pale. One after another rushing backwards

in fear. Some of them fall to the ground from excess

haste, and get stepped on, including the unlucky You

XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo was originally standing behind Ling Xiao but Tang

YunQi squeezed him away when she came over. Gentlemen don't fight

with women, so You XiaoMo moves a little further away from Ling

Xiao.

Who would have thought that the crowd would suddenly panic. A

few people while rushing back out of fear kept pushing him back and back. In the end, someone tripped him, causing him to fall to the

ground. Before he could scramble back up, the out of control crowd steps on his right leg ..... *kacha*, You XiaoMo clearly hears the sound of his bone cracking. Crocodile

tears almost squeeze out from the corners of his eyes.

Right at this moment, someone grips him by the wrist and

pulls him up. Then You XiaoMo feels his head fall onto a warm broad chest. A refined voice comes from above his head.

"Idiot! You can even fall down while standing. I really

wonder how you managed to live until now!"

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 47

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Secret exposed.**

You XiaoMo looks up and sees Ling Xiao frowning at him. Just when he is about to speak, Tang YunQi shrieks and runs towards them in a panic.

Looking over Ling Xiao's shoulder, You XiaoMo sees Luo Shan struggling to stand up. At this time, his outward appearance is completely different from before. His skin was originally dark yellow but now it is covered in a layer of blackish-grey. The ten nails on his ten fingers are two inches long and appear black. The body is half a meter taller than before. The muscles bulge out and break through his clothes. What is the appearance of Luo Shan?

This is obviously a demon!

You XiaoMo has never heard of demons. So he is not really clear why people are calling Luo Shan a demon. Furthermore they are acting as if they are looking at the devil.

"What happened to that guy?" You XiaoMo shrinks into Ling Xiao's arms as he asks.

There's no helping it. He really doesn't want to be so useless. But his right leg is already injured. The people around are all in a panic. If he were to rush out, his other leg would probably also get trampled on and broken. He doesn't want to have come down the mountain walking and go back in a stretcher.

"Demon."

Ling Xiao turns around and looks at Luo Shan who is walking towards them.

"How did it turn out like this? Isn't he QingCheng sect's man? How did he turn into a demon?" You XiaoMo asks while gulping.

"*Heh*, that you'll have to ask him."

Ling Xiao smiles slightly, yet a hint of contempt appears in his eyes. Inferior beings are inferior beings. And yet he dares to fan the flames of disorder in his presence. A copper colored flying sword appears in his hand.

"Who are you actually? Actually able to see my real nature."

The demon Luo Shan stops three meters away from Ling Xiao.

Although his eyes are completely black, it still can be seen that he is afraid of Ling Xiao.

"The stink on your body is so foul, is there any need to even look?"

Ling Xiao says unhurriedly, his voice as gentle as jade, extremely pleasant to the ear. Except that there is someone who upon hearing feels his head burn in anger that he almost charges over.

"But, since the nephew of the Grand Master of QingCheng sect is a demon, doesn't that mean that the whole clan is also made up of demons *ba*?"

The demon Luo Shan smiles sinisterly. The pupils of eyes his slowly condense into red dots, the most obvious outer



characteristic of demons. As such, the crowd standing around looking on immediately recognize him for what he is when they see that appearance.

He doesn't answer Ling Xiao's question. Instead, he leaps onto the roof and after gaining his footing, looks down at them from above. He extends both his arms and laughs darkly, "Sooner or later, Long Xiao continent will be the territory of demons. As for all of you, you will soon become our slaves!"

Saying that, the demon Luo Shan turns to leave. Since there is no way of winning this fight, he can only escape. His speed is extremely fast, almost covering a thousand meters in a flash, his body engulfed in a black cloud.

Ling Xiao lifts the flying sword in his hand and breathes on the blade. He then sends the flying sword away in the direction of the fleeing demon Luo Shan.

You XiaoMo just catches sight of his actions but before he can ask, the flying sword disappears, no longer visible to the naked eye.

Even though the demon Luo Shan left, the news that a demon appeared in HePing town spreads in a day. If Luo Shan is a regular martial artist, most of the big sects would just send their disciples to encircle and suppress Luo Shan. But he is clearly a disciple of QingCheng sect and a nephew to the Grand Master at that, changing the significance altogether.

Speaking of the word demon, there is not one martial artist that would be unaffected. They do not form a sect but they can be considered as living in a group. Much like martial artists, forming

an independent faction in Long Xiao continent.

Demons are based in the north. The north is formed by

unbroken mountain ranges, a good place for demons to hide.

Therefore, martial artist won't normally go to the northern

mountain ranges casually, because they can encounter demons at any

time. The lucky ones will leave with life endangering injuries. The

unlucky ones will have their life force completely sucked out,

turning into a human shell. Therefore, demons and martial artists

are mortal enemies that cannot live under the same sky. Much like

the relationship between cats and mice.

After the demon Luo Shan left, everyone no longer has the

mood to stroll about. The surprise appearance of a demon in HePing

town cannot be kept hidden. After all, who knows whether the demons

will come again. In order to protect their little lives, most

people no longer have the wish to stay. Many shops immediately

become deserted.

Tang YunQi suggests that they return to TianXin sect

immediately. But Ling Xiao uses You XiaoMo's injury as a reason to

follow the original plan. So he lets her go back first to notify

the Grand Master. He is very firm on this. Moreover, both of Chen

GaoYang's legs are also injured, not able to move easily. Tang

YunQi has no choice but to return first to TianXin

sect.

Ling Xiao arranges a room for Chen GaoYang before returning

to his own room to check on You XiaoMo. You XiaoMo is sitting on a

chair with his injured leg resting on another chair. The injury on

his leg has been treated, wrapped in gleaming white bandages,

looking a little swollen.

Because it is a fracture, he can't move about for the time

being. He needs to rest for some time before it gets healed, but that is under normal circumstances. Since he has nothing to do, You XiaoMo can only wait for Ling Xiao while drinking the steaming hot tea that had just been delivered by the rest house attendant.

Hearing the door open, there is no need to look to know that

it is Ling Xiao. You XiaoMo quickly and eagerly pours another cup of tea.

"Elder brother Ling, how are Brother Chen's injuries?"

You XiaoMo offers him the tea and asks.

Ling Xiao takes the tea and raises an eyebrow at him, "Why are you so concerned about him?"

You XiaoMo is rendered speechless momentarily. He's only making conversation, nothing more. He's not really concerned about him, someone that always gives him a nasty look, and always plotting against him with Tang YunQi. He would have to eat to the point of bursting before getting concerned over him. After all, he is no goddess of the white lotus flower.

"I'm only asking. What about that demon Luo Shan *ne*?"

Seeing that he is displeased, You XiaoMo can only change the

topic. He is also very curious to know where the flying sword ended up.

"Him?" Ling Xiao snorts mockingly, "Dead."

"How can it be?"

You XiaoMo can't help raising his voice. This news is too

sudden. Not even two hours after he escaped and he is already dead?

"Do you think the flying sword I sent out is a herbivore?"

Ling Xiao's elegant brows twitch as if he is annoyed at his doubt.

You XiaoMo almost spurts out his the tea in his mouth. Wiping the corner of his mouth and explaining: "Of course your flying sword is not a herbivore. It's just a little unexpected, that's all."

From the day they first met, You XiaoMo already knows that Ling Xiao is not a herbivore. Able to casually kill Lin Xiao and take his place, how can he be a herbivore? Most probably ordinary fish and meat are also unable to satisfy his appetite.

"You XiaoMo, you have the time to worry about others, why don't you worry about yourself?"

Ling Xiao suddenly narrows his eyes, his penetrating eyes revealing a domineering attitude, with a hint of questioning. His voice simultaneously filled with a teasing tone, as if he is cracking a joke.

You XiaoMo doesn't understand what he means, lowering his head to look at his injured right foot, "Uh, I don't quite understand." What is there to concern myself with.

Ling Xiao sees him acting dumb but doesn't get angry. He takes a sip of the tea and says like the gentle breeze and light clouds: "Isn't there something good in those bottles hidden in your magic bag? Pouring it on your wound, wouldn't it make you heal

faster?"

This time You XiaoMo is unable to contain it. A mouthful of tea sprays over the whole table. Before he manages to wipe his mouth, he almost blurts out 'How did you know?'. Luckily he quickly thinks that maybe Ling Xiao is referring to the magic pills he refined. After all, other than those few bottles of lake water, his magic bag is filled with all sorts of bottles.

You XiaoMo doesn't dare to look at Ling Xiao anymore. He tilts his head wracking his brains looking for an excuse. What to do *ah*, what to do *ah*?

Although there are many bottles in his magic bag, but they are all empty. The bottles containing magic pills he had already sold them this morning. Other than the Fasting magic pill, but Ling Xiao also knows this so he definitely can't get it past him.

Ling Xiao also doesn't rush him. Seeing that he doesn't dare to look at him, he calmly asks: "How is it? Have you thought of a good excuse to fool me?"

You XiaoMo's cerebrum immediately crashes. These words obviously mean that he already knows.

"How did you find out?" You XiaoMo forces himself to ask.

Even if he is to die, he wants to die knowing. He has clearly been so careful, never taking it out in his presence.

Ling Xiao fiddles with the cup in his hand, looking at him with a vague smile.

"Are you taking the great me for an illiterate fool? A newly minted probationary disciple, one lacking innate talent, actually able to refine over one hundred magic pills in a day, uninterrupted

at that. If not for some secret trick, only a fool would think it's possible."

You XiaoMo's jaw almost drops to the floor. Looks like this

is the reason. But only after his warning does You XiaoMo realize just how much he had inadvertently revealed in front of Ling Xiao.

"Furthermore, your complexion is a little too rosy."

Ling Xiao suddenly leans towards him, extending his hand to stroke his cheek. Really very tender and smooth.

You XiaoMo's cheek immediately flushes red

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 48

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

**Magic water dimension.**

"My my my ..... rosy face, what has it got to do with that?"

You XiaoMo stammers, the sudden attack on his cheeks almost scares him.

Ling Xiao straightens up. Looking at his frightened expression, he still doesn't feel that he did anything

inappropriate. After looking him up and down, he says: "Which mage after four days of seclusion won't come out looking on the point of death? Unless it's a high level mage. Which mage of your level

would come out with a face that is glowing with health?"

You XiaoMo immediately rubs his cheek reflexively. He really didn't pay attention to this point. He usually doesn't practice together with his brothers. So there is no way for him to compare. That's why he doesn't know whether his condition is normal or abnormal.

Now, after Ling Xiao brings up this point, he finally understands. Although he strives to be as low key as possible everyday, his actions are so high profile that it can't be any higher. Based on his ability to refine over a hundred magic pills a day, that alone is enough to show that something is up with him.

You XiaoMo finally understands why Kong Wen would suddenly accept him as his disciple.



"Confession begets leniency, resistance begets tyranny.

Choose one."

Ling Xiao simply tosses him a choice.

A war between heaven and man is being waged in You XiaoMo's

mind. Hearing these words, his expression immediately becomes conflicted. Is there really a choice? Although You XiaoMo doesn't know how tyrannical Ling Xiao can be, he doesn't want to find out, not even a little bit. So he can only fess up and ask for

leniency.

After making his decision, You XiaoMo takes out the three

bottles filled with lake water from his magic bag. There were originally five but he had used up two of them, so he is left with three. They are filled to the brim and undiluted so there is

abundant spiritual energy.

"This is water that can restore the soul force as well as

physical strength. During the four days of seclusion, I relied on this ..... "

You XiaoMo pushes the three bottles of water in front of Ling

Xiao.

Ling Xiao opens one of the bottles. A whiff of concentrated

spiritual energy immediately assails his nostrils, "What kind of water is this?"

You XiaoMo hangs his head, "I don't know myself. I only know

that drinking this, the dried up soul force will be restored to abundance. Physical strength will also be restored. Very convenient and very effective. So when I refine magic pills, I will drink some of it."

"This water, where did you get it?"

Ling Xiao asks flatly. He can feel that the magic water in

the bottles contain a very high amount of spiritual energy. As if the spiritual energy has been condensed to an extreme degree such that it condenses from

gaseous form into liquid form. If this is

the case, the secret hidden in You XiaoMo's body is no ordinary secret.

