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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 81

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Man and man.

"*Oh* use a little more force

there, a little harder, *oh* too awesome,

just like that!"

"Not down there, a little to the top, a little more to the

top *oh*, right there just that

pressure, feels very good, you're doing well!"

You XiaoMo can't take it any longer. He stamps his foot on

his chest and jumps off the bed, his whole face completely furious,

"Why do have so many requests? I don't want to do it any

more!"

Saying that, he tries to put on the boots he took off not too

long ago.

Ling Xiao grasps his hand and pulls him onto his body with

one tug. He says indifferently, "Little brother. You can choose not

to do it, but then, we'll have to go back to the original

agreement."

You XiaoMo is pulled and tugged by him, causing him to sprawl

on top of his body, his face directly facing the rather noticeable

gigantic thing bulging under his hip. If it wasn't because Ling

Xiao was holding down his back, he would have jumped up a long time

ago. Hearing those words from him, his bright red face immediately

turns black.

How did it come to this? Actually it's very

simple.

Ling Xiao had originally wanted him to use both his hands to help him release the swelling under his hip but You XiaoMo firmly refused. That's because the last time he helped him, his endurance was too outrageous almost causing both his hands to be disabled. The other reason is because at that time, he spurted thick white liquid all over his body. That type of feeling is something he just can't forget even now.

With You XiaoMo refusing to do it to the point of death, Ling

Xiao changed the conditions to a whole body massage.

You XiaoMo had given his parents massages before so he agrees thinking that this is more acceptable. At first, he used his two hands but Ling Xiao complained that he is too weak so he asked him to use his feet to step on his body to massage him. You XiaoMo agreed.

As a result, from the start until now, it has not even been

fifteen minutes and he had already heard non-stop complaints. A little harder, then a little lower, then a little higher. He has never met someone with so many requests. After 15 minutes, You XiaoMo refuses to continue.

Ling Xiao doesn't get angry. If that's what you want, then

we'll go back to the original agreement.

Although this kind of massage is very comfortable, especially

when You XiaoMo uses both his feet to step here and there, it's really very nice. But he still prefers the feeling when You XiaoMo uses both his hands to hold his stick. That feeling is much better

than a massage!

He's the type of person that does it as soon as he thinks it.

So not waiting for You XiaoMo to answer, he takes advantage of his unpreparedness to grab a hold of his little brother.

You XiaoMo was just about to stand up when his body collapses

again. Red-faced, he glares at Ling Xiao and stammers, "You, you are so depraved and shameless, again with this move."

"How can you call this depraved and shameless *ne!*"

Ling Xiao laughs out loud *ha ha*. His big hand scoops him up

in one swoop while the other hand completely has no intention of relaxing its grip. The hot breath sprays on the his nape making the person in his arms tremble endlessly, his neck to his ears turning completely red.

You XiaoMo doesn't dare to struggle because his manhood is

still in the hand of the other *ne*. But hearing

these words, his heart becomes even more displeased, "You're forcing me and yet you don't think it's depraved and shameless?"

"Of course not, I'm just helping you to indulge in pleasure

in a timely manner."

Ling Xiao says mischievously while putting one of his hands

inside his clothes. He had wanted to do this for a long time, ever since yesterday. You XiaoMo's face is so soft so he was wondering how his body would feel like.

Ling Xiao's eyes seem to light up.

From the outside, You XiaoMo doesn't seem as tangible as he

is under his clothes. The flesh his hand comes in contact with is

so unimaginably soft. The soft and smooth body is even softer than

the best silk he has ever worn. Even more tender and lovely than the petals of the most exquisite rose he has ever seen. He hears a moan escape from the person in his arms next to his ear, making his heart start to tremble uncontrollably.

This person seems to have been created just for him. Just one patch of skin, one moan, and it arouses the lust deeply buried inside his heart.

You XiaoMo is not any better, he feels as if his body is no longer his own.

He never knew that his whole body would melt just from being touched by Ling Xiao. The friction between his hand and his skin actually gives rise to an uncontrollable pleasurable sensation.

Such a sensitive reaction is really too unscientific!

But in a daze, You XiaoMo thinks that this feeling is a

little irrational. Since when did his body get so sensitive that such a familiar and yet unfamiliar pleasure would arise from just one touch? This is so unscientific *ba*, because

before when he was bumped and jostled by others, he never felt this way.

Thinking that his body could have become abnormal, You XiaoMo can't stop his eyes from getting red. He doesn't want to turn into such a strange person!

In the midst of drunkenness, Ling Xiao suddenly hears a muffled sob. Weak and faltering. Looking down, he sees that the person in his arms is actually crying, making him jump in shock.

Before, he never cried when bullied so why is he crying now?

Ling Xiao hastily turns his body around to face him. He holds up his face with both of his hands and unconsciously softens his voice, "Little brother, don't cry. It's ok, it's ok. If necessary elder brother won't bully you anymore. Don't cry."

Hearing this words, You XiaoMo lifts up his small fist and not knowing whether to laugh or cry, starts to pound on his chest, "So you know you are bullying me!"

Ling Xiao lets him continue pounding. After all, that amount of strength doesn't hurt nor tickle. Later, when his tears start to give way to smiles, he asks, "Alright, can you tell me now why you were crying? Do you really not like that kind of feeling?"

Saying that, he raises his brows. For let's just say people for now, from that time are all faithful to their desires. They do what they want, and do what comes to mind. Why would they think so much? So he doesn't quite understand You XiaoMo's reactions. It's obviously something that feels good so why did he cry?

Hearing his frank and bold question, You XiaoMo blushes almost turning into the glow of sunset.

How is he going to answer this question? Actually, speaking honestly, oh, it really felt good. He has never experienced such a strong feeling so because it is so unfamiliar, he became very confused. He always felt that quivering just from the touch of another man is something not quite right. So for You XiaoMo who never considered that this kind of thing can be normal, he feels that there is a possibility that he has become

abnormal.

But for him to say this frankly to Ling Xiao, it's difficult

for him to open his mouth.

"Say *ah!*"

Ling Xiao doesn't have the patience to wait one of two hours.

Seeing that he doesn't answer, he simply urges him.

You XiaoMo squirms for a bit but thinking of how much Ling

Xiao likes to touch him all over, he feels that he has to say it

sooner or later. So he simply drums up his courage and says

jerkily, "I I I I think I'm a little abnormal

"

Although the last part is said as softly as a mosquito, Ling

Xiao still manages to hear the word 'abnormal'. Surprised, he looks

him up and down saying, "Where do you think you're

abnormal?"

"It's just, just that

you just now

just touched me a little and I felt strange."

You XiaoMo buries his head into his chest. This type of thing

should be a very intimate matter *ba?*

Hearing these words, Ling Xiao can't help but burst out

laughing. He had thought it was a serious matter and it turns out

that it is this little thing. This is really something very normal.

If he didn't feel anything wouldn't that mean his technique is too

bad? Ling Xiao feels that he is making a big deal over a small

matter. He simply lifts him out from his arms and says while

looking into his bright red face, "Little brother, love between men

is in line with the principles of heaven and earth. You don't have

to feel that you are abnormal."

You XiaoMo pouts, "Shouldn't it be man and woman?"

Ling Xiao rubs his head gently, smiling lightly, "It's all the same."

You XiaoMo looks at him doubtfully, "Really?"

He still feels that it's not quite right.

"Of course. This type of thing, it's only important that the feeling is there. No one will care if it is between a man and a woman or a man and a man. Just like you have feelings for me and I have feelings for you. Doesn't this prove that we are right for each other?"

Ling Xiao caresses his cheeks.

You XiaoMo looks at him while saying, "I still feel that your smile is somewhat evil."

Ling Xiao smiles as he says, "Be good. This is my very honest smile."

You XiaoMo thinks it over and says, "But I still think that I'm a little abnormal. The last time you touched me, I didn't feel such a strong reaction."

Hearing him speak this way, Ling Xiao finally thinks that his sensitivity is actually a little abnormal. Normal people will have their sensitive spots but they wouldn't get so sensitive from just one touch. He still remembers clearly, You XiaoMo lying in his arms with a bright red face while his whole body seemed to have lost all its strength.

"Take off your clothes."

Ling Xiao says suddenly.

"What?"

You XiaoMo quickly grips his clothes tightly. This person,

weren't they just talking nicely? The next second he is asking him to take off his clothes? Such an animal.

Ling Xiao raises the corners of his lips revealing an evil

smile, mocking lightly, "Didn't you say that your body is abnormal?"

I'll help you look at it now. See if there's something wrong *ah!*"

You XiaoMo hesitates

Why does he feel that Elder brother Ling's smile is a little

strange? Just like the children's tale between the big bad wolf and little red riding hood?

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 82

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

囧

Fair white skin tinged with rosy red. Like a piece of highest grade fine jade, sparkling and translucent. White and flawless, even more so than the most beautiful suet white jade. Although the body is very thin, not appearing to have more than one ounce of flesh, but when the clothes are taken off, those pieces of flesh are evenly distributed all over as if according to an exquisite master plan. Not an ounce in excess, not lacking an ounce.

Such a beautiful body, Ling Xiao doesn't seem to be able to tear his eyes away.

He had known long ago when he touched his body that You XiaoMo's body can't be too shabby, but looking at it with his own eyes still leaves him speechless.

Although the four limbs are slender like a woman's, it is actually much better. Soft, yielding and supple. No wonder he was so reluctant to let go.

Ling Xiao has always disliked the weak and slender appearance of women. He would get annoyed each time he sees it. But You XiaoMo's softness comes with a hint of manliness. Especially his temperament. When he gets stubborn, even ten oxen won't be able to turn him around. This point is what separates him from the hesitant and indecisive women.

Seeing the barefaced look of Ling Xiao, tinged with vaguely

apparent desire, You XiaoMo shrinks into himself.

Ling Xiao's words are a little too convincing. Before, he was

really worried that he had contracted some illness. In the end he

comes to terms with it. Actually in his heart, two men facing each

other openly is nothing to be ashamed of. Like when he was younger,

he bathed and slept with his elder and younger brothers. There were

even times when he changed clothes in front of them.

These things are really nothing but ever since Ling Xiao

started to make his moves on him, he feels that his view of the

world has been turned upside down.

So this time, facing each other openly, he has no way of

staying composed as he was with his elder and younger

brothers.

"Have you seen enough already?"

You XiaoMo yells in embarrassment. He has already stared for

half a day.

Ling Xiao returns to his senses. His gaze shifts reluctantly

from his body to his face. Soft and white, making him wish even

more to pounce on him and take a bite. But he is afraid that it

would scare him away so he can only restrain himself, "There is

really no major problems with your body, but

"But what?"

You XiaoMo asks nervously. He is delighted when he hears the

first part. But the twist in the last part scares him.

Ling Xiao sighs. He pinches his cheeks over and over only

letting go just before he gets mad. He picks up his hand saying,

"Little brother, don't tell me you don't think your skin is even

more delicate than a woman's?"

You XiaoMo looks dumbly at his own arm. He suddenly remembers that his skin seems to be much better now than how it was two months ago.

Two months ago, the skin of his arms was only a little white.

A far way from the fairness of congealed fat. At most, it was a little better than others of the same age. No way was it like it is now. His whole arm is sparkling, translucent and lustrous. It seems as if with just one puff or tap, it would shatter like the most delicate porcelain. Because he sees it everyday, he doesn't realize that his skin has been changing little by little. Changing so much that it is now on a completely different level than what it was two months ago.

