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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 61

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Sleep with me.**

The arena for the Central lineage's competition is the large piece of empty land to the left of the temple gate. This is also where the Central lineage disciples regularly practice. After being chosen as the location for the competition, a large enclosed arena was erected. Because the number of Central lineage disciples is not as many as the other four lineages and because they are core disciples of extraordinary talent, the competition will be single one to one rounds.

Although the time for the competition has not arrived, there are still a lot of people gathered here. In the past, the brothers and sisters would be talking about matters concerning the competition. Like if there's a dark horse or results of the rankings but this year it's a little different. What everyone is talking about seems to be all about You XiaoMo. Especially a certain jealous to the point of death young girl.

"You're saying that brother Xiao is really staying in the same room with that You XiaoMo?"

Tang YunQi's heart is seized with jealousy to point of insanity. Heaven knows that when she heard this news, how much she wanted to rush over to Lin Xiao's room and drag You XiaoMo out even if it costs her life. She has not even stayed in brother Xiao's

room for over an hour and You XiaoMo actually will be living there!

The few disciples from the same peak who regularly hang out with Tang YunQi glance at each other. When they first heard about it, they also didn't believe it.

Among them, a delicate and pretty young girl nods her head, saying with certainty, "Junior sister Tang, this is really the case. I saw the list yesterday. You XiaoMo's name is listed behind Elder brother."

"Why?"

Tang YunQi complains bitterly.

The young girl hesitates before saying, "It seems as if Elder brother personally requested that You XiaoMo stays with him."

Tang YunQi grips her five fingers into tight fists, squeezing to the point that her knuckles turn white and give out clear *pi pa* sounds.

Raging flames flare up in her eyes as

if they could shoot out at any time. She had thought that brother Xiao's interest in You XiaoMo would not last too long. But now that they are living in the same room, the relationship between those two are most probably not as simple as she had imagined.

"No way, this must not be allowed to continue. Brother Xiao can only be mine."

Tang YunQi grits her teeth and says darkly.

"Junior sister Tang, he is now staying together with Elder brother. I'm afraid it won't be easy to lay a hand on him."

One of the brothers says awkwardly. Even though he really wants to harm You XiaoMo, if they were discovered, it would not go well. So, even though he wants to pander to Tang YunQi, he still has doubts.

"So what, it's not as if Elder brother can be always by his side."

The young girl glances at that brother with a hint of contempt and disdain. Call yourself a man and yet you don't even have an ounce of courage.

"That's right, they can't always be together. Brother Xiao also has to compete. At that time, You XiaoMo will definitely be by himself, the perfect time for us to act. Anyway, I have another option."

The hesitation in Tang YunQi's eyes is immediately replaced with viciousness. She has to make You XiaoMo pay or else the future would not be smooth.

Looking at the ice-cold expression in her eyes, that brother can't help but shiver. Thinking it over, he still says hesitantly, "Junior sister Tang, I think it's enough if we just teach him a lesson *ba*. He is after all Master Kong's personal disciple. If something were to happen and it gets traced back to us, what will we do?"

The young girl glances at him and says with a smile, "Brother Liang, you seem to be lacking in courage *ba*."

Brother Liang knits his brow saying: "Junior sister Liu, this has nothing to do with courage. I only feel that even if you want to teach him a lesson, it has to be within limits. If something

serious happens, who will take the blame? Don't tell me you will?"

The young girl's face darkens. She glares at him but doesn't say a word.

No matter what, Tang YunQi already made up her mind to take advantage of this opportunity to teach You XiaoMo a good lesson and warn him to stay away from Lin Xiao.

At the same time, under a big tree not far behind them, a black figure stands. It's not certain how long he has been standing there. What is certain, is that he heard everything Tang YunQi and company were discussing. A flash of light appears in those dark black eyes when he hears a certain name.

Right now, You XiaoMo is forced by Ling Xiao to take a tour of Lin Xiao's room. There is really nothing to see in Lin Xiao's room. If Lin Xiao was a girl, then there might be something worth seeing. It might also arouse some interest in You XiaoMo. After all, no matter if it's this lifetime or the last lifetime, he never had the opportunity to visit a girl's room.

In his previous life, he had an older brother and a younger brother. What was lacking was an older or younger sister. He was the second oldest and didn't receive much attention at home. His family didn't really bother about him so when the time came to take the high school exam, he purposely chose an elevator school that would allow him to go straight to university and is also far from his home. He didn't want to stay in the dorms so he rented a room outside. As a result the tragic him dropped dead before he could experience university life.

Wiping away imaginary tears, You XiaoMo's thoughts finally drift back to the present. Looking around Ling Xiao's room, You XiaoMo still feels a little envious. Even though there is nothing worth seeing in a man's room, the quality of the room is not bad.

Compared to his bare room that can't be any more bare, Ling Xiao's room can undoubtedly be described as high class and luxurious. The wood is not the ordinary red birch wood but thousand year white wood. Continuously emitting a light fragrance. It not only calms the heart and bolsters spirits, it also has excellent protective properties. It is said that only the seniors get to enjoy this privilege. So the fact that Lin Xiao was given this room shows clearly his superior status.

At this time, You XiaoMo whose heart is bursting with envious bubbles has no idea that Tang YunQi and company are quietly plotting against him.

"Why is there only one bed?"

You XiaoMo comes out from the inner room, finally feeling something is off. When he was looking around, he was trying to figure out what feels not quite right. The room has a bed, a table, a tea set, a wardrobe, all the usual things. But he feels that something is off. Only when he walks out and sees Ling Xiao sitting by the table and drinking tea does a sudden flash of realization dawn on him.

Ling Xiao puts down the tea cup and raises the corners of his mouth, "It's a room for one person, how many beds do you think is needed?"

You XiaoMo points to himself and says dryly, "What about

me *ne*? Where am I going to sleep?"

Ling Xiao reveals a what would be considered a wicked smile

in You XiaoMo's eyes, and says frivolously, "Of course you will be

sleeping with me *ah*!"

If a fan were to appear in his hand, he would definitely look

just like a local tyrant forcefully abducting a maiden, smiling

lewdly at the small white rabbit in front of him.

You XiaoMo immediately turns into stone!

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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 62

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Sit on my lap.**

It takes almost two hours before You XiaoMo accepts the reality that he has to share the same room and the same bed with Ling Xiao. But because the time for the competition is fast approaching, he has no time to restore his traumatized mind.

Although two people will be sharing one room and one bed, the

Warrior division didn't provide them with beddings and such. Items needed for washing up are also not provided. All these are up to

the Mage disciples to bring their own. Luckily they all have a

magic bag. Although not huge, it is more than enough to carry these things. By the time You XiaoMo takes out and arranges his things, the time for the competition arrives.

Although the Central lineage has fewer people, when a big

group of people descend on one spot, it is still a sizable number.

A dense mass of people sit spread out in various areas. One of the areas is for the elders of TianXin sect. It is located right in

front of the arena, fifteen chairs in a row. Ten of them are

already occupied by elders, the ones that have not arrived are

probably the big shots, so they would show up last.

Another area is for the participants. The participating

disciples seem to have all arrived. Some have their eyes closed, resting their mind to properly prepare for today's competition.

Some are chatting with their brothers. On the whole, the atmosphere is pretty good. There's definitely none of the cold attitudes just because they might be facing each other later.

The last area is for the mages. Although not many, most of

them are already in attendance, including the one that hates You

XiaoMo right to her bones, Tang YunQi.

When the two of them appear, the looks could almost be felt

physically. The most lethal one is the one from Tang

YunQi.

You XiaoMo had long expected that the princess would turn up

at the Central lineage so he had prepared himself mentally. But it still shocks him. There must be an unbelievable amount of hate

condensed into that glare. He has no doubts that if looks could

kill, he would not only be dead but also without an intact

corpse.

Butting against the pressure, You XiaoMo lifts his foot

wanting to head to the mage area but his arm is suddenly

seized.

Ling Xiao frowns at him, "Where do you think you're

going?"

You XiaoMo freezes for a moment before pointing at the mage

area saying, "Go there *ah*. That is our area. I just saw that Second brother is also there."

"There are too few people over there. You can just follow me

to the competitor seats."

Ling Xiao glances at the mage disciples that are continuously

looking over at them. He doesn't like how Tang YunQi and company

are looking at You XiaoMo.

"*Ah?* Is that alright?"

You XiaoMo didn't expect that Ling Xiao would say

that.

"I say it is so it is."

Ling Xiao says that and doesn't ask his opinion again before

dragging him by the arm to the competitor seats.

You XiaoMo quickly adjusts his steps to avoid falling over in

front of everyone. It's a while before he says: "But, the

competitor seats seem to be fully occupied. Where am I going to sit if I go over there?"

Ling Xiao turns around and glances at him with a slight

smile, "Even if there isn't a seat, I will make it so there is. If not, you can also sit on my lap. I don't mind."

You XiaoMo slips and almost falls. Luckily his arm is being

held by Ling Xiao. After getting over the shock he gnashes his

teeth saying: "But I mind!"

What 'sit on my lap'? He is a man, not a girl. If that were

to happen, not only will he completely lose face, he will most

probably also drown in other people's spittle. At that time, even if he were to jump into Huang river, he won't be able to get

clean!

Ling Xiao shrugs indifferently.

Just when You XiaoMo is being led by Ling Xiao to the

competitor seats, flames of rage almost shoot out from the eyes of Tang YunQi who is seated with the mages.

The extreme jealousy is even more intense than the time she

heard that they would be sharing the same room. She had thought

that once he comes over, she would definitely give him a

**"show of strength after getting off the horse"> dressing**

**down.** But he didn't even give her the chance. If Tang YunQi had a

handkerchief in her hand, it most probably would have been torn to bits.

"Junior sister, could it be that Elder brother Lin knows

about our plan?"

"Probably not."

Tang YunQi says with a dark face. They came up with the plan

on the spot. At that time, there was no one else around so they

couldn't have been overheard. Furthermore, with her status as the daughter of the Grand Master there are only a few that dare to

offend her.

"Then it most probably is just a coincidence."

The person speaking suddenly lowers his voice.

"Looks like I can only use that method."

Tang YunQi says gloomily. Actually she doesn't want to use

that pawn so quickly. It's only that seeing how Brother Xiao is

protecting You XiaoMo at every turn, she feels that if she were to endure it any further, she would soon explode.

When every one is lost in their own thoughts, they forget

that sitting among them is a disciple from the same peak as You

XiaoMo, Fu ZiLin. Most probably because he is too quiet, Tang YunQi and company completely forget that he exists.

On the opposite side, You XiaoMo is being pulled by Ling Xiao

into his camp. There are five rows of competitor seats. Each row

has ten spots. Ling Xiao's seat is in the middle of the first row.

A very good position. To the left and right are Zhou Peng and Qin ShiYu. The both of them arrived long ago. Zhou Peng sees Ling Xiao dragging You XiaoMo over and immediately stands up and gives up his seat voluntarily. The junior brother by his side also stands up and readily gives up his seat to him, running to the back

seats.

Seeing this scene, You XiaoMo is at a loss for words. These

people are too nice. No wonder Ling Xiao was so confident.

With the passing of time, the Grand Master Tang Fan finally

shows up. He brings along a few high level seniors. The Central

lineage disciples are core disciples so it is only right for them to receive all the attention. After that, Tang Fan as before starts by saying some encouraging words. Since this is a friendly

competition, the fights will only go so far.

After saying a few opening remarks, Tang Fan retreats back to

the seats giving way to the judge, an elder named

Jiang.

"This year's friendly competition will be held by drawing

lots, just like last year. The people who are chosen will get on

the arena. The first one to fall from the stage will be the loser.

The one who voluntarily admits defeat will also be the loser. I

hope you all will act according to your abilities. Now we will

begin drawing lots."

After Elder Jiang says this, a junior brings up a square box.

In order to prove that there is no funny business, Elder Jiang

shakes the box forcefully in front of everyone. He then puts his

hand inside and takes out two pieces of paper.

Opening the pieces of paper, Elder Jiang says forcefully:

"The first one is Zhou Peng. The second one is Lin Xiao. Please get into the ring!"

Immediately a huge commotion erupts under the stage. This is

only the first fight and already the two of them are chosen.

Really too much of a joke.

Everyone knows that the relationship between Zhou Peng and

Lin Xiao is very good. Furthermore, even though Zhou Peng is not as strong as Lin Xiao, he is still among the top ten. Looks like one of the two will have to be eliminated.

**Note:**

show of strength after getting off the horse - severity shown  
by newly appointed official

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 63

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Lifespan.**

You XiaoMo reflexively looks over at Ling Xiao. The latter is not the least surprised. A smile like the spring breeze is still hanging on his face, elegant and dignified. Just like a noble prince. Looking over, You XiaoMo's mouth twitches as he sees the junior sisters over to the side acting like maidens shyly peeking at Ling Xiao with what can only be described as extremely bashful expressions. You XiaoMo has never understood why girls like this type of men.

The called upon Zhou Peng is the first to enter the arena.

Standing at 1.8-1.9 meters, his figure is very imposing. He has a strong, sturdy, tall and straight figure with the tension in his muscles vaguely visible. Especially the muscles on his arm, under a layer of clothing, one can almost feel the energy. On his back is a five hundred catty heavy double-edged sword, the heaviest sword

there has ever been in TianXin sect. From this, one can infer that Zhou Peng should be the strength class martial artist.

Standing on the stage, Zhou Peng doesn't wait for Ling Xiao

to join him. Instead, he cups his hands saying: "I didn't expect that my first fight will be with Elder brother. Truthfully, I, Zhou Peng is very happy. After all, there are not many times when I can spar with Elder brother. But I know my own strength. The me now is not able to defeat Elder brother." Everyone is looking at him in surprise. These words, can it be he's going to give up this fight?

In the elders area, a light flashes in Elder Jiang's eyes. He suddenly darkens his face saying, "Zhou Peng, even if you are no match for Lin Xiao, there is no harm in trying. Furthermore, just from one fight you can find out how big is the gap between you and Lin Xiao. Blindly chasing will do you no good."

Zhou Peng laughs heartily, "Thank you Elder Jiang for your advice. Unfortunately, yesterday when Elder brother was giving me some pointers, I had an enlightening experience. My training is showing signs of a breakthrough so I am going to go into seclusion for a few days."

"Since it's like that, you can get down *ba!*"

The Grand Master Tang Fan's serious face finally shows a hint of a satisfied smile. Zhou Peng is his direct disciple. When he got onto the stage Tang Fan could already tell that is almost at the point of a breakthrough. After not seeing him for a few days Zhou Peng's training is again one step higher, making him feel a little surprised. Now, hearing his words, he learns that it is the work of his Elder disciple. This makes him feel at ease. As their Master, he is the one that is most clear about the relationship between those two.

Seeing that the Grand Master has already decreed, Elder Jiang says, "So I'll declare that Zhou Peng withdraws from the first fight. The winner is Lin Xiao."

That said, an enthusiastic applause breaks out under the platform. Among them, the one clapping most loudly is actually Tang YunQi, her pretty face flushed bright red in excitement.

You XiaoMo also applauds, but not strongly. Listening to the applause, he feels that his palms hurt just from listening to it.

Is it really necessary to clap so strongly? It's not as if a leading celebrity has arrived.

Everyone had thought that they would be able to witness a tiger vs. dragon match. But no one expected that before the fight even started, Zhou Peng already withdraws.

For some people, it would be wrong to say they are not disappointed. These few months there have been very few chances to see Lin Xiao's power. Although the number one position in the Warrior division is still his, there are certain disciples of overweening ambition that are not willing to accept being weaker than Lin Xiao.

The saying is right. Know yourself and know your enemy. Then you can fight a hundred battles and win a hundred battles.

If Lin Xiao's strength were to be revealed a little, the later opponents of Lin Xiao will have a higher chance of winning. So there are quite a few disciples, and even certain elders that wish to know how powerful Lin Xiao is. It's too bad that this good opportunity disappeared when Zhou Peng withdrew. Although unexpected, it is still quite reasonable.

Following that, is the second fight. Elder Jiang is again the one to pick names.

This time, there is no unexpected withdrawal. The opponents are one male and one female. Because it is a mixed draw, this result is very normal. Of course no one will say that it is unfair.

In Long Xiao continent, it is also equally important for women to increase their power. If not, they will end up as playthings to be trifled with. The both of them are in the top twenty rank of the Central

lineage. There is not a huge gap in between them, so their strength is well-matched. Giving and taking, an all out fight. Everyone

looks on full of interest. No one is still talking about the first fight. No winner is determined after one hour of fighting but in

the eyes of the higher level martial artists, the winner is already clear. Just a little bit later, the woman falls from the stage. The

reason is insufficient strength.

The man standing on the stage cups his hand towards the woman

and says politely, "Big sister Yang, you've let me

win!"

Elder Jiang again stands out and announces the winner. Right

after that is the third fight. This time it is a fight between two men.

As a man, You XiaoMo also had dreams of becoming a top notch

warrior. Flying over masts and walking on walls, smashing rocks

with one strike, he feels that this is especially manly. Most

importantly, delicate girls love this kind of strong

men.

But dreams are just dreams. Its relation to reality is just

like how North is to South.

Of course, it's not as if he has never gone to the gym or

signed up for karate and taekwondo classes. It's just that he has

no talent for martial arts, because from head to tail he is a

complete dunce when it comes to sports. His sense of balance can't be any worse. The simplest physical education test, the high jump, he has never gone above half a meter. He still remembers a physical education test, precisely the high jump. The result was he was the worst in the class. Even the fattest girl in the class did better

than him. This became the biggest shame in his life.

But it can't be helped. He really has no talent for sports.

So seeing other people display their powerful style, he feels from the bottom of his heart, admiration, jealousy and hate. Why does he not have the talent for martial arts? He had thought that by

crossing over, his new body would be able to change his previous situation. But he ends up as a mage, lacking in fighting ability, delicate and weak.

Ling Xiao looks over at You XiaoMo looking at the stage with

a complicated expression. He raises his brows, "What are you thinking of *ne*?"

You XiaoMo returns to his senses and glances resentfully at

him. He lowers his head dispiritedly, "Why can't mages cultivate super powers?"

Ling Xiao gets what he is thinking. Looks like he got upset

looking at the fight happening on stage. He laughs freely, "There are ten thousand beings on heaven and earth. Some have, some have not. Heaven has given you a great power so some other things must be taken away. Although it is true that mages can't cultivate super powers, the magic pills they refine are very important to martial artists. Martial artists are also the same. Although they are strong, they need to face many dangers. The two can be said to have an interdependent existence."

"I heard that martial artists have very long lives. If the mage dies, wouldn't they have to look for another one?"

You XiaoMo also knows that what he says is reasonable. No

matter which world, there can't be a person that is perfect in every way. Just like the person in front of him. On the outside he looks perfect. But deep inside he really loves to make fun him,

extremely evil.

Saying that, You XiaoMo sees Ling Xiao looking at him

strangely.

"Who told you that mages have short lives?"

"Can it be I'm wrong? But isn't it true that mages can't

cultivate special powers? Then how can the lifespan be

lengthened?"

You XiaoMo exclaims in surprise. He had always thought that

to be the case.

Ling Xiao looks at him as if looking at a complete idiot. He

lifts his hand and raps him on the head saying angrily, "Who says

you're not cultivating special powers? Your usual refining magic

pills, isn't that cultivating special powers? The book I gave you, don't tell me you're not practicing? How can there be someone as

stupid as you? Didn't your master and brothers tell

you?"

You XiaoMo holds his head as his tears start to swim. They

really didn't *ma!* If he wants to know, he still has to ask.

"But, that book, isn't it for cultivating that ..... soul

force?"

Speaking those last words, You XiaoMo purposefully lowers his

voice. After all, Ling Xiao already said that alchemical techniques to cultivate the soul force is very rare. Although he is now a

disciple of Kong Wen, he still is not allowed to practice the

alchemical techniques from TianXin sect because he has not been in sect long enough.

What he doesn't know is that Ling Xiao had long ago set up an

illusion around them. What the others see is not two people talking but two people looking earnestly at the competition.

A smile seeps into Ling Xiao's eyes as he looks at You XiaoMo

and elegantly spits out one word, "Idiot!"

You XiaoMo pouts and looks at him miserably.

This is not his fault. He came to this life late. How would

he know so much? Although he had borrowed quite a few books from

the library, the books do not record these things. He also didn't

hear the other disciples talking about it so he assumed the others also don't know. So he had always thought that mages have very

short lifespans.

But he also can't tell Ling Xiao that he was transported over

from Earth. Even given ten times the courage, he still won't dare

to say that.

Ling Xiao likes to see his resentful appearance. Although

this habit is abnormal, he doesn't mind being abnormal. Satisfied

with bullying him, Ling Xiao finally magnanimously tells him all

about the lifespans of mages.

"Mages and martial artists are the same. Although the way

they cultivate special powers and the type of special powers they

cultivate are not the same, the lifespan is comparable.

Furthermore, mages usually have more secure lives. That's because

they don't have inner demons and such things. They also won't

accidentally fall into the dark side because of improper

practices."

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 64

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Lei Ju's provocation.**

You XiaoMo's eyeballs spin one round, finally discovering a

crucial point, "Can it be that the lifespans of mages is tied to cultivating the soul force?"

"That's right."

Ling Xiao finally feels that he is not beyond redemption,

actually able to figure this out. At least he is a teeny bit better

than an idiot, "When mages refine magic pills, they have to

stimulate the soul force in their body. So while refining magic

pills, the body is also being cleansed. This soul force comes from

your soul. Furthermore, the soul is the foundation of the body. As

long as the soul survives, the body will also survive,

understand?"

"Elder brother Ling, you're so awesome. You even know these

things."

You XiaoMo looks starry-eyed, in adoration at Ling

Xiao.

Ling Xiao seems to be affected by his expression but

immediately looks away calmly. He then haughtily ridicules him,

"That's just because you're too stupid."

You XiaoMo immediately puts away his foolish smile. He now

realizes that this person can't be flattered. He won't even feel

grateful after being flattered, "Elder brother Ling, as long as

magicians keep on refining magic pills and keep on training their body through their soul force, they would have an eternal life?"

Ling Xiao smiles slightly at him.

You XiaoMo wants to smile back at him unconsciously but he suddenly remembers that every time he smiles, it is not a good thing. So he immediately holds it back. Of course, a second later, he hears a haughty voice ridiculing him.