You XiaoMo looks at him with a complicated expression. He

finally curls up his lips sadly and grasps his hand.

Just when Ling Xiao is surprised at his action, he suddenly

feels a spatial distortion. It's only an instant, and he discovers that he and You XiaoMo are now in another dimension. Strong scent of green grass. Blue sky and white clouds. A rather large lake in the distance. The lake water is a milky white yet crystal clear.

It's just that under the blue sky, it appears dark blue like jade.

Other than that, there is a large patch of flourishing and

luxuriant magic herbs next to the lake. From level one to level

three. The level three magic herbs probably need a few more days to reach maturity. But the level two and level one are already mature.

A competing riot of colors swaying away.

You XiaoMo steals a glance at Ling Xiao. Surprisingly there

is not even a little sign of astonishment.

Ling Xiao seems to notice his little action. A light smile

blooms on his expressionless face. He says warmly, "What are you looking at *ne*?"

"Nothing, I'm not looking at anything!" You XiaoMo quickly

shakes his head. Smiling so warmly, he knows that something is coming. It's better for him to not say anything at this point.

Ling Xiao walks towards the field of magic herbs and simply

sits down on the chair that You XiaoMo usually takes a rest on.

Arranging his clothes, he calmly says: "You XiaoMo, do you want to explain this yourself or do you want me to ask you one by one?"

You XiaoMo's heart immediately goes **\*ge**

**deng\***. Hearing his princely tone, it's obvious that his anger has not yet dissipated.

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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 49

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

**Take off your clothes.**

So, You XiaoMo explains how he discovered the blue

teardrop **in full**

**detail.** After all, his biggest secret is already

laid out in front of Ling Xiao. It doesn't matter whether he tells

him or not so he might as well tell him everything from beginning

to end.

Actually, the process is not at all complicated since he

himself doesn't know how the blue teardrop appeared on his chest.

He's even more clueless on the magical nature of the lake water. So

he finishes the explanation in just a few words. After speaking,

You XiaoMo secretly observes Ling Xiao's face. *Wuh*, no change at all .....

"You mean that blue teardrop appeared when you were taking a

bath? Then it didn't appear when you were taking a bath

before?"

The great Ling Xiao is not so easily fooled. Right away he

zeroes in on You XiaoMo's weak point. This question, even he

himself doesn't know the answer. Actually, You XiaoMo himself is

not sure if the blue teardrop on his chest appeared when he was

taking a bath, because at that time, he had just come to this

world, so everything is in a blur. After all, it's not as if he

would have immediately taken off his clothes for no particular

reason to see if had any birthmarks or such things on his chest. So there are two possibilities. The first is that the blue teardrop already existed on the original You XiaoMo before he died. The second is that it only appeared after he transported over.

But, the transportation of his soul is You XiaoMo's biggest secret. He can let Ling Xiao know about the blue teardrop but this he can't tell. The reason why is because he and Ling Xiao have not reached the level of closeness for him to share such an important secret with him.

"I also don't know what the deal is. I just know that it suddenly appeared that day. It may not have anything to do with taking a bath."

You XiaoMo has a certain characteristic. If he doesn't want to say something, even if you beat him to death, he still wouldn't say it. He also won't say it clearly to avoid selling himself out, so he would frequently give ambiguous alternatives. Once you get to know him more, you would discover this habit.

But Ling Xiao has not known him for long. He also believes that You XiaoMo wouldn't dare to lie to him so he believes his words.

"Come here."

Ling Xiao narrows his eyes and beckons him with his finger.

You XiaoMo hesitates for a moment before walking apprehensively over to him. Because he feels guilty, he doesn't dare to look directly at Ling Xiao.

"Take off your clothes."

Ling Xiao simply orders him when he comes up to

him.

"Ah? Take off my clothes?"

You XiaoMo reflexively grips the front of his collar, looking

at Ling Xiao in terror.

"Little brother, do you not understand what I'm saying or do

you want me to help you take it off *ng*?"

Ling Xiao thinks that he is playing dumb, his tone a little

displeased. It doesn't cross his mind that there would a problem

between males.

You XiaoMo shivers and considers between he himself taking it

off or letting Ling Xiao help him take it off. He finally chooses

the former. The clothes on his body is still one of the sets he had

before. Very simple and of ordinary material. Because the weather

is not cold, he doesn't have much on. No matter how much he

dawdles, it still doesn't take much time before he takes off his

shirt. The small and thin body is clear and fair. Washed by the

magic water, it becomes even more sparkling and translucent. His

flesh is smooth and glistening. Even more smooth and tender than a

newborn baby. Maybe because he feels a little embarrassed, a pink

flush starts to spread across You XiaoMo's upper body. Everything

above his neck had turned bright red a long time ago.

Ling Xiao doesn't notice his awkwardness. He is completely

absorbed by the blue teardrop on his chest. The radiance of the

blue teardrop is even more brilliant than what You XiaoMo observed

before, extremely fascinating. If you stare directly at it, it

would seem as if you have entered a dreamlike fantasy world. But

this does not apply to Ling Xiao. After staring at it for quite a while, there is still no change in his expression.

"Elder brother Ling, is there anything wrong with this teardrop?"

You XiaoMo asks with a red face.

Letting a man stare at one's chest, even though both sides don't have any particular intentions, it would still make one feel uncomfortable, especially for the thin-skinned You XiaoMo.

Ling Xiao raises his head and glances at him. His ambiguous gaze roams over his fair and clear body. He then says lightly:

"It's a very peculiar dimension. Someone must have left it intentionally on your body, only to be opened when the proper time comes."

"Who can it be?"

You XiaoMo exclaims in astonishment.

If the person had evil intentions, wouldn't this teardrop be a pre-determined time-bomb?

"No matter who it is, for that person to put such a valuable thing inside your body, it wouldn't make sense if it's not someone close to you. There are benefits but there are also corresponding dangers."

Ling Xiao seems to know immediately what he is thinking of.

"What are the dangers?"

You XiaoMo frowns with a sad face. He knows that there is no such thing as a free lunch in this world.

Ling Xiao leans over to him, smiling slightly: "Think about it yourself. If people find out that you have such an unfair

advantage, not only can it be used to grow magic herbs, it can also expedite their growth, when that happens, how many of them will go crazy over it? Even for the number one large sect TianXin sect, they would probably take it away forcibly for themselves and kill you off to silence you!"

The last part was said extremely sweetly. You XiaoMo can

actually feel an invisible hand squeezing his neck.

He cries out in dismay: "Then what should I do *ah*? Elder brother Ling, *wu wu*, I don't want to die."

Ling Xiao snorts *pu chi*, and roars in

laughter while looking up to the sky.

### Notes:

count by fives and tens - systematically and in full detail

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 50

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

**Deal.**

The cowardly, afraid of getting into trouble, and weak You

XiaoMo, Ling Xiao never liked this type of people. But unexpectedly not only does he not detest You XiaoMo, he actually finds the him that is this way very lovable, so much so that he sometimes can't stop himself from teasing him, deriving great pleasure from

it.

"Little brother, if you don't want to die, you have to listen

to me obediently, understand?"

Ling Xiao raises the corners of his mouth and says in

delight.

You XiaoMo immediately nods his head as if he's pounding

garlic. Now, his life is already in his hands. Even if he doesn't understand

\_\_\_\_\_ he still has to pretend to

understand!

Ling Xiao stands up and walks a few steps. He turns back

towards You XiaoMo that is following his every move: "From now on, don't let anyone besides me see the blue water drop on your chest.

This is very important. Understand?"

"Understand!"

You XiaoMo nods his head vigorously. Although he very much

wants to tell him that it's not a blue water drop but a blue

teardrop, after thinking it over for a bit, he decides to let that rot in his stomach. After all the shape of a water drop and

teardrop are pretty much the same.

"Also, the magic herbs planted in this dimension. When the time comes, you can take out a few but not too much to avoid attracting the attention of observant people. Furthermore, the reason why you can refine over a hundred magic pills in a day is due to the effect of the lake water. If an observant person wants to investigate you, sooner or later they will find out that

something is not right. So from today onwards you must not overdo it."

Ling Xiao instructs him word by word with a serious tone that

he has never used before.

You XiaoMo also knows how important it is so he agrees to all

of them. After committing all these to memory, You XiaoMo suddenly thinks of another issue and asks hastily: "Elder brother Ling, can I still drink that magic water?"

Ling Xiao thinks it over briefly, "Yes, but you must not hand

over the magic pills too early. You should at least wait one or two days."

There's no need for a detailed explanation, You XiaoMo knows

what he means. The last time, he took one thousand and two hundred magic herbs and finished them off in four days. This speed is

really too fast. For a disciple with his innate talent, it is quite abnormal.

After going through all the details, Ling Xiao casts his gaze

on the large field of magic herbs in front. The colorful magic

herbs are growing quite well, quite unlike those the original Lin Xiao had seen before. The ones that Lin Xiao had seen were the

magic herbs of Heaven peak. Because he is the elder disciple of the Grand Master and because Tang YunQi is the daughter of the Grand

Master, so based on this relationship, Lin Xiao is rather close to Heaven peak. Before, when he visits Heaven peak, the disciples and seniors did not treat him cautiously just because he is from the

warrior division. But this may no longer be the case

now.

Recently, the rumors that he is very close to You XiaoMo is

very rampant. On top of that, You XiaoMo is now a direct disciple to Kong Wen. It's hard to say if there will be those that read more into it. But Ling Xiao has not gone over to Heaven peak for some

time so he doesn't know if those people have changed their attitude towards him.

"The area of this land in this dimension is quite large. Are you planning on using that piece of land to grow magic herbs?"

Ling Xiao surveys the dimension. The area of this dimension

is actually not considered small. Just that small lake is as big as Heaven peak.

"No, I actually plan to use the whole area to plant magic

herbs. But, *uh*, there's too many weeds, I still haven't finished clearing them." You XiaoMo lowers his head, his cheeks blushing shamefully.

It has already been ten days but he only has one pair of hands. His time is usually spent refining magic pills, basically leaving him with no spare time to weed. On top of that, he was in seclusion for four days before this, not even having the time to harvest the

mature magic herbs, let alone weeding.

"Given your efficiency, you may not even finish it in a year's time." Ling Xiao says indifferently, glancing at him.

You XiaoMo can't refute it. This dimension is so big. It is

true that he may not be able to clear all the weeds in a year's

time. Thinking it over, he then asks cautiously: "Then do you have any ideas?"

A gentle smile like the spring breeze suddenly blooms on Ling

Xiao's face, "Not just anyone can get the great me to lend a

hand."

You XiaoMo pouts, "How many magic pills do you want?"

"Twenty. And the best kind." Ling Xiao says without the slightest bit of shame.

You XiaoMo grimaces. He knew it wouldn't be a small demand.

Twenty magic pills, of the best quality at that. With his current ability, it would probably take a day. Luckily the magic herbs in his dimension is already mature. This way, he wouldn't have to

continuously go to the Hall of Enchanted Herbs to get magic herbs.

He also doesn't have to hand over half so it will save him quite a bit of time. In the end, You XiaoMo exchanges twenty top quality level one magic pills for Ling Xiao's effort.

Then a shocking scene unfolds. From where did he conjure up

tornadoes? Several small tornadoes appear out of thin air, and

purposefully wreaks havoc in the dimension. Everywhere they go, all the weeds are uprooted. You XiaoMo doesn't even need to further

prepare the land. In under an hour, other than where they are

standing, and that field of magic herbs, every other inch appears to have met with some disaster, in a complete mess

.....

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

Hello! It's 50 chapters and this is not even 10% of it. Time

to revisit the

[" \\_self">notes](#). It's a very longggggg story so please

don't get too attached to it. Although I don't want to give out

spoilers but this seems to be important to readers so .... This

story is really just an adventure story. The bl stuff is just a side note. The steamy stuff is really next to zero in this story.