Looking at the rest of his body, it is all soft and white,

sparkling and translucent with a touch of pink. Even newborn babies wouldn't have skin like this *ba*.

You XiaoMo's eyes fall to the ground. With a body like his,

still wanting to be a big strong man? In his wildest dreams *ba*!

Ling Xiao grins as he catches his drooping body. Just the

time for him to take advantage. He knows that You XiaoMo's biggest dream is to be an awe-inspiring man. But this weak body is clearly too different from the big and tall, brave and fierce man in his imagination. As different as the sky and the ground. It would be strange if it isn't a huge blow to him!

"Why is it like that? *wuwu*

"

You XiaoMo sobs in Ling Xiao's arms.

Ling Xiao quickly pats him lightly on the back, helping to

alleviate his frustration, afraid that he would choke if he cries too forcefully. His movements are careful so as to not leave any trace on his body, "Be good. Don't cry. Actually, this is really not something bad

Before he could finish his words, You XiaoMo suddenly sits

up, both his eyes big wide orbs, glaring at Ling Xiao, "What do you mean by that?"

"No, don't misunderstand. That's not what I mean. Listen to me explain bit by bit."

Ling Xiao feels that the You XiaoMo now is especially cute.

Looking at that face fuming with anger, along with that pout. One could possibly hang two catties of pork on that little mouth. He really wants to plant his lips on him but he is now still angry so he can only restrain himself for the sake of his future happiness.

You XiaoMo huffs,

"like freed slaves singing">a complete reversal of roles.

Usually he would be secretly extremely delighted at this but

now he doesn't even have the opportunity to grieve, so where would he find time to notice these things.

Ling Xiao is perfectly satisfied as he hugs him, both hands

wreaking havoc all over his body while he uses his words to

distract him, "Little brother, let me first ask you this. When did

you start bathing in the magic water in the

dimension?"

You XiaoMo

"**bitter gourd face**">grimaces as he counts, "About two months ago. Because Earth peak rules dictate that we can only take water once every three days so I decided to bathe in the dimension."

"I think I've found the answer."

Ling Xiao sighs on the surface but is secretly extremely delighted.

"You can't be saying that this has something to do with the magic water in the dimension *ba*?"

He hopes that he would hear words of denial from his mouth.

"This, really has to do with the magic water. The magic water in the dimension is the most pure water on heaven and earth. It was formed bit by bit from accumulated spiritual energy. Furthermore, magic water, from time immemorial, has always had the ability to transform. You're bathing in magic water everyday and drinking quite a bit of it when you're refining magic pills. After two months, it would be strange if there is no change in your body."

Ling Xiao taps his nose. His eyes gleams as he thinks that it must be fate for this person to belong to him since he was the one that found him.

You XiaoMo wants to throw up blood. After all this time, it was all caused by his own cleverness. Now he deeply understands that there is no free lunch in this world. God gave him a gold finger but forcibly stripped him of his dreams. Within this misery, he can only swallow it down and slowly mull over it.

"I will no longer use the magic water to bathe, nor drink

anymore magic water."

You XiaoMo hammers his chest fiercely, gritting his teeth as he swears.

Ling Xiao hastily catches his hand and consoles him saying,

"Little brother, it doesn't have to be like that. Even if you continue to use magic water, there won't be any change. Two months is enough to cleanse your body of all impurities. Furthermore, a body like this is not without advantages."

"What advantages?"

You XiaoMo glares at him. He doesn't believe that he can come up with any advantages. He has now changed to such an extent. The happiest one most likely is also him and that is the truth!

Ling Xiao leans back on the bed post, his hair scattered over his chest. Looking at him, he slowly raises the corner of his mouth saying, "Don't tell me you don't feel that you are now more efficient when refining magic pills? And when you practice that Heavenly Soul Scroll, it goes more smoothly each time?"

You XiaoMo blinks. He really did feel it. Actually, he felt it over a month ago.

His current soul force, when compared to how it was before, is more than twice as strong. Furthermore, he feels that he will soon breakthrough the first level of the Heavenly Soul Scroll. As for refining magic pills, he feels that he is getting more and more proficient. Especially when it comes to forming the magic pill. It's getting easier and easier. But he always thought that

it is because of his ability

But now Ling Xiao is telling him that it is all due to the magic water.

"That, it seems it really is so" "

You XiaoMo stammers, his eyes rolling here and there, anywhere except at Ling Xiao.

Seeing him suddenly retract his claws, and instead looking left and right, Ling Xiao reveals a crafty smile when he isn't looking. How could he not know what he is thinking? But this is better than that sobbing and depressed manner from a little while ago.

Thinking like this, Ling Xiao moves in next to his ear, saying, "Little brother. If you think about it carefully, regarding this matter, the good you got out of this is much more than the bad. Although your body is much more sensitive than before, but at the same time, your refining magic pills capability also increased. I remember what you said before. In a few more months you will have to undergo the assessment. If you are unable to refine a level two magic pill, not only will you lose face, your Master and brothers will also be made fun of by others. Do you wish to let Heaven peak and Flying peak make fun of you all?"

"Of course not."

You XiaoMo grips his fists tightly, saying indignantly. This matter is buried deep inside his heart. Although he has the Heavenly Soul Scroll, he still lacks confidence in his heart. So he has always been very uncertain.

"That's good. Even though the you now can't refine a level two magic pill, I think that day should not be too far

away."

Ling Xiao nods as he says with a smile.

You XiaoMo's eyes sparkle as his heart starts to surge from

his words. He feels even more eager for that day to

come.

Ling Xiao lifts the hair that is draped naturally over his

shoulder. Soft and supple, shiny like lustrous silk. Setting of his

fair like jade skin. The corners of his mouth suddenly lift up to

reveal a devilish smile, "Little brother. You're no longer

heartbroken *ba*?"

You XiaoMo turns around to see Ling Xiao inches from him. His

expression is a little uneasy as he clears his throat saying,

"Barely but I can manage *ba*."

"Then we can now continue with what we were doing

earlier *ba*?"

Ling Xiao grips his arm, pulling the two of them extremely

close together.

The fine hairs on You XiaoMo's body suddenly stand on end. He

had completely forgotten about this matter.

Ling Xiao beams. It's finally time to get down to

it.

Notes:

🤨 - emoji for Orz

bitter gourd face - grimaces

freed slaves singing - liberated

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 83

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Kong Wen's questions.

The next day, Fu ZiLin comes to knock on Ling Xiao's door early in the morning.

Because the Central lineage competition ended ahead of time, they can also leave ahead of time.

The reason Fu ZiLin is here is precisely regarding the matter of leaving. Because he is You XiaoMo's Second brother, and the both of them came over together, so he must ensure that the both of them also leave together. Otherwise Master and Elder brother would question him.

Last night, You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao went at it for who knows how long. When Fu ZiLin knocks at the door, he is still inside the quilt dead asleep. How could he possibly hear the sound of knocking? The one who goes out to open the door is Ling Xiao. It's also not clear what he says to Fu ZiLin but in the end, Fu ZiLin leaves by himself. You XiaoMo has no knowledge of this matter.

When he wakes up, **the**

sun is already three poles high. You XiaoMo

tunnels out of the quilt, rubbing his still asleep eyes. He cranes his neck looking outside but doesn't see any sign of Ling Xiao.

It's relatively quiet today. The past two days, at this time, it was already as noisy as a boiling cauldron outside.

Remembering that the competition is over, You XiaoMo feels relieved. He gets up and washes up. Seeing that Ling Xiao has not returned, You XiaoMo opens the door and walks next door. He knocks on Zhou Peng's door, "Second brother, Second brother, are you in there?"

After calling repeatedly a few times without getting any answer, You XiaoMo thinks that Fu ZiLin must have gone out because he had something to do. He was just about to return to the room when he hears the door opening from the room next to Zhou Peng's. A normal looking yet amiable guy walks out. Seeing him, he says, "You are Junior brother You *ba*. You're looking for your Big brother? He already left."

You XiaoMo had just turned away. When he hears these words he immediately turns back around and throws out a string of questions *pi li pa la*, "What did you say? Big brother Fu already left? When?"

"Yes *ah*. I remember it was the Chen period. When I left my room I saw your big brother knocking on Elder brother's door."

Seeing the look of astonishment on his face, the man doesn't understand why.

You XiaoMo remembers tragically that at that time he seemed to have been sleeping like a dead pig.

The man sees that his face is so twisted, almost forming a ball, probably worried because he is left here by himself, so he consoles him, "You don't have to worry. Elder brother will send you back."

It's because of him that I'm worried OK! You XiaoMo grumbles inwardly. That person must have not woken him up on purpose. For sure he has some evil intentions. Before returning to the room, he thanks the man. If he didn't tell him, he would still be thinking that Second brother is still here.

Returning to the room, he starts to pack his things. No matter when Ling Xiao takes him back, he is determined to leave today before the sun goes down. If not, there would definitely be talk confirming that he and Ling Xiao have some secret relationship, some scarlet news.

Ling Xiao did not let him wait long. He comes back just when he finishes packing his things. He's not surprised when he sees that the room no longer has anything belonging to him.

You XiaoMo is worried that he isn't willing to bring him back today so he quickly blurts out, "The competition has ended. I want to leave today. When are you planning to bring me back? Or am I going back by myself?"

"You can leave whenever you want."

Ling Xiao is somewhat amused looking at his nervous expression. Can it be, he thinks that I will keep detaining him here? Even if he wanted to, it would still require the approval of Tang Fan but he doesn't think that wily old fox would approve. After all, Central lineage is not just any old place, for anyone to come and go as they please, even though You XiaoMo already swore an oath. Also there's the matter of Elder Jiang coming to harm that is not yet resolved so he doesn't want You XiaoMo to stay on

here.

You XiaoMo obviously didn't expect him to answer so frankly.

After being stunned for a moment, he can't help but feel a little ashamed of his pettiness. Seems like he has misjudged Ling Xiao. He simply didn't have those intentions he imagined.

That afternoon, Ling Xiao brings him back just as he said he would.

Because the competition of the other four lineages have not concluded, he simply brings him back to Fang ChenLe.

Fang ChenLe learned earlier from Fu ZiLin that Ling Xiao was the one taking care of You XiaoMo these few days. So he isn't surprised to see them appear together, only thanking him politely for taking care of You XiaoMo.

Although Ling Xiao is not happy that You XiaoMo is too close to Fang ChenLe, he still wouldn't express it in front of everyone, so he leaves after exchanging a few words.

"Little brother, seeing your energy, you must have had it easy these few days. But we will soon be busy. The competition of the four lineages is not like Central lineage because injuries are very common, so we may soon get very busy."

After sending off Ling Xiao with his eyes, Fang ChenLe speaks warmly to You XiaoMo by his side.

You XiaoMo resists the look of envy from others and says awkwardly, "I understand, Elder brother."

That afternoon, You XiaoMo finally finds out to what extent Elder brother's 'very busy' actually means.

The twenty over people from Earth peak are so busy that their feet don't even touch the ground. First, someone gets hurt in ring

number one. Then someone gets hurt in ring number two and number three, making them hurry over. Running back and forth, You XiaoMo feels it's too much to bear for the whole afternoon.