"Idiot! Of course not!"

You XiaoMo humbly asks for clarification, "Then what does it mean?"

Ling Xiao says seriously, "Not all magicians can live forever and never grow old. This has to do with inborn talent. The higher the level, the longer the lifespan of the magician. The soul will also be stronger. When the soul gets strong enough, they can even attack other people."

Hearing the last part, You XiaoMo's eyes light up. He has always thought that magicians are weak people without any fighting power.

"Elder brother Ling, is what you said true? As long as the magician's soul is strong enough, it can be used to initiate attacks on others? There is no need to wait for attack from others before striking back?"

You XiaoMo says excitedly. He feels as if all the blood in his body is boiling.

"Of course, but it is only possible for high level magicians."

Ling Xiao reveals a row of spotlessly white teeth towards

him. He then looks on smugly as You XiaoMo looks as if he had just been splashed with a bucket of cold water.

**"clicks tongue">ze ze ze** This excites him every time.

You XiaoMo was indeed splashed with water, not cold water, but ice water. It's really too damned unfair. His soul is green. His innate talent restricts him to a mid-level mage. A high level mage unfortunately would only remain a wishful dream for this lifetime. After all this talk, he finally found out that mages can have some fighting power but he does not qualify. If he were to become a mid-level mage, he should already be burning incense and worshipping Buddha. After all, green souls are really not much of anything.

The battered You XiaoMo finally loses all interest in watching the competition on stage. It would only cause him to be envious.

Actually by the time he finished his talk with Ling Xiao, the competition could be considered fully underway. Other than the second fight where the opponents were closely matched, the others are quite far apart in ability. For example, the fifth ranked on the Central lineage list vs. the fifteenth ranked. This disparity is too wide so the winner and loser are quickly revealed.

From morning to the afternoon when the sun is almost setting, a total of twenty five fights were completed while You XiaoMo was in a daze.

Just when he is rapped on the head by Ling Xiao, he raises

his head just in time to see something flying towards him.

Immediately a cold sweat breaks out all over his body. Just when he is trying to figure out what is going on, Ling Xiao sitting next to him grips his collar and pulls him slightly to his side.

As for that unlucky fellow caught by no one, he flies straight into the chair that You XiaoMo was sitting on.

Looking at the painful expression on the unlucky fellow, and the chair that is now in pieces, You XiaoMo is really grateful that Ling Xiao pulled him away in time. If not, suffering a blow like this, all the bones in his body would be broken, but

.....

You XiaoMo looks over to the arena. A competitor is standing on the edge of the platform. A gigantic body. His shoulders are almost twice the width of his. Not only that, the muscles on his exposed arm are super-exaggerated. This person is also a strength type competitor, and one that seems even stronger than Zhou Peng. A square face with thick bushy eyebrows that look as if they have been drawn with a brush. This is not a handsome man but rather an extremely manly man!

It's just that his expression makes You XiaoMo uncomfortable.

A cold expression without any trace of emotion. It's as if he purposely threw his opponent at him, looking provocatively at Ling Xiao.

"Lin Xiao, I look forward to the day I get to fight you."

Lei Ju speaks slowly, raising the corners of his thick

lips.

Ling Xiao adjusts his sleeves, raising his head to look at

the giant from the corner of his eyes. The corner of his mouth rise

slightly but his eyes remain indifferent. The target is standing on

the platform and also much taller than Ling Xiao but he still gives

off a sense of inferiority. Just like a

**"someone narrow-minded and clueless">ground beetle** in the imperial palace. Even if it were to put on **dragon**

**robes**, it would still remain only a ground

beetle.

"Junior brother Lei. Then I sincerely hope that you would be

able to last till the end. It would be bad if you were pushed out

halfway by someone else."

"I will wish the same for you. I hope that you won't be

crossed out halfway. I really look forward to fighting with

you."

Lei Ju smiles coldly. Incomparably self-confident. Other than

Lin Xiao, he is the strongest man. But he is the perennial number

two. Because each time they meet in competition, Lin Xiao would

always crush him.

After this, Elder Jiang stands out and announces the results

of the competition. The next round of the competition will be held

the next morning.

The sun starts to set. The fiery red sun dyes half the sky

red. WuShuang mountain has always had a lot of clouds and as they

are dyed red, the sky simply becomes a magnificent sight. Much more

beautiful that the sights on Earth. You XiaoMo raises his head and can't help letting out a gasp in admiration. Such a spectacular sight most probably have never been seen on Earth.

Ling Xiao looks back at him who is looking up at the sky

stupidly. His hands start to itch and he almost raps him on the forehead, "Little brother, still not leaving? Are you going to spend the night here?"

Spend the night? You XiaoMo unconsciously looks over towards

Tang YunQi. There is an ominous glint in the latter's eyes, scaring him and causing him to immediately look away.

He would want to stay here overnight only if his head were

slammed in between doors. Furthermore he has an intuition that Tang YunQi is looking for an opportunity to deal with him. If he were to stay behind, he can guarantee that what appears in front of everyone tomorrow would be You XiaoMo's corpse!

On the way back, the other disciples bid goodbye to Ling Xiao

one after another. In the end, the one remaining on the road with them, is the cold as ice Fu ZiLin. As for the one that should also be with them, Zhou Peng, not even a shadow can be seen. After asking Ling Xiao, he finds out that Zhou Peng had earlier rushed off to go into seclusion.

"Yi, doesn't that mean that Second

brother will be staying by himself?"

You XiaoMo nods his head and suddenly realizes an important

matter. If that is the case, then is it possible for him to

.....

"Don't even think about it."

The great Ling Xiao that sees through what he is thinking

immediately dismisses his wishful thinking.

"Why not?"

You XiaoMo grips his fists and says indignantly.

Ling Xiao looks at his puffed up cheeks and smiles slightly,

"Because your Second brother won't share a room with you."

Just as he says this, the door next door shuts with a *peng*.

You XiaoMo, "....."

With this, You XiaoMo loses all hope after being soundlessly and ruthlessly rejected by Fu ZiLin.

The first day in the Central lineage passes very smoothly for

You XiaoMo. There aren't many people that were injured in the first day of competition at the Central lineage. Most of them were light injuries so You XiaoMo's talent was not put to use. Even if there was a chance, it would be taken away by disciples from Heaven and Flying peak. Everyone also wants to leave a good impression on the disciples of the Warrior division. So compared to others, You XiaoMo is more lively tonight.

Because he already took the Fasting magic pill, You XiaoMo

doesn't have to go out to eat. Ling Xiao already has no need to eat so he also doesn't go out.

You XiaoMo sees that Ling Xiao is meditating and has no time

to bother with him. Thinking that he did not take a bath yesterday, he takes out a set of clothes from his magic bag and enters his dimension. Before taking a bath, he plucks the mature magic herbs and places them on the rack. He busies himself for over an hour.

Because he is worried that Ling Xiao would wake from his meditation and upon finding him not there would think that he had gone out,

You XiaoMo hurriedly takes a bath and immediately leaves the dimension.

Once out of the dimension, You XiaoMo looks into the inner room. Unexpectedly, Ling Xiao is still meditating. You XiaoMo thinks that since it's still early, he takes out his cauldron.

After all, Ling Xiao already knows his secret so it doesn't matter that he sees it. After that he takes out tens of stalks of magic herbs from the dimension. This time, it is material for the Spiritual energy magic pill.

Even for level one magic pills, high grade magic pills require twice the amount of soul force during the refining process when compared to low-grade magic pills. The last time, You XiaoMo already tried it out. When his soul force is full, he can refine three pieces of high grade magic pills in one go. Less than twice when compared to the amount of low grade magic pills. Even though the ratio is very different, as long as he diligently practices, he would be able to refine more in the future.

Just when You XiaoMo is preparing to throw himself into refining magic pills, Ling Xiao opens his eyes in the inner room.

### **Notes:**

ze ze ze - clicks tongue

ground beetle - narrow minded

dragon robes - emperor's court dress

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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 65

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Black figure outside the window.**

You XiaoMo is very absorbed when he refines magic pills so

much so that he wouldn't even realize if someone were to stand right next to him.

When Ling Xiao walks, he doesn't make a sound. But that is

when no outsiders are around. Because in front of others, he is Lin

Xiao, and not Ling Xiao. But when he sees You XiaoMo using the tea table as a stone platform to refine magic pills, his lips twitch.

He raises his hand and simply spreads a barrier that cuts off smells.

Although he is not a mage, he still knows that when mages

refine magic pills, the magic herbs will give off a medicinal

fragrance. Especially when it comes to higher level magic herbs,

when the magic pill is formed successfully, that medicinal

fragrance will be even stronger. Furthermore, this is the Central

lineage where high level masters are as many as there are clouds.

Any slight movement will be discovered immediately. If he didn't

wake up in time from his meditation, he would have been in

trouble.

Seeing that You XiaoMo doesn't realize his presence, Ling

Xiao walks over to the tea table and glances at the magic herbs.

They are all high grade magic herbs, about thirty stalks. He soon

thinks about the magic herb garden in the dimension. It looks like magic herbs watered with magic water is not quite the same.

Ling Xiao pulls a chair and sits opposite You XiaoMo.

Thinking about it, this is the first time he sees You XiaoMo refining magic pills. Seeing that fair and clear face flushed red, Ling Xiao thinks about the time they first met.

At that time, You XiaoMo was far from how he is now, able to calmly face him. It's as if from the first look, he wanted to avoid him. That's right, avoid him but not terrified of him. This made him feel very intrigued, not only because he and Lin Xiao were from different divisions.

He is someone that is used to being above everyone. A ..... person that is used to everyone fearing him. So, towards the person who is hell-bent on avoiding him, You XiaoMo, Ling Xiao was very intrigued. That's why he threatened him to give up half his soul.

Of course that was just to scare him. The soul is an intact entity. If one were to give up half, that would mean death.

After that, the more time he spent with him, the more he wanted to make fun of him. Looking at his furious but not daring to say a word expression delights him to no end. Just like that, it became only natural with time .....

If You XiaoMo knows what Ling Xiao is thinking in his heart, he might take the cauldron in his hands and throw it at him.

But he is already entering the last stage so his mind is even

more concentrated. So he basically doesn't know that Ling Xiao has been staring at him for quite a while.

A quarter of an hour later and You XiaoMo finally succeeds in

refining a Spiritual energy magic pill. The whole room is flooded with medicinal fragrance and spiritual energy. The time he used this time is one third of what he used last time. The speed has increased significantly. He only needs to practice a little more and he should be able to catch up to the speed he uses for low grade magic pills.

Wiping off the sweat on his forehead, You XiaoMo raises his

head and jumps in fright from the enlarged face before him, "You you you, how come you're awake?"

Ling Xiao glances at the magic pill in his hand.

You XiaoMo notices his glance and thinks that since this

magic pill was for him anyway, he is just about to hand it over when he sees Ling Xiao frown and look out the window. Following his gaze, he looks over ..... and sees absolutely nothing.

"Elder brother Ling, is there anything outside?"

You XiaoMo asks curiously.

"There's someone outside."

Ling Xiao answers indifferently.

"Ah?"

The magic pill in You XiaoMo's hand almost slips out.

Terrified, he quickly uses his other hand to hold it firmly and says anxiously, "There there there ..... there's someone? How can there be someone, can that person find out that I'm refining magic

pills? If I get found out, should I run away? But I don't know the way. And I don't know where to go *ei*."

When You XiaoMo gets anxious, the words would unconsciously come out non-stop.

Ling Xiao's serious expression changes into amusement when he sees his over the top nervous behavior. How can this person be so interesting *ne*!

"With me here, what are you afraid of? I had already put down a barrier a long time ago. Even if it was the Grand Master of TianXin sect himself that comes over, he wouldn't be able to see through it. What more that mouse outside whose power is only so so. Even if he were to plaster himself to the wall and try to listen, he would only think that we have already gone to sleep."

"Barrier? When, how come I didn't know?"

You XiaoMo calms down but is still very curious.

"When you were refining magic pills."

Ling Xiao glares at him.

You XiaoMo lets out an '*oh*', no wonder he

didn't know. At that time, he was fully concentrating on the insides of the cauldron so it's only natural that he didn't realize, "Who is that person outside? Why is he spying on us?"

"That person is the one who presided over the arena today, Elder Jiang. He also presided over last year's competition. But nothing in particular happened. Elder Jiang is a very low profile person but his relationship with the other elders is not bad. But before today, he didn't do anything strange."

"Then, what now?"

You XiaoMo swallows repeatedly. It's actually Elder Jiang.

Thank goodness he wasn't discovered.

"What else can we do? Of course just wait and see. Or, would you prefer that I kill him right now to avoid any future trouble?"

Ling Xiao looks at him and somewhat playfully licks the

corners of his lips. It almost seems that if You XiaoMo is to nod his head, he would immediately go and do it.

A drop of sweat rolls off You XiaoMo's forehead, "How can I like killing people? You don't misunderstand. Elder Jiang is after all TianXin sect's senior. It maybe that, that's right, it maybe that he was just passing by and accidentally bumped into your barrier."

"No need to be so nervous. I wasn't serious about killing him. This is after all TianXin sect. Killing him would only bring trouble."

Looking at his nervous behavior, Ling Xiao can't help but laugh out loud.

You XiaoMo ignores his jab and lets out a sigh of relief. He had thought it would be like that. After calming himself, he realizes that he is still holding the Spiritual energy magic pill in his hand. He immediately hands it over looking for praise, "Elder brother Ling, look at this magic pill. It's a high grade magic pill refined by me."

Ling Xiao had long ago noticed it. Seeing him handing it over, he immediately reaches out and takes it. He looks and looks, sniffs and sniffs. This is really excellent, much more fragrant

than the flawed low grade magic pills. Thus he impatiently throws it into his mouth.

Every time You XiaoMo sees this action, he can't help feeling

his heart ache. It's just too wasteful!

He has never seen such a person. Eating magic pills like

eating jellybeans. Furthermore, it doesn't matter what grade of

magic pills. It can't be that he isn't afraid that eating too many

magic pills will cause the spiritual energy in his body to wreak

havoc, causing his meridians to go in reverse? Even as he is, he

knows that eating too many magic pills is not a good

thing.

After finishing the magic pill, Ling Xiao appears unsatisfied

as he looks at You XiaoMo. Such a tasty magic pill, he really wants

to have his fill.

In one glance, You XiaoMo knows that he still wants more.

Thinking of the magic pills that he refined yesterday in his magic

bag, he simply takes them out saying, "This is a bottle of Fasting

magic pills. There are ten inside. I refined them last night. Make

do with these first *ba*."

Unexpectedly, Ling Xiao only looks at the bottle in his hand,

"Why did you refine Fasting magic pills for no

reason?"

You XiaoMo rubs his head while speaking, "The cauldron I'm

currently using has a small crack on the bottom. I'm afraid that it

may split open at any time so I'm planning on buying a slightly

better cauldron. But I don't have enough money, so I'm planning to

refine Fasting magic pills to sell. I've already asked around. High

grade Fasting magic pills are in relative short supply. Fifty or more pills can be sold by auction. At that time, the price should be high. These ten pills are my practice pills. If you want, you can just take them. I will just refine some more."

Ling Xiao stares at him with an expressionless face. His

mouth suddenly twitches and says as if slighted: "No need. It's the same if you give them to me tomorrow. Don't think of sending me away with your practice pills."

You XiaoMo pouts. He actually thinks I'm trying to pawn them

off. Even though they are practice pills, they are still top grade magic pills okay. Furthermore, he had never heard him belittle his magic pills before. And those were low grade magic pills.

Furthermore, at that time he was still a novice. Don't talk about quality, his skills were also nothing to shout about. Really can't understand what he is actually thinking!

But since he already said he doesn't want it, he won't insist

and ask to be snubbed. His refusal also suits him just fine *ba!*

Thinking like that, You XiaoMo simply puts the magic pills

back into his magic bag and starts on the second magic pill.

Because of the presence of Ling Xiao's barrier, You XiaoMo is

more at ease this time. He once again neglects Ling Xiao's existence and starts refining magic pills as if there is no one beside him.

Seeing that he is ignoring him, Ling Xiao doesn't feel the

least bit angry. He sits back on the chair and looks at him with an even more complicated expression than before. Just before, when he

heard You XiaoMo saying those words, he felt irritated and displeased. Soon after an inexplicable feeling arose in his heart.

It must be known that he is someone that can be said to be even more heartless than demons!

Even so, Ling Xiao doesn't feel disgust. This 'inexplicable feeling' for the first time is not something he especially detests.

It looks like from the time he started to get together with You

XiaoMo, he has become more and more 'kind hearted'!

If You XiaoMo knows what he is thinking in his heart, he

would definitely ridicule him silently in his heart. Really

embarrassing!

Even though they have not known each other for long, but from

the time Ling Xiao conveniently wiped out the original Lin Xiao,

You XiaoMo had known that he can't be a good person.

This point, You XiaoMo really takes as the

truth!

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

Merry Christmas!!

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 66

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## First night

That night, in Ling Xiao's room where outsiders can't see,

the shadow of You XiaoMo from the night luminescent pearl falls on the window. The still and absorbed appearance is very fascinating.

It's said that that a man is most charming when he is completely focused. This saying is of course not false. Ling Xiao that is sitting in front of him, other than occasionally closing his eyes, for the most time is staring at You XiaoMo.

From the **Shu**

**period** to the

"**23:00-01:00**">**Zi period**, You XiaoMo refined magic

pills for a full four hours. He only stops when he uses up all his soul force.

Putting the last magic pill into the bottle, You XiaoMo wipes

the sweat off his forehead. Although his complexion is a little pale, he can't help from grinning. This time, his speed in refining magic pills increased again. He refined ten high grade magic pills in four hours. Much faster than yesterday.

"Elder brother Ling, here are ten magic pills. The taste

should be the same as the one you ate."

You XiaoMo tidies up all the things on the tea table before

handing over the bottle containing the magic pills to him.

Ling Xiao looks at the bottle in his hand and then glances at

his pale cheeks. Just when You XiaoMo thinks that he is going to refuse, he suddenly takes the bottle and says expressionlessly,

"Next time, you don't have to be so hurried."

Saying that, he turns around and heads into the inner

room.

You XiaoMo, "....."

Bastard, you should have said that earlier!

When he was refining the magic pills, he thought that Ling

Xiao was waiting impatiently for them. That's why he carried on for four hours non-stop to pump out the ten magic pills. Who knew that when he finished, he actually said those words. Clearly he tricked him!

After cursing inwardly, You XiaoMo then follows him into the inner room.

Zi period is equal to the time between 11pm to 1am on earth.

It's now 11pm. Although not especially late, all the lights are out in the Central lineage. Exactly the time when everything is silent.

When You XiaoMo walks in, Ling Xiao was just taking off his

outer garment. Only a white inner robe remains. His tall slender figure is vaguely visible under the robe revealing the contours of his muscles. His manner although indifferent is still majestic and threatening. Looking on, You XiaoMo's face suddenly flushes, much like steamed shrimp.

Only now does he remember that he will soon be sleeping on the same bed as Ling Xiao.

"Little brother, why are you still standing there? Get over

here and sleep."

Turning around, Ling Xiao sees You XiaoMo rooted on the spot seemingly at a loss. His cheeks were no longer pale like before. Instead they are bright red. In a glance, he can tell that he is very nervous.

You XiaoMo already doesn't know what to do with his hands and feet. He says cautiously, "Elder brother Ling, I think it would be better if I put the futon on the floor for myself. Two people sleeping together is a little cramped. And adding on one more person all of a sudden, you would also not be used to it *ba!*"

Ling Xiao curves his lips, "Haven't done it yet, how do you know that I won't be used to it?"

You XiaoMo is rendered speechless. This type of thing and you still need to try it first? Nonsense!

Without asking his permission, Ling Xiao walks over to him and grabs him by the arm and pulls him to the bed. He then says suggestively, "Little brother, do you need me to help you undress?"

The first reaction for You XiaoMo is to use his other hand to grip his collar as if terrified that Ling Xiao would really help him undress. But when he regains his senses he almost falls to his knees. Why did he react like a woman? It's all Ling Xiao's fault. If he didn't always tease him with that tone, he wouldn't have developed such a conditioned reflex!

"No, no need, I'm used to sleeping in my clothes."

You XiaoMo blushes and forces out a seemingly fair and sensible reason.

Ling Xiao looks him up and down, raising the corner of his mouth: "Sleeping in your clothes, wouldn't it be uncomfortable?"

You XiaoMo laughs stiffly, "Still OK."

Hearing these words, Ling Xiao glances at him ambiguously, "Since you like it, I also won't force you. Now, it's time for bed *ba*?"

"Of, of course."

You XiaoMo quickly takes off his shoes, terrified that Ling Xiao will suddenly change his mind. He crawls onto the bed and immediately burrows himself into a corner on the inner side of the bed. Then he furtively pulls a corner of the blanket and wraps himself up in it.

When Ling Xiao lies down, he sees his weak posture like a curled up turtle. He can't help laughing out loud. Supporting his head with one hand, he taunts him: "Little brother, do you have to be so afraid? Can it be that you're afraid that I'll eat you up?"

"No, I think that this is just nice ....."

It's just that it's a little unusual, that's all.

This type of feeling is actually like how two enemies who refuse to live under the same sky suddenly find themselves sleeping on the same bed. That feeling is one of extreme awkwardness. Who would have thought that they would sleep on the same bed one day. Although Ling Xiao and him are not enemies, he still feels the same way. That's the feeling that if he were to relax his hands and feet a little, the other party would do something terrifying at any

time.

"As you say!"

Ling Xiao languidly spits out those words, turns over and

goes to sleep, no longer paying any attention to the cocooned You

XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo makes use of the moonlight from outside the window

to see Ling Xiao closing his eyes. His relaxed and even breathing

suggests that he is already asleep. This speed can almost be

entered into the Guinness Book of Records.

Pulling at the blanket, You XiaoMo feels that the blanket is

too small. He obviously forgot about this when he was putting

things in order earlier that morning.

Because this is originally a one-person room, the blanket

will of course not be too big. Furthermore, Ling Xiao is taller and

wider than him so when he covered himself, he already used up half.

On top of that, he is curled up in a corner, so his body is mostly

uncovered with a huge empty space in between them. With the cold

air invading, it's so cold that he can't stop

shivering.