Maybe once or twice in over seven hundred chapters. So please don't expect it! It's very light reading, the complete opposite of

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 51

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Uncle Pu Chan.**

After explaining all the details about the dimension, there

is one thing that troubles You XiaoMo. That thing is related to the dimension. Just like what Ling Xiao said, the blue teardrop is a an extremely valuable treasure. Even TianXin sect would be intrigued. Why was there not the slightest reaction from him? Under normal circumstances, shouldn't he just kill him and snatch it? This type of thinking is a little unfair to himself but You XiaoMo can't help but think this way.

But right up to the time they both leave the dimension, Ling Xiao doesn't bring up the matter. This finally lets him feel a little relieved.

Because there are still a lot things happening outside, they can't stay too long in the dimension. After Ling Xiao sets the tornadoes free and clears up all the weeds in the dimension, they both leave the room. In order to not attract attention, You XiaoMo doesn't use the magic water to heal his injured leg.

Not long after they both go out, a big group from TianXin sect arrives. They are disciples from the warrior division. The leader is a senior. His beard and hair is interspersed black and white. Seems he is not young but his eyes frequently emit rays of light. This person is Lin Xiao's senior, Uncle Pu Chan. He is also

the Grand Master's disciple. He is very shrewd but he is also notoriously harsh.

Seems Tang YunQi is quite fast. Immediately notifying her father upon returning.

Tang Fan takes this issue of demons very seriously.

Furthermore it appeared in HePing town. When TianXin sect disciples apply for leave, most of the time it is to head down to HePing town. So in order to protect the safety of the disciples, this issue must be treated seriously. So he immediately sends his own trusted subordinate.

Pu Chan is this trusted subordinate of Tang Fan. Putting

aside his shrewdness and harsh nature, the reality is, he listens and follows Tang Fan's words to the letter.

This trip, bringing people down the mountain, Pu Chan

operates in his usual style. He simply directs his people to surround HePing town. Although the demon Luo Shan had escaped, it doesn't necessarily mean that his comrades are not still hiding in HePing town. Only after doing this does Pu Chan head towards the rest house.

At this time, Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo have already left the

dimension. Just as they are chatting about trivial matters, the room door is forcefully pushed open from outside.

It's the arrival of Pu Chan. He is always abrupt when dealing

with the juniors, with a haughty manner. On top of that, he never

holds back when he speaks so a lot of disciples don't like to deal

with him, including the original Lin Xiao. He was also quite fed up

with him but he would never reveal it because Pu Chan is Tang Fan's



most trusted disciple.

"Lin Xiao, tell me in full detail how you discovered the demon."

Pu Chan is very strong,

**"back of a tiger, waist of a bear">tough and**

**stocky**, with a beard that completely covers his

face. Upon walking in, he completely blocks up the door leaving no way for the people behind him to enter.

But he is really rude. In You XiaoMo's memory, when people

meet Ling Xiao, they are always respectful and courteous. This is first time seeing someone so arrogantly ordering Ling Xiao. He steals a look at Ling Xiao. He seems to be smiling too brilliantly

.....

Upon seeing that, You XiaoMo immediately lowers his head.

Ling Xiao doesn't immediately reply. He lifts up the cup of

tea that You XiaoMo had poured for him, taking a leisurely sip as if enjoying the light breeze and cloudless skies. Somewhat like being unmoved by the impending collapse of

**"sacred mountain in China">Mt. Tai**. Only after Pu

Chan frowns and is about to explode does he open his mouth.

"Uncle Pu, you should ask this to Brother Chen. He is clearer about this than me."

You XiaoMo can't help grinning. Luckily his head is bowed down.

The thick black brows of Pu Chan draw tight. He obviously did

not expect that the response he waited for would be these few

words. If it wasn't Lin Xiao in front of him, he would have certainly flipped out. Too bad. Pu Chan snorts derisively before turning around to leave. As for the You XiaoMo seated next to Ling Xiao, from the beginning to end, he was completely ignored.

Probably You XiaoMo himself doesn't realize, but this is the first time his low profile plan succeeds.

"Elder brother Ling, do you think the demons will stay in

HePing town?"

After Pu Chan leaves, You XiaoMo opens his mouth and asks. He

feels that Pu Chan doesn't have to take such drastic measures.

Since demons and martial artists are natural enemies, after Luo Shan's identity was exposed, the other demons would definitely not stay behind. Even if they do, it doesn't mean they would be found out, otherwise, Luo Shan's identity would have been exposed long ago.

"Hmph, it's just posturing for others to see." Ling Xiao says derisively.

You XiaoMo nods his head seeming to understand. In fact,

after such a serious event, if TianXin sect doesn't conduct an investigation, it would probably have a negative affect on HePing town. Upfront, HePing town is not in the territory of TianXin sect. But in reality, the power behind HePing town is TianXin sect.

That's why the appearance of a demon must be investigated, if only as an act to reassure the people.

As Ling Xiao said, Pu Chan is only here to make some rounds.

After finding out the details from Chen GaoYang, he sends people to chase after the demon Luo Shan. But they are doomed to return empty

handed.

As for Ling Xiao and company, since they have nothing to do with what happens next, and since they have bought what they came for, they simply took the winged bird back to TianXin sect that very day.

Because of his leg injury, You XiaoMo doesn't head to the Hall of Enchanted Herbs to collect magic herbs in the next few days in order to keep up appearances. During that time, Fang ChenLe comes to visit him, bringing with him Kong Wen's words of concern.

**Notes:**

back of a tiger, waist of a bear - tough and stocky.

Mt. Tai - sacred mountain in China

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 52

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Grand plan.**

The appearance and disappearance of demons caused a sensation in Long Xiao continent. After that incident, You XiaoMo remained inside Earth Peak, so he doesn't know much about what is happening outside. But he hears some disciples discussing the matter.

It is said that TianXin sect linked up with other sects to pressure QingCheng sect to account for what happened. After all, Luo Shan is indeed the nephew of the Grand Master of QingCheng sect. Furthermore, his transformation happened in front of many people. While the transformation took place, his facial features did not change much so that negates the rumor that it was an impostor of Luo Shan.

The Grand Master of QingCheng sect, Luo ChengYuan also never considered that his own nephew could actually be a demon. But after a thorough investigation, a shocking secret is uncovered.

Luo ChengYuan's younger brother, Luo ChengYun is Luo Shan's father. When he was young, he often left QingCheng sect to train and gather experience. The Luo ChengYun at that time could be considered a dashing and elegant handsome prince. His admirers could almost encircle twice of QingCheng sect's territory. It's

just that Luo ChengYun didn't think much of them. But not even six months after leaving QingCheng sect to train, he encountered Luo Shan's mother. Luo Shan's mother is a half-demon. The so-called half-demons are offsprings between demons and martial artists. Because they still have human blood lineage, these type of people are usually called half-demons. The biggest difference between them and pure-blood demons is that half-demons look exactly like humans. Completely devoid of any demon outer characteristics. Because of this, although demons detest humans, in order to accomplish their grand plan, they will capture some humans to mate with low level demons. The offsprings are gathered and trained and when they reach a certain age, they will be sent to infiltrate the humans. Luo Shan's mother is just one of those spies dispatched to lie low among humans. Because Luo Shan's mother is very beautiful and also because her intellect is "exquisitely carved">very high, she quickly attracted the attention of Luo ChengYun. Not long after, the both of them became caught up in the river of love, unable to extricate themselves. Soon they conceived Luo Shan. When the two of them got married, they did not notify Luo ChengYuan. Because of all sorts of complicated reasons, Luo ChengYuan only knows that his younger brother got married and that they have a plump and strong son called Luo Shan. After getting married, Luo ChengYun planned to bring his wife

and son back to QingCheng sect. It's on the way back that Luo ChengYun discovered his wife's true nature. The reason she got close to him was to infiltrate the inner core of QingCheng sect. In a fit of rage, Luo ChengYun and his wife fought to the death and both of them died that very night, leaving behind the son.

But according to eyewitnesses, the couple was a victim of a surprise attack, all of them died in the end. As for Luo Shan, he disappeared since that night. Some people said that he died. Others claim that he was picked up by passerbys. In short, the opinions are widely varied.

The reality was, the newborn Luo Shan did not die, and he also wasn't stolen away. He was taken away by the associate of Luo ChengYun's wife because Luo Shan was even more suited to being a spy than his mother. Because he only has one quarter of the demon blood lineage, the probability of him transforming into a demon is not high, so the probability of him being found out is also not high.

This was the plan that the demons had. So they brought Luo Shan back and trained him since young, planning to send him back to recognize his clan when he is older. So when Luo Shan turned ten, he was sent back to QingCheng sect.

The Grand Master Luo ChengYuan had always felt guilty towards his younger brother's family. If he had sent people to greet them at that time, they wouldn't have fallen victim to villains and suffered early deaths. So, when Luo Shan returned, Luo ChengYuan felt ashamed and remorse so he was always relatively indulgent for

many things. This is one of the reasons why Luo Shan grew up to be so arrogant and considers everyone beneath him. Of course this is also related to Luo Shan's role as a demon spy. The ten year old Luo Shan already considers himself as a demon, with humans as the enemy.

QingCheng sect was unable to keep this matter under wraps. It very quickly leaked out and caused a huge uproar.

While everyone was sobbing and sighing over this, they also started to become more vigilant. If not for this exposure of Luo Shan as a demon, they would still be clueless of this demon rando plan. Actually sending those half-demons to lie low among humans. If a battle between the two sides were to happen in the future, wouldn't the other side easily stab them in the back? Thinking like this, all the big sects erupt in a frenzy trying to dig out half-demons.

It is said that this continued on for almost three months leading to the discovery of several half-demons that were then thrown out.

The Northern Skeleton Mountain Range.

After getting this news, the number one commander of the demons flies into a rage right on the spot. He kills the messenger but that doesn't reduce his rage. A violent and sinister killing energy sweeps through the main hall while the frightened underlings don't dare to utter a sound. The banquet that had been in full swing with song and dance falls deadly silent in an instant. The women demons that were dancing erotically are reduced to small shivering lumps.



"Tell me! What is going on? Why is it that our spies in all

the main sects are being rooted out?"

The demon commander orders darkly, his furious glare falls on

the other messenger. His killing aura threatens to erupt and tear the latter into pieces.

That demon who just witnessed the death of his comrade, had

long ago become weak-kneed from fright. Dripping with cold sweat,

he doesn't dare to waste even a second when he hears those words.

He repeats everything he heard about the matter in a cautious tone

as if he is terrified that he would leave out a word.

After listening to the whole thing, the demon commander

slowly closes his eyes. When he opens them up again, the furious

rage is even more intense than before. At the same time he says

icily: "What you're saying, is that the spies we sent out fifteen

years ago were kicked out by TianXin sect?"

"Ye ..... Yes! That person seems to an outstanding person

from the warrior division of TianXin sect, a leader of the younger

generation, called Lin Xiao."

"Lin Xiao?"

The demon commander spit out these words coldly.

"How did he find out Luo Shan's identity? Even if he is

outstanding, he can't have discovered the identity of Luo Shan who

only has a quarter of demon blood."

"This, no one understand this."

At that time, he was also doubtful. But further investigation

also revealed nothing.

At this moment, the young demon standing next to the command

commander who is also the second in line, steps up. He clasps his

hand and bows respectfully saying: "Commander, in my lowly opinion, this Lin Xiao must have obtained some ingenious method to discover demons. If not, he wouldn't have discovered Luo Shan's identity after meeting him only once. If he had already figured it out earlier, TianXin sect would have taken some action long ago and not waited until now."

"You are right. Looks like we can't let this Lin Xiao be. Do

we still have spies in TianXin sect?"

The demon commander is obviously not brainless. It seems he immediately agrees with his underling's way of thinking.

The young demon says: "We do. But only one. Furthermore, that person's status in TianXin sect is not low. If we are to rashly show our hand, it may expose his identity. If this happens, I'm afraid it would be very difficult to send another person to get inside."

The demon commander waves it off not paying it any heed saying: "We can ignore the matter of being exposed for now. If he really possesses this ingenious method, that person would be exposed sooner or later. It's better to dispose of him to avoid an endless stream of troubles in the future."

"Commander has decreed, so your servant will arrange it."