This situation carried on until the afternoon two days later.

That afternoon, Uncle Zhao lets them pack up their own things and return to Earth peak. Everyone is lifeless not even bothering to eat or bathe. Other than Fang ChenLe and Fu ZiLin, the others sleep until the sun is three poles high.

The next day, not long after You XiaoMo wakes up, someone tells him that he is to go over to see his Master.

You XiaoMo thinks that Master must want to talk about matters regarding the Central lineage so he doesn't dare to dawdle. Fifteen minutes later, he sets out for Kong Wen's compound. On the way, he repeatedly looks at the magic herb garden. Sure enough, he catches sight of several familiar looking magic herbs, roughly the same as those he dug out from the ice cave.

Thinking of that he feels even more impatient towards going to the second level of the library.

"Come in *ba*."

Just as he is thinking that, Kong Wen's voice calls out from inside.

You XiaoMo puts away his unnecessary thoughts, pushes the door and steps in. This is his first time in Kong Wen's study. The last time, it was the backyard. Studies usually have lots of books. Kong Wen's study is no exception but You XiaoMo smells a faint delicate fragrance. Subconsciously he looks around the inside of the study and sure enough, on the window sill, there are a few pots

of blooming magic herbs, red as fire. Under the illumination of sunlight, the magnificent blooms are bursting with colorful rays of light.

This is again a magic herb that he doesn't recognize!

But You XiaoMo can still tell that this magic herb is better than any of the magic herbs outside. The concentration of the spiritual energy and the way it is growing is all top grade. It shouldn't be an ordinary high level magic herb. Otherwise, Kong Wen would not have purposely put them in the study to take care of them. He also notices that the earth in the pots are red in color, not black like the soil in his dimension.

Kong Wen turns around and catches sight of him unable to stop looking in time. A faint look of amusement appears on his face as he says, "Do you know what magic herb this is?"

You XiaoMo is a little surprised, hastily shaking his head, cupping his hands saying, "Disciple doesn't know."

Kong Wen stretches out his slender fingers and lightly strokes the petals of the magic herb, saying softly, "This is the level eight magic herb Flame flower. It is not the same as low level magic herbs. Its real essence is contained in the eight flower petals. Extremely precious. You only need to pluck one of the petals when refining magic pills. But if the Flame flower is low grade, the four petals are required."

You XiaoMo's eyes open wide. Truly enlightening.

This thing is actually a level eight magic herb. One really can't tell. But the difference between high grade and low grade is

really too great.

Kong Wen sees his face full of curiosity and envy. He can't

keep his serious face from turning into a light smile, "You don't have to be envious. Wait until you're a level four mage. Then you can also have your own magic herb garden. At that time you can plant whatever you want."

You XiaoMo is a little embarrassed. By the time he becomes a

level four mage, who knows what year what month it will be *ne!*

"Master heard that when you went to the Central

lineage, you stayed together with Lin Xiao. The relationship

between the two of you seems to be very good?"

Kong Wen looks at his face, launching into the topic without

any warning.

When You XiaoMo hears the word 'heard' he raises his guard.

Sure enough, this is the real reason why Master called him over.

Finally he hears him raise the matter between him and Ling Xiao.

Luckily he prepared himself before coming over so he is rather

calm, but he still pretends to be surprised.

"Elder brother Lin is a good big brother. Knowing that it is

my first time going, he let me stay with him. Our relationship is

pretty good *ba*. But most of the time Elder

brother Lin is the one taking care of me."

Kong Wen taps his fingers lightly on the desk, giving out a

dong dong dong clear crisp sound.

You XiaoMo cautiously swallows. He feels his heartbeat being

pulled along by that sound, scaring him so that he doesn't dare to

take deep breaths.

"Ah, your luck is really much better than other disciples.

Lin Xiao is indeed quite a fine person. Looking at this strength and his ability to rally supporters, it is clear why he is the number one person in the warrior division. No one can tell what the future holds, you should seize it properly."

Kong Wen gets up and walks up to him, patting him lightly on his shoulder, advising him in his capacity as his senior and master. His tone is very warm.

"Disciple will definitely remember Master's words."

You XiaoMo lowers his head as he speaks.

"It's good if you keep it in mind. Oh right, I heard Elder brother say that your cauldron is broken. Later, go the Hall of Enchanted Herbs and get a good one from your Uncle Zhao. Alright, you can go *ba*. Master is tired."

Saying this, Kong Wen rubs his eyes, waving his hands sending him away. Maybe he refined magic pills the whole night so he feels fatigued in the morning.

"Then disciple will take his leave. Have a good rest, Master."

Hearing these words, You XiaoMo is a little surprised inside.

He only brought this up to Elder brother yesterday. He didn't expect Elder brother to immediately inform Master. Of course Elder brother is better, unlike a certain someone.

Of course this opinion cannot be let known to Ling Xiao.

That fellow will definitely find some excuse to make him do things he isn't willing to do. No matter how he forces him to do those type of shameful things, he will no longer give him the

opportunity!

Notes:

sun is already three poles high - late morning

Chen period = 07:00-09:00

scarlet news - sex scandal

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

Hahahaha. The author skipped over their 'activities'.

Sorry!

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 84

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Breakthrough to the second level.

On the way back, You XiaoMo stops by at the Hall of Enchanted

Herbs and picks up a new cauldron along with three hundred stalks of magic herbs.

The new cauldron is quite a bit better than the previous one.

But it is still one of low quality so You XiaoMo doesn't give up on the idea of buying an even better one. Still, he can make do with this cauldron for now.

The cauldron he buys must definitely not appear in front of

other people otherwise everyone would definitely ask where the money came from. Although he can explain that the money came from him selling magic pills but everyone knows that low grade level magic pills can't be sold for much money. He doesn't have to expose his secrets in front of others just for the sake of a cauldron.

Upon returning to Earth peak, time is now all his own.

You XiaoMo locks himself in his room and first uses the magic

herbs he picked up to try refining a magic pill. He discovers that when he introduces his soul force into the cauldron, the feeling is smoother and easier than it was with the previous cauldron. He no longer has to be like before, worried that the cauldron won't be able to take too much soul force causing it to

explode.

After making this discovery, You XiaoMo refines one hundred

magic pills in one go in five hours. His speed is much faster than

before. He actually only bolstered himself once with magic water

during this time. This means that his current soul force is

sufficient to refine fifty magic pills in one go.

Before, he wouldn't have dared to imagine this because he

could only refine twenty magic pills at one go before. Sometimes,

not even twenty. Now it's more than double. He is super

excited!

You XiaoMo tries to restrain his heart from jumping for joy

endlessly and takes out one hundred stalks of magic herbs from the

dimension.

They are rock jasmine, winter ice herb, and korean mint.

These three magic herbs are used to refine the Accumulate energy

magic pill. You XiaoMo had refined and sold several tens of

Accumulate energy magic pills before but those were all low grade

magic pills. As far as he knows, if a top grade Accumulate energy

magic pill is used to open up the body's meridians, the meridians

would expand, benefiting any subsequent training.

That's why many rich and powerful families would prepare a

high grade Accumulate energy magic pill for their disciples before

they start training. Although the market for the Accumulate energy

pill is not as large as that for the Fasting magic pill, it is

still in demand. And just like the Fasting magic pill, a bottle of

fifty pills is enough to be sold at auction.

So he decides to refine fifty Accumulate energy magic

pills.

Fifty magic pills can't be considered a lot nor can it be considered little. It would take at least twenty hours.

In order to get ready the things for auction as soon as possible, You XiaoMo decides to stay up the whole night. Without the presence of the one that loves to harass him, Ling Xiao, he is a hundred percent confident, in spite of the effect that the magic water would have on him. This shows that You XiaoMo has now accepted it!

Just like Ling Xiao said, since his body has already changed as much as it can, there probably won't be any additional side effects if he continued drinking magic water. So it would be a waste not to continue drinking it *bei*.

You XiaoMo goes into seclusion once again!

When Fang ChenLe hears about this, he can't help but shake his head. He feels that this Little brother really likes to go into seclusion. At this time, other people would usually go visit one another and get to know the other disciples or try to seek connections in higher places. It's only him that when nothing is going on, he hides in his room, when something is going on, he also hides in his room.

Although he knows that Little brother would have to undergo the assessment in a few months, he still doesn't have to go all out like this. Refining magic pills is basically something that should be done slowly. Step by step with feet on solid ground is the correct way to proceed.

But that is his own decision so it's not good for him to say

anything.

This news naturally also spreads to Ling Xiao's ears. But his

reaction is not like Fang ChenLe's since he knows You XiaoMo's

secret. With the presence of Fasting magic pills and with magic

water to replenish his soul force and physical strength, he can

even go into seclusion for a few months without any problems. So he

just asks people to take notice of when he comes out and notify

him.

But unexpectedly, on the second day, something big happens to

You XiaoMo's body.

Twenty hours later is already the next morning. Because he

drank magic water, You XiaoMo doesn't feel tired out so he toughs

it out and refines forty Fasting magic pills. Including the

previous ten pills, he amassed fifty pills. His soul force is also

just depleted. Because he is too tired, You XiaoMo doesn't manage

to drink magic water before passing out on the table

.....

This sleep goes on for two days and two nights. When he wakes

up, he finds that there has been a huge change in his body. The

previously on the point of depletion soul force, after resting for

two days and two nights, is now fully charged. But the amount is

twice the amount of two days ago. That is to say, his soul force

suddenly doubled in the course of two days.

You XiaoMo is pleasantly surprised to discover that he has

broken through the first level of the Heavenly Soul

Scroll.

He wants to pinch his own cheeks to check if he is dreaming

but his hands are numb!

His hands served as his pillow for two days so there was no

way for blood to flow causing them to lose all feeling. He wants to

drink magic water but can't. Luckily his body has already been

transformed by magic water. If not, it could possibly have become

disabled. After half an hour, both his hands slowly regain their

feeling. The first thing You XiaoMo does is to drink magic

water.

Just when the magic water was about to roll down his throat,

he suddenly thinks of something. It seems he forgot to drink magic

water two days ago, that's why he passed out on the table. But when

he wakes up he discovers that he has broken through the Heavenly

Soul Scroll.

Does that mean that not drinking magic water has something to

do with his breakthrough?

But a few days ago when he was over at Ling Xiao's,

there was once when he didn't drink magic water. At that time, it

didn't seem as if his soul force underwent any changes. He would

have known if it did.

You XiaoMo's brain with its limited capacity immediately

crashes.

Looks like he will have to go to the library to check up on

this. If there are materials on this aspect then of course that

would be good. But if there isn't, he would just wait until he sees

Ling Xiao again. Since he's so awesome, he must know what this is

all about.

At this time, You XiaoMo has no idea that he is slowly moving towards relying on Ling Xiao. By the time he realizes this, he and Ling Xiao would have already 'joined together'!

In seclusion for three and a half days, actually, after sleeping for two days, You XiaoMo finally comes out of seclusion.

The first thing he does after coming out of seclusion is to head to the library.

When Fang ChenLe finds out about this, he doesn't know whether to laugh or cry. Unable to take it any longer, he decides to catch him at the library. If it were to go on like this, he is afraid that Little brother's body won't be able to take it. But when he catches sight of Little brother's rosy cheeks, he chokes back all the unsaid words brewing in chest.