You XiaoMo rubs both of his arms. Looks like he can only

tough it out tonight. Tomorrow he will think of

something.

Not long after, sleepiness sets in. You XiaoMo is eventually

unable to ward off his sleepiness, closing his eyes and falling

asleep.

Just at this time, the one that should be already asleep,

Ling Xiao, opens his eyes. He turns his head and looks at You

XiaoMo curled into a ball, amusement showing in his eyes. Actually,

with his physique, this type of cool night air is really nothing.

He can even sleep in the ice and snow. He only did this to see how long You XiaoMo can hold out before getting closer.

Unexpectedly, before that happened, he actually fell asleep!

Shaking his head in disappointment, Ling Xiao takes the

blanket and wraps him up. He then closes his eyes again and quickly falls asleep.

Ling Xiao had thought that he would be able to sleep until

daylight. Unexpectedly, in the middle of the night, he is awakened by a warm body rubbing against him. When he opens his eyes he sees that the one who should be in the corner, You XiaoMo, sticking to his body like an octopus with eight feet. He even brought the blanket along with him except that there is only a corner that is still covering his thin body. The most of it still remaining in the corner.

Most probably because it sensed a heat source so You XiaoMo's

body unconsciously moved over to rub against the heat source. The head rests on his chest, and maybe because it's too stiff, so the lips move as if making some small complaints. But the hands and feet are tightly wrapped around his body, the body no longer shivering from the cold, seeming to be in an even deeper sleep.

By the time Ling Xiao realizes what is going on, You XiaoMo

is already hanging onto his body. Every breath he takes is full of his scent.

You XiaoMo is a restless sleeper. Hanging on his body and yet

he still flails around. He accidentally rubs against a certain part on the lower half of the body eliciting a slight reaction. Ling Xiao's expression changes slightly. He quickly restrains this fidgeting body. You XiaoMo then stops moving and looks for a comfortable position. Pouting, he falls into a deep sleep. Because a certain body is starting to react, the body becomes hotter and hotter. You XiaoMo feels the increasing warmth and becomes even more reluctant to let go.

Ling Xiao lowers his head and sees You XiaoMo sprawled on his chest. His mouth opens slightly suddenly showing his teeth.

Luckily his willpower is extraordinary. If not, something embarrassing would have happened. Strongly pushing down the reaction, Ling Xiao is no longer able to fall asleep. With his eyes open, he stares at You XiaoMo for most of the night.

The next day, You XiaoMo wakes up and finds himself sleeping in Ling Xiao's arms. He jumps in fright and tries to get up.

Unexpectedly this movement affects the eyes-closed but not really sleeping Ling Xiao. Ling Xiao opens his eyes and glares fiercely at You XiaoMo. The two arms encircling his waist don't budge. He says thickly while breathing heavily: "You XiaoMo, just you try and move again!"

You XiaoMo immediately doesn't dare to move. He shivers and shrinks back into those arms speaking falteringly, "I, why am I sleeping here?"

"Why do you think *ne*?"

Ling Xiao's husky voice spits out those words. Although the voice is very sexy, it still gives off a sinister feeling.

You XiaoMo shivers. If he knew, then he wouldn't have to ask.

Thinking like this, he feels something stiff and hard poking his thigh. When he realizes what that stiff and hard thing is, his whole face, including the ears and neck turn bright red like the color of blood .....

This this this, this is really too horrifying!

Even though morning vigor is a normal physiological

phenomenon for men, but when he thinks that his thigh is being poked by that plaything, he feels his scalp getting numb.

Why is it like this right after he wakes up? Who can tell

him *ah? Ah?*"

### **Notes:**

Shu period - 19:00-21:00

Zi period - 23:00-01:00

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 67

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

**As long as you help me.**

You XiaoMo is not used to being in such close contact with a

man. But for some reason, with just a slight move, that stiff hard thing seems to get bigger, pushing against his thigh. Not only getting hotter but he can also feel it getting harder.

At this time, Ling Xiao's arms, looped around his waist grips

him tighter. Tightening around his waist as if wanting to snap him in two. You XiaoMo endures until his whole face is bright red. He finally can't take it any longer. He feels that if he were to keep quiet any longer, he would really be snapped in two.

"Elder brother Ling, can you let me go first? I ..... soon

I won't be able to breathe."

Ling Xiao glares at him again. Although he doesn't say

anything, he loosens his grip on him.

You XiaoMo feels it and immediately heaves a sigh of relief.

He was almost crushed to death. He then steals a glance at Ling Xiao and stammers, "Elder brother Ling, since it's no longer early, we ..... should be getting out of bed? Also, you have to compete today *ne!*"

Ling Xiao doesn't answer, the expression in his eyes

profoundly alluring. The black pupils of his eyes reflect the bright red face of You XiaoMo.

A youngster of seventeen to eighteen years old. A delicate

and fair radiant face. Not tall but very thin and small body. At first glance, this person's appearance is not the type that would catch people's attention in one glance. But after staying with him for a while, it starts to fascinate him, making him want to understand him further.

You XiaoMo is a man of many expressions, frequently revealing all his thoughts on his face. Someone that is very easy to understand. It precisely for this reason that Ling Xiao always finds it hard to resist teasing him.

But You XiaoMo is also the one that is most able to endure out of all the people he has met before. Clearly feeling wronged, to the extent that flames are leaping in his eyes, and yet not uttering a single word and forcing it down. But what he doesn't know is that the more he does this, the more Ling Xiao will tease him, trying to find his breaking point.

It's just that he suddenly realizes that You XiaoMo is actually quite good looking. The fair and clear face that seems to have two pink puffy clouds on each side. Looking at them, they look like plump, juicy, and fragrant sweet honey peaches. Enticing people to take a bite. In fact, Ling Xiao does just that. Lowering his head and taking a bite out of one of his cheeks. The latter, because of extreme shock, loses his soul, simply not having any reaction whatsoever.

Luckily Ling Xiao only bites him lightly but it still leaves a faint mark on You XiaoMo's face.

"Really delicious!"

Ling Xiao licks his lower lip, revealing an unsatisfied

expression. A pair of sharp cheetah-like eyes, fixed on You XiaoMo's flushed pink cheeks. As if he's thinking of taking another bite.

You XiaoMo's mind that had flown away returns to him when Ling Xiao says 'Really delicious'. His first reaction is to cover the place where he was bitten and open his eyes wide in shock. With an expression of disbelief, "You you ....." "

"What about me?"

Ling Xiao smiles until his eyes turn into slits. The

irritability he felt from not sleeping the whole night, immediately disappears when he sees this expression on You XiaoMo's face.

"You, how can you bite me?"

You XiaoMo puts on a tiger face and says indignantly.

Ling Xiao ponders for a moment then beams while saying,

"Because I feel like it."

You XiaoMo is so angry that his lips start to quiver. He

glares at him saying, "You feel like it so you bite? I'm not a piece of meat on the chopping block."

Ling Xiao suddenly raises the corners of his mouth, revealing

a cynical and frivolous expression, "How do you know you're not a piece of meat on the chopping block, *en?*"

The last syllable is said in an extremely sexy manner, making the listener feel the magnetism in that rich, deep and low voice.

If the sisters of the Central lineage were here, they would definitely be squealing in excitement.

It's too bad that the only other person here is You XiaoMo.

His whole attention is focused on the first half of Ling Xiao's words. There's no way for him to pay any attention to how that last word is different from normal. He is already so angry that his whole body starts quivering.

"You, what is the meaning of this?"

You XiaoMo gnashes his teeth. Don't think that just because he has no combat ability, so he can be easily bullied. He is also someone that can't be trifled with.

"It exactly what you think it means."

Ling Xiao's smile is quite moving. The clearly manly handsome face is tinged with an enchanting elegance. His tone as light as down, as if in a pretty good mood.

"I ....." "

You XiaoMo widens his eyes, wanting to object but looking at the brilliant smile that makes him look like a whole different person, the courage he drummed up immediately shrivels up. The expression on his face is also immediately replaced by a cute and pitiful look, like a bullied damsel in distress, "Wasn't it still fine last night ....." "

Ling Xiao is immediately elated. This fellow was obviously in a fit of rage, and yet in just a moment, he actually went back to his original nature. And here he thought that he had grown some balls, actually daring to talk back at him. But as happy as he is, Ling Xiao doesn't plan on letting it go just like this. Making him unable to sleep the whole night, this debt must be paid.

"Little brother, why do you think you ended up sleeping in my arms?"

He also wants to know the answer to this question. Why is it that the first thing in morning, he finds himself waking up in Ling Xiao's arms!

You XiaoMo thinks that he has a good sleeping posture.

Although he moved out to live by himself in his last life, when he was still living back home, his parents and his younger brother that lived in the same room never said that he had bad sleeping habits. So he always felt that his sleeping posture is very proper, just like that.

But this belief is destroyed today. He really wants to scream that it's not true but looking at Ling Xiao's expression, it's obvious that something must have happened last night. If not, Ling Xiao would not have any reason to say these words!

Thinking like this, You XiaoMo can't help but laugh in

embarrassment, "Did something happen last night?"

In an instant he changes from an indignant and justified

victim to the accused. Furthermore, he is now the helpless person with all the power now being in the hands of the other person.

Of course, this little lamb, no matter how it tries to

disguise itself, it is still inherently a little lamb. This thing just can't be changed!

A gleam flashes in Ling Xiao's eyes. He lies with a poker

face, "Last night, you ..... after sleeping for half the night,

you suddenly woke up and pressed down on me. And not just that, you

had this animal strength from who knows where and you suddenly wanted to tear off my clothes. If not for the good quality of my clothes, they would have been torn to shreds by that animal strength of yours long ago."

You XiaoMo listens until he feels his heart shudder.

Analyzing this long string of words, his heart feels like a well with seven buckets going up and eight buckets going down. Right until he hears those words 'tear off my clothes', it completely floors him such that he desperately wants to play dead.

Oh my God, this person is definitely not him. No way. It must be an illusion. How can he do such things? But looking at Ling Xiao's expression, he doesn't seem to be lying. He is suddenly thrown into chaos. This revelation is too explosive. He had never thought that he has such a ..... *uh*,

'hot-blooded' side to him.

"Then then then .... after that *ne*?"

You XiaoMo's tongue is in knots.

"After that?"

Ling Xiao raises his brows and snorts, "Of course I stopped you in time, but ..... "

You XiaoMo immediately lets out his breath, this is the best

thing he has ever heard. But just as he started to relax, Ling

Xiao's 'but' again makes his heart jump up to his throat, ***peng peng peng***, as if it is about to jump out.

There's still more?

"But, but what?"

"Although I managed to stop you, you still held on to me and

refused to let go. On top of that, you wouldn't stop flailing on top of me, keeping me awake the whole night." Those last words were said somewhat vengefully. You XiaoMo's ears appear to be flooded with blood, the temperature of his cheeks also rise to the boiling point. He doesn't dare to look at Ling Xiao anymore. No wonder this morning when he woke up, Ling Xiao also immediately woke up. So he didn't sleep the whole night. If someone were to press on him and flail about, he also wouldn't be able to get any sleep. Like this, he really falsely accused him!

"I'm sorry."

You XiaoMo is red-faced, apologizing meekly.

You XiaoMo has his head lowered so he doesn't realize that

Ling Xiao is beaming. Where's the anger? But he still doesn't want to let him go just like that. So he clears his throat and says,

"Don't think that it will be fine with just an apology. But I can forgive you, as long as .....

"As long as what?"

You XiaoMo eagerly chimes in. After all, he's the one in the wrong.

A devious look flashes across Ling Xiao's eyes, "As long as you help me think of a way to soften that hard stick down there."

Saying that, he intentionally jerks his lower body.

"Ah?"

You XiaoMo is unable to ward off the jab. He immediately jumps up as if someone stepped on his tail. Luckily Ling Xiao

didn't use much strength to restrain his waist so he breaks free in an instant.

Gaining his freedom, You XiaoMo quickly scurries into the

corner, looking at Ling Xiao in shock.

If he didn't look he wouldn't have known, but with one look

he jumps in shock.

His line of sight unconsciously moves to Ling Xiao's lower

half. He sees a huge tent pitched between his thighs. Only

separated by a thin layer of white cloth, the huge ferocious thing

is faintly visible. Thinking that he was just jabbed by that

plaything, You XiaoMo feels his scalp getting numb.

That's really too big *ba*?

*Ah pei*, that's not the most important thing now. Ling

Xiao actually wants him to help him .....

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 68

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

**Help one another.**

You XiaoMo squats in the corner, his eyes flickering

evasively, "Elder brother Ling, can you change the conditions?"

"Who told you it is an option? You're the one who caused it to stand up so you have to make it go down. This is your responsibility."

Ling Xiao says it casually, his expression seems to show that the matter is solved, looking from above, as if it has nothing to do with him.

You XiaoMo almost chokes to death on his own saliva. Morning vigor is also his fault? But, it really seems to be his fault.

"But, but ..... the competition will start soon. I'm afraid we won't be in time."

You XiaoMo can only go all out looking for excuses.

Ling Xiao sits up and leans on the bedpost, saying leisurely,

"You don't have to worry about the competition. Even if we are late, I have a way to make sure no one suspects us. Furthermore, if I were to be disqualified, that would be even better. I'll avoid raising the suspicion of Tang Fan that wily old fox."

This reason is perfectly logical. Unable to refute it, You

XiaoMo can only try his best to find an excuse.

"After all this talk, are you going to do it or not?" Ling

Xiao says impatiently.

He doesn't want to continue wasting time like this. If

someone were to come knock on the door, wouldn't that mean his

carefully laid out plans would go to waste?

You XiaoMo jumps in fright at this bluff. He wails pitifully

explaining, "I I I ..... I can't ....." "

This is not a lie. Although You XiaoMo lived up to eighteen

years in his past life, he is still a pure and innocent little

virgin. The things that guys usually do, like watch gay porn,

masturbate and such, all these things he has not done before. This

is probably related to his upbringing, so for most things, this is

his first time.

Listening to this, Ling Xiao narrows his eyes slightly,

"Don't tell me you've never consoled yourself?"

"Con ..... console myself?"

You XiaoMo almost spits out his tongue. This term seems

familiar. Seems like something his male classmates whisper among

themselves.

Ling Xiao looks at him with suspicion and suddenly pulls him

over.

You XiaoMo didn't expect him to act so suddenly. Unable to

react, he is pulled into his arms and sprawls on top of his body.

Before he can start to struggle, Ling Xiao stretches out a hand and

very accurately grips that between his two legs ..... his little

brother.

The pure and innocent little virgin immediately turns into

stone!

Ling Xiao doesn't seem to sense the change. He only feels that the thing in his hand is very soft. He can't help but rub the little brother. The first time for a virgin is very sensitive. With his rubbing and kneading, the little brother finally starts to change. Slowly stiffening. Feeling this change, Ling Xiao finally starts to smile. He raises his head and looks at the red-faced You XiaoMo, saying jokingly, "This here ..... is really small!"

You XiaoMo is breathing heavily with a flushed face. He feels shame but he feels even more anger. Actually saying that his thing is small. Fine, although it is small compared to his, but that's because he is still small. If he were to grow up as big as him, it definitely won't be smaller than his. But now is not the time to think about these things. His very life is still in the hands of another person *ne*.

"You, you let go now ....." "

Ling Xiao smiles at him suggestively. He scoops him up into

his arms, "Since you can't, let me teach you *ba*. Believe me, you only need to be taught once and

you will get it. This is after all every man's innate ability. It's not hard to learn."

Saying this, Ling Xiao simply lifts his green robe to one

side revealing the white pants under the robe. Giving him no chance to object, he takes off his pants. The half erect little brother eagerly jumps out.

Seeing this with his own eyes, You XiaoMo is so anxious that

his eyes start to redden. He desperately tries to break free of Ling Xiao's restraints but the latter's strength is not something he can budge.

It must be known that this half-naked disorderly appearance in the eyes of Ling Xiao is indescribably seductive. Especially the little plaything in his hands. Because it is still not fully developed, so it is like he mentioned, a little small. But the appearance is still very pretty. Fair and tender like a jade pillar, very adorable when it stands up. There's also not a lot of hair. He now believes that this little fellow is really inexperienced. For some reason, when he thinks of this, he feels very happy.

Under his expert technique, the little guy quickly releases.

The pure and innocent little virgin's first time shoots into his hand. The musk scented thick and creamy milky white liquid appears very alluring in Ling Xiao's eyes.

The one that was forced to ejaculate for the first time, You XiaoMo doesn't actually feel that much pleasure. Because it is his first time, so his endurance is very bad. Ling Xiao only teased him a little and he already shoots his load. The whole person falls into his embrace as if having lost all his strength.

The cheeks are flushed red. To a little virgin, that pleasurable feeling just now made him feel so free that he almost cried out. He had never known that holding his own jade pillar will give him such an intense feeling. Causing his whole body to heat up as if being burned by a flame.

"How is it? Was it very good?"

Ling Xiao strokes his head in satisfaction, beaming as he speaks.

You XiaoMo buries his head in his chest. Not daring to lift his head for now. After a long long time, he says in a weak mosquito-like voice, "*En .....* "

"Then, it's now my turn *ba!*"

Ling Xiao leans close to his ear smiling suggestively. At the same time, he pulls one of his hands downwards. That hard like iron stick did not soften even a little bit with time. Its stiffness and temperature is even higher than before. Separated by a layer of cloth it already feels like burning his hand. What more if it is direct contact.

The heat burns You XiaoMo such that he almost withdraws his hand but his wrist is still being held by Ling Xiao.

But You XiaoMo discovers one thing. His one hand is unable to encircle Ling Xiao's stick. Shocked, he opens his eyes and looks over. This one look and he can't help but let out a gasp. This is really too big. Then he looks at his own and immediately feels inferior. No wonder he said that his is very small. Comparing the two, his is basically a bean sprout *ma!*

The inferior You XiaoMo is somewhat lacking in general knowledge. Because if had seen other people's stick, he would know that Ling Xiao's stick is really bigger than normal people's. For normal people, no matter how big it is, there's no way it can get as big as his.

"Hurry up!"

Ling Xiao breathes heavily and urges the dumbfounded You XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo is startled. Red-faced, he looks at the ferocious stick in his hands. Although Ling Xiao had helped him out once, but the time was too short. He basically didn't get the gist of jerking off. He can only place both his hands on that stick, close his eyes and try to recall the steps Ling Xiao used to help him.

As expected, a man's ability to learn these things is very strong indeed!

So, the good student You XiaoMo goes all out lying in between Ling Xiao's legs. Struggling with the stick until his whole head is covered in sweat. But with the passing of time, the time for the competition gets closer and closer. You XiaoMo's hands start to ache but Ling Xiao has not ejaculated. The stick is still engorged but without any signs of release.

You XiaoMo wants to take a break but looking up at Ling Xiao, whose face is bright red and breathing heavily with desire, he feels that this is not really a good time to stop. So he can only endure the pain in his hands and pick up the speed.

Right at this time, Ling Xiao opens his eyes and says tightly, "Do the top."

Top? You XiaoMo is momentarily at a loss, his vision moving to the stick in his hands. He finally realizes that there is a clear sparkling liquid at the top of the stick. He immediately gets embarrassed, isn't that where the pee comes out?

Looking up he sees the red-faced Ling Xiao with tensed muscles. You XiaoMo hesitates a moment before pushing down his resentment and feeling of unease. He uses one of his hands to rub

the tip of the stick. As a result that crystal clear liquid actually increases. He suddenly finds it quite fascinating. You XiaoMo's playful nature bursts forth and he fiddles with it repeatedly actually using his nails to lightly scrape it a few times. Never did he think .....

Ling Xiao suddenly lets out a low growl and the stick explodes in a shudder. The thick and creamy essence that had not been released for many years sprays out from the tip in bursts. The quantity is really considerable .....

You XiaoMo is scared senseless by this unexpected event so he basically has no time to get out of the way. So he his whole body is covered in that thick and creamy essence. Even his face is not spared.

When Ling Xiao calms down, he sees the dumbfounded You XiaoMo completely covered in sperm. He can't help but raise the corners of his mouth. After ejaculating, Ling Xiao is very elated. He uses his sleeve to wipe You XiaoMo's face and goes as far as to personally take off the soiled robe from his body. Luckily only the outer robe was soiled.

"Oh, do have any more clothes?"

Ling Xiao saw him lay out his clothes that morning. But it was only one set.

You XiaoMo shakes his head in a daze. He still hasn't recovered from the blow.

Ling Xiao frowns, seemingly displeased, saying, "Don't tell me you only have two sets of clothes?"

You XiaoMo nods. He definitely didn't buy clothes when he went down the mountain. It's not because he has no money but

because he feels that two sets of clothes is enough. So he didn't buy any the two times he went down the mountain. Ling Xiao looks at him with a complicated expression. He then gets down from the bed and takes out a white robe from his wardrobe, "Wear this first. The next time we go down the mountain, we'll go buy a few sets."

Saying this, he flings it at him.

You XiaoMo finally recovers. But before he could process

being sprayed all over, his head is covered by the clothes that

Ling Xiao threw at him. After pulling it down, he stammers: "This

robe ..... isn't it too big?"

"Even if it's too big, you still have to put it on. Unless

you want to go out in your inner clothes?"

Ling Xiao says as he takes off his clothes. He then takes out

an outer robe from his wardrobe and puts it on.

"Then ..... I'll wear it *ba*."

You XiaoMo hangs down his head.

If You XiaoMo knew what kind of commotion he would cause when

he goes out wearing Ling Xiao's clothes, he definitely wouldn't

have chosen to wear it at that time.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 69

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

**Trust.**

According to You XiaoMo, today is the most disastrous day

since the day he entered TianXin sect. Because of this morning's force majeure, the both of them arrive just in time at the competition arena.

When the two of them enter the arena, they rightfully receive

the attention of over eighty percent of the attendees. When they see Ling Xiao, everyone gets excited as usual. But when they see You XiaoMo, everyone gives him a look of disdain, and then ..... and then they can no longer tear their eyes away

.....

In just one glance, the eyes of over seventy percent of the

people at the competitor and audience seats almost pop out of their sockets. Each and every one of the wide eyes fix on the one walking out behind Ling Xiao, You XiaoMo. Oh no, to put it accurately, they are fixed on the clothes on his body.