The young demon no longer objects.

At this time, Ling Xiao still doesn't know that he is now

considered a nail in the eye by the demons, with them unified in thinking up a way to dispose of him. If he knew, he would most

probably find it very amusing and eagerly await the arrival of that person. But if it was the former Lin Xiao, he would most probably be very uneasy. After all, if that spy's status is not low in TianXin sect, with Lin Xiao's ability, he probably won't be able to put up a fight.

Just when the demons are putting forth schemes and plans,

TianXin sect's warrior division is welcoming their grand annual friendly competition.

**Note:**

exquisitely carved intellect - very smart

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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 53

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Pleasant surprise.**

For the following short period of time, You XiaoMo uses the

excuse of his leg injury to gradually cut down the number of times he goes to the Hall of Enchanted Herbs to collect magic herbs. This dawdling dragged on for almost a month. His 'leg injury' finally

heals. During this time, he took one thousand and two hundred magic herbs. It appears as if he only refined four hundred magic pills.

In reality, he was busy gathering the mature magic herbs in his dimension.

Ever since he found out that the magic water can accelerate

the growth of magic herbs, You XiaoMo has been thinking of how to use the magic water to cultivate magic herbs. After a few

experiments, You XiaoMo gradually figures out a few points.

Firstly, the level one magic herbs. Level one magic herbs

grow much more quickly than level two magic herbs. If you don't

water them with magic water, it will take a few months to grow. If you use magic water, it won't even take half a day for the magic

herb will change from a seed to a fully mature magic herb. The

effect is very impressive. But because it is so impressive, You

XiaoMo feels that is somewhat wasteful.

Although the lake takes up one fifth of the dimension, it is

unknown if it will get replenished. What would happen if he uses it all? With this in mind, You XiaoMo tries to dilute the magic water with ordinary water. He

finds out that although the effect of the diluted magic water is not as strong as undiluted magic water, it still has an accelerating effect. It's only the rate is a little

reduced in accordance to the degree of dilution. With this, he can adjust the rate of growth of the magic herbs.

After figuring this out, he simply stays in his dimension

carrying out tests. He also requests Ling Xiao to go down the mountain to help him buy fifty big wooden barrels because he

already used up this month's two trip quota. Also, frequently going down the mountain would attract attention.

Ling Xiao knows that during this time he has been busy

planting magic herbs. Although he doesn't say he would do it, he buys the fifty wooden barrels for him that very day. You XiaoMo

never expected that he would be so fast. He only asked for them not four hours before and Ling Xiao already brings the wooden barrels over. Feeling moved, he almost promises him ten or more magic pills right then and there. Luckily he is able to stop his mouth in

time.

Ling Xiao also doesn't ask for compensation. Seeing that he

is busy, he simply leaves.

When You XiaoMo gets busy, he easily forgets those next to

him. So he doesn't realize when Ling Xiao left. On top of that, his bubbling spirits causes him to not take any notice. After moving

the water filled barrels into his dimension, he starts to dilute the magic water.

He prepares two different dilutions of magic water according

to the needs of the three types of magic herbs. One is for watering level one magic herbs. Because they grow too fast, You XiaoMo isn't able to come in everyday to take care of them, so to avoid being

wasteful, he dilutes the magic water 1:100. This way, the magic herbs will take five days to grow. However, watering magic herbs cannot be stopped, basically they need to be watered once a day.

The second one is for watering level two magic herbs. Because

level two magic herbs take a longer time to grow when compared to level one magic herbs, the dilution factor is lower. But You XiaoMo doesn't want to spend time harvesting magic herbs, so he adjusts

their growth rate to one month.

As for level three magic herbs, since he can't use them now,

You XiaoMo plans to observe them for now.

So You XiaoMo puts diluted magic water in fifteen of the

fifty wooden barrels. The rest are filled with ordinary water just in case.

After finishing this, You XiaoMo gathers up the mature magic

herbs and places them on racks. Luckily he had the foresight to buy over ten racks. He puts the ready magic herbs on top of them. When the time comes, he just needs to take them from these

racks.

But while he is picking magic herbs, he makes a big

discovery. He discovers that whether it is the stalks or the

leaves, they are all filled with spiritual energy. The high

concentration clearly shows that they are top quality magic

herbs.

After this surprising discovery, he goes to check on the

level two and level three magic herbs. While he was experimenting, these two levels of magic herbs also matured one after the other.

At this time, the magic herbs in the field is already the second

batch. These two levels of magic herbs are also top quality, on a completely different level than the ones in the magic herb gardens of Earth peak.

You XiaoMo immediately thinks that this situation is related

to the magic water. Since the magic water is a result of super

concentrated spiritual energy, condensed into liquid form, wouldn't that mean that magic herbs watered with the magic water will all be first class? Although there are some doubts, You XiaoMo is almost certain of this. This is because he had already checked when he was harvesting the magic herbs. Each and every one is undoubtedly top quality.

This makes You XiaoMo's spirits rise as if having been

injected with chicken blood. This many top quality magic herbs, if they were to be refined into magic pills, wouldn't they all be top quality magic pills?

Having gone down the mountain twice, he already enquired

about the prices of magic pills. Top grade magic pills, no matter the level, once they appear, they will be snatched clean. So for

higher level top grade magic pills, they will usually be sold at

auction. As for low level magic pills, if the quantity is big, they can also be sold at auction.

Although very excited, You XiaoMo doesn't immediately use

these magic herbs to refine magic pills. Because he has to take

care of magic herbs, because he has to refine pills for Ling Xiao, and because he has to deal with the occasional visits from Elder

brother, he is busier than most other people.

Only after he finishes all these things, and after his 'leg

injury' has healed, does You XiaoMo leave the room. Before he can notify Ling Xiao, Elder brother Fang ChenLe coincidentally comes

over. Saying that Master wants to see them to discuss some matter, they both head over together.

Although he is Kong Wen's disciple, You XiaoMo has only met

Kong Wen a few times. Most of the time it is Elder brother than

comes to see him. But this time there is an added good news.

Apparently, that Second brother that You XiaoMo has yet to meet, Fu ZiLin has returned.

Fu ZiLin returning means that he has found that magic herb.

You XiaoMo is very curious about this little genius of a Second brother.

It is said that there is not much of an age difference

between him and Elder brother. The two of them entered TianXin sect at the same time. However, Kong Wen did not take them as disciples at TianXin sect. When Kong Wen was outside, he chanced upon them, and discovered that their innate talent was not bad, so he simply accepted them as disciples before bringing them back.

After that, the two of them did not fail to live up to Kong

Wen's expectations. Only in two and half years, the both of them

became level three mages one after the other. It must be said that usually people take two to three years just to progress from level two to level three. For example, Zhao DaZhou, he is about the same age as them

but he is only a level two mage. Although he will soon rise to level three, he has already spent almost five years at this level.

Furthermore, he grew up in Earth peak. However, one of the reasons is also his poor understanding.

On top of that, the transition between level three to level

four is more difficult. Fang ChenLe and Fu ZiLin also spent a few years before managing to breakthrough. It's only that their two

characters are

**"try to go South by driving the chariot North">poles**

**apart.** Elder brother is nice and warm. Second

brother is poker faced, only showing emotions when facing

his **childhood**

**friend** Elder brother. As for his relationship with others, one can well imagine.



The meeting place is at Earth peak's Assembly Hall. When two of them arrive, most of the people have already arrived.

You XiaoMo had originally thought it would just be a meeting between brothers. He didn't think there would be other people. One of them is Zhao DaZhou's father, Zhao Zhen. Looking at this array of people, he must be a blockhead if he still thinks this is just an informal gathering between master and pupils.

You XiaoMo takes a sweeping look over the place, but he doesn't find that Second brother although the others are already here.

Seeing them enter, Kong Wen signals for them to go over. Who would have guessed that the first thing he asks is about that one month of seclusion. That is his secret! How can he say anything?

### Notes:

try to go South by driving the chariot North - have nothing in common  
bamboo horse - childhood friend

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 54

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## Spot on the list.

"I heard Uncle Zhao say that you didn't refine many magic pills this month. Did something happen?"

Kong Wen looks at him calmly, his eyes falling onto his right foot. Seeing that he is walking normally, he doesn't bring it up and just brings up the issue of refining magic pills. Since he is his Master, this is also quite reasonable.

You XiaoMo had long ago prepared himself mentally for this.

After all, he refined much less magic pills this month compared to last month. In fact, it's not even half. Putting aside the doubts of Uncle Zhao, Kong Wen as his Master must have even more doubts since it's very likely that Kong Wen accepted him as a disciple because of this issue.

You XiaoMo had already thought up his excuse, immediately saying respectfully: "Master, before this, your disciple went overboard with refining magic pills. The result is there was not strength left even though the will is there. Your disciple is worried that the body wouldn't be able to take it so decided to slow down a little."

Refining over one hundred magic pills in a day is just too uncommon. Now that he has slowed down, he finds a convenient excuse.

Kong Wen also doesn't suspect him, nodding while saying:

"When refining magic pills, one must be sure to move ahead steadily and strike sure blows. This you must be sure to remember from now on."

"Disciple will sincerely follow Master's guidance!"

You XiaoMo is all respectful and earnest.

Kong Wen nods in satisfaction, then lets him sit at the

lowest position below him. This is arranged according to seniority.

You XiaoMo is the newest disciple and also the youngest. Above him are all older brothers and sisters. It's reasonable that he should sit at the last position.

Before long, Second brother Fu ZiLin arrives.

Although letting his brothers and Master wait for him seems a

little self-important, but everyone more or less understands his character. No one seated shows any sign of displeasure, including the one who usually

**"say three say four">makes thoughtless remarks,**

Zhao DaZhou.

But Fu ZiLin actually has the qualifications to let others

wait. Not mentioning the fact that he is a level four mage, it

seems that this time down the mountain, he brought some good things for Master.

You XiaoMo cranes his neck and peeps outwards. He sees a

black figure stepping steadily over the threshold. The first impression he gets is one as cold as ice.

Fu ZiLin is very handsome. His facial features appear

strongly etched. Deep features and a prominent nose, completely

different from what he had in mind. He had thought that he would be

pretty boy. He didn't think that he would actually be such a handsome young man, and basically a human-type air-conditioner. This type of person if you put him next to Elder brother, you would definitely not think that he is younger than Elder brother by two years.

You XiaoMo observes that since Fu ZiLin stepped inside, he only looked towards Elder brother, Master, and the other Uncles. As for his other younger brothers, he seems to overlook them completely.

"Master, your disciple is back!" Fu ZiLin bows with cupped hands as he speaks in a cold and firm voice.

Kong Wen doesn't ask him to account for his lateness because this Second disciple is not someone who would come late without a serious reason. He simply nods and lets him take his place.

Seeing that everyone has arrived, Uncle Zhao nods towards Master.

The reason for this gathering is to discuss an important matter. I'm sure you all know that the warrior division will soon hold their grand annual friendly competition. Although it is a friendly competition, it is considered a grand event for TianXin sect, so the Grand Master of course is taking this competition seriously. The ones that went last year were ChenLe, Wu Yan and Mao Can. This year, you all discuss among yourselves who will be the ones to go!"

Upon hearing this, You XiaoMo immediately becomes pensive.

Friendly competition? Why has he not heard of this? It sounds like

a grand occasion. Seems his seclusion left him out of the loop.

But You XiaoMo has some doubts. What does the Warrior division's friendly competition have to do with the Mage division such that they have to send people over!

Seeing that the disciples are not saying anything, Kong Wen

adds: "You all must be aware of the demon appearance a month ago at HePing town. Although TianXin sect did not uncover any demons, that doesn't mean that there are no demons here. A few days ago, I, your uncles, and the Grand Master already discussed this. There must always be at least two of us guarding Earth peak at all times. As for the Warrior division's grand friendly competition, you all can also bring some extra people. When the time comes, your Uncle Zhao will take the lead.

"Master, this time will

**"referring to himself">disciple** also be going?"

Fang ChenLe stands up and asks respectfully.

"That sounds good, you can also choose three others to go with you."

Kong Wen considers briefly and answers him. Although Elder brother already went the last time, but if he is there then as a Master he would feel more at ease.