You XiaoMo's condition is not the least bit like someone that has just come out from three and a half days of seclusion. His cheeks are rosy as if he has just received some nourishment. His outward appearance is not haggard like other disciples when they emerge from seclusion. Instead he looks like someone that has just come back from a resort area, fresh like the spring breeze.

Fang ChenLe can't help thinking of something. Little brother had gone into seclusion for over one month before. That time, his condition was also like now. Normal people most probably won't be like this *ba*? Thinking like this, Fang ChenLe can't help getting suspicious.

"Little brother, I heard that you went into seclusion. This

time for three and a half days. How is it you

"

Before he could finish his questioning words, You XiaoMo

hastily cuts him off. Putting both palms together, with a bashful

face, he says, "I'm sorry Elder brother. I didn't mean to do it.

It's just that I accidentally fell asleep for two days, and

overslept

Fang ChenLe "

So the truth is he overslept?

Seeing that he is not saying a word, You XiaoMo doesn't stop

apologizing. In the end, he even promises to let him know before he

goes into seclusion again. Making a fuss until Fang ChenLe doesn't

know whether to laugh or cry.

Why would he be mad because he didn't tell him? He is mad

because he goes into seclusion without taking care of his body but

he can't tell him that. But the most important point is that it is

too deceitful. He never expected that he could have overslept.

Looks like the one month of seclusion the last time must have gone

something like this.

You XiaoMo has no idea that what he carelessly said defused a

whole lot of trouble for him.

"Ok, ok, Elder brother also doesn't want to criticize you.

Elder brother also isn't angry. As long as you pay more attention

the next time and not only care about refining magic pills while

forgetting about your limits. You have to know

"

Fang ChenLe is just like a nanny, once he starts, he can go

on for most of the day. But this is also one of his big part of his

character. If not, his popularity wouldn't be as high as it is.

You XiaoMo can't get a word in so he can only nod awkwardly at his side.

After an hour, Fang ChenLe finally lets him go. You XiaoMo runs like fleeing for his life into the library. He no longer dares to provoke Elder brother. Too formidable. Speaking until he almost suffered another system crash.

You XiaoMo often goes to the library to borrow books so the old man is very familiar with him. Not waiting for him to walk up to him, he simply takes the second level tablet and flings it at him.

You XiaoMo hurriedly catches the tablet. Upon seeing that the tablet is not like the ones he got before, he is surprised making him blurt out, "Uncle Yang, how did you know I wanted to go to the second level?"

Old man Yang looks at him expressionlessly, not saying a word.

You XiaoMo clenches the tablet in his hand tightly.

Fine *ba*. He knows he is being belittled. He knows that he often comes to borrow books, basically all the books on the first level that is related to mages have been read by him. So this question is pointless. Even he wants to belittle himself.

The second level of the library is just like he imagined, an advanced version of the first level. He finds the books he is looking for on the bookshelves, alchemy manuals and magic herb

compendiums. There were four books on these two topics alone. Among them, three books are magic herb compendiums of one anthology. In them, magic herbs from level four to level six are presented in detail. Other than listing their usefulness and characteristics, even the places where they grow on LongXiao continent is also clearly recorded.

As for books on the soul force, he couldn't find any even after searching the entire second level of the East and West pavilions.

After taking the books, You XiaoMo bids farewell to Old man Yang.

As a result, when he happily pushes open the door to his room, and sees the seated figure of a certain impudent person inside his room, his first response is to shut the door, shutting himself outside

Notes:

rock jasmine - Androsace Umbellata

winter ice herb - Rabdosia Rubescens

korean mint - Agastache Rugosa

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 85

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Really no improvement.

Think you can shut yourself outside the room? Don't even think about it!

Just when he shuts the door, Ling Xiao is one step faster, picking him up and carrying him in. Then he turns around and kicks the door *peng*, just like the sound of You

XiaoMo's heart's sudden jump.

"Run what run *ah*. Little brother, don't tell you you don't want to see me?"

Ling Xiao smiles as he looks at him. His smiling face is so dazzling like the early morning first rays of sunlight.

You XiaoMo really feels that the way Ling Xiao treated him three days ago, carefully protecting him, is all an illusion. Now, this domineering Ling Xiao is the real one. The evil smile is so familiar *ah*. Every time he sees it, his heart will shiver, making him worry that he will again come out with whatever to torment him. But he must absolutely never tell him this.

Hearing his words, You XiaoMo ponders a bit before smiling meekly, "How can that be? It's not that I don't want to see you. I just suddenly remembered that I forgot a book."

Ling Xiao glares at him up and down for a good while, as if

trying to see if he is lying.

You XiaoMo keeps smiling until the corners of his mouth start to stiffen.

"I'll believe you for now."

Ling Xiao raises the corners of his mouth, finally no longer staring at his face.

You XiaoMo immediately heaves a sigh of relief. Being stared

at by those eyes of his is really not just some regular **heavy pressure**. Luckily he already got his face ready before then, "Elder brother Ling, is there something you need?"

"Can't I come if there's nothing?"

Ling Xiao casts a sidelong glance at him and sees his

expression immediately wither, as if he feels extremely wronged.

Seeing this, a faint gleaming layer appears in his jet-black eyes.

He says warmly, "Ok, I won't tease you anymore. There really is something. In a bit, I will be going over to Yun Shui peak. Are you interested in going with me?"

"Why are you going to Yun Shui peak?"

You XiaoMo asks in surprise.

"Of course it is to pick up the three stalks of level six

magic herbs. You can't have forgotten about it *ba*?"

Ling Xiao narrows his eyes slightly, managing to squeeze out

a devilish and forbidding aura on his bright handsome face. One could say it looks out of place yet it is somewhat fitting, as if it is only natural.

Speaking of Yun Shui peak, although You XiaoMo rarely leaves

his room, he has still heard of the famous Yun Shui peak.

Yun Shui peak is located behind Earth peak, Heaven peak and

Flying peak. It is a place that is even more restricted than the library because it is specially used to cultivate mid and high level magic herbs for TianXin sect. A formidable protective barrier encloses the place and it is guarded by ten powerful Elders. One can call it an

"metal city with a boiling moat">impregnable fortress!

The Uncle Ye that Tang Fan mentioned before is one of the Elders taking care of the magic herbs in Yun Shui peak. His power is probably not as strong as Kong Wen or Mo Gu and people of that level but when it comes to his ability in cultivating magic herbs, he can be called the number one in TianXin sect.

Ling Xiao's first place win, other than the three level six magic pills, also includes three stalks of level six magic herbs. He already has the magic pills in his hand but he has to get the magic herbs from that Uncle Ye. That's because only the magic herbs cultivated by Uncle Ye is considered as belonging to the whole TianXin sect. As for the magic herbs from the three different peaks, they are taken care of by their own disciples so strictly speaking, they are considered the private property of the respective peaks.

But, You XiaoMo swallows, "You going to get the magic herbs doesn't seem to have anything to do with me *ba*?"

"Who says it has nothing to do with you? I have no use for those three stalks of level six magic herbs. If I don't give them to you, then who?"

Ling Xiao waves his large hand, speaking matter of factly as

if this is how it should be.

You XiaoMo is stunned, saying, "But didn't that

Sister Tang come looking for you asking for it?"

"Her?"

Ling Xiao frowns, finally reminded of that annoying Little

sister. He then says in a fed up voice, "Why should I give them to her? The one who wants to give magic herbs to her is Lin Xiao, not me."

You XiaoMo can't help but sympathize with Tang YunQi for a

bit, but what Ling Xiao says is not wrong.

But, even though it is like this, he still can't take them.

He believes that a lot of the disciples are definitely looking on, waiting to see how Ling Xiao would distribute the three stalks of magic herbs. If he were to take the three stalks of magic herbs that Ling Xiao gives him, what would those people think of his relationship with Ling Xiao?

Of course this is only one of the problems. More importantly,

he is only an Earth peak disciple. And Tang YunQi is the direct disciple of the leader of Heaven peak. She is also the daughter of the Grand Master, a status that can't get any higher. For Ling Xiao to give the magic herbs to whomever, is to declare his position on whichever side. Even though this would be advantageous for Earth peak, You XiaoMo still doesn't want to be the fuse between Heaven peak and Earth peak.

He is only a small fry. Standing in the limelight is

definitely not something he can endure right now.

"Elder brother Ling, I still have things to do. How about you

go first and when I'm done with my things, then I will go over and

look for you?"

You XiaoMo asks cautiously. Refusing blankly may make Ling

Xiao angry. If that happens, he would definitely just drag him over by force.

Ling Xiao hears these words and immediately starts to laugh.

He grips his shoulder and says softly into his ear, "Little brother, let me ask you now. Going or not?"

You XiaoMo sees his smiling face and suffers a fierce shudder, " going."

Ling Xiao is very pleased with this answer. He takes

advantage of this opportunity to lightly pat his white tender cheeks, "Ah, wouldn't it be better if you

answer like this right from the beginning? You still need me to threaten you every time. Really no improvement!"

Damn!

You XiaoMo even wishes he could die. This type of improvement is definitely not something he wants!

After feeling restless the whole way, You XiaoMo is finally

dragged by Ling Xiao to Yun Shui peak. From far it appears short and stout. From near it is a wide gigantic mound that gives off a relaxing feeling. Completely different from the mountain peaks You XiaoMo has seen before.

Yun Shui peak when compared to WuShuang peak, and the other

three peaks is rather short and small. Not poking through the clouds, not able to give rise to mountains and rivers. Definitely

not wrapped in clouds and mist. Instead, lush green dense trees grow on all sides. From far far away, a large patch of green can be

seen.

You XiaoMo looks as if entranced when Ling Xiao brushes against the barrier.

A wave of ripples spread out and disappears in an instant.

But not long after, a child of seven or eight years wearing a blue robe appears looking seventy to eighty percent like an immortal. He looks serious, even appearing rather dignified. Seeing them, he shows no signs of surprise, as if he had known that they would come.

The boy's eyes sweep past You XiaoMo and looks straight at

Ling Xiao, his eyes lightly probing, "Are you Young Lin Xiao?"

"It is Lin Xiao."

Ling Xiao cups his hands respectfully as he speaks.

"Come with me *ba*."

The boy nods lightly and turns around walking into the barrier.

You XiaoMo standing at the side hangs his mouth open

slightly, not believing the scene he just witnessed. Can it be that he is still dreaming?"

Ling Xiao doesn't explain anything to him, leading him into

the barrier by the hand after the boy. The barrier no longer impedes them, letting them pass through smoothly. The sight in front of their eyes immediately takes on a whole new look. Turning into something completely different from what it appears on the outside. The spiritual energy inside the barrier is twice as much as outside.

You XiaoMo is now very sensitive to spiritual energy. Just

one breath and he can tell that the spiritual energy inside the barrier is flooded with a faint scent of magic herbs, evident even at the periphery. Clearly there must be many magic herb fields in Yun Shui peak.

The boy that You XiaoMo thinks is a little strange takes them outside an estate and tells them Ye Han is inside before leaving. Hearing the tone of his voice, it's as if Ye Han is lower than him. Of course in this whole wide universe, there must be all kinds of weird people.

You XiaoMo strongly forces down his wish to question Ling Xiao about what is really going on, and follows Ling Xiao into the estate.