A robe the color of the

**"silver">crescent moon.** The edges are embroidered with black and gold silk thread. Simple yet resplendent.

Resplendent yet elegant. It's obviously Elder brother's clothes!

And so, the busybodies start to fill their heads with

thoughts of unspeakable secret events happening in Elder brother's

room last night. Bursts of whispers that can't be restrained rise up.

Ling Xiao appears oblivious, an elegant and proper slight smile on his handsome face, walking towards the competitor seats.

However, the one behind him, You XiaoMo is not as thick-skinned as him. When everyone's penetrating gaze falls on his body, the scorching hot stares is impossible to ignore. He finally realizes what an idiotic decision he made.

Just when they are walking past the elders, Tang Fan who arrived just before them suddenly opens his half-closed eyes. His probing yet undecipherable gaze scrapes over them, finally resting on You XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo's legs almost give out. If it wasn't for Ling Xiao catching him in time, he would have made a fool of himself right there.

It must be said that the stares of the Central lineage disciples already give You XiaoMo indigestion. So the gaze of Tang Fan is like a thousand catty gigantic boulder. Pressing on him making him almost unable to breathe. That feeling is too intense, as if cutting him open from inside out. As if nothing can be hidden from his eyes. If not for Ling Xiao propping him up, he almost feels that the secret teardrop on his chest will be discovered.

"So you're Master Kong's seventh disciple You XiaoMo?"

Just at this time, Tang Fan suddenly opens his

mouth.

There's panic in You XiaoMo's eyes. The Grand Master actually recognizes him? And speaking to him? He recovers after a momentary daze, not daring to look at him, so he lowers his head and says,

"Yes, Grand Master!"

"En, your Brother Ling is a very good disciple. If you have any issues, just look for him."

Tang Fan goes on to say. His serene expression looking as if he is inherently kind.

Of course the people who have had dealings with him will know, this is a fake appearance.

As a leader of a sect, Tang Fan has a ruthless heart and a harsh hand. He places the most importance on TianXin sect. If someone dares to endanger TianXin sect or his position, even if that person is his own direct disciple, he won't hesitate to eliminate that person. So when advertising one's closeness to him, one has to keep in mind not to touch his lower limit.

"Yes, Grand Master!"

You XiaoMo repeats himself again, except that there is an added quiver in his voice.

Ling Xiao who is supporting him discovers this immediately.

He then pulls him closer and meets Tang Fan's eyes smiling,

"Master, you don't have to worry. I will take good care of Brother XiaoMo."

"That's good then. The competition is about to start. You should go to your seats."

Tang Fan nods, and allows them to leave.

"Your disciple takes his leave!"

Ling Xiao says respectfully while bowing with hands cupped

before dragging the weak-kneed You XiaoMo to the competitor seats.

Tang Fan looks indifferently at the retreating backs and

after a moment of silence, suddenly turns towards Elder Jiang at his side, saying softly, "Elder Jiang, what do you think of the relationship between Young Xiao and that mage You XiaoMo?"

Being called upon, Elder Jiang is composed, "Answering Grand

Master, I think it is very good. Young Lin has never paid so much attention to any other disciple. So their relationship is a little unusual. But last night, when I was out on patrol, they had gone to sleep very early. I definitely didn't find anything unusual."

Tang Fan says seemingly offhandedly, "Young Xiao ever since

he came back from that trip down the mountain, his character seems to have changed a lot *ah!*"

Elder Jiang's eyes gleam but he doesn't make any comments on this.

After returning to the competitor seats, You XiaoMo finally

heaves a sigh of relief. He says with an anxious heart, "Grand Master is really terrifying!"

Ling Xiao hears these words and quietly raises the corners of

his mouth, "He's only but a wily old fox. There's nothing to be afraid of."

"Of course you're not afraid."

You XiaoMo pouts. The problem is he is not him. He doesn't

have that strong of a resistance.

Not long after the two of them take their seats, the time for

the competition arrives. The one in charge is again Elder Jiang.

After a few familiar opening remarks, it's time to draw lots. After drawing lots, Elder Jiang starts to read out the names of the chosen. Luckily, this time it's not Ling Xiao for the first match.

It's two brother disciples of similar strengths.

One of them is the one that challenged Ling Xiao yesterday,

Lei Ju. The other one is ranked ninth on the list, Luo Xia, the one that is always together with Zhou Peng.

Lei Ju is sitting in the first row. Hearing his name, he

stands up but doesn't immediately get on stage. Instead he turns towards Ling Xiao and gives him a challenging look, as arrogant as ever.

You XiaoMo feels that right from the beginning, this Lei Ju

has always been targeting Ling Xiao. Especially when everyone was looking at the clothes on his body, only him was insistently staring at Ling Xiao. That look carries a feeling of disgust. He can't help but look over at Ling Xiao only to find his handsome face is still smiling indifferently.

*Qie*, pretentious bastard. Go ahead and put on an act!

Not longer after the start of the match, Lei Ju adopts a

fight a quick battle to force a quick win method.

Lei Ju and Zhou Peng are both of the strength class of

martial artists. But Lei Ju's explosive force and stamina is

stronger than Zhou Peng. On top of that, his speed is also not bad

so he is someone that is not easily dealt with. Even Zhou Peng

would be at a disadvantage going up against him, what more Luo Xia

who is weaker than Zhou Peng. Even less of a chance at winning.

The two of them exchange over a hundred blows when Luo Xia slowly starts to lose ground. The right hand holding the sword starts to shake from the blows.

"Luo Xia has lost."

Ling Xiao says softly.

Just when he uttered those words, You XiaoMo sees Lei Ju

hammer his fist on Luo Xia's sword. A clear sound rings out and the sword actually breaks into two, with the other piece falling onto the stage. As for the body that receives the blow on the chest, that momentum causes him to fly off the stage again heading straight towards You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao.

Just when Luo Xia was about to hit the ground, Ling Xiao

suddenly reaches out and pulls him down.

Luo Xia holds his chest and wipes the blood from the corner

of his mouth. He turns towards Ling Xiao and says gratefully,

"Thank you Elder brother."

Ling Xiao chuckles and nods, withdrawing his hand that is

supporting his back. Right then, You XiaoMo squeezes in. Seeing that Luo Xia is injured, he quickly takes out a magic pill from his magic bag and puts it in front of him saying, "Big brother Luo, this magic pill can treat inner injuries. Try and see."

Luo Xia looks up in surprise and sees a young man looking at him with concern.

Actually he himself has healing magic pills. It's unavoidable

that this competition would result in injuries so most of the

disciples have more or less prepared some healing medications. But he rarely sees someone showing such pure concern for him so Luo Xia only hesitates a little before taking the magic pill and swallowing it down in front of him.

You XiaoMo sees him take it then starts to smile happily.

But he doesn't know that Luo Xia taking his magic pill is in itself a sign of trust towards him.

This is something that is very hard to obtain. Because many martial artists will not trust mages without reason. Mages will also not trust martial artists without reason. Even though they have a mutually dependent existence, they can also become enemies. Of course, the quality of the magic pills is also an issue.

You XiaoMo doesn't realize this but Ling Xiao takes notice causing him to take another look at Luo Xia.

On the stage, Lei Ju doesn't say anything, and again looks challengingly at Ling Xiao as if saying 'I'm waiting for you', such a look of bromance *ah!*

After Elder Jiang proclaims the winner, the next round begins. The second match is between two sister disciples that have entered the sect for some time. Women of natural beauty. Although their looks cannot be compared to Tang YunQi, they still enjoy considerable popularity in TianXin sect. Their supporters are also not few.

One of them is Liu LiQing. The one is Tantai MiaoYin. Both are outstanding fresh-faced beauties. But Liu LiQing's character is

stronger than Tantai MiaoYin.

Right after the two of them get on stage, the brother disciples below start cheering loudly, each with their own camps.

A competition can only be called a competition with this kind of atmosphere. Like when Lei Ju was competing, the audience was basically silent. It's obvious that image is also very important.

Both of the beautiful women bow towards each other and then accompanied by shouts of encouragement, start to compete.

One pink and one white, two exquisite figures entangling with each other. The *keng qiang* sounds of swords clashing continuously falling on the ears. The graceful figures seem to be dancing, causing the hot-blooded men below the stage to seethe in excitement. Both camps cheering until their voices turn hoarse and lungs start to crack.

You XiaoMo is also very excited. This is exactly the type of adorable girl in his heart. Not just beautiful, but also strong.

Just when You XiaoMo's eyes are glued to the women, Ling Xiao at his side is feeling especially bored.

**Note:**

color of the crescent moon - silver

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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 70

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

**Pretentious bastard.**

In Ling Xiao's eyes, Liu LiQing and Tantai MiaoYin are really

just dancing, floating around without any power at all. This kind of strength, if they were to take it outside, they would be cut dead by others in only a few days. Their looks are also so-so. So instead of looking at the two of them, it would be better to look at You XiaoMo.

Thinking like this, Ling Xiao can't help but move his line of

sight from the two of them to You XiaoMo. Unexpectedly, he finds him staring with sparkling eyes at the two women on the stage, seemingly unable to tear his eyes away. For no apparent reason, a surge of fury rises in Ling Xiao's heart.

You XiaoMo doesn't realize that the person next to him is

already in a bad mood, still staring with rapt attention.

Ling Xiao restrains his anger and says gently, "Little

brother, are you enjoying the sight?"

You XiaoMo nods happily, answering without even turning his

head, "It's awesome, the two big sisters are really something."

Ling Xiao narrows his eyes dangerously, "Oh, is it their

fighting skills that's awesome, or their looks that's awesome?"

You XiaoMo finally reacts, hearing those words, he somewhat shyly lowers his head, saying in a soft voice, "Both are awesome.

Don't tell me you don't think .....

He says as he raises his head and glances over at him. As a result, that last word remains stuck in his throat.

"Don't think what?"

Ling Xiao smiles widely as he looks at him.

"Nothing .....

You XiaoMo shudders. He is very familiar with this

expression. So familiar that he can't but shiver involuntarily each time he sees it. *Aiya ma*, what has happened?

This uncle, why is he angry now? He only knows that every time Ling Xiao gets angry, he's the one that's in trouble.

"Nothing *ma*, then what were you looking at with such rapt attention just now?

Ling Xiao continues to smile slightly.

"Uh, look .....

looking at them fight .....

"

You XiaoMo continues to shake.

"What's so great about a fight?"

Ling Xiao says sweetly.

"Actually .....

actually there's really nothing great about it .....

"

Hearing his saccharine voice, You XiaoMo drops goosebumps all over the floor. These words satisfies Ling Xiao. The sweet yet sinister smile on his face immediately disappears, replaced with 'brotherly affection' as he rubs You XiaoMo's head. He smiles as he says,

"Since it's nothing to look at, so we'll just not

look."

You XiaoMo nods his head over and over, but he's silently crying inside. Elder brother Ling is really terrifying!

At this time, the competition on the stage is entering the final stages. Unexpectedly, the winner is actually Tantai MiaoYin.

On the stage, the white chiffon dress is fluttering loosely, enhancing the elegance and gracefulness of Tantai MiaoYin, with **smooth glossy** skin, standing high on the platform like a goddess that has descended from heaven. Because she just went through a fierce fight, that goose egg-like

**"oval">melon** face is stained with two flushed

cheeks, like fresh pink flowers of delicate beauty. The refreshing gracefulness appears even more charming and moving. This kind of seemingly gentle and soft beauty, actually winning over the relatively stronger Liu LiQing.

Liu LiQing who was driven off the stage also clearly did not expect this outcome, staring dumbfounded at Tantai MiaoYin on the stage with eyes of utmost disbelief. Maybe she was over-confident. But it can't be denied that TanTai MiaoYin concealed her power.

From the start she cleverly reserved twenty percent of her strength, pretending to be evenly matched with Liu LiQing right up to the point when she exhausted her strength. Then taking advantage of her thinking that both of them are at their breaking point, lowering her guard, at this time, she suddenly showed her strength.

This was how she pulled off her surprise attack!  
This is a lesson but also a clear show of Tantai MiaoYin's  
real strength for all to see.  
"Big sister Liu, you let me win!"  
Tantai MiaoYin cups her hands towards Liu LiQing that is  
below the stage. Her clear crisp voice is earnest, unaffected and  
sincere, immediately winning the hearts of most people. Then she  
glances as if by chance at Ling Xiao.  
This glance is coincidentally noticed by You XiaoMo who is  
furtively looking over there.  
But You XiaoMo is not so narcissistic that he would think  
that Tantai MiaoYin is looking at him. Although she is indeed  
looking in their direction, at his side there is still the 'super  
awesome' Ling Xiao.  
This causes You XiaoMo to lower his head somewhat dejectedly.  
He doesn't have what it takes to attract women, especially when he  
is together with Ling Xiao. You XiaoMo has no idea that this action  
of his unintentionally puts him in Ling Xiao's good  
graces.  
Ling Xiao also noticed Tantai MiaoYin's glance. But because  
they are sitting together, he thought that Tantai MiaoYin may be  
looking at You XiaoMo, becoming immediately displeased. But when he  
sees You XiaoMo lowering his head and not looking at Tantai  
MiaoYin, that bit of displeasure is immediately kicked to the  
corner.  
"Little brother, don't be so mournful. It's now only the  
second match, there are still a few more after this. Take your time  
and watch."

Ling Xiao beams while consoling him.

You XiaoMo pouts. Who was it that just forbid him to watch the competition?

On the other side, seeing that Ling Xiao's attention is not focused on her, Tantai MiaoYin gets off the stage feeling somewhat disappointed. She had thought that she would be able to use this competition to let Elder brother take more notice of her. This way she would have the chance to show more of her good points to Elder brother.

On the opposite side, taking in her every move, Tang YunQi snorts derisively. Dare to go up against her for Elder brother? Not a chance in hell!

Tang YunQi knows that her Brother Xiao is very outstanding.

There are many sisters of TianXin sect that like her Brother Xiao, one of them is Tantai MiaoYin. Other people may not be able to tell that she is interested in her Brother Xiao but, she as a woman, can see it as clear as day. But in her eyes, this rival is of no consequence. She nows that her biggest obstacle right now is the one sitting by Brother Xiao, You XiaoMo.

Thinking of this, Tang YunQi glares hatefully at You XiaoMo.

She had wanted to wait until the final stage but seeing You XiaoMo actually wearing Brother Xiao's clothes, she feels so jealous that she could die, making her unable to wait any longer.

After a brief interval, the competition starts up again.

The third round, the fourth round ..... the eleventh round, everyone keeps raising their head in expectation, raising to the

point that their necks have grown longer. The first eleven rounds actually did not result in Ling Xiao being chosen. One round after another of disappointment, right up to the last round with only three pieces of paper remaining in the drawing box.

Because there are twenty five people competing in the second stage, one to one is twelve fights. This way, one will be left over. So the next draw will be for the the last fight. As for the last remaining piece in the box, that person will be the lucky one that receives the bye and proceed to the next round.

Everyone is looking closely at Elder Jiang's every move, full of anticipation. But the ones that are most anxious are the two brother disciples that have yet to compete. Thinking that it is highly likely that they will have to face Ling Xiao, they both lose hope. So the both of them are praying in their hearts. Please don't let them fight Elder brother. Let them get the bye or let Elder brother get the bye.

Elder Jiang's face is as calm as water, not the least bit ruffled. Under the weight of everyone's eyes, he calmly reaches into the box and slowly takes out two pieces of paper. Opening them up, he glances at the names. With a barely noticeable frown, he says, "The contestants for the twelfth fight are Chen Yang and Gao Jun."

This outcome really leaves some disappointed and the rest celebrating!

The disappointing part is that Elder brother won't be fighting for two days in a row. This leaves the people that have been eagerly waiting to see Ling Xiao fight extremely disappointed.

The happy people feel that Elder brother has really good luck. The first stage, Brother Zhou Peng withdrew. The second stage, he receives the bye. His luck is really extraordinary.

But there are also those that are both happy and sad - Chen

Yang and Gao Jun. Happy because they don't have to fight Elder brother. Sad because they are not the ones that received the bye. A really uncomfortable feeling that one rarely experiences in a lifetime.

"Elder brother Ling, your luck is really too good."

You XiaoMo earnestly gasps in admiration. If only his own luck is as good as this.

"Sometimes good luck is not necessarily a good thing."

Ling Xiao smiles with an unreadable expression.

"Why?"

You XiaoMo asks in astonishment.

This time, Ling Xiao didn't put up a barrier, so the disciples around him heard what he said. All of them perk up their big ears in an attempt to listen in. They are also very curious as to why Elder brother would say these words. Isn't receiving the bye something that is worth celebrating?

Ling Xiao slowly raises the corners of his mouth, "I already waited so long. I had thought that soon I would be able to get on stage and practice my moves, but ....." "

The rest doesn't have to be said. Everyone can come to the conclusion that he is disappointed that he wasn't chosen and that he still really wants to get on stage and go for one

round.

Hearing these words Chen Yang and Gao Jun immediately thank their lucky stars. Thank goodness they didn't have to go up against Elder brother. If by chance Elder brother gets overly excited, wouldn't they be beaten until they are half dead? Looks like they are the lucky ones. Thinking of this, the two of them immediately feel their spirits rising.

The only one not tricked is You XiaoMo. He is the only one that knows that Ling Xiao doesn't want to compete. Rather than fighting for others to see, he would rather watch others fighting. That expression is definitely one that is acted out for the benefit of others. Ling Xiao is essentially an extremely devious person. It's only that the impression he gives the other disciples is too good. Especially since he stopped being so ice-cold with the other disciples. The men seem to have made him someone to model themselves on. The women seem to have fallen for his fake gentle demeanor. That's why no one is the least bit suspicious. But as someone who suffers heavily from his maltreatment, You XiaoMo is fully awakened.

You XiaoMo exclaims inwardly, you're such a poser *ba!*

**Notes:**

congealed fat - smooth, soft and glossy

melon face - oval face

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

Happy 2016!!

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 71

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

**Jiang Liu.**

The last match of the second stage ends when Chen Gao

accidentally steps on the edge of the platform causing Gao Jun to press in and go for the win.

Finally Tang Fan stands up and says a few encouraging words

before dismissing them. Everyone goes back to their own rooms but the hour is still early. Just three quarters through the **Shen period**. The sun has still not set.

Although the competition ended relatively early, You XiaoMo

still found it very enjoyable. Watching his fellow disciples show such extraordinary skill, he feels even more longing to be as strong as them. This wish has always been there. It's just that it was thoroughly beat down by his being a mage. But now it's different after hearing Ling Xiao say that mages are not as weak as others say. For example when a mage advances until they are strong enough, their soul force will undergo a qualitative change allowing them to initiate attacks on other people. Although Ling Xiao said that only high level mages will be able to do this, there is always an exception to everything.

A little over a month ago, since he became Kong Wen's

disciple, his status has

**"boat rises with the tide">risen accordingly.** From

then on, he is no longer a probationary disciple so his elevated status now allows him to go to the second level of the library.

The identity tablet is still the one the old man guarding the library gave him. But lately with the seclusion and other various things, he hasn't had the chance to use that tablet. Now is just the right time, so he decides to go to the library and look around to see if he can find some books on the soul force. On it should be written some things that he doesn't know. He firmly believes that heaven always leaves one door open!

Ling Xiao knows that he wants to go to the library so he wants to follow along. The library is not within the Central lineage so someone must follow him out. Otherwise, he will be stranded outside by the barrier.

"What kind of books do you want to borrow?" Ling Xiao asks after some consideration.

"Those related to the soul force. And also ancient books on magic pills and magic herbs. The library has multiple levels. I've only been to the first level so this time I want to go take a look at the second level."

You XiaoMo conceals his real reason, only saying seventy to eighty percent of the truth.

"Soul force? Aren't you currently training your soul force? Why do you need the books?"

Ling Xiao looks directly at You XiaoMo. Reading up on magic pills and magic herbs will definitely increase knowledge. But he doesn't think it is necessary for the soul force.

You XiaoMo looks away guiltily, "Uh, there are still a few

things that I don't quite understand."

Ling Xiao raises his brows as he takes in his expression, a

smile appearing on his lips. Not knowing to rein in his expression

when telling a lie. Ling Xiao intentionally teases him saying, "If

there is anything you don't understand, you can ask me now. After

all, the hour is still early."

A few drops of cold sweat immediately form on his forehead.

You XiaoMo didn't expect him to actually hit the nail on the head.

He glances at him resentfully and lowers his head as if to let out

his exasperation before revealing his real intention, "This morning

you said that mages can also initiate attacks on other people but

it's only possible for high level mages. You also know how poor my

innate talent is. So I want to see if there are any shortcuts that

can enable me to change the nature of my soul force."

"Are you an idiot?"

Ling Xiao raises his brows at his words.

"I'm not an idiot."

You XiaoMo doesn't know why he said that but he still refutes

it in a soft voice.

"If you're not an idiot then why are you not practicing the

alchemical techniques in front of you and yet insisting on going to

the library to find some lousy shortcut?"

Ling Xiao had always thought that he is very stupid but he

didn't think that he so stupid to such an extent.

You XiaoMo is momentarily stunned but soon realizes what he

means. His eyes open wide as he exclaims in surprise, "Are you

referring to the Heavenly Soul Scroll? Just by practicing it, the

nature of the soul force can be changed?"

Ling Xiao raps him on his head, "Of course. Why else would it be called a top grade alchemical technique!" How stupid can he get?

"*Wu* ..... That time you didn't tell me that practicing the Heavenly Soul Scroll will have that effect. I thought that it will only increase my soul force."

You XiaoMo covers his head as he cries **\*wu wu\***. What kind of thing is a top grade alchemical technique, he basically has no idea.

"So now you know?"

Ling Xiao looks at his pitiful expression and laughs in spite of his anger.

You XiaoMo hesitates a little before asking: "Then how long do I have to practice to get that effect?"

Ling Xiao thinks back to the time he translated the contents of the Heavenly Soul Scroll, "The Heavenly Soul Scroll has six levels altogether. The first three levels are relatively easy. But it is quite difficult to break through from the third level to the fourth level. But because of that, when you break through to the fourth level, your soul force will undergo some qualitative change."

"I understand. I will try my best to practice until the fourth level."

You XiaoMo looks forward to that day when he hears this and immediately resolves to achieve this second goal. The first goal is to try his best to earn money to buy magic herb seeds. And also there's the entrance exam a few months later. Although he is already a formal disciple of TianXin sect, he still has to go

through this procedure.