Fang ChenLe as the Elder brother not only has a relatively high seniority, he also has popular support. Most importantly, he is cautious, well prepared and calm in the face of unexpected events. If something comes up, it would be a good thing to have him

in charge. Among his seven disciples, Kong Wen feels the one he can rely on the most is this Elder brother.

The other disciples are in agreement. It's clear that Fang

ChenLe is very well-liked in Earth peak.

"Younger brother Fu escaped the last two times. So there is no escape this time."

Fang ChenLe smiles as he looks at Fu ZiLin at his side. The latter just stays quiet.

Kong Wen also laughs out loud while nodding, saying, "That's right. This time your Elder brother has decreed. ZiLin can't have any excuses."

Fang ChenLe knows that Master wouldn't object, continuing,

"Third brother and Sixth brother went last year so not this year.

So the second person would be younger sister NanGong *ba*. Women are more attentive. As for the last spot

..... little brother XiaoMo, it'll be you *ba*.

It's not good to constantly be in seclusion. One should go out and experience things."

Being called on, You XiaoMo freezes then immediately raises

his head, his line of sight colliding with the beaming face of

Elder brother. He thought there would be no chance for him since he only entered the sect two months ago.

"Elder brother, I also didn't go last year." Zhao DaZhou that is separated with You XiaoMo by a hair finally voices his objection.

He had thought that this time would definitely be his turn.

Who would have thought that the last spot would go to You XiaoMo.

This little brother that he thinks nothing of, who basically

doesn't have any right to the spot based on his qualifications.

Fang ChenLe had already expected that he would say that so he calmly explains: "Fifth brother, you are now at the critical point before your breakthrough. You should concentrate on refining magic pills."

Zhao DaZhou opens his mouth but is unable to say a word to counter his argument. He looks up and sees that his father doesn't have the slightest reaction meaning he also agrees with Elder brother. He is unable to stop feeling disappointed since he thought that it will finally be his time and yet there's nothing for him.

You XiaoMo who is sitting right at the back also opened his mouth. Seeing Brother Zhao protest, he thinks of giving the spot to him but unexpectedly Elder brother is one step faster, voicing out this reason.

He can't see what advantage there would be to go over to the Warrior division. He feels that refining magic pills in order to rise in level is more important. Thinking this way, he dismisses his request to avoid being a villain.

"Alright, it's decided. You will all set out the day after tomorrow. Remember to prepare yourselves."

Seeing that everything is settled, Kong Wen lets them disperse.

Uncle Zhao walks up to his son, patting his head in

consolation. How can he not know what his son is thinking?

Undoubtedly he wants to go over to join in the fun and play around



with some small scoundrels over at the Warrior division. It would be better for him to concentrate on refining magic pills, so he didn't object.

While leaving the Assembly Hall in a daze, You XiaoMo

suddenly cries out 'ah'. Fang ChenLe and Fu ZiLin that were just about to step out turn around. One looking questioningly while the other frowns.

You XiaoMo doesn't notice. He is completely absorbed in what

just came to his mind. Going over to the Warrior division, doesn't that mean that he will have to see that bloke Ling Xiao? This is

\_\_\_\_\_ too horrible!

"Little brother XiaoMo, what is it?"

Fang ChenLe walks over and asks him in concern.

The moment You XiaoMo raises his head, he sees Fu ZiLin that

is behind Fang ChenLe. Fu ZiLin glances at him somewhat

impatiently. With a start, You XiaoMo quickly shifts his gaze onto

the warm and gentle Elder brother.

"Elder brother, this trip to the Warrior division, how many

days will it be?"

Taking advantage that Elder brother is in front of him, he

decides to get answers to the parts he doesn't

understand.

"If it goes well, it will only be five days."

Fang ChenLe laughs while speaking. He had forgotten that his

little brother probably doesn't know anything.

"Then if it doesn't go well *ne*?"

You XiaoMo asks without thinking. Five days is already too

long. Wouldn't it be even longer if it doesn't go

well?

"That's hard to say. But you don't have to worry. It won't go

longer than ten days. After all, the Mage divisions also have their own things to take care of and can't stay too long."

Fang ChenLe feels that this little brother is getting cuter

every time he sees him, saying whatever comes to his mind. He can't help but stretch his hand and pat his head.

You XiaoMo is lulled into a daze by the patting. He only

comes back to his senses after they had left. He seems to have been treated like a little kid.

After coming back from the meeting, You XiaoMo quickly asks

around about the grand friendly competition. If he was still the

You XiaoMo from over a month ago, most probably no one would answer him. But after becoming Kong Wen's disciple, the number of people who want to suck up to him have increased. If it wasn't because he was holed up all this time, the chatterboxes would probably have told him long ago.

This so called grand friendly competition is actually an

internal incentive-based competition held by TianXin sect so all disciples can participate. But since it's a competition, there will be times when injuries happen. Internal injuries can be resolved with magic pills. Exterior injuries however cannot be treated with magic pills so in order to not affect the Warrior division's

competition, the mages are needed. On one hand, they can help with treatment. On the other hand, they can also interact with the disciples from the warrior division.

This type of policy is actually quite like foreign relations.

Furthermore, this is very important for the Mage divisions because it affects the futures of mages.

**Note:**

say three say four - make thoughtless comments

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 55

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Warrior division's WuShuang Mountain.**

As everyone knows, mages don't have combat ability. Although mages can refine magic pills, their innate talent is not suited to martial arts. Therefore, normal low and mid level mages need to find a strong and powerful backer. As for high level mages, they don't have to look for backers. The backers will come looking for them instead. This is because martial artists need the high level magic pills refined by high level mages.

Therefore, most mages will choose to join a sect. The sect can protect them. Furthermore, if they perform well, they don't even have to go here and there themselves in search of magic herbs.

However, sects also have their own rules. For example, the last time Ling Xiao left on a mission, they also brought along three mid level mages. Firstly, it is a precautionary measure in case something happens along the way. Secondly, only mages will be able to pick magic herbs and tell them apart, especially when it comes to high level magic herbs.

High level magic herbs are different from low level magic herbs. The soul force is needed to pick them. Otherwise the roots could easily be damaged causing the quality to decrease. This would be like failing to build something because there is one basket of

earth short.

Therefore when TianXin sect sends disciples out on a mission, they would also send a few mages. Also mages that return from successful missions are allowed to keep ten percent of the magic herbs they bring back for themselves.

But not everyone is chosen to go on a mission. Some people have not gone a mission with disciples from the warrior division even though they have joined the sect for ten years.

Therefore the annual grand friendly competition is a chance.

A chance to interact with the warrior division and develop some relationships. If they can leave a good impression, even a low level mage may be chosen.

After getting this information, You XiaoMo feels that the way of the mage is a really hard road.

The next day, because the magic herbs in the dimension have matured, You XiaoMo spends almost the whole day in the dimension right up to the day they set off. Elder brother comes over early in the morning to call him. He lets him prepare the necessary things for the trip before heading over to the assembly point in front of the Hall of Enchanted Herbs.

This trip to the warrior division, other than the four of them, there are twenty other disciples from other circles. Even from far, You XiaoMo can hear their excited discussion of the grand friendly competition. They look very excited except for a few that seem to have gone over before.

The last to arrive is Uncle Zhao, coming just on time. He doesn't say anything unnecessary, just reminding everyone to stick

to the rules and not talk nonsense when they enter the domain of the warrior division. After that, the whole group set out grandly.

"Little brother, even though this is the first time for you, you must not let out Master lose face *oh*. You are now representing our Earth peak."

You XiaoMo was minding his own business, eyes looking at nose, nose looking at heart, when he suddenly hears someone speaking. He raises his head and sees Big sister NanGong Ying's serious expression. It's a moment before he realizes that Big sister is speaking to him so he hastily says: "Yes, please be at ease Big sister. I will definitely mind my actions."

NanGong Ying actually freezes because she didn't expect him to be so earnest, making it hard for her to continue what she wanted to say.

Fang ChenLe who is walking in front suddenly turns around shaking his head, "Little brother, you don't have to be so nervous. Your Forth sister is just joking with you. Even though you are Master's disciple, you have only entered the sect for two months. If Earth peak has to depend on you to keep up appearances, wouldn't that mean that there is no one left in Earth peak!"

There is truth in those words. You XiaoMo also knows that Elder brother is not belittling him so he nods in agreement.

NanGong Ying also doesn't feel embarrassed after having the rug pulled from beneath her by her own Elder brother. She quickly gets into the same groove as them and soon teases You XiaoMo again.

But he is no longer fooled since he now knows her character.

This Forth sister is actually very considerate. Afraid that

he doesn't mix well with the others, she would frequently talk to him for the whole trip.

Even though the Mage and Warrior divisions are from the same

sect, the groups are actually separated by a mountain. If one does not go by flying but rather by walking, it would take the time to burn half a joss stick to get there.

But for mages that frequently walk down the mountain, this is

not far at all. After the time it takes to burn half a joss stick, they finally make it around the mountain. The warrior division is now in front of them.

Used to the grandeur of Earth peak, You XiaoMo had thought

there wouldn't be another mountain that would take his breath away.

Who knew that just separated by one mountain there would be an even grander mountain than Earth peak.

The entire WuShuang Mountain gives off a towering and

majestic air. A line cuts across the lofty mountain. The top part is wrapped in billowing waves of clouds that can topple mountains and overturn seas. The magnificence is boundless. A feeling of insignificance emerges unconsciously in all of them who are standing at the foot of the mountain when looking up at the mountain. Even the disciples who have seen it before feel equally awed.

"Is this the the group of Uncle Zhao Zhen?" Someone from the

Warrior division that had long been waiting respectfully for the

arrival of this big group of disciples immediately walks

over.

Uncle Zhao gives a faint nod, in the manner of a senior. That

disciple doesn't dare to delay even a little, quickly inviting them

in.

The disciples of the Warrior division are distributed over

the five peaks of the mountain into five lineages. They are the

East lineage, West lineage, South lineage, North lineage and

Central lineage. The disciples taking part in this grand friendly

competition are from these five lineages. As for the place of the

competition, it will be held on the huge plateau halfway up

WuShuang Mountain.

That plateau is called Sudden Lightning Plateau. According to

legend, the founder of TianXin sect used divine power to open up

this plateau. Also, every month there will be a day when lightning

will strike the plateau, hence the name of Sudden Lightning

Plateau.

Because the competition will only start tomorrow, Uncle Zhao

lets them go around on their own for now, only restricting them to

not wander far.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 56

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

**Dream.**

Fang ChenLe knows that it is You XiaoMo's first time here so

he plans to take him on a walk to look around. You XiaoMo doesn't refuse. After all he will be spending the next five days here so he should really familiarize himself beforehand. The only thing that surprises him is that Fu ZiLin doesn't appear.

Fang ChenLe sees him looking around and guesses what he is

looking for, "Your Second brother is resting in his own room. He doesn't like places with a lot of people."

You XiaoMo nods. He can see that from Second brother's character.

"Elder brother, do you have a very good relationship with Second brother?"

The two of them walk shoulder to shoulder heading out when

You XiaoMo suddenly asks.

"We have known each other since we were little. Does Little brother think we have a good relationship?"

Fang ChenLe smiles as he answers the question with a question.

You XiaoMo rubs his head awkwardly. He knows that his words

were a little uncalled for but he was looking for a topic of conversation when that cold as ice Second brother just came to his mind.

Fang ChenLe says: "Actually don't look at Ah Lin's ice-cold

exterior. He is really an outwardly cold but inwardly warm person. It's just that for various reasons he looks difficult to get along with. But if you spend some time with him, you will find that he is really different from what he looks like on the outside."

You XiaoMo hesitates before asking, "May I ask why?"

"It's fine. After all, it's not an unspeakable secret."

Fang ChenLe says with a sigh, "The reality is Ah Lin's dream is not to be an outstanding mage. Since young, his biggest dream was to soar in the air freely as a martial artist, but ....."

He doesn't have to continue. You XiaoMo can pretty much guess the rest of it.

For a man of ambition, the road of a mage is undoubtedly one of broken dreams.