The estate is very large. Walking in, one immediately sees a tall and large building. It is not magnificent like those glittering in jade and gold. It doesn't gladden the heart nor pleases the eye. Rather, it's simple and unadorned with a practical feel. The building is made up of long blocks of blue stone stacked together, a completely straightforward method of construction. The true look of the estate is only revealed after walking past the building.

Fields of magic herbs. Clusters of bright and beautiful flowers and lush greens distributed evenly. One look and it is obvious that someone is taking meticulous care. Some of the magic herbs are already mature, swaying in the wind. So satisfying. Some have just sprouted, fresh and green, delighting hearts and eyes.

The thing that is most shocking to You XiaoMo is that most of

the magic herbs are mid-grade, followed by low grade. Top grade is the least, only one in a hundred. Looking out as far as the eye can see, it's basically level four to level six magic herbs. When they came in there was a sign saying so on one side. Level seven and above should be in some other estate.

You XiaoMo stares wide-eyed at these magic herbs, flames erupting periodically in his eyes.

He suddenly rejoices that he came along. If not, he would not have the chance to see so many magic herbs. Add just when he was preparing to familiarize himself with all sorts of mid-level magic herbs. Although they are recorded in the books, it's not as intense as seeing them with his own eyes. Furthermore, among these magic herbs, he also sees a few familiar magic herbs.

Ling Xiao smiles in satisfaction as he sees that he is unable to hide his excitement.

This morning, when he found out that You XiaoMo headed straight to the library after coming out of seclusion, he knew what he was thinking. Remembering that he himself has not yet gone to get the three stalks of magic herbs, he thinks of bringing him along to let him widen his knowledge. Now, looking at his excited expression, he knows that his guess was right.

"Let's go *ba*. Let's go look for Uncle Ye.

When the time comes, I'll let you have the opportunity to go to the magic herb fields and personally pick out three stalks."

Ling Xiao grabs his hand and pulls him inside.

You XiaoMo firmly restrains the excitement in his heart. He

allows himself to be pulled along with a flushed face. After hearing these words he feels that he has falsely accused Ling Xiao. Turns out, this was the reason why he insisted that he came over. He measured the stature of great men by the yardstick of small men. Thinking like this, he glances guiltily and uneasily at Ling Xiao.

Although Ling Xiao is not looking at him, his smile gets even more brilliant after that guilty glance. This is exactly what he wants!

Notes:

ya4li4shan1da4 is transliterated as Alexander so I assume the author is just twisting her words and means ya1li4shan1da4 which means pressure mountain big. The shan1da4 are the same characters for both phrases. Or maybe she means facing Alexander the Great instead of just some ordinary Alexander.
metal city with a boiling moat - impregnable

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 86

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Meat pie from heaven.

He Yan had known for a while that Lin Xiao was the winner of

the grand friendly competition from someone sent over by Tang

Fan.

Lin Xiao has won the number one place for the grand

competition five years in a row. This is the fifth time. Even if he

didn't know him before, now he is already familiar. It's just that

before, Lin Xiao always came alone. This time he actually brought a

skinny mage with him, really unexpected.

"Uncle Ye, I've come to get this year's prize."

Seeing Ye Han, Ling Xiao directly states the reason for his

visit.

Ye Han looks in surprise at the Ling Xiao that is not quite

like the image in his mind. The Lin Xiao before never used such a

cheerful tone to speak to him. He also wouldn't be so ill-mannered,

walking right in without knocking on the door. But at the bottom of

his heart, he prefers this 'Lin Xiao'.

The Lin Xiao of before, even though he is the number one in

the warrior division, his personality is rather cold. Adhering

strictly to the roles of his duty, speaking straight to the point,

each and every action abiding my rules and regulations. He doesn't

treat people with warm-hearted affection nor does he seem too

unfriendly. This type of just right feeling seems to be

deliberately calculated, making him feel uncomfortable, so Ye Han really didn't feel much connection with the Lin Xiao from before.

But the current Lin Xiao gives a somewhat different feel. The smile on his face doesn't seem to be forced.

He Yan can't help moving his line of vision to the young one by his side. Pure glistening eyes, delicate and soft features, a very spiritual young one. Looks like the one that changed him is indeed this one. Thinking like this, he more or less understands why Lin Xiao brought him.

You XiaoMo sees him look over, and somewhat overcautiously bows hastily in greeting, "Best wishes Uncle Ye!"

A light smile suddenly appears on the expressionless face of Ye Han. He nods slightly at him before turning to Ling Xiao saying, "I was told. Congratulations on getting first place again. This year's prize is three stalks of level six magic herbs. They're outside. Go and choose them yourself *ba*. Tell me when you have chosen."

"Then thank you very much Uncle Ye."

Ling Xiao cups his hands, saying with a vague smile.

After leaving the range of Ye Han's gaze, You XiaoMo can't help from heaving a sigh of relief. Although Ye Han is a mage, his aura is very imposing, worthy of him being a high level mage.

Ling Xiao laughs looking at his huge shock over a small matter expression, "What are you afraid of *ya*? In the future you will also be a great mage."

You XiaoMo takes his words as words of comfort because he himself is very clear. His innate talent is relatively poor, so he can at most be a mid-level mage in this lifetime. A high level mage is not something that he can achieve just because he wants it.

Level six magic herbs are at the center of the estate, also being the middle section of all the magic herb fields.

You XiaoMo doesn't know the reason why Uncle Ye arranged them like this. But thinking about it, it is probably beneficial for the magic herbs. Thinking further, when he goes back, should he also follow this method to grow the magic herbs in the dimension?

After they find the magic herb patch, Ling Xiao lets him go over and choose. The level six magic herbs cultivated by TianXin sect is very complete. Almost all the level six magic herbs that exist are in there.

You XiaoMo sees that Ling Xiao is watching from one side so he simply walks over feeling at ease.

Looking from up close of course is much clearer than looking from afar. But because the level is rather high, the number of mature magic herbs is not a lot. Seventy to eighty percent are seedlings, some have only just sprouted.

Looking greedily at these magic herbs, You XiaoMo walks enviously one round before coming back to the original spot. He more less remembers them all. He discovers that among these level six magic herbs, five types are identical to the ones he dug out from the ice cave. Because each type of level six magic herbs have

some that are mature, he just has to compare to figure it out.

After eliminating the ones he already has, You XiaoMo selects three stalks of mature magic herbs, the names of which elude him for now. He had originally wanted to pick those at the seedling stage but if he were to choose those, where would he plant them?

Everyone knows that he is only a puny level one mage, simply not allowed to have magic herb gardens. So he can't take and plant them in his dimension, otherwise others would definitely question him. Master and his brothers would even curse him to death, if he lets go of the fully matured magic herbs and actually picks the seedlings. This is something only a fool would do!

So You XiaoMo can only restrain himself even though he really wants to try growing level six magic herbs.

After choosing the three stalks of magic herbs, You XiaoMo takes out the little spade he used before from his magic bag. He envelops the spade with his soul force and starts to dig out the magic herbs. This is the result he obtained after many rounds of experimentation!

Because the root of the magic herb is like the human body's eight extraordinary meridians, if it is harmed, the inner spiritual energy inside the magic herb would leak out. Like this, the quality of the magic herb will be negatively affected. He already experienced this phenomenon when he was picking magic herbs in his dimension. Ten over high grade magic herbs were irreversibly damaged by his actions turning them into mid-grade magic

herbs.

Luckily he has many more, if not he would really want to cry to death.

From then on, You XiaoMo is more careful in order not to make any mistakes. He also found out from books that the soul force can be used to prevent the leaking of spiritual energy from the magic herbs. After that, he actually didn't damage a single magic herb.

Because he already practiced in the ice cave, You XiaoMo's speed in digging magic herbs is even faster than before. He dug them out under fifteen minutes. Three stalks of magic herbs lying neatly and tidily in his hand, roots completely intact, only with bits of soil clinging to them.

All three stalks of magic herbs are mid-grade magic herbs. He very much wanted to dig up top-grade magic herbs but after walking one round, he didn't see even one top-grade magic herb so he could only give up.

Holding the three stalks of magic herbs, You XiaoMo runs excitedly towards Ling Xiao.

After getting a clear look, he finds out that He Yan is now standing next to Ling Xiao from who knows when. He also doesn't know how long he has been standing there looking at him with what seems to be surprise.

You XiaoMo doesn't know the reason so he simply shows him the magic herbs he dug out, "Uncle Ye, I've chosen three stalks of magic herbs."

Ye Han had seen from afar the magic herbs in his hand but looking at them up close gives him an even bigger surprise. The

three stalks of magic herbs do not have the slightest bit of damage, especially the root portion. He could actually manage to dig up not too much dirt and yet not damage them one bit. Most importantly, his hands are holding three level six magic herbs.

It must be said that the higher the level of the magic herb, the more careful one has to be. Otherwise, with just one slip of the hand, a healthy stalk of high level magic herb will be lost.

His original intention was to let them pick out the magic herbs and then he would personally dig them out because he was afraid that they would damage the root portion of the magic herb.

Now, it seems that he was clearly worried for nothing.

"Have you helped your Master take care of magic herbs before?"

Ye Han asks suddenly.

You XiaoMo is momentarily stunned before reacting when he realizes that he was talking to him. He quickly shakes his head, "No, I haven't helped anyone take care of magic herbs."

Ye Han raises his brows, "Then how do you know to use the soul force to dig out magic herbs?"

Of course You XiaoMo can't tell him the truth so he simply says, "I read it in a book. The books said that the root of the magic herb is very important and also a hundred percent fragile. So when digging magic herbs, one has to pay attention and use the soul force and carefully cover it up. I just tried it out and managed to

dig it out. Uncle Ye, did I do something wrong?"

A lot of people know he likes to read books so he isn't

afraid of being found out.

Ye Han sees his cautious manner, and his heart can't help but

soften. His lips start to form a slight smile, "It's nothing. You

did very well. You're the smartest person I've seen. Looks like you

have a lot of talent in this area."

You XiaoMo blushes. This is the first time someone has

praised him for being smart. It must be said that ever since his

rebirth until now, most of the time he hears Ling Xiao saying he's

stupid. But what has more to do with it is that he is embarrassed

because reading is only a part of it. Experience is the real reason

behind it *ah!*

Ling Xiao hears these words and on the one side smiles

slightly while on the other side looks at You XiaoMo

meaningfully.

Of course You XiaoMo senses his gaze making him so ashamed

that he wants to drill underground. If Ye Han had praised him when

he wasn't around, he can still force himself to accept it. But just

when he praises him, there is a certain someone who knows the real

situation standing at his side. This kind of feeling, he can

neither accept or reject it, really too vexing!

Ye Han only thinks that he is being shy, tossing out an

invitation, "Would you be interested in coming here to be my

apprentice?"

Ah? You XiaoMo raises his head in surprise.

Ling Xiao standing at the side is also very shocked. In the

memory, Ye Han has never accepted an apprentice before. It's not

that he doesn't want to accept, nor is it that he demands too much, but it's because his character is a little eccentric so very few people would catch his eye.

Yet many disciples from the mage division continue to vie to be his apprentice. Because if they were to become his apprentice, that would mean they can enter Yun Shui peak and spend time with high level magic herbs. This would only be beneficial for their future as a mage.

"But, but I already have a Master."