"Idiot!" Ling Xiao sees the gleam in his eyes and can't help flicking him on his head, "So do you still want to go to the library?"

You XiaoMo turns red, feeling both vexed and embarrassed. He quickly shakes his head, "For now, there's no need. I'll just go when I go back. Since there is still a lot of time now, I'll go refine magic pills."

He immediately runs off after saying this.

Ling Xiao looks at his back running away. He suddenly feels that You XiaoMo would not be able to survive without him. So hopelessly stupid.

Thinking like this, his heart suddenly swells with satisfaction and happiness, almost to the point of bursting out of his chest. Ling Xiao has never felt like this before so he can't help but frown. He seems to be placing more and more importance on You XiaoMo but it's too bad that he can't figure out the reason no matter how much he thinks about it. So he just leaves the room and goes looking for Luo Xia and the others.

Originally he only trusts Zhou Peng alone because in Lin Xiao's memory, Zhou Peng is an absolutely loyal person. That's because he knows Lin Xiao's secret. As for yesterday's competition, Zhou Peng withdrew precisely because he didn't want his Elder brother to reveal his true strength. But Zhou Peng's increase in power is also related to Ling Xiao. In order to appear more genuine, Ling Xiao intentionally gave him a few pointers.

As for Luo Xia and Qin ShiYu, these two are still at the observation stage in Lin Xiao's memory. But seeing Luo Xia accept You XiaoMo's magic pill earlier, Ling Xiao feels that he can test this Luo Xia out. But before leaving, he weaves a barrier surrounding the room.

You XiaoMo doesn't care that Ling Xiao is leaving, taking out the equipment and materials needed to refine magic pills from his magic bag.

When everything is ready, a sudden knock is heard from the outside. At first, You XiaoMo thinks that it is Ling Xiao returning so he is just about to go open the door when he suddenly realizes that if it is Ling Xiao, there's no way he would be so polite, so the person outside is definitely not Ling Xiao. He immediately walks back and puts the magic herbs and cauldron back into his magic bag before going to open the door.

You XiaoMo opens the door and sees the person standing outside, seeming a little surprised, "You ....."  
He forgot his name.

That person sees him and smiles revealing two shallow dimples, "I'm Jiang Liu. Do you still remember me?"

When he says the name, You XiaoMo immediately remembers. This is the young man that supposedly came from the same village as him and was chosen to enter TianXin sect at the same time as him. And later was taken away by Heaven peak because of his high innate talent. Also when he first came to, this was the first person he saw so it left some impression on him.

"So it's you. Is there anything you need?"

You XiaoMo smiles as he asks. He left a pretty good

impression on him from that time.

"Do you have time now?"

Jiang Liu laughs *ha ha* as he

asks.

"Now *ah*? I guess so."

Although he was just about to refine magic pills, You XiaoMo

feels that this is a rare opportunity to meet up with someone from his village. He can put off refining magic pills for now since he still wants to ask about his hometown the Peach Blossom Village to avoid being found out if he were to meet someone from there.

"Since it's like that, how about we go find some place to have a chat?"

Jiang Liu's smiling face looks straightforward and good-natured yet also a little silly.

This suggestion is just what You XiaoMo hoped for so he

agrees without giving it much thought. He goes back into the room and leaves Ling Xiao a note before going off with Jiang Liu.

Jiang Liu's situation is about the same as You XiaoMo.

Although he only entered the sect for a few months, but since his talent is high, this time with the grand friendly competition, his master used this opportunity to let him come gain some experience and get acquainted with other disciples. His luck is not quite the same as You XiaoMo because he has a master that really thinks of him but of course that is because he has talent.

You XiaoMo doesn't know the paths because these few days he spent most of the time in the room refining magic pills so he is

not familiar with the surroundings of the Central lineage. He has no idea where Jiang Liu is bringing him but the whole way they don't come across any other disciples from the warrior division. You XiaoMo feels that they don't have to go so far just to have a few words so he stops him.

"Junior brother Jiang Liu, where are you bringing me?"

Jiang Liu continues moving forward, as if failing to hear him.

You XiaoMo frowns and simply stops walking, standing at the same spot waiting for him to realize. It turns out to be an effective move. Jiang Liu finally stops and turns around because he no longer hears footsteps behind him. He thinks that You XiaoMo had left, panic flashing across his face but after catching sight of You XiaoMo standing a few meters away, he heaves a barely noticeable sigh of relief.

This is clearly noticed by You XiaoMo who was watching him to see when he would realize that he is no longer following him. And so, he can't help but become suspicious.

### **Notes:**

Shen period - 15:00 - 17:00

boat rises with the tide - rise accordingly

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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 72

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

**Missing.**

"Big brother You, why are you not coming?"

Jiang Liu sees his doubtful expression and panic flashes

across his eyes.

Although You XiaoMo will sometimes

**"lose three drop four">forget this and that** and

keep his head forward while not considering the back, but while in

other people's domain, he still knows to be a little careful. This

Jiang Liu seems a little odd making it impossible for him to follow

along carelessly, especially since he is from Heaven

peak.

"Junior brother Jiang, we are just going to have a little

chat. There's no need for us to go so far *ba*?"

"This ..... the truth is, I have something to show you so I

thought of bringing you straight there."

Jiang Liu stammers while looking for an excuse. In fact, he

had already thought out the possibilities. From the beginning, he

didn't think that You XiaoMo would follow him so easily so he had

prepared an excuse which now comes in handy.

"If I'm not mistaken, this direction is towards the back of

the mountain. The thing you're talking about can't possibly be at

the back of the mountain?"

You XiaoMo says doubtfully. If he isn't wrong, this Jiang Liu

should be like him, this being his first time in the Central

lineage.

"Yes, yes it is."

Jiang Liu says somewhat anxiously.

You XiaoMo looks at him wordlessly. This person, telling a

lie and yet doesn't know how to lie more brilliantly. Looking at

nervous expression, it's obvious that there is something going

on.

Although Ling Xiao always says that he is stupid, no matter

how stupid he is, he still can see that something is wrong.

Thinking of Jiang Liu's situation and how he came to look for him

with no rhyme or reason, it's obvious that he must have been

ordered by someone. As for the person that gave the order, it's

most probably the one that hates him right down to her bones, Tang

YunQi. If it is her, then all this will make sense.

"Junior brother Jiang, I think it is better not to go to the

back of the mountain. After all, this is the Central lineage. It's

better if we don't run around recklessly."

You XiaoMo knows that Jiang Liu could have been threatened by

Tang YunQi. But even though he is sympathetic, he still won't just

go along knowing full well that it would cause him harm. So he can

only say it in a roundabout way hoping that he gets the

hint.

Jiang Liu bites down on his thin lower lip, his eyes showing

signs of struggle.

You XiaoMo sees his condition and feels a little uneasy

saying, "I know that Tang YunQi asked you to get me. How about

this *ba*. Go confess to Tang YunQi that I saw

through your plan. I'll let her come look for me herself. This way, she should not give you trouble."

"Big brother You, it's no use."

Jiang Liu takes a glance at him as if wanting to cry and then hangs his head.

"If Big sister Tang knows that I failed in carrying out her order she would definitely not let it go. Although I am also a Heaven peak disciple, but since Big sister Tang knows that I am from the same village as you, she also detests me. Sometimes she would even bring some people along to give me trouble. She even threatened me not to tell Master."

Hearing these words, You XiaoMo frowns deeply. He didn't expect Tang YunQi to be this type of person. Because she hates him, she even hates someone just for being from the same village. And using her status as the Grand Master's daughter to bully Junior brother Jiang. This behavior is just too shameless. But even though he is sympathetic, there is nothing he can do. If not for Ling Xiao's protection, he would most probably be tormented to death by Tang YunQi long ago.

"Junior brother Jiang, I still feel that you should tell this to your Master. Your Master took a liking to your potential so he must value you. If you were to tell him, he will certainly look out for you."

You XiaoMo suggests earnestly and sincerely.

"Thank you. But she is the Grand Master's daughter. I .....

I can't win over her. My master can help me but he can't help me with everything."

Jiang Liu's eyes are full of tears but he still looks at You

XiaoMo with gratitude.

Being looked at with this kind of expression, You XiaoMo

suddenly feels a little guilty.

If you consider it all, the reason he is being mistreated is

all because of him. If he didn't piss off Tang YunQi, Tang YunQi

would not have shifted her rage onto him just because he is from

the same village. He really did cause trouble for Jiang

Liu.

"How about this *ba*, tell her this for me.

Tell her that I will meet her at the fork in the road we just

passed and I will explain it all."

Actually it's not as if You XiaoMo has such noble intentions.

Meeting with Tang YunQi in private is a dangerous thing. But seeing

that Jiang Liu is from the same village and also him being the

first person he saw when he opened his eyes, it's all thanks to him

that he was able to figure out what kind of world he had landed

into. Now, seeing that Tang YunQi is venting her anger on him, he

feels that he has to bear some of the responsibility.

"Is it ok like this?"

Jiang Liu asks with eyes full of tears.

"I say it's ok so it's ok. After all, if Tang YunQi doesn't

succeed this time, she will still come and trouble me so I might as

well get it over with."

You XiaoMo feels the corners of his eyes twitching. He had

thought that Jiang Liu is a young man with a sunny and forthright

character. Didn't expect him to be such a crybaby. His tear glands

seem to more well-developed than a girl's, crying at the drop of a

hat.

"Thank you!"

Jiang Liu finally stops crying, thanking him  
wearily.

"*En*, then you should hurry and go lest

she gets angry while waiting and takes it out on you. I'll go ahead  
and wait there."

It's too bad he's not a girl, otherwise You XiaoMo may have

even rest his hand on him and use a handkerchief to wipe his  
face.

"Then I'm going first, goodbye Big brother You."

Jiang Liu waves at You XiaoMo before running off to notify

Tang YunQi.

After Jiang Liu disappears from view, You XiaoMo can't hold

on any longer. Who asked him to act tough? Who asked him to be  
soft-hearted? Now he's in for it. Soon he will have to face that

crafty and unreasonable princess Tang YunQi. Actually ..... he is

a little terrified. Thinking it over, You XiaoMo suddenly feels

that it is better if he calls Ling Xiao over. If Tang YunQi really

is going to harm him, at least Ling Xiao would be there. As for

Tang YunQi and company, expecting You XiaoMo to keep the

appointment by himself, they completely won't expect that You

XiaoMo would want to involve Ling Xiao. After deciding this, You

XiaoMo hums a tune while retracing his steps.

Just not long after he leaves, a black figure appears

wordlessly at the place where two of them just stood. The black

figure looks expressionlessly at the direction You XiaoMo was

heading, and in a flash disappears yet again. The afterimage can be

seen heading in the same direction as You XiaoMo.

On the other side, Jiang Liu really brings You XiaoMo's words to Tang YunQi.

Hearing that You XiaoMo actually dares to meet up with her, a look of delight flashes across Tang YunQi's eyes, "Junior brother Jiang, is it really true? You XiaoMo is actually waiting for me up ahead? Is it possible that he knows my plan so he intentionally said that just to get rid of us?"

"No, he will be there."

Jiang Liu lowers his head so his expression is not readable.

"Fine, I'll believe you *ba*. I knew it would succeed if I sent you. You did very well. What comes next has nothing to do with you so you can leave first. Also, I don't want other people to know about this, so you know what to do *ba*?"

Tang YunQi pats his shoulder with satisfaction. Luckily she still has this Jiang Liu card to play. This time she would definitely teach You XiaoMo a lesson and let him know just who Elder brother belongs to.

"I understand, Big sister Tang."

Jiang Liu grimaces, showing a slight sneer. It's too bad no one notices.

And so Tang YunQi sets off in a grand fashion with her footmen in tow towards where You XiaoMo indicated. Although that spot usually has a lot of foot traffic, but at this time because of the grand competition, most people are already resting in order to reappear full of energy at the competition arena. So there just aren't many people passing through. This is a miscalculation on the

part of You XiaoMo.

Feeling happy and carefree, Tang YunQi and company soon

arrive at the meeting point.

But the image of You XiaoMo standing there waiting for them

does not materialize.

"Didn't Junior brother Jiang say that You XiaoMo will be

waiting for us here? There's just no sign of him. Can it be that we

have been tricked?"

Lackey number one suddenly gets suspicious.

"I think Junior brother Jiang has been fooled by You

XiaoMo."

Lackey number two voices out his thoughts.

Tang YunQi's expression flickers ambiguously, "What you have

said is reasonable but according to Junior brother Jiang, You

XiaoMo wouldn't deceive him. Now that there is no sign of him,

could it be that there is some other reason?"

In the end, she is still unwilling to give up on this hard

fought opportunity.

"How about we wait a while?"

Lackey number one asks cautiously.

"Let's do as you suggest."

Tang YunQi says coldly. If You XiaoMo really dares to deceive

her, new hatred piled onto old, she most certainly would not let

him die a peaceful death.

It's just that the three of them don't expect that the one

they are waiting for, You XiaoMo won't appear but someone else

comes instead.

Actually, Ling Xiao already sensed it when You XiaoMo left

the room. The barrier he set up not only cuts the room off, it also

has the ability to perceive. No matter who goes in and out of it, he will be able to sense it. So he knows that someone came over looking for You XiaoMo but the scent was not familiar to him. In any case, You XiaoMo followed that person of his own accord.

Thinking of that, Ling Xiao feels that it shouldn't be a problem so he doesn't pay much attention to it. But an hour later, Ling Xiao finally feels that something is off. You XiaoMo still hasn't returned and that is a little odd!

You XiaoMo doesn't know a lot of people especially in the Central lineage. The person he is familiar with is only Fu ZiLin. Their brothers from the same peak would also not come looking for him. Even if they did come find You XiaoMo and called him out, it is unlikely that Ling Xiao won't know who it is.

After realizing that something is not right, Ling Xiao says goodbye to his two Junior brothers and goes looking for You XiaoMo by following his scent.

**Note:**

lose three drop four - forget this and that

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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 73

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Kidnapped.**

The further he goes, the more surprised Ling Xiao gets. He

actually doesn't come across anyone in the Central lineage.

Furthermore, the cold air is increasing. That direction is actually towards the back of the Central lineage mountain.

The five ranges of WuShuang mountain are enveloped in clouds.

Also the steepest one is the Central lineage, especially the back of the mountain. Covered in dense forest with hundred year old trees, a rugged terrain with bizarre jagged rocks, and frequented by wild animals. Therefore, disciples are usually not allowed to casually enter the back of the mountain.

You XiaoMo is so weak. If he were to enter the back of the mountain, wouldn't he simply have no chance of survival?

Thinking of this, Ling Xiao can't help but feel a little

irritated. He immediately picks up his speed and flies towards the back of the mountain. Just when he is almost reaching the back of the mountain, at the intersection with other roads, he sees a few familiar figures from afar. Among them is the one that pesters him day in and day out, Tang YunQi.

Tang YunQi could be anywhere else and yet she appears

precisely on the road where You XiaoMo goes missing. Is there anything that coincidental in this world?

Ling Xiao's face darkens, enveloped in piercingly cold air.

He appears in front of Tang YunQi.

Tang YunQi only feels a rush of cold air brushing across her

face and reflexively closes her eyes. When she opens them up again

she sees the Brother Xiao that she has been longing for actually

appearing in front of her since who knows when. Right then, she

forgets what she is here for, her face lighting up as she runs

towards him, "Brother Xiao, why are you here?"

The two footmen behind her not only do not show any signs of

delight, their face instead undergo a huge change, looking at the

suddenly appearing Ling Xiao with deathly pale faces.

"You're asking me why I'm here? That's what I want to ask

you, Little sister. Can you tell me? What are you doing

here?"

Cold glinting eyes sweep over her, seeing her act as if it is

all a coincidence, he feels even more nauseated towards

her.

Hearing these words, the smile on Tang YunQi's face

immediately disappears as she remembers what she is here

for.

Turns out the one they are waiting for, You XiaoMo, doesn't

appear, instead Ling Xiao appears. What is the meaning of this? If

this was under normal circumstances, Tang YunQi would definitely be

very happy to have this 'chance encounter' with Ling Xiao. But

right at this moment, if he finds out that she was intending to

harm You XiaoMo, the consequences ..... she doesn't even dare to

imagine, "This ..... I was taking a walk with my fellow

disciples, and unexpectedly we ended up walking all the way here."

Tang YunQi explains nervously. The ten fingers under her sleeves are already balled up tightly and turning white, deathly afraid that she would be found out.

A barely perceptible violent look flashes across Ling Xiao's eyes and immediately fades away. In an instant, he resumes his gentle and refined demeanor, "Little sister really came out for a walk? This is the forbidden area behind the mountain. You all actually strolled all the way to the back of the mountain. Can it be that something happened that can only be dealt with behind the mountain?"

"No, no, Brother Xiao, you're worrying too much. We really just came out for a walk."

Tang YunQi quickly denies, then lowers her head not daring to look at Ling Xiao anymore.

Ling Xiao smiles gently but his eyes are as cold as ice,

"Since it's like that, then did Little sister see You XiaoMo? I just came across someone on the way here. He told me You XiaoMo was following someone unfamiliar heading in this direction. Could it be that Little sister came across them?"

"You XiaoMo?"

Tang YunQi immediately acts as if she has no idea, "Don't have *ah*, we didn't see him at all on the way here. If Brother Xiao doesn't believe it, you can ask Big brother and Big sister. We were together all this time."

"Elder brother Lin, Junior sister Tang is telling the truth.

We were together all along and definitely did not come across

Junior brother You."

Not waiting for Ling Xiao to ask, the two footmen immediately back up Tang YunQi's words.

"Brother Xiao, I remembered that I still have some things to take care of. If you have nothing else, then I'll leave first."

Tang YunQi is worried that if they were to stay any longer, You XiaoMo would suddenly appear. If the two sides were to meet, then their words would be exposed. So she can't wait to leave this place, even starting to take a step when she finished speaking.

"Not so fast."

Ling Xiao suddenly orders loudly.

Tang YunQi jumps in fright. Standing rooted on the spot, she stammers while looking at Ling Xiao, "Brother Xiao, is there anything else?"

"You all are sure you don't know where You XiaoMo is?"

Ling Xiao turns and fixes his eyes on her wavering eyes, stressing each and every word.

The three of them uniformly shake their heads. You XiaoMo told them to meet up here. But from the time they arrived until now, they didn't even catch a glimpse of him. So they really didn't see You XiaoMo, not to mention know where he is, although Jiang Liu might know.

Ling Xiao assumes that they wouldn't dare to lie to him, so he can only let them leave.

Tang YunQi and company immediately run away in a panic as if

having received a huge pardon, terrified that they will be called back by Ling Xiao as they run.

You XiaoMo's scent definitely has not disappeared. Ling Xiao

looks down the road towards the back of the mountain. If he is not mistaken, You XiaoMo and that person should have headed further in.

What makes him surprised is that other than the scent of Tang YunQi and the other two, there is actually a scent from another person.

Ling Xiao stands on the spot pondering for a moment with an

unreadable expression. He suddenly leaps into the air and with fluttering sleeves disappears down the small road in the direction of the back of the mountain.

At the same time, in the pitch black and full of sinister

energy back of the mountain, a black figure runs quickly through the forest, carrying a person on his shoulder. His speed is very fast, occasionally scaring out some wild beasts, but in a flash, they are all left far behind, right until an endless wall of dense vines appear in front of them. The black figure stops and parts the entangled wall of vines revealing a pitch black cave opening, walking right in without any hesitation.

At first it is dark everywhere, but as they gradually head

inside, the surroundings get brighter.

You XiaoMo opens his eyes and immediately the brightness

stabs his eyes causing to him to close them again to get used to the light. When he reopens them, he feels as if he has gone up to heaven .....

The vast white world seems to be like work of the gods.

Exquisite ice sculptures are everywhere. Sculptures of beautiful women, landscapes, plants, animals, as if anything you can think of is here. Each piece seems to have been meticulously carved. Such a colossal project, if it wasn't done by over hundreds or thousands of people, it probably couldn't have been completed in a short time.

This is a very huge mountain cave. A thousand **zhang** in width, a hundred zhang in height. There are no openings at the top, as if the whole mountain cave is set inside a mountain.

This ice carving world seems to have existed for a very long time. The refreshingly cold air is not bone-penetrating. Although You XiaoMo can feel the whooshing cold, he can still bear it.

The black figure walks forward a few steps and not caring if You XiaoMo has awakened, just suddenly throws him down.

An '*ai yo*' cry is heard. You XiaoMo didn't expect to be suddenly thrown down so he is too late to stop himself from falling on his butt. The floor is a hard piece of ice. Falling on it almost causes his butt to break into four pieces.

You XiaoMo rubs his butt while grimacing as he looks up.

The black figure is a man. His whole body is wrapped up in black clothes like a ninja, including his hair. So he can only see the cold dark eyes of the black figure, cold dark eyes that are looking at him.

You XiaoMo shudders, who can this person be?

In the whole TianXin sect, other than Tang YunQi that is

always causing trouble for him, he has not offended anyone else. He had thought that this person could have been sent by Tang YunQi but upon further consideration, it doesn't add up. If Tang YunQi had already prepared this move, she wouldn't have needed to send Jiang Liu to lure him out to meet her.

But if it's not Tang YunQi, he really can't think of anyone

else that would want to harm him.

"This ..... Elder, I don't seem to know you. Why do you

want to capture me?"

You XiaoMo swallows and swallows. This person doesn't look

like someone easy to deal with. From before until now, those eyes have looked at him coldly, as if wanting to peel off a layer of his skin.

"Wait here. If you dare to run, I will cut off your

legs."

The black-clothed person says with sinister and cold eyes.

Saying that, he turns around and leaves. You XiaoMo waits for him to disappear before crawling up, patting his still painful butt.

Of course he won't do as the black-clothed person says and

obediently stay there waiting to die. It is obvious from the look in his eyes, that person is treating him as a dead man. He guesses that the black-clothed person is probably capable of killing him at any time. Only a fool would stay waiting.

Turning around he sees that the whole mountain cave is full

of ice sculptures. This is his first time seeing something so

beautiful. It's too bad that he has no time to appreciate it.

You XiaoMo sighs. He walks lightly like cat to the cave

opening. It has already been a while so that black-clothed person should have already left *ba*.