Although mages are also very amazing, they can only refine magic pills. Unless they become high level mages, they have to attach themselves to someone with power.

Fang ChenLe looks ahead and suddenly reveals a contented smile, "But, although Ah Lin doesn't have the natural talent to be a martial artist, he is actually a genius when it comes to refining magic pills. If he didn't have to frequently make trips down the mountain to look for magic herbs, each time for over a month at that, he most probably would have surpassed me a long time ago."

"I didn't know that Second brother is so

awesome."

You XiaoMo praises with sparkling eyes.

"Yes *ah*, Ah Lin is really very amazing.

That's why even the Grand Master values him. Each time he wants to go down the mountain, he will send two high level people to protect him."

Fang ChenLe beams while he nods. In his opinion, as long as

Ah Lin is happy, it doesn't matter what he does. Although he has no way of helping him to fulfill his dream, as his closest friend, he will always support him.

You XiaoMo inclines his head and looks at Fang ChenLe's

smiling face. He suddenly feels that the Elder brother right now is a real Elder brother.

The two of them carry on walking and chatting. Engrossed in

chatting, they only realize where they are when they have already walked out of the West side. The West side is where the Earth peak disciples are staying. The other areas are the East side, South side, and North side. The Flying peak disciples are at East side while the Heaven peak disciples are at the South side. As for the North side, it is reserved for distinguished foreign guests.

Fang ChenLe realizes that they have walked into the East side

so he calmly decides to head back with You XiaoMo but right at that moment, a group of people walk up to them.

You XiaoMo takes a clearer look and suddenly gets the impulse

to cut off his own two feet. Enemies on a narrow road *ah*, enemies on a narrow road. This is the third time

he meets this princess Tang YunQi, and all within two months. He

also purposely secludes himself and rarely goes out. This kind of frequency and they actually meet again. This type of coincidence can only be called '**ape shit**'.

But in hindsight, since each of the three peaks sent people

over, that Tang YunQi would definitely be on the list. And since the West side and the South side are also so close to each other, the probability of meeting is higher than he imagined.

Of course Tang YunQi also catches sight of him. Her face

sinks and she suddenly walks towards them. After standing firmly in front of them, she smiles coldly and says: "You XiaoMo. I didn't expect to see you here. You really have some guts. Let me give you some advice. This is no longer Earth peak. You better be careful lest you meet with a big misfortune."

You XiaoMo mouth tightens slightly. He now knows that this princess won't let him off.

Fang ChenLe frowns slightly. He had heard rumors about Tang YunQi but he didn't expect her to be so arrogant.

"Junior sister Tang, you have no

**"celebrate a festival">quarrel** with Little brother

XiaoMo. Why are you being so aggressive!"

Tang YunQi glares at him and laughs coldly saying: "No

quarrel? If Big Brother Fang wants to pretend to not understand, there's nothing I can do about it. But let me advise you, this is between him and me. It's best that Big brother Fang doesn't interfere."

A flash of displeasure appears in Fang ChenLe's eyes. Just

when he is about to speak, You XiaoMo suddenly pulls his hand.

"Elder brother, don't get angry with with her because of me."

You XiaoMo sees that Fang ChenLe is getting angry so he knows that he can't let this get any further. Even Elder brother, the one that everyone at Earth peak considers as good natured, can be angered by Tang YunQi. This clearly shows the knack she has to drive people crazy and forsake one's life.

"Little brother .....

Fang ChenLe feels that his little brother is really too

passive. He doesn't know that You XiaoMo only feels that it is unnecessary to haggle over every ounce with this type of people.

Because the more you argue, the other person's arrogance will only get worse.

Right then, a group of people walk in under the close-by

arched stone gate. As if seeing the group of people gathered, those few people simply walk up to them. The one in front is surprisingly the one that You XiaoMo has not seen for a few days, Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao has a fondness for white. He is dressed as usual in

a luxurious white robe. Elegant and dashing, he is the focal point wherever he goes.

Tang YunQi sees him and immediately her cold sneer is

replaced with delight. She lifts up her lotus feet and runs towards him calling him happily: "Elder brother, why are you here? Are you here to see me?"

Ling Xiao gives her an indifferent glance then looks at You

XiaoMo who is three meters away. Just when he is about to call him, his eyes fall on his hand that is still clutching Fang ChenLe. He suddenly narrows his eyes.

You XiaoMo can almost feel the hot scalding gaze that falls on his hand. He quickly withdraws his hand in fright.

**Notes:**

ape shit (yuan2fen4 猿粪) - homophone for fate (yuan2fen4 缘分)  
celebrate a festival - quarrel

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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 57

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Mistakenly touched.**

Ling Xiao doesn't bother with Tang YunQi that is looking at

him expectantly, and simply walks up to You XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo sees that he isn't saying anything while

continuing to look at him and Elder brother. He hesitates before

laughing uncomfortably and asking cautiously: "Elder brother Ling,

why are you here?"

"What's the matter? Am I being a bother to your tender and

loving time with your Elder brother?"

Ling Xiao raises his brow slightly.

Seeing his expression, You XiaoMo knows that he is angry but

he doesn't know why. So he can only explain: "No, you

misunderstand. Because it's my first time here, so Elder brother is

taking me around to familiarize myself with the

surroundings."

"Little brother."

Ling Xiao suddenly smiles, walks over and intimately drapes

his arm over his shoulder.

You XiaoMo feels a little terrified, surreptitiously glancing

at Ling Xiao's arm that is draped over his shoulder. What is he up

to?

Ling Xiao looks at him and says warmly, "Next time you feel

like taking a walk, tell me beforehand. Elder brother will

personally go with you. It doesn't matter where you want to go,



understand?"

You XiaoMo immediately nods his head like a chick pecking

rice. That last word was said in a threatening tone. If he were to shake his head, it would be tantamount to seeking his own death.

Ling Xiao nods in satisfaction, having no intention of

removing the arm from his shoulder.

At this time, everyone is already shocked speechless by their

intimate actions. It seems Elder brother Lin Xiao has never been so close to anyone before. Not even with his own disciples. What more a disciple from Earth peak.

Before this, some had thought that the rumors were partly

false. But now, seeing with their own eyes, the reality is even more extreme than the rumors.

The ones that suffered the biggest shock is not the people

from Heaven peak but rather the few disciples that came with Ling Xiao. Each one of their jaws fall to the ground, looking at this scene unfolding in front of their eyes with horror.

"Elder brother. This junior brother, can it be Earth peak's

Uncle Kong's newest seventh disciple, You XiaoMo?"

A young man steps up from the crowd. It's Junior brother Zhou

Peng that Ling Xiao met after returning to TianXin sect. The one that has absolute trust in Lin Xiao.

As for the rumors about Elder brother and You XiaoMo, Zhou

Peng had heard a little about it. He was worried that the latter got closer to Elder brother harboring ulterior motives so he sent people to look into it. Later, when he found out that he was only a probationary disciple, he figured that this person probably

wouldn't be able to stir up great winds or huge waves so he simply put it aside. Right up to the time he heard news about his being accepted as Uncle Kong's disciple.

Being accepted as the disciple by one of the three great mages of TianXin sect for no rhyme or reason, Zhou Peng feels that this You XiaoMo is most probably not an ordinary person. This rouses his suspicions again so he again asked around about him. But all the information he received is related to Elder brother. Thus Zhou Peng realizes that the way Elder brother treats him is not as simple as he imagined.

Seeing that one speaking is Zhou Peng, Ling Xiao smiles,

"Such a rare meeting, let me introduce all of you."

The other two Junior brothers can't help looking at each other. Elder brother is actually introducing him to them. Looks like he really thinks a lot of You XiaoMo.

Ling Xiao pulls You XiaoMo to his front and holds him from

behind. He points to Zhou Peng and the others saying: "These are all my junior brothers. From right to left is Zhou Peng, Qin ShiYu, and Luo Xia. You can just call them Big brother."

"Big brother Zhou, Big brother Qin, Big brother Luo, pleased to meet you!" You XiaoMo greets them somewhat stiffly.

"Very pleased to make your acquaintance, Junior brother You!"

Zhou Peng and the others reply one after the other with no hint of contempt.

This brotherly scene seems to stab blind the eyes of Tang

YunQi. Seeing Elder brother intimately hug You XiaoMo with her own eyes, she is so jealous to the point of losing her mind. She still

can't understand what it is that You XiaoMo has to make Elder brother suddenly give him such special treatment. Not wanting to stay any longer and be further humiliated, Tang YunQi glares hatefully at the uneasy You XiaoMo before turning around and running out of the South side. You XiaoMo's smile is now fixed stiffly on his face. He thinks about the overlooked Fang ChenLe standing at his side. Zhou Peng and the others have long ago heard of Fang ChenLe since he is Earth peak's Elder disciple. They also met him last year during the grand annual friendly competition. But they only exchanged a few words since the ones working with them have always been the people from Heaven peak. After exchanging a few words of greetings, Ling Xiao leaves behind a 'I'll come look for you tomorrow' before leaving with his three junior brothers. Seeing them walk further into the South side, Fang ChenLe withdraws his pensive gaze and looks over to You XiaoMo. The latter is right in the act of wiping the sweat of his brow, seeming to be very relieved, causing him to raise his brow. "Little brother ....." "Elder brother. Little brother." A monotone voice comes from the front, cutting off what Fang ChenLe wants to say. The two of them turn around and see Fu ZiLin that is standing just outside the South side gate. Tall and handsome but wrapped in cold detachment like wintry ice that remains unchanged throughout the year.

Fang ChenLe knows that this is not a chance encounter. He is eighty percent sure that Fu ZiLin is looking for them, and probably for some urgent matter. If not, with his nature, he won't leave the room of his own accord without someone urging him.

Talking while walking, Fang ChenLe finds out that it is Uncle Zhao that is looking for him, thus reminding him of something.

Most probably Uncle Zhao wants to discuss tomorrow's arrangements. Because there are many more disciples in the warrior division than the mage division, and also because all five warrior division lineages will be taking part, the mages must be evenly assigned beforehand to avoid chaos when the time comes.

You XiaoMo thinks that this has nothing to do with him so he is about to take his leave when he hears Elder brother say 'You will come along'.

There are five lineages in the Warrior division, with the Central lineage being the strongest. The Central lineage is different from the other four lineages. The younger generation with the highest strength are brought into the Central lineage. They are the cream of the crop chosen from the East, South, West, and North lineages. Ling Xiao is from the Central lineage, and also is the Central lineage's strongest 'disciple'. Zhou Peng and the other two are also the same.

But the competition for the Central lineage is different from the other four lineages. Because their strength is too high, the Central lineage competition is separate from that of the other four

lineages.

What Uncle Zhao wants to discuss involves the Central

lineage. The disciples of the Central lineage are the core disciples of TianXin sect. Each of them is a rare talent. TianXin sect is also prepared to nurture them wholeheartedly. So, their future status in TianXin sect will definitely be higher than the other four lineages.

But because they are the core disciples, information about

them cannot be leaked out. So the assigned mages must be discreet.

Zhao Zhen's suggestion is to send Fang ChenLe and Fu ZiLin.

They are the most senior, with spotless backgrounds, so they are the best choice.

Unexpectedly the first one to object is Fang ChenLe. On top

of that, he wants to send You XiaoMo and Fu ZiLin together. This surprises not only Zhao Zhen. Even You XiaoMo feels that he is hearing things.

Zhao Zhen expected the first one to object would be Fu ZiLin,

"Why?"

"Uncle, ChenLe as the Elder brother has the duty to look

after the other brothers. If I were to go with Second brother, and something unexpected happens, you also won't be there, so what would happen? Of course, it's not that I don't trust Fourth sister but I'm afraid she won't be able to cope by herself."

"But, your Seventh brother just entered the sect two months

ago."

Zhao Zhen knows that what he says is not wrong but he still

has one doubt.

Fang ChenLe had long ago thought about this issue, "Uncle, if you are worried, you can let Seventh brother take a vow."

Zhao Zhen looks at the determined Fang ChenLe, and then looks at the shocked You XiaoMo, before finally sighing while nodding, "Alright, let's do it like you suggested, but .....