You XiaoMo stammers with a depressed heart. Of course he

wants to stay here. There are a lot of magic herbs here *oh*. Thinking of this, his face also reveals a little

heartache.

Ye Han looks at his perturbed face that clearly shows that he

doesn't want to refuse and yet is forced to refuse. In the end he can't help laughing, "Ah, you have

misunderstood my meaning. I meant to let you come here and lend a helping hand. It wouldn't take up too much of your time.

Furthermore, you can learn a lot of things from me here. Of course,

I will also give you fifty merit points every day. How about it?

Want to think it over for a bit?"

You XiaoMo feels dizzy. He is dizzy from being hit by

the **meat pie** that fell from heaven.

When they leave, it's Ling Xiao that is holding him up as

they walk away.

Note:

meat pie - golden goose

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 87

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Kong Wen's aim.

When they return to Earth peak, You XiaoMo immediately comes back to life, seizing Ling Xiao's collar and asking non-stop if what just happened isn't just him dreaming, bothering Ling Xiao until he doesn't know whether to laugh or cry. In the end, he raps him a few times on the head making him come back to his senses.

You XiaoMo covers his head as he exclaims happily, "You're rapping my head so I'm obviously not dreaming."

Ling Xiao grinds his teeth. Obviously this blockhead is asking for a beating. If he had known earlier, he would have rapped him a few more times.

When he calms down from all the excitement, You XiaoMo finally realizes that he is being carried in Ling Xiao's arms. What is most vexing is that Ling Xiao is using the princess hold. So Ling Xiao carried him from Yun Shui peak back to Earth peak?

Ling Xiao understands the look on his face. He bares his teeth as he smiles, "Congratulations. You've guessed correctly. Just now, a lot of people witnessed me carrying you back. So let me congratulate you again. You've become famous yet again."

"No~~~~~"

You XiaoMo's miserable shriek reverberates across the whole

Earth peak in a split second.

Ling Xiao really wasn't lying. When he carried him back, a

lot of people saw them, and not just disciples from Earth peak.

There were already a lot of people waiting to see who he would give

the three stalks of magic herbs to. After finding out that he is

bringing You XiaoMo to Yun Shui peak today, they can already guess

the outcome yet there are still a lot of people who refuse to

believe it right up to the last moment.

And so, one spreads to ten, ten spreads to a hundred, a

hundred spreads to a thousand. As a result, it's not just the mage

division that knows. It even sweeps across the warrior division

being spread by winds of nosiness. So when You XiaoMo is hiding in

his room, there are already a lot of people talking about this

matter.

So by now, You XiaoMo is finally firmly tied to this boat of

Ling Xiao, never to be separated.

Not long after Ling Xiao left, You XiaoMo is once again

summoned by Kong Wen.

This time it's not just Master and disciple having a chat.

Rather, it is held at Earth peak's Assembly Hall. Besides the five

big brothers and big sister NanGong Ying, Uncle Zhao, there are

also two Uncles that You XiaoMo doesn't recognize.

You XiaoMo walks in trembling in fear. This lineup makes him

feel as if he is facing the severity of the

"police, prosecutors and court of law">combined judgement of three

courts. *ying ying ying* He is only a small

potato, nothing more.

"Disciple greets Master."

"Young Seven, do you know why Master called you over?"

Kong Wen's pair of shining eyes fall on him with an expression of utmost seriousness. As if what he is going to say next is something extremely important.

You XiaoMo thinks and thinks but he really isn't clear. So he plays it safe and shakes his head, "Disciple doesn't know. Master please clarify."

Kong Wen suddenly raps his five fingers on the armrest. After a moment of silence, he says, "Master hears that Yun Shui peak's Uncle Ye wants to take you as an apprentice. Is this true?"

You XiaoMo's eyes open wide. This seems to have just happened four hours ago. He didn't expect it to get around so fast. He thought that Master called him over because of the three stalks of level six magic herbs, or because of Ling Xiao's strange behavior. Looks like he is mistaken. He hastily says, "Yes, Uncle Ye let me think it over."

Just as he finished speaking, he hears soft gasps of surprise coming from both sides.

"Tell us what happened when you went to Yun Shui peak. Make it crystal clear, understand?"

Kong Wen speaks coldly and sternly.

"Yes Master."

You XiaoMo lowers his head. There is really nothing to hide

regarding this matter. Since Master already knows about this matter, he must have ways of getting the information. But he also knows that he can't tell everything. So, except for him only taking fifteen minutes to dig out the magic herbs, he relates everything else, not leaving out a single word.

After listening to his words, everyone is quiet.

Fang ChenLe didn't react much from the start until he hears

the last words. The warm smile that You XiaoMo is familiar with appears again on his face, "Little brother, looks like you have not read those books in vain."

You XiaoMo's mouth twitches as he smiles

uncomfortably.

Other people also have more or less heard Fang ChenLe speak

about how You XiaoMo really likes to read. It is said that he would go to the library every few days to borrow books. He also went this morning *ne*.

Kong Wen sighs softly, "Catching Uncle Ye's eye is your good

fortune. But did you consider that with your current strength, even if you go to Yun Shui peak, it won't do you much good. The lowest magic herb in Yun Shui peak is level four. And you are now only a level one mage. If it was your Elder brother or Second brother, then

Fang ChenLe's pupils expand a little, and just as he is going

to speak, Kong Wen gives him a meaningful glare.

You XiaoMo thinks that he now knows the real reason why Kong

Wen called him over. That burst of excited energy finally

disappears. What Master says is not wrong. He is only a level one

mage that can be found everywhere. Yun Shui peak is a rarefied place. For him to go would be wasting an opportunity. Even though he feels that what Master says is right but hearing these words, he still feels a little hurt. He is also Master's disciple. It's bad enough that he is not excited for him to get this opportunity. On top of that, he actually hints that he should give the opportunity to others. Seeing that the others appear to be in agreement, You XiaoMo's expression gets sadder and sadder. Fine, luckily the ones that Master suggested are Elder brother and Second brother. If they really are the ones to go, then he definitely won't object!

"What Master says is absolutely right. Disciple will tell

Uncle Ye the next time disciple sees him."

You XiaoMo cups his hands and say somewhat dispiritedly.

Immediately Kong Wen and the other two Uncles reveal

satisfied smiles. Only then do they make perfunctory enquiries about his well-being. Finally, Kong Wen brings up the matter about the three stalks of level six magic herbs.

You XiaoMo thinks that it will be like those scenes on TV where

one has to give up the good stuff as a form of respect for the elders. Unexpectedly, Kong Wen lets him hold on to them, actually giving him three jade boxes to store the three stalks of magic herbs. Supposedly it's for him to use when he becomes a level six mage in the future. It's essentially a disguised form of compensation *ba!*

As for why he didn't ask for the magic herbs, it's most

probably because he gave up the opportunity *ba*.

Returning to his room, You XiaoMo isn't in the mood to do

anything. He collapses on the bed, not able to climb up

again.

He feels like he has been riding on a roller coaster the

whole day today. His heart has been thrown violently up and down

from morning until now. His limited brain cells are completely used

up, sleeping *hu hu* for four whole hours, only crawling up when

the sun sets.

Then he spends an hour to finally straighten out his chaotic

train of thought. The first thing he does is to let all the

swearwords that he has been holding in for the whole day explode

out of his mouth. He feels much better after venting. Finally he

takes stock of all that happened today.

Three major things happened today.

This first thing is that he got three stalks of level six

magic herbs. Magic herbs of this level for him right now is only

something to look up at.

The second this is that Yun Shui peak's Uncle Ye wants to

accept him as his apprentice. It's too bad that his excitement only

lasted a little while before Master made him give the opportunity

to Elder brother and Second brother. Very depressing. But he is

sincerely happy for Elder brother and Second brother because they

are really very capable. He also admires them very

much.

The third thing is that he again offended Tang YunQi. This

time it's a deadly offense.

And that's the end of it. It's basically all

these.

As for his own plans for today, not even one fart was

completed.

You XiaoMo only remembers now that he wanted to talk to Ling

Xiao about how he broke through the first level of the Heavenly

Soul Scroll. Right up to the time he left, he still didn't think of

this matter. Looks like he can only wait to tell him the next

time.

You XiaoMo then takes out the three jade boxes that Master

gave him from his storage bag. He has read about these boxes

before. These jade boxes are made out of white jade. Feels

especially cold but it won't freeze the hand. It's made specially

to store high level magic herbs in order to prevent the loss of

spiritual power from the magic herbs.

But there are also many types of jade boxes because there are

many grades of white jade. The higher the grade, the higher the

level of magic herbs that can be stored. Such as the one in his

hand. By looking, one can tell that the quality of the white jade

is no ordinary goods. Master actually said that it can be used to

store high level magic herbs. That must mean level seven and above.

He heard that these kinds of jade boxes are very hard to come by.

And he actually gave him three all at once, really willing to let

go of such valuables.

It's just too bad that he doesn't need jade boxes. The

dimension in his chest is flooded with spiritual energy, the best

place to store magic herbs. If he could exchange the jade boxes for level four to level six magic herb seeds, that would be good. You XiaoMo seems to be hoping the heavens would open as he does some wishful thinking.

Walking out from the fantasy world, You XiaoMo pats his stiff cheeks.

After keeping the jade boxes, he first checks to see that the room is locked properly. He then returns to the bed and with one thought in his heart, he appears in the dimension.

What greets him is a stretch of fresh green seedlings, all of which are a mix of level two magic herbs. He no longer plants level one magic herbs because he will soon use them up, and he also doesn't need too much. So the magic herbs in the field are mostly a mix of level two magic herbs. He doesn't plant them all since he doesn't have the strength to use them all. Planting too much is of no use.

You XiaoMo walks over there and ponders the approximate harvest date for the level two and level three magic herbs. Then he walks to the rack by the lake.

The ten or so stalks of magic herbs he discovered in the ice cave and the three stalks of magic herbs that Ling Xiao gave him are lying peacefully on it. You XiaoMo picks up a sieve and puts them on it. He then moves to the magic herb field and plants them one by one.

Even though there are still come impurities in them, it's alright, I can help them wash their insides *da!*

Notes:

combined judgement of three courts - police, prosecutors and

court of law
ying ying ying - sobbing

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 88

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Wishing the heavens would open.

Although Master and those few people made him depressed for a

bit, You XiaoMo very quickly forgets about it.

After returning to his own room, he becomes very

busy.

Because it's rare for people to come and disturb him at

night, You XiaoMo stays in the dimension until the morning of the

next day with his mind at ease. During these short hours, he

zealously put everything in order, and at the same time, taking

stock of the things he needs to buy the next time he goes down the

mountain.

On top of that, he decides to build a small hut of his own by

the lake. Taking that into account, the things he needs to buy is

too much. His expenses will be one big sum. With his current

assets, it's far from enough. So he has to find some time to bring

forward the matter regarding the auction.

The dimension gives him too much of the feeling of being at

home. Here he can openly do whatever he wants without fear. No need

to worry that others would find out. No need to be anxious and

afraid. Although there is a wide expanse to be weeded, and he has

to painstakingly water the magic herbs everyday, he feels that this

type of living is very fulfilling.

No need to scheme. No need to be on guard against others.

Everyday there are free of charge magic herbs for him to use.

Really too awesome!

Coming out of the dimension, You XiaoMo stretches his body.

Looking outside, he sees that the sun has risen. He smacks his lips.