Trusting to luck, You XiaoMo lifts his leg wanting to go out.

He suddenly feels an electric shock. A jolt of electricity flows from his toe spreading to his whole body. This familiar feeling scares You XiaoMo causing him to quickly withdraw his leg, standing trembling at the cave opening for a moment.

Bloody hell, there's actually a barrier?

This feeling is definitely not unfamiliar to You XiaoMo. When

he went to the library for the first time, because he didn't know a thing, he jumped in fright when he touched the barrier on the bookshelves.

But because of this, he gets an important piece of

information. That black-clothed person can actually set up a barrier. That means his power is not low. Thinking of that pair of piercing eyes sharpened by age, it must be an elder from TianXin sect. It definitely must be!

If this is the case, wouldn't his chance for escape be even

more distant and improbable?

Just when You XiaoMo was going round and round in panic, a

set of hurried footsteps can be heard drawing near.

**Note:**

zhang - 3.3m

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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 74

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Eating people?**

You XiaoMo immediately thinks that the black-clothed person

is back so he quickly runs to hide behind the closest ice

sculpture.

Because the ice sculpture is very large, and You XiaoMo is

relatively thin, his whole figure is concealed when he hides behind

it.

The hurried steps do belong to the one You XiaoMo expected,

the returning black-clothed person. It's just that his expression

is more nervous now than it was before he left. After rushing in,

his face darkens when he doesn't see any sign of You XiaoMo. Now he

realizes that not tying him up was a miscalculation.

The ice cave is very large. Furthermore all along there is

this strange atmosphere that cuts off martial artists' perceptive

power. If You XiaoMo really wants to go into hiding, he wouldn't be

able to find him easily.

The black-clothed person stamps his foot. What a

miscalculation!

Feeling that the wind behind him is getting stronger and

stronger, the black-clothed person has no time to run in and look

for You XiaoMo. He takes out the sword that is always be his side

and runs to hide next to the cave opening as the sound of the

whistling wind draws near.

When it appears to reach the cave opening, the black-clothed person cries out loudly and with a swift and violent motion brings down the sword in his hand. A '*qiang*' sound is heard. The sword misses its mark, hitting the ice floor. The strange thing is, the ice floor that received that powerful blow actually shows no trace of it. But the black-clothed person has no time to think about these things.

The strange wind enters the ice cave and turns into a person.

This person is none other than the one chasing after You XiaoMo's scent, Ling Xiao.

Hiding behind the ice sculpture, You XiaoMo stealthily pops his head out and sees Ling Xiao appear out of thin air with his own eyes. He is immediately stunned. What is the meaning of this? Isn't Ling Xiao a man? How can he appear out of thin air?

As if answering his question, the black-clothed person shouts in a grave voice, "You are not Lin Xiao!"

The tone is one of a hundred percent certainty.

"You say I'm not Lin Xiao. How are you so sure?"

There is not the least bit of alarm on Ling Xiao's face. A

slight smile appears on his lips as he looks at the black-clothed person, as if they are just chatting about trivial things, and not hostile adversaries.

The black-clothed person snorts, knowing that he is putting on airs, "No matter how great Lin Xiao is, he is not someone that can understand these underhanded moves. On top of that, these days, all your strange actions do not match up with Lin Xiao. In fact, you're just not Lin Xiao!"

"Brilliant! A really brilliant explanation!"

Ling Xiao claps his hands in delight. His manner is like the spring breeze in March, so gentle that it almost makes people want to drown in it. His slightly open red lips casually tosses out an explosive statement, "Then you *ne*, Elder Jiang?"

In fact, you are also not the real Elder Jiang *ba*?"

The pupils of the black-clothed person suddenly contracts.

Seeing his confident look, it's obvious that just like himself, this person is also certain that the other is a fake. But his identity is very important so before he kills them, he can't admit it. So he says in a cold voice, "Letting me see through you and now you want to pull me underwater with you? This move of yours is quite impressive but too bad it's of no use!"

"Haha, a man that is about to die, is there any need for me to drag him underwater?"

Bright laughter overflows from Ling Xiao's mouth.

The black-clothed person fiercely widens his eyes, both eyes reflecting flames of bone penetrating hatred, "Who dies is yet to be determined!"

If You XiaoMo were standing in front of him, he would definitely warn Elder Jiang in a gentle whisper not to provoke Ling Xiao at this time. That's because his smile is getting more and more brilliant.

But right now, You XiaoMo is unavailable. Personally witnessing Ling Xiao angering Elder Jiang to the point of death with just a few words, it's obvious that he won't have any problems dealing with Elder Jiang. He decides to wisely protect himself to

avoid being used as a hostage. If that were to happen, he would only be a burden for Ling Xiao.

Elder Jiang is intent on killing off Ling Xiao while

desperately wanting to preserve his hidden identity. He launches a series of swift and fierce moves at Ling Xiao.

The attack techniques that Elder Jiang practices can control

the wind. As a mid-level attack technique, he has practiced this set of moves since childhood. And now after hundreds of years, he can easily manipulate the air and launch a wind-based attack. And if you add a sword on top of that, it can change to blades of piercing wind, like knives covering every inch. If they were to cut a vital point in a moment of carelessness, it would cause death.

Elder Jiang is very confident of his own abilities because he

doesn't just practice the wind attack, he still has another killing move. It's just that he won't use it unless the time is right.

You XiaoMo hiding behind the ice sculpture watches with his

heart beating furiously thinking that he is really powerful. But when he just finishes gasping in awe, he is stunned by the scene in front of him. When Elder Jiang launches his attack at him, Ling Xiao still doesn't move.

The long sword rings and vibrates as it stabs towards the

unmoving Ling Xiao. Then a shocking scene unfolds. When the long sword and wind blades come within one meter of Ling Xiao, they suddenly freeze in mid-air. No matter how Elder Jiang tries to force them in, they don't move a single inch.

Ling Xiao smiles as he raises his hand, "Elder Jiang, wind

can also be used this way."

Right after saying this, a fierce strong wind rushes out from

Ling Xiao's palm, flipping Elder Jiang backwards. Immediately, the

motionless Ling Xiao suddenly rushes towards the falling Elder

Jiang, appearing close to Elder Jiang in an instant. He raises his

strong slender leg up high and cuts across the air causing an

invisible wind to strike Elder Jiang at his vulnerable abdomen. The

whole person immediately becomes like a piece of rag, flying and

crashing into the ice sculptures under the wall

.....

A heavy blow, almost making Elder Jiang unable to get back on

his feet.

You XiaoMo's mouth hangs wide open, stunned at the sight.

This is only a short exchange of blows and Elder Jiang is actually

defeated so soundly?

After finishing off Elder Jiang, Ling Xiao suddenly turns

towards where You XiaoMo is hiding, calling out, "The show is over.

Aren't you going to come out?"

**"Li Ning is a Chinese sportswear brand. Anything is possible is their old slogan"> Li Ning says anything is possible.** You XiaoMo did

not believe that before but now he does. He silently walks out.

Ling Xiao is standing not far away, his lips raised as if smiling

while looking at him. You XiaoMo pauses before running up to him,

"Elder brother Ling, how did you find me?"

Ling Xiao looks at him up and down deep in thought as if

looking to see if he is hurt. He then says, "Of course I followed

the smell on your body."

You XiaoMo, " .....

Your real body is that of a dog *ba*?

"Now, what are we going to do with Elder Jiang?"

You XiaoMo looks at the faraway Elder Jiang. Because the

actions before were too violent, the cloth is no longer covering

his face. Even though the face is covered in blood, he can still

recognize him. It really is Elder Jiang. Thinking back, that time

when Elder Jiang was spying on them outside the room, he must have

had another motive *ba*.

"Knowing my secret, of course it's death."

Ling Xiao says without a care. To him, killing is easier than

eating.

"*Yi*, don't you want to ask him why he

wants to kill you?"

You XiaoMo asks in surprise.

Ling Xiao's pretty bright eyes suddenly flash wickedly

towards Elder Jiang. He says extremely confidently, "I don't need

him to tell me. I can figure it out myself."

You XiaoMo is just about to ask when he remembers something.

Since he has a complete hold on Lin Xiao's memory, he must have a

way of getting hold of Elder Jiang's memories. Although he doesn't

know how he does it, he can't help but think that this ability is

really too awesome. Why doesn't he have it *ne*?!

Just at this moment, Elder Jiang that was lying as if dead on

the ground suddenly arches up and roars upwards. Then a frightening

transformation unfolds. Just like that time in HePing town when

they saw the demon Luo Shan. His outer shell suddenly bursts open,

lifting high his four limbs, with bulging flesh, the yellow skin gradually turns to the distinctive black of demons. The red blood vessels expand suddenly under the skin, twitching sharply, especially terrifying.

Before the time it takes for five breaths, Elder Jiang's

transformation is complete. He's actually just like Luo Shan, a half demon.

The bodies of demons are stronger than that of humans. After transforming, although it won't eliminate the inner injuries that were incurred earlier, it is much better than before. The scarlet dot in the middle of the black eyes slowly shift until they fall on Ling Xiao who is standing a few meters away. A burst of bloodthirsty killing aura fills the air.

In a flash, Elder Jiang's transformed demon body disappears

from that spot and in the next instant, the demon appears to the right side of Ling Xiao. A fist three times the size of a human fist booms towards Ling Xiao's face.

"Asking for death."

Ling Xiao snorts coldly. In a flash, he seizes his wrist and

forcefully twists it. The bones go *ka cha* and

the right hand is immediately useless. But the demon seems impervious, raising up his other hand. Ling Xiao raises his palm towards his head and attacks. Not sure if it was because the strength was too great but it actually snaps off the head. The terrifying demon head suddenly hangs backwards lifelessly.

You XiaoMo, " .....

And so the seemingly super strong demon is crushed by Ling

Xiao in just a few moves.

Ling Xiao casually throws down the dead and done with Elder

Jiang. He turns towards the stunned You XiaoMo and says, "Next, I'm going to suck up his memories. You can choose to close your eyes."

You XiaoMo swallows and swallows. He hesitates before shaking

his head. He wants to know.

Ling Xiao doesn't try to convince him. He raises his left

palm. A round seal suddenly appears on his before flawless palm. He sees him place his palm on Elder Jiang's forehead. His lips move as if chanting a spell. Then the demon's body starts to shrivel up bit by bit. Slowly getting smaller. In the end, the whole body disappears. Only the black ninja clothes remain on the floor.

You XiaoMo turns into stone. Did he eat up Elder

Jiang?

**Note:**

Li Ning says anything is possible - Li Ning is a Chinese sportswear brand. Anything is possible is their old slogan.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 75

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **First awakening of love?**

Able to magically adopt other people's appearance. Eating

magic pills like eating jellybeans. Able to change into evil wind.

Extraordinary strength. Most importantly, he can actually eat

people!

Although he doesn't know how he did it, You XiaoMo is sure

that the suck up memories he was talking about definitely includes

sucking up the the person that holds those memories. He feels that

he is very very close to understanding the what really happened but

no matter how much he thinks, he can't push through that last

barrier.

After completely digesting Elder Jiang's memories, a memory

chip-like thing emerges floating in some corner of Ling Xiao's

consciousness. Elder Jiang's memories is recorded on that

chip.

This is also one of his abilities. After absorbing other

people's memories, he will store them independently to avoid

letting them get mixed up with his own memories. Lin Xiao's

memories was also handled this way. When he has need for it, he

only needs to have the intention and he will be able to see those

memories.

Ling Xiao opens his eyes and looks askance at the stunned You

XiaoMo. The corners of his lips rise slightly,

"Terrified?"

"Eh?"

You XiaoMo's soul was floating beyond the highest heavens

when he suddenly hears someone talking to him. He comes back to his senses and sees Ling Xiao looking at him, his dark eyes hiding unreadable rays of light. He can't help but ask, "Just now, what was that?"

Ling Xiao sees his puzzled face and restrains the glint in

his eyes, suddenly smiling, "It's nothing. Just one of my innate abilities, that's all."

Innate ability? You XiaoMo thinks that this way of saying

things is a little strange.

"Oh right, is Elder Jiang like that demon Luo Shan? Also sent

by demons to lie low in TianXin sect and act as a spy?"

"En, Elder Jiang has already lay hidden in TianXin sect for a

hundred years. In the beginning there indeed was a young man with the surname Jiang. But before that person could develop his fighting skills, he was already replaced by the current Elder Jiang. For a hundred years, he did not step beyond his bounds, not revealing a single clue. This time, if not for an order from the higher ups, he would not have taken the risk to eliminate me."

Ling Xiao says offhandedly.

"Why do they want to get rid of you?"

You XiaoMo is very curious.

The demons actually risked exposing their valuable set piece

in order to take out Ling Xiao. It only goes to show how they view

Ling Xiao as a nail in the eye that must be pulled

out.

Ling Xiao raises the corners of his mouth and smiles at him,

"Take a guess."

You XiaoMo immediately loses his smile, glancing at him and

says hesitatingly, "Can it be because you killed that Luo

Shan?"

"Close."

Ling Xiao smiles and nods slightly. His unparalleled radiant

handsome face looming at him.

Close? You XiaoMo thinks back carefully. At that time, Ling

Xiao really did kill that demon Luo Shan in front of a lot of

people. And later, because of that incident, it was exposed that

the demons sent spies to lie low in other sects. It was said that

quite a few spies were dragged out. Can it be because of that? You

XiaoMo says uncertainly, "Can it be because you destroyed their

grand plan?"

"Close."

Ling Xiao continues to nod his head but still doesn't give

him the real answer.

"Then I don't know."

Already guessed up to this point and it is still not right.

You XiaoMo really can't figure it out.

"Idiot! Giving up so easily."

Ling Xiao rebukes him lightly but the expression on his face

is one of absolute delight, "The reason the demons sent Elder Jiang

to kill me is because they think I have a way of discerning half

demons. So they want to get rid of me as soon as

possible."

Talking about his, You XiaoMo suddenly

remembers.

Indeed, at that time, Ling Xiao seems to know beforehand that

Luo Shan is a demon. Furthermore, usually half demons won't reveal their true appearance unless they themselves intend to. And with Luo Shan's identity, he definitely wouldn't reveal his true form in front of so many people. So the demon commander must think that Ling Xiao forced Luo Shan to transform. If that's the case, Ling Xiao really has the ability to see through half demons. No wonder the demons want to get rid of him.

"Elder brother Ling, what are we going to do now? Although

Elder Jiang is a half demon, but if we were to reveal his identity, we will also fall under suspicion."

Thinking of this, You XiaoMo can't help but be worried for

Ling Xiao. Elder Jiang is the chair of the competition. If he doesn't show up tomorrow, the Grand Master will definitely send people to look for him. If it is discovered that he died here, it doesn't matter if his identity is revealed, everyone will still be suspicious.

"You don't have to worry about this matter. I know what to do."

Ling Xiao says, the least bit affected.

You XiaoMo stares at him for a while and then suddenly cries

out in alarm, "Don't tell me you're going to let someone else pretend to be Elder Jiang?"

Hearing these words, Ling Xiao examines him carefully for a

while, his bright handsome eyes showing surprise. He then laughs,

"Little brother, this method of yours is not bad, but ..... where are you going to find someone to pretend to be Elder Jiang?"

Hearing the first part, You XiaoMo is about to smile when he hears the mocking words that follow. He immediately holds back his smile, "Then what is Elder brother Ling planning?"

"You know during yesterday's first stage competition, why was it that I and Zhou Peng were chosen for the first round?"

Ling Xiao doesn't answer his question. He walks around Elder Jiang's ninja clothes. Suddenly he uses his toe to push lightly at one corner of the ninja clothes. Immediately what sound likes identification jade tablets can be heard.

"Can it be ..... he wants to test out your strength?"

You XiaoMo's eyes suddenly light up.

"That's right."

Ling Xiao squats down and picks up that jade tablet, "Lin

Xiao is the Grand disciple of the warrior division. Quite a bit of prestige. But these two years, he has been concealing his true strength. Elder Jiang has very little contact with him so in order to ensure that he can kill Lin Xiao, he planned to use the grand friendly competition to test out his strength. He didn't expect Zhou Peng to ruin his plans so he can only look for another opportunity to make his move."

You XiaoMo didn't expect things to actually be so

complicated. Thinking back he feels that something is not quite right, "Elder Jiang wants to kill you. What has that got to do with

me? Also how did he know that I would go out with Jiang Liu this afternoon?"

Ling Xiao suddenly rubs his nose, shifting his gaze away from his face.

"Elder Jiang heard Tang YunQi and the others talking two days ago. He knows that they were planning to deal with you so he based his plan on theirs. He'll wait for Tang YunQi's people to lure you out, follow behind and then kidnap you ..... then try to frame your disappearance on Tang YunQi, oh, something like that."

"No way *ba*. You mean I was dragged in?"

You XiaoMo says in shock. He had thought that he had somehow offended someone.

"More of less *ba*."

Ling Xiao says these words somewhat guiltily but You XiaoMo doesn't notice.

"Looks like the Central lineage really doesn't agree with me!"

Ling Xiao actually leaves out a few things. That includes

Elder Jiang seeing that they share the same room, and furthermore, You XiaoMo wearing his clothes, so he had guessed that they could be lovers. So he thought that if You XiaoMo would go missing, he would definitely be in complete chaos, and that would be the perfect time to make his move. That is the real reason!

The reason why he doesn't tell You XiaoMo is because of that one word, 'lovers'.

It must be said that this word makes him feel as if enlightened. The hazy feelings he has towards You XiaoMo these few days becomes clear in an instant. Turns out the reason why he is always teasing You XiaoMo is because he likes him? The great Ling Xiao can't figure it out since he has never been in love. Who knows what a person in love is like?!

But because of the thoughts of Elder Jiang, the look Ling Xiao gives You XiaoMo is no longer purely a teasing or joking one. Instead there is an added thread of something inexplicable and complicated. He thinks that he might have fallen under a spell!

"Let's discuss this after we leave *ba*."

Ling Xiao keeps the jade tablet.

This jade tablet is only given to the Elders of TianXin sect.

Because it is used as a form of identification, they are usually unique. On top is carved Elder Jiang's name. He only needs to engineer some fake evidence of his coming to harm and make sure that the timeline doesn't line up with theirs. In this way, the suspicions won't fall on them.

"Fine. *Ai no*. I just discovered something. Wait for me a bit."

You XiaoMo also wants to leave here as soon as possible, but when he was hiding behind the ice sculpture, he seems to have seen something he wasn't supposed to see.

Ling Xiao turns around and sees You XiaoMo run towards the ice sculpture he was hiding behind just now. He raises his brow and follows him. He finds that You XiaoMo is squinting, looking

absorbedly at that ice sculpture. But it's only an ice-cold ice sculpture. What's there to see?

"Elder brother Ling, help me take a look. What is frozen inside this ice sculpture?"

You XiaoMo notices that Ling Xiao is standing at his side. He hurriedly waves at him his eyes bursting with excitement.

Ling Xiao glances at his face that is flushed with excitement. He suddenly feels that this face that usually seems ordinary suddenly starts to move him. He quickly shifts his line of sight, "It actually looks like a magic herb. But this ice cave is a little strange. It seems to have some kind of contraption that can cut off the super perceptive powers of human martial artists. This magic herb is also buried right at the core of the ice sculpture making it hard to discover if not studied carefully."

"Is there a way to take the magic herb out?"

You XiaoMo looks at Ling Xiao, his heart full or hopeful wings.

Caught off guard, their eyes meet. Ling Xiao looks away abruptly, his heart can't help but fill with curses. Why is this fellow becoming more and more lovable every time I look at him?

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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 76

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

**Looting ice sculptures.**

"Elder brother Ling?"

You XiaoMo calls Ling Xiao. He feels that Ling Xiao is a

little strange today.

Ling Xiao coughs, "It's not that there is no way, it's just

that my way would probably damage the magic herb inside, so we have

to find another way. When I came in just now, I discovered that the

construction of this ice cave is a very unusual. It doesn't seem

like it is man-made by hatchets and chisels. Instead it feels as if

it was formed by spiritual energy.

You XiaoMo takes a deep breath. There really is a very strong

spiritual energy.

This is really awesome. It's so unexpected that such a

magical place exists in WuShuang mountain. If it was really formed

by spiritual energy, then all the ice sculptures in this ice cave

may be made of super concentrated spiritual water.

"Elder brother Ling, if these ice sculptures are really made

from spiritual energy, then how can we take out the magic

herb?"

You XiaoMo's face fills with hope. It's not as if he doesn't

have magic herbs. But those are level one, two and three. Level

four and above, he doesn't have a single stalk.

That's why he is excited when he sees the magic herb inside

the ice sculpture. Because he already saw it in Kong Wen's courtyard so although he doesn't know what level it is, it must definitely be level four and above.

"You can try using the soul force."

Ling Xiao suggests gently while looking at him.

You XiaoMo immediately closes his eyes and does as he says,

releasing his soul force and slowly covering the ice sculpture. And then a shocking scene happens. When You XiaoMo's soul force touches the ice sculpture, the naked eye can see that the ice sculpture melts quickly. Seeing this, You XiaoMo immediately puts forth more soul force. The originally half the size of a person ice sculpture immediately melts to form a pool of spiritual liquid with shocking spiritual energy. The magic herb that was enclosed in the spiritual liquid shakes lightly, with leaves as fresh as jade, with no signs of damage.

You XiaoMo immediately takes out a small spade from his magic bag. With light hands and feet, he digs out the magic herb along with the dirt around its roots.

This stalk of magic herb is in a very good shape. It's obvious even to the naked eye that the roots, stems and leaves are bursting with spiritual energy, to the extent that it is even better than the magic herbs watered with magic water in You XiaoMo's dimension. Maybe it's because it has been growing all along in a place full of spiritual liquid, so it is always bathed in the perfect environment, unlike the magic herbs in his dimension, only watered three or four times.

After admiring it endlessly, You XiaoMo transfers it into his

dimension by thought.

"Elder brother Ling, which do you think is better? This

spiritual liquid or the magic water in the dimension?"

You XiaoMo uses his hand to scoop up a handful of spiritual

liquid, feeling as if the concentration of the spiritual liquid is

higher than that of the magic water.

Ling Xiao had moved elsewhere to check things out when he was

digging out the magic herb. Hearing his words, he doesn't even

hesitate before replying, "Of course magic water is

better."