"

"Don't worry Uncle. If something happens, I will bear the responsibility myself."

Hearing his last word, Fang ChenLe knows what he wants to say. Without the slightest hesitation he takes on the responsibility.

Leaving Zhao Zhen's room, on the way back, You XiaoMo finally can't take it longer and asks the question in his heart, "Elder brother, why did you recommend that I go?"

"You seem to have a good relationship with Lin Xiao *ba*. But you seem to be afraid of him?"

Fang ChenLe doesn't give him a real answer, instead asking him one in return.

"Uh, it's not really like that .....

You XiaoMo has no way of explaining the reasons behind it.

Fang ChenLe doesn't pressure him further, just saying: "Tang YunQi is someone that would seek revenge over an angry look. This time, you have insulted her. She will definitely plan to hurt you from the shadows. Me and Uncle Zhao can't always be looking after you but it's different for Lin Xiao. His standing is even more stronger than Tang YunQi. With you right under his eyes, one would

think that even Tang YunQi won't dare to go

overboard."

"So Elder brother did that for me?"

You XiaoMo looks wide-eyed at Fang ChenLe.

Elder brother actually gave up this great opportunity of his

own accord for him. Such magnanimity, such sense of brotherhood, it

really makes him feel very touched.

"Of course not."

Seeing his face brimming with emotion, Fang ChenLe can guess

what he is thinking. He laughs *pu chi*. This

little brother is really too naive, "What I just said to Uncle Zhao

is the truth. Before we set out, Master urged me to take good care

of the group of disciples. So, even if you're not here, I would

also suggest someone else."

You XiaoMo immediately

"Orz">☹. Fine, it seems he did read too much into

it.

**Note:**

☹ - emoticon for Orz

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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 58

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Top grade magic pills.**

You XiaoMo opens the door of his room but when he sees the person outside, the corner of his eye suddenly twitches. Someone clearly said that he will look for him tomorrow morning. But now is obviously night time. Furthermore, it has only been six hours since they met during the day.

Ling Xiao couldn't care less about what he is thinking. He simply pushes open the other door and walks in. His overbearing manner makes people think that this is his room. After taking a seat, a pair of warm yet sharp eyes stare fixedly at You XiaoMo.

This is simply a cudgel on top of sugarcoated bullets!

You XiaoMo's scalp start to feel numb from his stare. He quickly shuts the room door before walking up to him. He carefully steals a glance at his face and thinks back to what happened these few days. It doesn't seem as if he did anything to provoke him so he just asks, "Elder brother Ling, didn't you say that we will meet tomorrow? Why are you here now?"

"Listening to your tone of voice, are you not happy to see me?"

Ling Xiao raises his brow slightly but doesn't reveal what he is thinking.

You XiaoMo shivers, "No, you can come whenever you feel like it."

There's no way he dares to oppose. He is not yet bored of living. He has already somewhat figured out Ling Xiao's dictatorial character.

Ling Xiao stares at his face, as if he wants to dig out a hole. Only when You XiaoMo seems to can't bear it any longer, does he quietly withdraws his gaze, "I never imagined that you would make it on the list."

"List? What list?"

You XiaoMo is confused.

"What? Don't tell you don't know that every year for the friendly competition, the Mage division will draw up a list of people that will be responsible for the Central lineage?"

Thinking that he has yet to hear of it, Ling Xiao explains it to him.

You XiaoMo blinks a few times. He just discussed that this afternoon with Elder brother and Uncle Zhao. I didn't expect Ling Xiao to find out so quickly. He is really too well-informed. But thinking of his standing and status in the Warrior division, he feels that it is only to be expected.

"I know about that. Uncle Zhao looked for us this afternoon to talk about it. It was supposed to be Elder brother and Second brother. But Elder brother wants to take care of the other disciples so he let me take his place. This time it will me and Second brother going to the Central lineage."

You XiaoMo shakes his head while explaining the situation.

After all, it is not a secret.

Ling Xiao narrows his eyes and looks at his slightly smiling

face, "This Elder brother of yours, he seems to treat you a little too nicely *ba?*"

These words make You XiaoMo think of this afternoon's

misunderstanding. His cheeks suddenly start to flush a pale pink.

Really too embarrassing!

However this reaction, in the eyes of Ling Xiao, is a bashful

expression. In a split second, a dense dark storm rages in his eyes

but the other party doesn't notice, not even a little bit. He is

still deeply lost in his own thoughts.

"Elder brother Ling, is there something else?"

You XiaoMo suddenly shivers remembering that there is someone

else in the room. But by the time he looks at Ling Xiao, the

latter's face is back to what it was before, so calm that it seems

that the whole scene just now is just an illusion.

Ling Xiao looks somewhat meaningfully at You XiaoMo. That

gaze is like a little dagger, seeming to cut from top to bottom.

Slowly and carefully scraping over, not missing even a tiny bit.

The latter feels goosebumps pop up following his gaze.

"There is still one more thing. Since you have things to do

for the next few days, you can leave the magic pill matter for now

..... wait until you return to Earth peak then you can make up

for it."

You XiaoMo suddenly feels touched. Ling Xiao is finally

showing some consideration for him. This really is like red rain

falling from heaven, snow in June .....

Although it is beyond his imagination, it really happened.

This really surprised him beyond belief. But when he hears the rest

of his words, all of his grateful emotions seems to have been blown away by a strong wind. After feeling touched, he again got the wrong idea!

"Did you hear me?"

Not hearing his reply, Ling Xiao raises his brow while looking at him.

You XiaoMo's shoulders shake a little, "I understand."

Ling Xiao stands up, "So be it, I will personally come pick you up tomorrow."

You XiaoMo cries out 'ah', "You mean you want to come here personally to pick me up?"

He had thought that Ling Xiao meant that they would meet during the competition. He didn't think that he would personally come here.

"If not *ne*?"

Ling Xiao asks him indifferently. Of course he is not going to tell You XiaoMo that his original intention was indeed to meet him during the competition but he changed his mind.

Since You XiaoMo likes Fang ChenLe so much, he purposely doesn't want to let them have the opportunity to spend time together. So he of course will come as early as possible to take him to avoid them interacting with each other where he can't see. He doesn't know why he doesn't like it when he sees You XiaoMo's reaction but since it is like that, he just does what he wants.

You XiaoMo shakes his head. He knows that Ling Xiao is getting angry. But he still can't figure out what he did to make

Ling Xiao this angry. Thinking it over, it doesn't seem he did anything.

After Ling Xiao leaves, You XiaoMo still can't figure it out

so he decides to forget about it.

Although Uncle Zhao allowed them to have a good rest tonight

since they will have things to do tomorrow, You XiaoMo doesn't want to waste time.

This month, he had been busy with the magic herbs in the

dimension. He hasn't refined magic pills for a long time. So he

wants to take advantage of this time to use the magic herbs from

the dimension to try refining a batch of magic pills to see what

the quality would be like.

Acting out his thoughts, You XiaoMo immediately locks the

room door and brings out the cauldron that is always stuck to his

side from his magic bag. The cauldron is still the same one that

Earth peak provided. Black and heavy, unattractive in outward

appearance.

You XiaoMo did think of buying a better cauldron but he

hasn't raised enough money. The other two times he sold magic

pills, the money was basically used to buy magic herb seeds. The

remaining funds is just not enough to buy good

cauldron.

But that is only one reason. The most important reason is

buying one will make people suspicious. He is a child from an

impoverished family. Entering the sect for two months, how could he

possibly have money to buy a good cauldron?

Considering all these, You XiaoMo has no choice but to give

up on this idea.

You XiaoMo takes out twelve stalks of magic herbs from the dimension. He doesn't dare to take out too much. Although he had already locked the door, there is no guarantee that someone won't barge in.

The twelve stalks of magic herbs are materials for the Fasting magic pill. The last time he went down the mountain, he conveniently asked around and figured out that there is a considerable market for the Fasting magic pill.

Some martial artists can do away with eating and drinking once they reach a certain level. But not everyone has this ability. Such as normal people, three meals a day is a must. And then there are those lower level martial artists and even mages themselves.

Adding up all these people, amounts to a huge number. But as everyone knows, the Fasting magic pill is only available as low quality magic pills. Mid-grade and top-grade magic pills are very rare. Even if they exist, they would be taken by those with money and influence. It's clear how considerable the market for the Fasting magic pill is.

You XiaoMo takes a deep breath and picks up three stalks of magic herbs. These magic herbs are from the first harvest in his dimension. They contain a very high concentration of spiritual energy. Just by holding them in his hand, he can smell that clear freshness. His whole heart and soul seem to be cleansed, making him feel very refreshed.

You XiaoMo feels a little excited. He didn't expect that

elevating the quality of the magic herbs will actually have such an effect. If he were to refine them into magic pills, what kind of quality would they be?

Putting the three stalks of magic herbs into the cauldron,

You XiaoMo slowly releases his soul force. After over a month of training, his soul force is stronger than before, purer than before.

Very quickly, the silvery white spiritual energy permeates

the cauldron. Under his skilled movements, the three stalks of magic herbs slowly transform into a pool of magic liquid. The next step is to remove the impurities. Although they are called high grade magic herbs, even high grade magic herbs will inevitably contain some residual impurities. What You XiaoMo wants to do is to eliminate each and every one of those impurities.

Although there is no guarantee, fortunately he has already

practiced it over a thousand times. Going through the motions he doesn't feel it is especially difficult. But after refining it once, he feels like the will is there but the ability is not. It's not because his soul force is insufficient but the remaining impurities can't seem to be removed no matter what he does. In the end, he can only go ahead and start the blending step.

Because the quality of the magic herbs is not the same, in

order to avoid failing, You XiaoMo proceeds with extreme concentration. Five simple steps. He doesn't dare to make any mistakes. Each step is carried out with utmost care. He seems to be more absorbed than ever. Even if someone were to knock at the door, he most probably won't hear it.

Half a joss stick later!

You XiaoMo looks at the magic pill lying in the palm of his

hand while wiping off a handful of sweat. A very deep dark blue color.

This is what they call a top grade magic pill. The medicinal

fragrance contained in the magic pill is stronger than any low grade magic pill he has ever smelled. The whole room seems to be flooded with this medicinal fragrance.

You XiaoMo looks at it contentedly. When he shows it to Ling

Xiao tomorrow, he would definitely be very happy. When he's happy, he shouldn't be angry any more *ba*?

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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 59

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

**Pick up.**

The next day, You XiaoMo wakes up very early and is still full of vigor. Last night he refined magic pills for almost six hours. But that was with the help of the magic water. The effect is really extraordinary. He doesn't feel the least bit tired. He then heads towards the front of the West side to assemble with the rest.

Just when Uncle Zhao is dividing up the people, Ling Xiao

appears. Not a minute earlier, not a minute later.

Upon seeing Ling Xiao, the Earth peak disciples all feel very curious. Although he did go to the Earth peak canteen the last time, not everyone saw him. Most of the people's impression of Ling Xiao are still based on the rumors they heard before.

But thinking of the recent rumors, everyone turns to look at

You XiaoMo. Ling Xiao showing up here most probably means he is here to see You XiaoMo *ba!*

"Uncle Zhao."

Although Ling Xiao is here to pick up You XiaoMo, he is not that arrogant to ignore Uncle Zhao.

Although with respect to his status and standing, Uncle Zhao really nobody in his eyes. But although the original Lin Xiao is arrogant, he still treats the elders very politely. Since he is now playing the part of Lin Xiao, it's better if his character doesn't

depart too much from the original.

Uncle Zhao had also heard the rumors about Ling Xiao and

You XiaoMo but he never did give it much thought. Now, seeing that

Ling Xiao is here personally, and seeing the reactions of the other

disciples looking towards You XiaoMo, he more or less figures it

out. But although he understands, Uncle Zhao doesn't say it out,

only asking, "Nephew Lin, are you here to receive the

disciples?"

Ling Xiao raises the corner of his lips saying smoothly, "To

tell Uncle Zhao the truth, Ling Xiao is here to pick up Little

brother You."