Talking about that, it's been a long time since he ate some regular rice.

Ever since he refined the Fasting magic pills, he hasn't eaten real food. Although he hasn't been hungry but his tastebuds have been unstimulated. It basically feels strange, sometimes actually making him feel uncomfortable. After all, he lived as a normal person for eighteen years, eating three meals a day is only normal, almost instinctive.

So not eating for some time, he feels it's very unnatural.

Once he is idle, he can't help recalling the feeling of chewing rice grains in his mouth.

You XiaoMo rubs his tummy. Looking outside at the height of the sun, he determines that breakfast time is not yet over. He tidies up the room before heading to the canteen.

The canteen is lively as usual. Even though the peak time for breakfast is over, there are quite a few tables occupied. Male and female all present. Quite a few of them are indulging in loud and empty talk. But closely following the entrance of You XiaoMo, the lively voices gradually start to quiet down. More and more stares start to fall on You XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo takes one look around before lowering his head.

Very long ago, he figured out that he just can't keep a low

profile, so he learned to ignore their stares.

After scooping out enough food, You XiaoMo carries his tray

and sits down at an unoccupied table in a corner. No matter what

kind of stares fall on him, however complicated, or filled with

admiration, jealousy or hate, he ignores them all.

You all like to watch right? Then look all you want. I won't

ask for money.

Maybe feeling that it's boring, everyone finally withdraw

their gazes. But the volume of the conversation is a little less

than before. From time to time, eyes would still glance over at You

XiaoMo.

No matter how you put it, although You XiaoMo is not

currently in favor, he is still Kong Wen's disciple. Based on this,

no one would **make**

irresponsible remarks to his face.

You XiaoMo is only too happy for the peace and quiet. Before,

when he just became Kong Wen's disciple, those few brothers all

look at him as if seeing a leader, all running up to him to get on

his good side. Almost annoying him to death.

You XiaoMo has always disliked the atmosphere in the canteen.

Somewhat stifling, especially when he appeared. He hurriedly

finishes the food on his tray and is just about to stand up and

clean up when a figure suddenly appears next to him. Not waiting

for him to raise his head, that person starts speaking. The gentle

voice, if it isn't Elder brother Fang ChenLe, who else can it

be?

"Little brother, you let me have a hard time looking for

you."

You XiaoMo laughs *hei hei*, "Elder

brother, do you need something?"

Fang ChenLe doesn't take it to heart, simply pulling up a

chair and sitting down. Looking at You XiaoMo sheepishly, he gets

straight to the point, "Little brother, Elder brother has wronged

you. I didn't expect that when Master called for you yesterday, it

is actually with that kind of intention "

"Wait wait. Elder brother."

You XiaoMo quickly stops him from blaming himself, saying

somewhat helplessly, "I know that Elder brother and Second brother

had nothing to do with it. I also don't blame the both of you. I

know that Master said that for your benefit. What Master said is

right, it's more beneficial for both of you to go than

me."

"But, this way it is very unfair for you isn't

it?"

Fang ChenLe says in a deep voice.

Although Yun Shui peak makes him very excited, he isn't the

type that would step on his younger brother's back to get ahead. If

it really has to be like that, he would rather refuse the

opportunity. He also believes that ZiLin is of the same opinion as

him.

You XiaoMo sees the slight change in his expression and knows

that Elder brother is really angry. Having an Elder brother that

really thinks about him, he feels that he is very lucky. So he

feels that if the opportunity really goes to Elder brother, he

definitely wouldn't be upset.

"Elder brother, I heard that it is very hard for mages to go past level four. You and Second brother have stayed as level four mages for a few years. If you get to go to Yun Shui peak, the chance of a breakthrough would be higher right? I really want to see the both of you become more powerful. Then Heaven peak will no longer be able to look down on us right?"

You XiaoMo feels that he is somewhat clumsy with words, unable to come up with strong powerful words to convince Elder brother. So he can only use simple words to convey his thoughts.

"Little brother, you're too simpleminded."

Fang ChenLe sighs.

"What do you mean?"

You XiaoMo asks in surprise.

"Did you consider that the one Uncle Ye wants is actually you and not me and Second brother? This matter isn't as easy as you letting us have the opportunity and so be it. If Uncle Ye doesn't agree, do you think me and your Second brother will get to go?"

Fang ChenLe shakes his head, clearly showing that he doesn't know.

"Ah?"

You XiaoMo is stunned. He really didn't think about this,

"But from what Master said" "

Fang ChenLe really wants to pry open his head and take a look at what's inside, "You think that whatever Master says is law? If it really is like that, Master, that old man, would have found a way a long time ago to get me and Second brother sent into Yun Shui

peak. That Uncle Ye. Don't be fooled by his outer amiable appearance. The fact is, the things that he doesn't want to do, even the Grand Master won't be able to force him to do."

"Then what is it that Master wants?"

You XiaoMo asks stupidly. He already can't cope with it.

Speaking of Master, Fang ChenLe shows some helplessness,

"Most probably Master feels that since you managed to get Uncle Ye to like you, if you were to bring it up, it would have more chance of success *ba!*"

You XiaoMo is speechless

He didn't expect that Master being someone so shrewd, would actually think this way.

Looks like he really values Elder brother and Second brother.

If not, he wouldn't have come up with his kind of method. If he himself has a Master that treats him like that, *ai ya*, what an unrealistic way of thinking!

"Elder brother, no matter how it is, when I go see Uncle Ye,

I will still bring it up."

You XiaoMo says firmly.

Fang ChenLe sees his determined face, and having more or less

an understanding of his character, he knows that it's no use persuading him. He can only say helplessly, "Little brother, I know you are doing this for Elder brother but you must still act within your means. You must absolutely not make Uncle Ye angry. Oh right, your Second brother asked me to tell you something."

"What is it?"

You XiaoMo asks curiously.

Fang ChenLe is all smiles, "He says for you to not mind other people's business."

You XiaoMo grins. This Second brother is really an awkward person. A softie with a gruff exterior!

You XiaoMo leaves the canteen together with Fang ChenLe.

Everyone in the canteen witnessed it. Quite a few people look at each other in dismay. They thought that there would be big rift in the relationship between You XiaoMo and Elder brother. Looks like there is a big discrepancy between the reality and their imagination. And so, the speculation collapses of its own.

Three days later, Ling Xiao comes to look for You XiaoMo.

Before, Uncle Ye gave You XiaoMo some time to think it over, up to three days.

This time, the reason why Ling Xiao comes to see him, is because of this matter. Because Uncle Ye asked him to bring You XiaoMo back to see him three days later. But even if he didn't say so, Ling Xiao would still do it.

The matter regarding Kong Wen summoning him, Ling Xiao knows about it but definitely doesn't plan on bringing it up.

Just like what Fang ChenLe said, if Uncle Ye is someone so easy to convince, all these years, he would have been surrounded with people a long time ago. Why would he wait until now? Those intentions are nothing but wishing the heavens would open. Even if You XiaoMo agrees, one still needs to get past Uncle Ye. So he

isn't worried at all.

Ling Xiao doesn't ask. You XiaoMo doesn't believe that he hasn't heard the rumors. Although he is a little surprised, he still heaves a sigh of relief. Otherwise, if he really has to tell him what he is thinking, he would definitely call him stupid. Why would he go looking for insults?!

On the way, You XiaoMo tells Ling Xiao the things he wants to do the next time he goes down the mountain. This time, there are a lot of things he wants to buy. Other than the building materials for the small hut, he wants to see if he can buy level four to level six magic herbs.

But this time he needs a large sum of money. So he needs to arrange the auction before considering these things. But he doesn't know if HePing town has an auction house. Ling Xiao should know better than him.

"We will soon arrive at Yun Shui peak. Wait until we return.

I'll tell you then."

Ling Xiao deliberately raises his brows.

"Alright *ba*."

You XiaoMo looks at the soon approaching Yun Shui peak, starting to feel hesitant.

Ling Xiao sees his nervous expression from the corner of his eye and snorts *chi*, "Later, you must be cautious in speech and conduct. Your Uncle Ye is not someone with a good temper. If you were to make him angry, ***ze ze ze***!"

You XiaoMo -_-|| . Already at the door and he still wants to scare him. Can't he see that he is already so nervous?

Notes:

say three say four - make irresponsible remarks

ze ze ze - click tongue

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 89

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

"Successful pitch."

Just like the last time, the one that comes to receive them

is the child with the combed back hair.

The boy's body emits a noble air that forbids others from

getting close. You XiaoMo is almost certain of his status. He

should be one of the legendary guards of Yun Shui peak. It's just

that this Elder's outer appearance is seriously different from the

image he conjured up in his mind.

After taking them outside the estate, the boy once again

disappears soundlessly.

You XiaoMo is already used to seeing strange things so he

just walks inside with Ling Xiao, going according to the path they

used the last time. Right in front of the large magic herb field is

a small hut. At this moment, Ling Xiao who is walking in front

stops suddenly. You XiaoMo doesn't notice and bumps his head right

into his back. Rubbing his hurting nose, he is just about to open

his mouth when Ling Xiao suddenly covers his mouth.

You XiaoMo raises his head and uses his eyes to ask, "What is

it?"

"There's someone."

Ling Xiao mouths those words, not caring if You XiaoMo

understands. He pricks up his ears listening to the movements in

the small hut.

You XiaoMo looks over at the wooden hut that is still over

thirty meters away. His lips twitch as he pouts.

After a while, Ling Xiao removes his hand from You XiaoMo's

mouth and signals for him to continue walking.

You XiaoMo receives the message. Knowing that they can start

talking, he quickly asks, "What happened just now? Don't tell me

there was someone else in the wooden hut besides Uncle Ye? But no

one came out *ah?*"

"That person has left. It's not strange that you didn't see

him."

Ling Xiao doesn't hide it from him, continuing, "They were

talking about you. That person was sent by Tang Fan. Tang Fan heard

that Ye Han wanted to accept you as an apprentice so he sent

someone to convince him not to take you."

"Why?"

You XiaoMo asks, a little upset.

Why is it that everyone doesn't want him to be Uncle Ye's

apprentice? Although he knows in his heart, but hearing it from the

mouth of others, he still feels very wronged.

"This you still have to ask?"

Ling Xiao glances at him and continues lightly, "Ye Han is

someone that everyone in TianXin sect wants to get on their side.

Even Tang Fan is no exception. The only peak that is closely linked

to Tang Fan is Heaven peak. Although he is the Grand Master of

TianXin sect, he still wishes for the person by Ye Han's side to be

someone from Heaven peak. Furthermore, you're from Earth peak, for

him to agree, that would be strange."

You XiaoMo pouts exaggeratedly, "Clearly I'm also a disciple

of TianXin sect "

Ling Xiao sneers coldly and says lightly, "Tang Fan isn't as fair and impartial as you imagine. He is only an ordinary person, with selfish motives and desires. On top of that, he has been on top for a long time. No matter how noble and lofty, one would still be reduced to some small selfish man. Furthermore, Tang Fan was never a saint. Wait until you've seen it a few more times, you'll slowly get used to it."

You XiaoMo pouts. He has absolutely no desire to get used to it. This world is too treacherous. He wants to go back to Earth!

"Did you hear what that person said to Uncle Ye?"

You XiaoMo asks.