"Why?"

You XiaoMo turns around and asks.

"This ice cave was formed because there are a lot of

contraptions underground. Those contraptions mutually act on each

other to form this inconceivable phenomenon. But the spiritual

liquid in here only absorbed the spiritual energy from WuShuang

mountain and was formed by compression. If we consider the purity,

it can't compare to the magic water in your dimension. But .....

"

Ling Xiao doesn't even turn back, landing a kick on a

sculpture of a beautiful figure. His foot lands squarely on the

face of the beautiful ice sculpture. You XiaoMo turns to look and

can't stop from pouting, continuing from his words, "But

what?"

"But this spiritual liquid is not of no use. You can store

them up and use them as leverage."

Ling Xiao turns around, a sinister aura is suddenly apparent

in his smile. You XiaoMo sees this and feels his spirit waver

wondering if he is mistaken.

"Are you saying to give away the spiritual liquid?"

You XiaoMo says in surprise.

"That's right, spiritual liquid to the mystics of LongXiang continent is a very rare treasure. It can be used to grow magic herbs, and it can also be used like how you use the magic water to replenish the soul force. That's right .....

Ling Xiao suddenly turns around, his profound eyes shining as he looks at You XiaoMo, "Didn't you say that you were going to auction off the magic pills? This spiritual liquid can also be auctioned off."

"Really?"

You XiaoMo's shrewd eyes suddenly light up.

"Of course not."

Ling Xiao feels the itch in his heart. Why did he not find this pair of eyes so lively before? Because of that, on a whim, he automatically teases him again.

You XiaoMo's beaming face immediately falls. Bloody hell, actually deceiving him at this time. Does he have to be that mean ah?!

When Ling Xiao sees the look of resentment on his face, he immediately recovers. He clears his throat and laughs **\*ha ha\***, "Just kidding. Of course it's real. This spiritual liquid would probably fetch a much higher price than your Fasting magic pill. Alright, hurry up and take all the ice sculptures. We have to rush back before the patrol."

You XiaoMo glares at him saying, "There aren't many barrels

left in the dimension. Probably not enough to hold the spiritual liquid."

Ling Xiao thinks it over and comes up with a way, "First, don't melt the ice sculptures. Try to see if you can cut them out using your soul force. If you can, move them in chunks. This will be more efficient and much faster than melting them into spiritual liquid."

You XiaoMo thinks that his way is not bad so he starts to do as he suggests.

Since the soul force can melt the ice sculptures, so cutting them is not a difficult thing. A controlled soul force in the form of thin beam cuts across the bottom of the ice sculpture. Soon the ice sculpture separates from the floor and is moved into into the dimension by You XiaoMo. A smooth glossy surface like a mirror remains on the cut surface of the floor.

Finding this method very effective, You XiaoMo energetically throws himself into it.

Because Ling Xiao has nothing to do, he helps out by looking to see which ice sculptures has magic herbs or other good stuff hidden in it and then tells You XiaoMo to let him come cut it.

Both of them working together, the speed is pretty fast. In two hours, they cut away one twentieth of the ice sculptures in the ice cave. You XiaoMo is the first to stop because his soul force is about to be depleted.

"Lets stop here for today. We'll find another time to come again later. You have already harvested quite a lot, enough to use

for now."

Ling Xiao walks to his side and puts his arm under his armpit

and hauls the weak him up from the floor.

You XiaoMo nods. Although he wants more, the harvest this

time is quite a lot. Other than the pile of ice sculptures in the

dimension piled up like a small hill, there are also ten over

stalks of magic herbs. But because he doesn't recognize magic herbs

of level four and above, they are also piled up together for

now.

When the two of them leave the ice cave, the sky is already

dark.

The back of the mountain is shaded by dense trees that cover

the mountain. When the sky gets dark, it becomes even harder to see

anything. Bleak and dreary cold wind penetrate the bones.

Occasionally the roar of wild beasts can be heard. You XiaoMo can't

help but rub both his arms. His legs are weak. If not for Ling Xiao

holding him at his waist, he would have ended up sitting on the

ground a long time ago.

"I'll piggy-back you *ba*."

Ling Xiao says in a low voice next to his ear. The hot breath

covers his ear making it both numb and ticklish. You XiaoMo's whole

ear turns red from his breath. He can't help but rub his ear,

"Can't you use some other way?"

Ling Xiao's lips curve up, his smile carries a hint of

mockery. He hangs one of his arm over his shoulder saying, "Little

brother. Are you telling me that you prefer the princess

hold?"

"Then piggy-back it is *ba*."

You XiaoMo says immediately. Princess hold? He is not a woman.

"Then get on *ba*."

Ling Xiao turns his back to him. He bends down slightly

revealing the strong powerful contours of his back, slender with perfect proportions, with a feel of perfect tension. Even the back is so perfect, no wonder so many women attack him with such starry-eyed infatuation. Comparing oneself to him will only make one die of frustration.

You XiaoMo hesitates a little before climbing on his back

huffing and puffing. He loops both his arms tightly around his neck. Close contact between men is nothing strange, so in order not to fall off, he also doesn't act awkwardly bashful.

Feeling the warm body climbing up his back, Ling Xiao reveals

a crafty smile of success. When he straightens up his body, both his hands firmly grasp the the two perfectly round and elastic round orbs of You XiaoMo's butt. In the morning he already felt it, You XiaoMo's butt is very elastic. It feels very soft when he was sitting on his thigh, causing the lust in his eyes to almost come rushing out.

Feeling his butt being grasped by two hands, You XiaoMo stiffens.

Letting a man rub his butt is a little awkward. Although the

other party is doing it for his own good, he still feels a little awkward inside.

There's no helping it. You XiaoMo immediately says in his

heart. We are both men. It's no big deal. It will be over in a

bit.

Soon he feels himself soaring. The **hu hu** cold wind is whistling past on both sides of him. Because

Ling Xiao's body is shielding him, You XiaoMo doesn't feel the least bit cold. Instead he feels that the warmth from his body is making him feel especially warm. If it is possible, he doesn't want to leave.

Ling Xiao's speed is very fast. Fifteen minutes later, they are out of the back of the mountain, reaching the small path that they were on during the day. From far, they can see the lamps of the Central lineage. Making use of the cover of moonlight, Ling Xiao dodges past the guards patrolling outside to the wing of the house. Luckily the guards have just started patrolling so they haven't reached them. Also the room still has the barrier he set up before so no one discovers that were not in the room for almost four hours.

After entering the room, Ling Xiao puts You XiaoMo down,

"Stay in the room. I'll be back in a bit."

He turns and leaves.

You XiaoMo immediately asks, "Where are you going?"

"I'll tell you when I get back."

Ling Xiao leaves right after saying that. Leaving the room,

he reinforces the barrier before flying quickly into the dim of the night.

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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 77

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## Confrontation.

That night, You XiaoMo doesn't wait for Ling Xiao to return

and just goes to sleep. After rushing about the whole day, when his

head touches the pillow, he soon faints **hu hu** into a dead sleep. He doesn't even know when Ling Xiao

returns.

The next day, before daylight, You XiaoMo is awakened by a

loud banging at the door along with a familiar voice calling out.

So noisy that his two ears start to buzz **\*weng**

**weng\***. With his eyes closed, he uses one of his hands to cover his ears and continues to sleep.

Ling Xiao opens his eyes and lowers his head catching sight

of a downy black head again using his chest as a pillow.

The owner of that head is again like the previous night, like

a eight legged octopus wrapped around his body. Outside, the

banging sound is like a gong and yet he is sleeping like a dead

pig. Ling Xiao glances outside the window and sees that it is still

dark. On top of that, he slept relatively late last night, no

wonder he is so dead asleep.

Ling Xiao carefully moves You XiaoMo aside. After getting off

the bed, he wraps the quilt around his body. Having lost the warm

cozy heat source, You XiaoMo's body shivers involuntarily and

buries half his face into the quilt. The other exposed half is bright red and extremely eye-catching. Ling Xiao can't stop himself from giving him a pinch. The soft and silky feel almost makes him not want to leave.

After tucking him in, Ling Xiao slips on a set of clothes and goes to open the door.

The person knocking on the door is Luo Xia. Probably because something big happened, he is so anxious that his whole head is covered in sweat. When Ling Xiao opens the door, he almost couldn't stop himself from knocking on his chest. Seeing him come out, he immediately shouts out almost spraying his saliva.

"Elder brother, it's really bad. Elder Jiang is in trouble!"

"Hold on a second."

Ling Xiao's expression changes a little. He utters those words and immediately turns around and heads into the inner room to change his clothes.

Upon entering the inner room, he immediately sees that You XiaoMo who should have been sleeping snugly in the quilt now has one arm hanging out. The delicate fair arm looks like a woman's, slender and even like a lotus root. One look and it's obvious that he has not undergone physical training before.

Ling Xiao is suddenly displeased that he is so thin and weak.

If he is this weak, what would happen if he can't run away from enemies?

A certain someone at this moment in time completely doesn't realize that he has started to worry endlessly about You XiaoMo's future.

Right then, You XiaoMo that was fast asleep suddenly crawls and sits up. Both his eyes are at a loss as he looks at Ling Xiao who is standing in front of the wardrobe. Ling Xiao obviously did not expect him to suddenly wake up. He has just taken off his clothes and has yet to put on another. His strong sturdy chest is simply exposed in mid-air.

Ling Xiao sees that he doesn't make any move after getting up so he is just about to say something when he hears his questioning voice.

"Yi, was there someone knocking on the door just now?"

" .....

Ling Xiao thinks that this reaction is a little too slow.

You XiaoMo doesn't wait for him to reply and looks out the window at the sky outside. Seeing that it is gray and overcast with no sign of the sun, he pulls up the quilt and lies back down. The whole process happens fluidly, the bulging quilt only revealing a tuft of black hair.

Ling Xiao, " .....

After a while, Luo Xia that was shut outside the door knocks lightly, "Elder brother, are you ready?"

Ling Xiao quickly finishes dressing up and walks out of the room, closing the door gently behind him before leaving with Luo Xia. Luo Xia is here under the orders of the Grand Master to bring Ling Xiao over to talk about the situation with Elder Jiang. On the way, Luo Xia tells Ling Xiao everything he knows.

In brief, Elder Jiang probably ran into some trouble.

Yesterday, after the competition ended, Elder Jiang and Grand Master left together. The both of them talked about matters relating to the competition for an hour before Elder Jiang left.

The Grand Master had thought that Elder Jiang should have returned to his room. Actually, everyone thought the same.

Unexpectedly this morning, before daybreak, a disciple went to his room to call him and found that he was not in his room.

Elder Jiang is in charge of the competition so there are a lot of things for him to do. Hence, he usually gets up rather early. That disciple discovered that Elder Jiang still had not woken up when it was already three quarters through the **Mao period**, so he went to wake him.

Discovering that Elder Jiang is not there and also not with the other Elders, that disciple realizes that something is not right and goes to inform the Grand Master. The Grand Master immediately sends people to go find him. In the end, they find Elder Jiang's jade tablet on an overhanging cliff. The Grand Master and the other Elders suspect that Elder Jiang was most probably killed so they call everyone together. Ling Xiao as the Grand disciple or course must attend.

"You all must already know why I called all of you here today. I want to hear what you all think with respect to the disappearance of Elder Jiang."

Tang Fan speaks calmly. His expression completely doesn't reflect that TianXin sect has just lost an important Elder. After saying this, his eyes fall onto the first position on his lower

right, Ling Xiao, "Young Xiao, you go first."

Ling Xiao stands up and cups his hands while speaking, "Grand

Master, I feel that we must first make sure whether Elder Jiang is missing or whether he has already been killed. Your disciple knows too little so has no way to judge for now."

Tang Fan doesn't nod nor shake his head. He looks at the

others, "Do you all also think this way?"

Hearing this, the junior brothers that usually have a good

relationship with Ling Xiao all nod their head and express their agreement. As for Lei Ju who is next to Ling Xiao, his face shows a rather obvious look of disdain.

"Lei Ju, you don't seem to have the same opinion as Young

Xiao. Are you saying that you have a different viewpoint?"

Tang Fan is the first to notice Lei Ju's expression but he

doesn't show any displeasure.

"Replying to Grand Master. Lei Ju thinks that it doesn't

matter if Elder Jiang is missing or killed. It is enough to show that there are some people that harbor evil intentions here.

Everyone here are must still remember the pandemonium that occurred not too long ago. It was said that many sects rooted out demon spies from among their ranks. Although no demons were discovered in TianXin sect, it doesn't mean there aren't any. So in my opinion, Elder Jiang's disappearance is probably connected to the demons.

Lei Ju cups his hands towards Tang Fan, his eyes full of

rebellious rays. He then looks at Ling Xiao in a threatening

way.

"What Lei Ju says is reasonable, but one mustn't be too impulsive to avoid making everyone anxious."

Tang Fan is calm, not revealing the tiniest bit of his thoughts. On the surface, he agrees with his viewpoint but underneath he attacks. This move is with one calls the **peak of perfection**.

"Thank you for the guidance Grand Master."

Lei Ju cups his hands once again, not the least bit of discomfort showing on his face. Instead he glances smugly at Ling Xiao. Compared to the brief words from Ling Xiao that don't seem to say anything, he feels that his is a better answer.

After Lei Ju sits down, Elder Xiao on the opposite side, who is also his Master, opens his mouth.

"Elder brother Grand Master, I suspect that there are spies in the Central lineage. Elder Jiang's disappearance must be taken seriously."

Tang Fan's gaze sweeps across everyone that is present, saying "We found signs of fighting where Elder Jiang disappeared. One of those involved is Elder Jiang. I'm afraid it looks more grim than hopeful. But for this person to actually be able to match Elder Jiang's strength, I suspect that the murderer is one of us here."

Hearing these words, everyone in attendance show varied expressions.

The shrewd and experienced elders don't show any change in their expressions. As for the few younger disciples, all their thoughts are written on their faces.

Elder Du who is next to Elder Xiang laughs like the Laughing

Buddha, as if unaffected by the atmosphere. Stroking his tuft of gray beard, he easily breaks the tense atmosphere, "Among us, the ones that can match Junior brother Jiang's strength, other than us, are only Young Lin Xiao and Young Lei Ju."

"Du YunCai, what are you implying? Are you saying that my disciple is the killer?"

Elder Xiao immediately speaks up angrily.

"Elder Xiao, there is no need to get angry. You know very well that I am just talking about the possibilities."

Du YunCai laughs until his eyes narrow into slits as he speaks.

Elder Jiang still wants to object but is cut off calmly by

Tang Fan, "What Elder Du said is reasonable. Lin Xiao and Lei Ju have outstanding talent, indeed able to go one round with Elder Jiang. In order to prove that they have nothing to do with the disappearance of Elder Jiang, we only have to ask them where they were when Elder Jiang disappeared. That would be good enough."

"I'll go first."

Lei Ju is the first to stand up.

"Elder Jiang must have disappeared about three quarters through the **Xu**

**period**. So from Xu period to **Hai period**, where

were you, and is there anyone that can confirm it?"

Tang Fan's eyes are like cold blades, gleaming coldly at Lei Ju. The calmness from before changes instantly to subtly threatening.

Lei Ju's expression changes sharply, saying seriously,

"During this time I was with a few of my junior brothers. We were talking about the the next day's competition right up to a quarter past the Xu period. After that I returned to the room. At that time, the one rooming with me Junior brother Jiang Liu was already in the room. He can confirm that after I returned to the room I was in deep meditation, not taking a single step out of the room."

"Elder Du, I'll have to trouble you."

Tang Fan nods towards Du YunCai.

The Laughing Buddha Elder Du feels rather regretful than he

can no longer enjoy this drama. But he knows the seriousness of the matter so he gets up and cups his hands towards Tang Fan, and leaves the main hall to look for Jiang Liu.

"Next is Young Lin's turn."

Elder Xiao's threatening gaze turns towards Ling Xiao that is

sitting at the top seat.

From the time Ling Xiao entered until now, his performance is

worthy or praise. Not too noticeable yet not insignificant. No sign of panic or unease. Leaving no **thread**

**of the spider of trails of the horse** for the few

people that are constantly observing him.

Hearing Elder Xiao's words, Ling Xiao stands up and says

easily, "Answering Grand Master. From Xu period to Hai period, I was together with Junior brother You. At that time he was refining magic pills next to me. He can serve as my witness."

"Elder Xiao, I'll have to trouble you to bring You XiaoMo here." says Tang Fan.

"Yes, Grand Master!"

Elder Xiao stands up and cups his hands. Before leaving the main hall, he looks inscrutably at Ling Xiao.

**Notes:**

Mao period - 5:00-7:00

pure blue cauldron flame - peak of perfection

Xu period - 19:00-21:00

Hai period - 21:00-23:00

thread of the spider, trails of the horse - clues

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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Posted on Jan. 13th, 2016 at 08:32 am

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 78

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Opportunity.**

You XiaoMo is still asleep when *peng* the door is kicked open.

By the time he climbs out of the quilt in fright, in a daze,

he sees a strong and swarthy middle aged man with a black beard stride into the room like a meteor cutting through no man's land.

"May I ask who you ....." "

"Are you that You XiaoMo?"

Before You XiaoMo could finish his question, the middle aged

man reaches out and grips the collar on his chest, pulling him up, saying in a coarse voice like dull thunder in winter, somewhat grating to listen to.

Just waking up, his mind still in a daze, You XiaoMo's

reaction is off by half a beat, simply nodding his head.

Elder Xiao sees his weak reaction and knows that he is no

threat. He laughs coldly, "Let me ask you, yesterday from the Xu period to the Hai period, who were you with and what were you doing?"

"You ....." I can't breathe."

You XiaoMo's face is bright red. This person's strength is

too much. He almost can no longer breathe before Elder Xiao snorts and lets him go.

Speaking of Elder Xiao, his full name is Xiao Shan, someone

that is quite deserving of mention in TianXin sect.

Xiao Shan's has a very short fuse. His 'regards everyone

beneath him' attitude is even worse than Lei Ju. When he speaks, he often carelessly offends people. The reason why he can carry on merrily until now is because he has a good master. His master is the junior brother of Tang Fan's master. The seniors are not people that even Tang Fan dares to offend.

The presence of this important backer is also why Lei Ju

dares to oppose Ling Xiao. Now that Ling Xiao is listed as one of the suspects, Xiao Shan of course will not let go of this opportunity.

You XiaoMo coughs drily a few times and hears the person next

to him repeat his question impatiently. Only then does he remember that he just asked him a question. Actually, when Ling Xiao was called away earlier, he vaguely remembers that it seemed to be related to the matter with Elder Jiang. But they concealed tightly what they did yesterday so if Ling Xiao doesn't reveal it to them, these people should not know that he has something to do with Elder Jiang's situation.

Ling Xiao just left for over half an hour and already this

person is here looking for him. So it's very likely that Ling Xiao told them about him.

Although he and Ling Xiao did not discuss this beforehand,

You XiaoMo is still not that stupid to reveal any weak points to him. Thinking of what they usually do, he simply says, "I was with Elder brother Ling yesterday. I was refining magic pills. He was meditating."

This was what they did the night before. He guesses that Ling

Xiao must have said the same thing.

Xiao Shan's expression is unreadable as he looks at him with

a piercing look, as if trying to see if he is lying. In the end, he

fails to detect it and sneers coldly, turning around, "Come with me."

You XiaoMo heaves a sigh of relief when he turns around. He

quickly takes a set of clothes from the wardrobe and puts it on

while walking. By the time they reach the Great Hall, he is

properly dressed.

He gingerly follows Xiao Shan inside. You XiaoMo steals a

look around and sees Ling Xiao as is expected. He carefully

observes his expression. It is still the usual slightly smiling

mask. Looks like he still hasn't been found out.

"Grand Master, I have brought You XiaoMo."

After saying this, Xiao Shan returns to his

seat.

You XiaoMo then notices that Jiang Liu is also in the Great

Hall. It's just that his head is looking downwards so his

expression is unclear. He seems to have also just arrived but he

doesn't know why he was called here.

"You XiaoMo, your Elder brother Lin said that you were with

him the whole of last night. Is this the case?"

Seeing that everyone has arrived, Tang Fan at the head seat

starts with the questions. His voice seems remote and indifferent

but still maintains its majesty. He is clearly speaking in a

measured tone but to You XiaoMo's ears, it feels like it could

shock the deaf.

You XiaoMo immediately cups his hands and says, "Replying to Grand Master, I was indeed with Elder brother Lin last night."

"Oh, what were the both of you doing last night?"

Tang Fan's voice is flat, not revealing any of his thoughts.

"Replying to Grand Master, yesterday your disciple was refining magic pills. Elder brother Lin was meditating."

You XiaoMo repeats what he said to Xiao Shan. This time he speaks with more confidence because if something is wrong, Ling Xiao would have certainly found a way to let him know.

"All the way here and you're still working so hard. No wonder Junior brother Kong took you as a disciple. Not bad. What magic pills did you refine yesterday, bring them out and let me see."

Tang Fan's serious expression abruptly reveals a light smile as if he is an amiable elderly fellow.

"Yes, Grand Master!"

You XiaoMo's heart suddenly gets cold but he doesn't dare to show it. Then he somewhat nervously takes out a white bottle from his magic bag and respectfully brings it forward and hands it to him.

Tang Fan takes the bottle, opens the stopper and pours out a magic pill. The medicinal fragrance is not very strong. It's an ordinary level one Fasting magic pill. Definitely nothing special about it. After a rough glance, he puts it back, "Not bad, keep

working hard. Strive to be an outstanding mage so you can be of service to TianXin sect. Step down *ba!*"

You XiaoMo takes a step forward and takes back the bottle. He says respectfully, "I will try my best. I will definitely not fail to meet Grand Master's expectations."

Saying this, he withdraws to one side thinking that what comes next would probably have nothing to do with him. "This matter will end here for today. Elder Jiang coming to harm, I will send people to figure it out. Everyone can leave *ba.*"

Tang Fan waves away everyone present, unwilling to let the matter drag on. In a bit, the third stage of the competition will commence.

Xiao Shan and Lei Ju, master and disciple as if communicating by **magic horn**,

turn to look at Ling Xiao before leaving the Great Hall, one after another.

Ling Xiao walks up to You XiaoMo and leaves the Great Hall with him. The other disciples also leave one after another leaving Jiang Liu to follow behind by himself. Everyone seems to have forgotten about him.