Standing among the people, You XiaoMo feels his eyelids

twitch. Even if he is here to pick him up, does he have to stress

the word 'Little'? Although he is not yet an adult, he is

definitely not the youngest one here. Among them, there is still

one that is a year younger than him.

"Nephew Fu also wants to go, if Nephew Lin doesn't mind,

could you let Nephew Fu go along with the both of you to the

Central lineage?"

Zhao Zhen nods his head, with Lin Xiao bringing them over, he

feels more at ease. So he doesn't object and even hands Fu ZiLin

over to him. Speaking about that, the one he is most worried about

is Fu ZiLin. This disciple looks very even-tempered but in reality

he is actually very stubborn.

"I don't mind."

Ling Xiao beams while replying. Zhao Zhen's suggestion was

what he expected. As long as it's not Fang ChenLe, any other

disciple would be fine.

Zhao Zhen immediately feels relieved and calls out Fu ZiLin and You XiaoMo.

The Central lineage is not the same as the other lineages.

The atmosphere is more serious. The most unacceptable thing is being a blabber a mouth or enquiring about the internal matters. Therefore, after Zhao Zhen calls them up to the front, he strongly urges them to not do things that are uncalled for. They must abide to what the elders put in place. He repeats his advice to stress its importance.

Even though Fu ZiLin is as cold as ice, hearing these words

he nods his head slightly. Although the action is small, Zhao Zhen knows that he understands.

You XiaoMo doesn't dare to answer Zhao Zhen as indifferently

as Fu ZiLin. When he finished speaking, he nods his head vigorously and also says that he understands.

Seeing their repeated assurances, Zhao Zhen finally feels at

ease and hands them over to Ling Xiao.

With that, the three of them head towards the Central

lineage. At this time, the friendly competition has yet to begin.

You XiaoMo walks in the middle, strongly feeling that he is

walking in the wrong position. To his left is a walking iceberg, frequently releasing puffs of cold air. To his right, is a wolf in sheep's clothing, able to turn into the devil at any time.

He didn't realize it before so this is the tragic result.

When he thinks of changing positions, Ling Xiao's meaningful look

falls on him again and again, scaring him stiff such that he can't even think of changing positions. He proceeds in this uncomfortable situation all the way to the Central lineage.

The Central lineage is located on the highest peak of

WuShuang mountain. That enormous peak is located behind the other four lineages. And behind that is an endless sea of clouds.

Ling Xiao brings them there via a relatively remote route so

they don't meet other disciples from the Warrior division along the way. Finally they stop in front of a huge temple gate. A black gold-rimmed plaque hangs on top of the gate. On the plaque is written grandly two words - Central lineage. The imposing air is quite extraordinary. People of lower strength would feel uncomfortable looking at it.

The person who wrote those words must be very powerful. Just

glancing at it, You XiaoMo's heart starts to beat faster. He can't help feeling his heart waver. But it's only for a moment. Although he is not a martial artist, his soul is stronger and more resilient than normal people. This cannot be separated from him practicing the [Heavenly Soul Scroll]. If it was one of his other brothers, they might not feel this way.

Fu ZiLin is a level four mage. His soul force is much

stronger than You XiaoMo's. The power of the two words have no effect on him.

As for Ling Xiao, don't even talk of making an impression on

him. It wouldn't even be strange if the person who wrote these two words is in awe of him.

You XiaoMo shakes his head and finally shakes of that feeling. He raises his head and run into Ling Xiao's gaze at him. The latter is expressionless. Seeing that he is fine, Ling Xiao withdraws his gaze. You XiaoMo then sees Ling Xiao take out a black tablet from his chest and throw it through the temple gate.

The still air start to ripple outwards. The black tablet looks as if it is sinking into a swamp, slowly swallowed up by the ripples and finally disappears. You XiaoMo has seen this type of phenomenon before in the library.

When he wanted to take the books off the shelves, he also needed a tablet. Later he learned that the bookshelves are protected by a barrier. If you don't take the tablet from the old man guarding the library, even if you manage to enter the library, you still won't be able to take the books off the shelves. On top of that, you will also be discovered.

Now this situation most probably means that this is also a barrier. That black tablet is simply the key to open the barrier.

After having experienced it so many times, it is not unexpected that You XiaoMo is no longer shocked by these strange happenings. In fact, the happenings in this world have long surpassed the scientific reasoning he is familiar with in his past life. If he still wants to use scientific reasoning to explain all of these unscientific events, he might as well put a knife to his own throat and kill himself.

Although the temple gate doesn't change, after the tablet

disappears, You XiaoMo knows that they can now enter.  
Fu ZiLin doesn't wait for Ling Xiao to speak, and walks ahead  
into the gate.

You XiaoMo wants to follow closely but he suddenly remembers  
his uncomfortable position. Right at this moment of hesitation, his  
shoulder is pulled and held with a strength that can't be easily  
denied. A familiar scent floods his nose. If it's not Ling Xiao,  
who else can it be?

"Beloved little brother. If you don't want to walk, I can  
carry you *oh*."

Shallow laughter floats above his head.

You XiaoMo unconsciously pictures himself being carried by  
Ling Xiao. Goosebumps immediately spring up. It's really too scary  
okay. He then immediately runs for his life chasing after Fu  
ZiLin.

Ling Xiao looks at his escaping back before raising his head  
and having a good laugh.

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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 60

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## Share a room.

Personally picked up by Ling Xiao, it must be said that this

is an extreme honor. After the news got out, practically everyone wants to see what that little brother who was personally picked up by Ling Xiao looks like.

Lin Xiao is an extremely talented person envied by all.

Although he can be insolent and reckless or cold and aloof, it still doesn't change his place in the hearts of his brothers.

Especially now that he has changed a little.

Ever since that time he came back from his trip down the

mountain, his character has changed. Before, Lin Xiao only had one expression on his face - indifferent. No matter if he is concerned about you or alienating you.

But the current Lin Xiao is no longer the same. A warm smile

often hangs on his handsome face. His voice sounds more pleasing to the ear. A thread of mischief and wickedness runs through his gentle and unrestrained nature. Bursting with magnetism, one cannot deny that under the allure of his gentle like jade voice and smiling face, more and more brothers are captivated by his charm.

It's not as if nobody doubts this change in Lin Xiao. The

fact is, the first day Ling Xiao returned to TianXin sect, he

already caught the attention of a few wily old foxes. When the two

of them met, Tang Fan already probed Ling Xiao but he failed to find anything questionable. As for the others, they only found out about the change in 'Lin Xiao' later on. TianXin sect, as a major sect needs to exercise caution in every respect. So other people also probed Ling Xiao but just like Tang Fan, they failed to find anything questionable. That's because the current Ling Xiao knows about the various secrets of TianXin sect. But what they never expected is that it is actually from Lin Xiao's memory.

But compared to Lin Xiao from before, the current Ling Xiao's personality is much more likable, so many more brothers want to get closer to him. In just one short month, most of the brothers and sisters in the Warrior division have been won over by him. Even those that could not be won over by Lin Xiao are now firmly in Ling Xiao's camp. The current Ling Xiao's standing in the Warrior division is much higher than that of original Lin Xiao. So, when You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao show up together, it immediately attracts a large crowd of onlookers.

"Elder brother, this is the little brother. He looks .....

not bad *ma!*"

"*Oh*, not bad, it's the type I

like."

"Turns out the person that Elder brother personally went to

pick up his him *ah*. I've seen him before. It's

Earth peak's outstanding talent Fu ZiLin, the famous poker

face?"

You XiaoMo, "....."

Fu ZiLin, "....."

Ling Xiao, "haha!!"

With all of them

**"seven mouths eight tongues">talking on top of each**

**other**, it's completely different from what has

been said about the Central lineage disciples, described by

outsiders as mysterious and elitist. They are unexpectedly .....

chatty. It's only that their attention is focused on the wrong

target.

Zhou Peng supports his forehead with his hand, "You are all

wrong. It's not him."

The discussion immediately dies down. Then You XiaoMo walks

out hesitatingly from behind Fu ZiLin. In an instant, pairs of eyes

shoot at him like X-rays. Shrinking his neck, he wonders if he can

step back from this battlefield.

"What a cute little fella. Not even eighteen *ba*?"

"Phew, that's more like it *ma*. How can

Elder brother like a poker face?" Big sigh of relief.

"Looks like Elder brother likes the small and weak type. No

wonder he didn't accept his previous pursuers. If I had known, I

would not have learned the QingGang sword technique."

"Gross, it wouldn't change anything even if you didn't learn

it. Look at your bear-like nature." says a junior brother in

disgust.

"Impudent brat, how can you speak to your big sister like

that? How am I like a bear?"

You XiaoMo blushes beet red from their words. Ling Xiao likes

him? Not possible. Although Ling Xiao did help him out a lot, it's

all in exchange for his hard work. On top of that, he had also agreed to many unfair agreements on his part.

Ling Xiao is relatively thick-skinned. Seemingly unfazed by

their words. After saying a few words, he lets them go handle the preparations for the competition. He then takes You XiaoMo and Fu ZiLin to their rooms.

It's just that the Central lineage is not the same as the

other four lineages. The Central lineage is a forbidden place for people that don't have business here. So usually, there are no visitors. Because of that, there are no guest rooms, so they will have to cram in and share rooms with others.

But after Ling Xiao explains this, the one with the biggest

reaction is actually You XiaoMo.

"You you you ..... you mean, I have to sleep in the same room with you?"

You XiaoMo looks at Ling Xiao in disbelief.

"Central lineage has no guest rooms. All the previous

competitions also have multiple people sharing one room. It can't be that your Elder brother didn't tell you about it *ma*?"

Ling Xiao beams as he speaks. From the tone of his voice, he

seems to be in a good mood.

You XiaoMo's mouth hangs slightly open. He really didn't hear

anything about this from Elder brother. He always thought that everyone will have their own room.

"Where is my room?"

Fu ZiLin who hasn't said a word the whole time finally opens

his mouth. He accepts the reality much more readily than You XiaoMo. This is also his first time in the Central lineage but his

mental toughness is much more resilient than You XiaoMo's. On top of that, there is his cold as ice nature, making it unthinkable that he would bother to squabble about trivial things. That's because there is really only one outcome, that is to accept it!

Ling Xiao smiles as he points to the neighboring room, "Next door is Junior brother Zhou's room. You will have to stay with him for the next few days."

Fu ZiLin nods his head indifferently. He then walks right over, pushes the door open and ***peng*** shuts it again. The whole process is straight to the point, not the tiniest bit of

**"drag mud, carry water">hesitation**, as if he has done it many times before.

You XiaoMo looks at him with eyes wide open and mouth agape.

But thinking of his own situation he simply can't take it. If he has to share a room with someone else, he can still accept it. But the person he has to share a room with is Ling Xiao that loves to make fun of him. Such an extremely mean person!

"Elder brother Ling, was this assigned beforehand?"

You XiaoMo suspects that Ling Xiao is abusing his power.

Ling Xiao narrows his eyes as a flash of wickedness seems to emerge. A devilish hint appears in his eyes but he maintains his gentle and amiable smile. A relaxed drawl can be heard, "Do you mean to say that you would rather room with someone else than share

a room with me?"

"No no ....."

You XiaoMo's head shakes like a drum-shaped rattle. He feels that his eyes are getting blurry.

"Don't forget, with the situation you're in, you can only stay with me. If someone were to find out about the secrets on you, do you think that other than me, there is someone else that would help you conceal the secret of your magic water dimension?"

You XiaoMo can't help but feel guilty. He really only now just thought about this issue.

Ling Xiao is right. He holds such a huge secret on his chest.

If someone were to discover his secret, it would most probably spell the end of this life. So he is left with no other choice but to stay together with Ling Xiao.

Seeing his lowered crestfallen face, accepting his fate, Ling

Xiao gleefully puts his arm around his shoulder. He beams as he says: "Let's go *ba* little brother. I'll let you take a look at Lin Xiao's room. Do you know that you are the lucky first one? None of your other brothers have had the pleasure.

You XiaoMo pouts. He himself doesn't wish to be the lucky one.

### **Notes:**

seven mouths, eight tongues - talking all at

once

not dragging mud, not carrying water - no

nonsense

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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