When they reach the living quarters, You XiaoMo immediately runs into the room. He holds his chest as if holding down his shock, "Scared me to death. Grand Master's eyes are very piercing. Just now, I almost thought that he had seen through me."

Ling Xiao walks to his side and picks up the teapot and pours a cup of tea for him, "Tang Fan that wily old fox. Up till now he

still suspects me. With you being close to me, questioning you is to be expected."

"Luckily I refined a bottle of level one Fasting magic pills before this. Otherwise, if I really didn't have any magic pills to give him, then he would have really seen through my lie."

You XiaoMo almost wants to applaud his own ingenuity.

Speaking with the Grand Master is really too stressful for his heart.

"Before, when Xiao Shan came to call you, did he do anything to you?"

Ling Xiao sits in front of him, his eyes shining as he stares

at You XiaoMo's cheeks that are dyed a light pink, as if wanting to see through to his skull.

You XiaoMo shakes his head, "No, but he is very rude. Without knocking, he simply kicks in the door and comes in. Not the least bit like an Elder. On top of that, he didn't even wait for me to put on clothes. He actually ran straight in and seized my collar.

Luckily I wasn't dead asleep so I quickly woke up."

Hearing this, Ling Xiao calmly narrows his eyes, ice-cold

rays are hidden at the bottom of his eyes. That old man actually dared to touch his man. Since they themselves are so persistent, then don't blame him for not being polite.

Elder Jiang's come to harm was not leaked out so a lot of disciples are unaware of this issue.

The competition starts on schedule with the presider changing to Xiao Shan. He is not as smooth as Elder Jiang but everyone doesn't pay much attention. After listening to the familiar opening

remarks, he starts to draw lots.

After going through two rounds of eliminations, there now

remains only thirteen people. If nothing unexpected happens, today, the final winner will be determined.

Xiao Shan takes out two pieces of paper from the box. Opening

them up, his eyes can't help but widen a little, as if he can't

believe what he is seeing. But under everyone's watchful eyes,

there is nothing he can do. He can only toughen his scalp saying,

"The competitors for the first match are Ling Xiao and Lei Ju,

please come on stage."

The audience and the competitors suddenly quiet down

considerably.

This circumstance is similar to the first stage of the

competition. It's just that the one picking the names is now Xiao

Shan, and on top that, he is the one that picked Lei Ju to compete

with Ling Xiao. This means that one of them will be eliminated,

with no chance of advancing into the top seven.

Everyone's expression suddenly becomes very excited, it's

going to be one helluva show.

Ling Xiao playfully raises the corners of his lips. It's

really 'if one wishes for it, it will come'. He was just thinking

of a way to teach Lei Ju a lesson, not expecting it to be presented

on his doorstep. It would be wrong not to make full use of this

opportunity from Xiao Shan.

Thinking of this, Ling Xiao stands up and is about to get on

stage when he suddenly feels a tug on his clothes. Looking down he

sees You XiaoMo pulling on his clothes.

"Elder brother Ling, you have to be careful. That Lei Ju

looks very strong."

You XiaoMo urges softly.

A flash of warmth appears in Ling Xiao's eyes. He can't help

but pat his head, "Don't worry, I don't have to be careful. It's

only one Lei Ju."

Saying this, he picks up the sword Luo Xia hands to

him.

The real Lin Xiao uses a sword!

Seeing him turn around, You XiaoMo pouts. This megalomaniac.

But he really has what it takes. Lei Ju indeed looks very strong

but he is definitely not as strong as Elder Jiang. Ling Xiao can

even kill off Elder Jiang so one Lei Ju is really not something to

be concerned about.

**Note:**

magic horn - telepathic

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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 79

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

**The most vicious way to win.**

Two figures on the huge stage, one white, one black.

The white one is of course Ling Xiao. White seems to be his trademark these days. Ever since You XiaoMo got to know him, he has not seen him wear clothes of any other color. The black one is therefore Lei Ju.

This Lei Ju is very arrogant. Although he has been ranked number two for an eternity, he is rather peculiar. He never gets discouraged. Instead, he gets braver with each fight. Every time Ling Xiao beats him down, he will always get right back up again and continue with his arrogant challenging manner. Simply just like a cockroach that can't be killed!

This competition, in the eyes of others, Lei Ju is probably not a match for Ling Xiao. But he himself doesn't think so.

"Lin Xiao, I have been waiting for this day for a very long time. This time I'll let you get acquainted with my strength to avenge for the last time."

Lei Ju holds a wolf fang spiked club over his shoulder. This is his weapon of choice. It's just that his strength is pretty good so he rarely carries it around. But this time with Ling Xiao, he doesn't have enough confidence that he would be able to beat him

without a weapon. So from the start, he brings along the wolf fang club. Such a huge wolf fang club, thicker than his arm, if one really receives a direct hit, at best, the bones will crack, the worst, totally disabled.

Ling Xiao swings the sword in his hand, smiling at Lei Ju's

provocative look, "I believe I will get acquainted."

Below the stage, You XiaoMo covers his face. Looking at the

brilliant smile on Ling Xiao's face, he feels that the real meaning of his words is 'I believe you will die a miserable death'.

The sword technique that Lin Xiao practices is the same as

Elder Jiang's, Unwavering Imperial Sword.

Unwavering Imperial Sword is one of the best if not the best

attack technique in TianXin sect. Although it is a mid-level attack technique, it is a top grade mid-level technique. A lot of the core disciples and elders practice this attack technique. But there also those like Lei Ju who practice a club technique. Whichever suits one better.

As soon as Xiao Shan declares the start of the match, Lei Ju

brandishes his wolf fang club and rushes at Ling Xiao. Running at maximum horsepower, even the people below the stage can feel the effects. A gust of strong wind rushes at their faces, alarming everyone causing them to flinch and almost jump from their seats.

***Qiang!!!***

A loud colliding sound rings out. Lei Ju's wolf fang club is

easily stopped by Ling Xiao's sword. Seeing that the situation is

not good, Lei Ju immediately moves his hulking strong frame backwards two meters, only stopping when he feels that he is at a safe distance. A set of sinister ruthless eyes fix on Ling Xiao, as if trying to seek out his weakness.

Compared to the cautious actions of Lei Ju, Ling Xiao appears much calmer. His sword is pointing at Lei Ju. His face is expressionless, as if he is really taking this battle very seriously.

Seeing this expression of Ling Xiao, Lei Ju snorts coldly.

Others may not be able to tell, but he knows that when Ling Xiao stopped his blow just now, he seems to have used up eighty percent of his energy. Don't think he can't tell, his hand was clearly shaking just now. So seeing his look now, he simply thinks that he is putting on airs.

Ling Xiao's back is towards Tang Fan and the elders. A look of playfulness flashes across his eyes. He bends his body slightly and just when Lei Ju is preparing to launch his second wave of attack, his feet seem to grow wings as he rushes towards Lei Ju. The speed can't be considered slow, as if only taking a blink of an eye to reach in front Lei Ju. The sword in his hand streaks across the air cutting a curved arc.

Lei Ju turns pale in fright. Right now it is too late to get out of the way so he quickly uses the wolf fang club in his hand to ward him off.

**Qiang** rings out, the clashing sound reverberates. A hint of delight flashes across Lei Ju's eyes.

Ling Xiao's lips suddenly arc upwards. This is not lost on

Lei Ju who is only inches away. He inwardly curses 'not good', and the next second, a strong leg kicks him on his completely exposed waist. Because he used the wolf fang club to ward off the blow, this causes his whole right side to be completely defenseless. So Ling Xiao seizes this opportunity and gives him a hard kick. The waist is already the weakest part of the human body. On top of that, Ling Xiao was not merciful with his kick.

Lei Ju staggers to his left. The dull pain washes over his

body in waves. If not for his extraordinary endurance, he most probably wouldn't even be able to remain standing. By the time he turns his head around, the tip of Ling Xiao's long sword is right between his eyes.

Lei Ju widens his eyes fiercely, looking at Ling Xiao with

eyes that are bursting with fury.

He finally realizes why these moves are so familiar. Before,

the last time he fought against Lin Xiao, he was defeated by Lin Xiao with these few moves. At that time he felt that it was the most humiliating time of his entire life. He swore that there will come a day when he would wash off the humiliation. Never did he expect that Lin Xiao would actually use the very same moves once again to defeat him!

"The match is over. Lin Xiao wins."

Xiao Shan is worried that Ling Xiao would harm Lei Ju so he

hastily announces the winner.

Ling Xiao puts back his long sword. He raises the corners of

his mouth at Lei Ju, revealing a delighted smile. He then cups his

hands towards the enraged Lei Ju and says elegantly, "Junior brother Lei, I am now well acquainted with your strength!"

Lei Ju's rough and brutish face immediately turns a purplish green.

In the Elder seats, Xiao Shan's face is also very unsightly.

This Lin Xiao is too vicious. The match is already over and he still says those words. He clearly wants to drive them mad!

With those words, Ling Xiao beams as he gets off the stage, walking back to You XiaoMo.

Seeing the situation, You XiaoMo immediately goes up to him saying cautiously, "Elder brother Ling, you defeated him so quickly. Wouldn't it be suspicious?"

In his eyes, the two of them only exchanged a few blows.

Ling Xiao lowers his head and looks at You XiaoMo's cautious actions. His lips curve up into a slight smile, "No need to worry, when Lei Ju sparred with Lin Xiao the last time, Lin Xiao used these same moves to defeat Lei Ju."

You XiaoMo's mouth falls open, this move is really too vicious!

For one, this would make people not suspect that he is not the real Lin Xiao. Second, he can make use of this opportunity to deal a huge blow to Lei Ju. Losing to the same moves, even if Lei Ju is psychologically strong, he would still be driven half mad with anger. On top of that, he said those boastful opening remarks and was defeated not long after making it all the more

humiliating.

Pitiful Lei Ju. This incident would probably haunt him for a long time.

But who would have thought that Ling Xiao would actually use the very same moves that Lin Xiao used to defeat Lei Ju? It didn't even cross Lei Ju's mind. If not, he would not have only realized it after being defeated. Vicious. Especially that last sentence.

Vicious upon vicious!

When Lei Ju gets off the stage, his injured waist is treated by the one rooming with him, Jiang Liu. Jiang Liu asks him to take off his top in order to determine the extent of his injury. Lei Ju didn't want to do it in front of so many people but that place is really too painful. After hesitating, he takes off his top.

With one look, Jiang Liu immediately gasps.

Lei Ju hears him gasp and looks down. His face turns even blacker than before.

He didn't expect Lin Xiao to be so ruthless. That one kick, how much spiritual energy was used? His waist is a big patch of dark blue. Jiang Liu touches it lightly and Lei Ju immediately breathes in sharply, his face so distorted that he no longer appears human. In the end, he forces down that rage of his. He restrains his voice and says softly and hatefully, "Lin Xiao, you're really something. There will be a day when I will get my revenge!"

Jiang Liu who was close to him hears this uncontrollable hateful words clearly, causing him to lower his eyes.

After Lei Ju's loss, the competition starts up

again.

The other disciples are also quite strong. The last person receives the bye, and that is Tantai MiaoYin, the only woman among the thirteen.

Martial artists have always been mostly male. Although women can train, their progress is generally much slower than men. This may be because women have too much to consider so their training progress also slows down. It may also have to do with talent.

And so seven competitors are promoted to the fourth round.

Tang Fan and the other elders talk it over and finally decide unanimously that the one who receives the bye this time would be Ling Xiao. The gap between him and the other disciples is rather big so he would definitely get through this stage. So, in order to give others a chance, they just give the slot to him. Tantai MiaoYin and the others also have no objection. For them, giving the slot to Ling Xiao means they won't have to go up against Elder brother.

In order to avoid a long night fraught with dreams, and with the incident of Elder Jiang coming to harm, Tang Fan decides to determine the final winner today. Although with the current situation, it is iron-clad that the ultimate winner will be Ling Xiao.

In order to win the top three prizes, the six disciples go all out. Among them, the most prominent one is again Tantai MiaoYin. Although Tantai MiaoYin received the bye the last round,

this doesn't mean that she is weak. Instead, she is the dark horse of this grand competition, charging into the semi-finals. Although she finally loses to her opponent and can't advance to the final match, top four is already a great honor. Furthermore, if she can defeat the other loser in the next match, she would be in third place.

The prizes TianXin sect gives the top three winners are very generous. The third place winner will get a level four magic pill and two level five magic pills. The second place winner will get two level five magic pills and a level six magic pill. The first place winner will get three level six magic pills. On top of that, the first place winner will get three stalks of level six and below magic herbs. As for why would one give a martial artists three stalks of magic herbs, there is quite a lot to be learned.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 80

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## Something substantive.

As expected, Ling Xiao wins the first place, just like Lin

Xiao last year. This year, the prizes for the top three places is again given out personally by Tang Fan.

In third place is Tantai Miao Yin. This young woman lived up

to expectations. During the match for the third place, she risked all in one final move to clinch the victory, finally standing together with Ling Xiao in front of the Elders.

The other person is Du YunCai's disciple. From the start to

the end of the competition, his performance was **very steady**, very commendable. This person's name is

Huang Jie. Last year he was hovering around the number ten rank.

This year, achieving such outstanding success, it's obvious that he tried very hard the whole year. As his master, Du YunCai is smiling so much that his eyes almost disappears.

Tang Fan first gives three magic pills to Tantai MiaoYin and

then urges her to continue working hard. Next is Huang Jie, also receiving some encouraging words. Finally, it's Ling Xiao's turn.

"This year, letting you compete together with the other

disciples is really making light of your abilities. Seeing your abilities, Master thinks you are really worthy of your rank as number one of the warrior division. It looks like the other

disciples are no match for you. How about this *ba*. From now on, you don't have to participate in the

grand friendly competitions. Give the other disciples a chance, how about it?"

Tang Fan is gratified as he pats Ling Xiao's shoulder. This

disciple has never let him down before.

Ling Xiao cups his hands and smiles, "Master orders, how can

your disciple not follow? It will be as Master says."

"Your words seem to indicate that Master is using his

influence to pressure you?"

Tang Fan suddenly looks displeased but his tone is clearly

not one of anger.

"Master, you have taught me before. One must be modest and

guard against arrogance and rashness."

Ling Xiao says measuredly. The meaning is that if he simply

accepts Tang Fan's words, that would mean he is just as cocky and

self-important as Lei Ju.

Hearing these words, Tang Fan's rather serious expression

suddenly disappears as he laughs out loud, "That's a good saying,

one must be modest. You still remember Master's words. Looks like I

have not taught you in vain. Alright, chitchat will have to wait

for when we have free time *ba*. These are the

three level six magic pills for you. Be sure to keep them

well."

Ling Xiao takes the bottle and opens it. Three magic pills

are lying inside, the medicinal fragrance overflowing to all sides.

He then puts on a fake happy face.

Tang Fan restrains the smile on his face and says in a deep

voice, "Because you are number one, so you can go over to your Uncle Ye and pick out three stalks of level six and below magic herbs. These three stalks of magic herbs, you can either keep for yourself or give to others."

"Thank you Master!"

Ling Xiao beams as he speaks.

As of now, the competition that lasted three days officially ends.

Because Ling Xiao receives an additional three stalks of level six magic herbs, while he received three stalks of level five magic herbs last year, so he immediately gets chased after by the other disciples. Even Tang YunQi on the opposite side cranes her neck and looks over here. Because when Lin Xiao won the first place last year, the reward was almost the same. When he got the three stalks of magic herbs, he gave two to Tang YunQi and the other one to another Heaven peak disciple with high potential.

Although Tang YunQi was not satisfied because Lin Xiao didn't give them all to her at that time, she was still extremely happy.

At that time she felt that Brother Xiao really does have her in his heart. Otherwise, he would not have given her two level five magic herbs.

This year she also believes that Brother Xiao will give her the magic herbs. But that was before the appearance of You XiaoMo. After the appearance of You XiaoMo, she feels more and more uncertain. She feels that Brother Xiao is treating You XiaoMo unusually well, making her have a sense of deep crisis. So her

heart is very uncertain, not knowing if Brother Xiao will give a her a few stalks of magic herbs.

Although her father is the Grand Master of TianXin sect, and she is the Grand Master's daughter, this doesn't mean she can simply take TianXin sect's magic herbs. So the magic herbs that Lin Xiao gives her are very valuable.

"Brother Xiao."

Tang YunQi eventually can't take it anymore so she walks over.

Seeing her come over, the other people give way to her one after another. It's not because they are afraid of her, but everyone knows that Junior sister Tang has a very bad temper. This time, can't restrain herself from coming over, it must be to ask who the magic herbs will go to.

Ling Xiao smiles lightly, "What is it Junior sister Tang?"

Tang YunQi immediately chokes up almost unable to say anything. The rim of her eyes redden with pain. Before, Brother Xiao has always called her Little sister but now he actually calls her Junior sister Tang. All at once, it feels as if they are not as close as before. But in order to save face, and for the sake of the three stalks of level six magic herbs, she must say it out.

"Brother Xiao, you gave me two stalks of magic herbs last year. Will you also give me two stalks of magic herbs this year?"

Now, she no longer demands that Brother Xiao will give her three stalks of magic herbs, but she must at least get two.

Otherwise she will no longer be able to raise her head among the other disciples.

"We'll talk about it when the time comes."

Ling Xiao gives her a profound look and grins, raising the

corners of his lips to a light smile. Not giving a clear answer, he

instead gives Tang YunQi a glimmer of hope.

Tang YunQi sees the slight smile on Ling Xiao's face and

suddenly feels that she still has some hope. At least Brother Xiao

didn't say that he would give them to You XiaoMo. Happiness flashes

across her eyes but just as she was about to continue saying a few

more words, Ling Xiao abruptly turns away.

"Little brother, we should be heading back."

Ling Xiao's face is overflowing with gentle smiles as he

stretches his hands towards You XiaoMo who is at periphery of the

crowd of people.

Seeing everyone turn around to look at him, You XiaoMo feels

a little uncomfortable. Actually he really wanted to be the first

person to congratulate Ling Xiao just now. Congratulate him for

winning first place. Although he already knew much earlier that

this would be the result, he still wants to congratulate

him.

But before he could head over there, he was pushed to the

outside by others. Seeing Ling Xiao surrounded by layers and layers

of people and him pacing back and forth on the outside wondering

how to squeeze in, this disparity, You XiaoMo for the first time

feels absolutely helpless with regards to his thin

body.

Just when he was about to go ahead and just shout it out and

be done with it, the people in front of him suddenly give way.

Raising his head, he sees Ling Xiao stretching out his arm towards him, leaving him stunned. He feels that this scene is like those ..... those TV drama where the noble prince stretches out his hand towards to princess. What a scene ..... *ah pei*, he is not a woman! You XiaoMo is as if struck with thunder from his own thoughts. He must have fallen under a spell!

In the end, the two of them leave together in front of everyone. Ling Xiao wants to lead You XiaoMo by the hand but is properly refused by the latter. The reason he gives is that he is not a three year old child unable to walk without falling.

Ling Xiao knows that even though he is a weakling, he is still very stubborn when it comes to certain things, so he lets him have his way.

As for Fu ZiLin, although his aura seems very strong, but his appearance and disappearance is always

**"God doesn't know, ghost doesn't feel">very mysterious.** When everyone was crowding around Ling Xiao, he already left on his own.

Behind them, all the disciples watch as Ling Xiao leaves with his Little brother. Losing interest, they start to disperse and leave Tang YunQi behind. Her expression is so distorted as she feels like dismembering someone by tying them to five horses. She looks hatefully at You XiaoMo's disappearing back.

By her side, other than the Big brother and Big sister from yesterday, not knowing how to appease her, is Jiang Liu, with an calm expression on his face.

When Ling Xiao walks into the room, You XiaoMo suddenly turns around and lowers his head saying somewhat awkwardly in a soft voice, "Elder brother Ling, congratulations on getting first place."

Although his head is lowered, Ling Xiao can still see the light pink on his cheeks. He can't help but raise the corners of his lips forming an ambiguous smile, "Little brother's intention, I have received. But this type of intention, I just received too much of it outside. Does Little brother have something more substantive to give? If yes, I will be even happier."

You XiaoMo immediately -\_-||. More substantive? He was already rewarded with magic pills and magic herbs and he actually still wants something substantive from him? What thick skin!

But since he already put it like that, it's not good for him to refuse outright.

"Then, then what does Elder brother Ling want as something substantive?"

Ling Xiao looks him up and down, making him feel so uncomfortable, not knowing where to put his hands and feet. Suddenly a sinister smile appears on his face as he says flatly, "You will know tonight."

Tonight? You XiaoMo feels somewhat clueless.

But thinking about it, his only ability is refining magic pills. What he has, is also only magic pills. Normally Ling Xiao

also loves to eat his magic pills. It must be that the something substantive is referring to magic pills. Furthermore, ever since he arrived here, he usually only refines magic pills at night. That must be why Ling Xiao said it like that.

Thinking like this, You XiaoMo feels it's no big deal. At

worst, he just has to give him an additional ten or so magic pills.

After all, he usually also has to refine some magic pills for him.

But when night falls, when Ling Xiao tells him to get on the

bed, only then does You XiaoMo find out what something substantive means.

"Why?"

You XiaoMo yells at Ling Xiao feeling ashamed and resentful.

If he had known that this is what he meant, even if he were to get beaten to death, he still wouldn't have agreed to what dog shit something substantive. Looks like he was planning this all along.

"Because you promised me. Don't tell me you want to go back on your word?"

Ling Xiao leans lazily on the bed, his body propped up

halfway. His jet black hair flows down in torrents over his shoulders, instantly adding to his inherent depraved aura.

Normal people when faced with this sight would have turned

all starry-eyed with infatuation long ago. It's too bad that the one in front of him is You XiaoMo, at the moment fuming at his words, not giving any thought to how good he looks.

Hearing these words, You XiaoMo turns bright red, "That's

because you didn't tell me it would be this. If I had known earlier, I would not have agreed *ne!*"  
Ling Xiao narrows his eyes as he looks at him, spitting out,  
"Little brother, one must stay true to one's words!"  
You XiaoMo vomits blood. If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have helped him yesterday morning.

### Notes:

four even, eight steady - very steady  
God doesn't know, ghost doesn't feel - very mysterious

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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