Hearing these words, Ling Xiao can't help hooking his arm over You XiaoMo's shoulder, one finger tilting his jaw upwards, saying frivolously, "Of course. Although he put up a barrier outside, the level is nothing difficult for me. You want to know?"

You XiaoMo pouts and pouts. Why does he feel like he is being molested? It must be that he got up the wrong way from the bed this morning. Otherwise, why would he have this absurd misconception?

Ling Xiao sees that he doesn't respond but still doesn't feel put out, "Actually you can guess without me having to tell you. That person used the excuse that you only entered TianXin sect for less than two months so you don't have a service record. He wants

Ye Han to forget about taking you in as an apprentice and let Tang YunQi take your place. But Ye Shan is also not **someone that is easy to deal with**. He insisted that other than you, no one else would do. That person received orders from Tang Fan so of course he wouldn't ease up. In the end, he said that your background is dubious and that you may be a spy. They spoke until they heard your footsteps, then that person left. That's pretty much it."

You XiaoMo can't help but pout three times over. Why does it seem like those last words is putting the blame on him? He is only a puny little mage. There's no need to add those amazing and fearsome things to his name.

"Come in *ba*."

Ye Han's voice comes from the hut.

Only then does You XiaoMo realize that he has unconsciously walked right up to the hut so he just pushes the door and walks in with Ling Xiao.

Ye Han stands in front of a rack of magic herbs, with his back facing them, as if he is putting the magic herbs in order.

Hearing the door open, he turns around. His face is calm, just like how he appeared three days ago. As if he is not the least big angry with what just happened half a minute ago.

"So what do you think about it?"

Ye Han doesn't like to talk in a roundabout way, **getting straight to the point** after sitting down.

You XiaoMo glances at Ling Xiao who gives him a slight smile.

He quickly shifts his gaze and hesitates for a bit before saying,

"Uncle Ye, I am very happy that you appreciate a nobody like me but

I have been granted your undeserved kindness. I think I'm not fit for this position. So, I think that it should be given to someone that needs it more than me.

Hearing these words, Ye Han isn't surprised. He only looks at him for a while before sighing softly, "Looks like you've already heard about it. Three days ago, I was indeed too rash. I didn't consider how this matter would cause problems for you."

"It's not like that Uncle Ye."

You XiaoMo hears those words bearing responsibility and is alarmed, "I never felt that this matter is troublesome, it's just that, it's just that" "

After racking his brains, You XiaoMo still can't figure out what he should say so he can only look at Ling Xiao at his side.

Ling Xiao sees his imploring gaze and is very happy that he immediately thinks of him. As for the possibility that it is because there are only the three of them here, so You XiaoMo has no other choice, Ling Xiao chooses to single-mindedly ignore that fact altogether.

"Uncle Ye, this matter, I trust you know more about it than the both of us. Your position is very unique. The person by your side, be it disciple or apprentice, they must be proven to be a hundred percent devoted to TianXin sect. But You XiaoMo is different. He still hasn't inherited the canons of TianXin sect, making it obvious that TianXin sect does not trust him. For this type of disciple to be able to come in and out of Yun Shui peak,

it's not just the Grand Master that won't agree, even those old fogies up there would probably not agree."

Yun Shui peak is like the heart of TianXin sect. Touch one hair and it would affect the whole body.

"Yes *ah*, Uncle Ye, if you really need an apprentice, my Elder brother and Second brother can do. They are both level four mages. Their experience is richer than mine, definitely will do a better job than me. Really. If you don't believe, you can test them."

You XiaoMo quickly chimes in. He now understands Ling Xiao's analysis. Truthfully, it would be extremely difficult for him to walk this road of an apprentice. Rather than charging ahead obstinately, wouldn't it be better for him to give this opportunity to Elder brother and Second brother? This way, the opportunity wouldn't be wasted.

Ye Han doesn't know whether to laugh or cry. It's obviously such a serious topic but hearing him speak this way he can't maintain the seriousness. He actually feels that this little disciple is worried that he would compromise thus losing out on this good opportunity so he hurriedly pitched his Big brothers.

Ling Xiao hears him still constantly thinking about his Elder brother and is just about to flip out when he suddenly gets a flash of inspiration. He then gives a push before Ye Han starts to speak.

"Uncle Ye, what Little brother says is right. I have met those two brothers. Their characters are indeed pretty good when

compared to others. Elder brother Fang ChenLe is a gentle and amiable person that is very approachable. His popularity is also quite high. Second brother Fu ZiLin although a little cold, he is very serious when it comes to doing things. If you were to accept the both of them, I can guarantee that you won't regret it."

Hearing these words, You XiaoMo stares wide-eyed in surprise at Ling Xiao.

It's hard to believe that Ling Xiao would speak on behalf of his Big brothers. He somehow remembers that Ling Xiao doesn't seem to like Elder brother very much. Furthermore, his understanding of those two is even deeper than his!

The ones surprised is not just You XiaoMo. There's also Ye Han.

But Ye Han is not like You XiaoMo, showing his inner thoughts on his face. He is only shocked in his heart.

Ling Xiao is actually recommending someone, and people from Earth peak on top of that. If Tang Fan finds out, he would most probably be angered to death by this disciple. But it must be said that this Ling Xiao is really more to his liking. If Tang Fan really gets angered, then wouldn't that be good!

"Uncle Ye, what do you think?"

You XiaoMo asks cautiously.

Ye Han almost can't keep a straight face. This is the first time a junior has dared to speak to him like that. On top of that, asking him what is his decision. It can't be that that one short moment is all the time he is given to consider?

Although the impression Ye Han has of the both of them is not

bad, he can't decide on such a big thing in such a short time. If not, certain people would definitely get anxious. I can't give you an answer on this matter right now. How about this *ba*. Find a time for them to come by and I will test them personally. If they can impress me, I will accept them as apprentices."

Ye Han says.

"Then I'm very grateful. I will let them know."

You XiaoMo says immediately, his face showing both happiness and surprise.

Ye Han shakes his head. He has not seen this type of pure happiness for the sake of his brothers getting an opportunity, actually beaming with happiness from the inside, for a long time now. It's a pity it's a pity that he already has a Master. If not, taking him as a disciple is probably not a bad decision. Thinking of this, Ye Han is inwardly shocked. He has not thought about taking a disciple for a very long time. And now, this young man that he has only met twice can make him think this way, it's really very shocking!

The one that doesn't know that he just missed out on a gigantic opportunity, You XiaoMo, is currently pulling Ling Xiao along down the mountain, full of excitement, seeming as if he urgently wants to share the good news with his Big brothers.

Notes:

lamp that doesn't burn much oil - someone that is easy to deal with
open door see mountain - get straight to the

point

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 90

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

One more kiss.

Ling Xiao can no longer stand You XiaoMo's eager manner, so

he takes him straight back to the room.

You XiaoMo doesn't know why he wants to stop him from telling

Elder brother the good news. He sits angrily on the chair all in a huff looking at him.

Ling Xiao closes the door and walks back with his arms

crossed and looks at him. He watches, with a hidden glint in his eyes, those eyes that are shooting flames. He continues watching as those flames get smaller and smaller, finally going out. Only then does he smile, "Little brother, are you in a hurry to see your

Elder brother?"

You XiaoMo immediately shakes his head, "No."

Yes also must say no!

"Then why were you running so fast?"

Ling Xiao smiles as he asks.

"That, of course is so I can come back to my own room. Isn't

there a saying that goes, 'Gold houses and silver houses are not as good as one own's doghouse'?"

You XiaoMo stammers, praying that he can deceive him this way.

Of course Ling Xiao is not going to admit that there is some sense in those words. He pulls a chair and sits by his side.

You XiaoMo immediately picks up the teapot and diligently pours a cup of water for him, "Elder brother Ling, drink a cup of water first before speaking."

Ling Xiao gives him a face, taking a sip after taking the cup.

You XiaoMo takes advantage of this time to ask, "Elder brother Ling, your not allowing me to tell Elder brother and Second brother the good news, is it because there is something wrong?"

Ling Xiao's lips slowly curve upwards. Learning fast are we?

He then says calmly, "It's no big deal. It's just that there is someone more anxious than you. Even if you don't go, in a bit, someone will come over to find you."

Someone is referring to a certain person. You XiaoMo is not so stupid that he wouldn't know this little bit. Other than his Master, there probably isn't a second choice.

After calming down, You XiaoMo no longer feels that impetus.

Just like Ling Xiao said, Elder brother and Second brother will find out sooner or later. There's just no need for him to be worried. Thinking like this, he remembers that he himself has a lot of questions he wants to ask. Taking advantage of Ling Xiao's presence, he simply relates the whole process of his Heavenly Soul Scroll breakthrough.

Ling Xiao listens to him and then ponders for a bit, "Mages

are not the same as martial artists. Mages train the soul force. In order to have a breakthrough, not only does the capacity have to accumulate, a key moment is also needed. But this key moment is not

something that would happen to everyone. So, it's only when one finds the right way, that there would be the opportunity to have a breakthrough."

"What about the way?"

You XiaoMo asks.

"Putting pressure on your soul force is one of the ways. Like when you use up your soul force when refining magic pills. This is also a type of pressure placed on your soul force. But because you usually replenish it with magic water just in time, so this phenomenon is not clearly reflected on your body. But with the increase of your soul force, the result will get more and more obvious. As for why you didn't have a breakthrough when you didn't drink magic water before, it's most probably because you haven't reached the critical point required for a breakthrough."

Actually Ling Xiao is not speaking from his own knowledge. He

is speaking while raiding Lin Xiao's memory.

The presence of a Junior sister that likes him so she tells

him all she knows is a good thing. Although Lin Xiao is not a mage, but clearly because of ambition, he frequently asks Tang YunQi about matters regarding mages, making him very knowledgeable on these matters.

"So that's how it is!"

You XiaoMo says somewhat pensively.

Ling Xiao takes advantage of his inattentiveness and strokes

his cheeks. The two cheeks are unimaginably soft and tender. He breathes out softly and says, "Since you already broke through the first level of Heavenly Soul Scroll, you should now be able to

refine level two magic pills."

"I also think so."

You XiaoMo distractedly grips his hand. There's no need to

say how excited he feels inside. He thought he would need two to

three more months before breaking through to a level two mage. And

the heavens suddenly gave him such a huge pleasant surprise. Now he

has over three months of time, so the assessment will definitely

not be a problem.

Ling Xiao looks at his cheeks and lips that have become

slightly red from excitement. He can't help narrowing his eyes, and

while You XiaoMo is looking at him in surprise, he leans over and

licks him. Feeling that it is not enough, he takes the opportunity

to lick him again. Then again and again.

A certain excited someone already turned into stone

.....

Ling Xiao is also beyond excited. Too sweet. Why does it seem

that it has been smeared with honey? So sweet that he is addicted.

Completely not tired of it. In the end, he actually sticks his

tongue between those partially closed lips, hooking up with the

stiff tongue. Sucking over and over, eating with high spirits.

Totally unwilling to let go. Only when he feels that You XiaoMo is

out of breath, does he reluctantly let go.

You XiaoMo already came back to his senses when his tongue

entered his mouth. But the reality is, this little virgin has no

way of withstanding Ling Xiao's sucking technique. In a flash, his

whole body was sucked powerless. There's no need to even talk about

resisting.

When Ling Xiao lets go of his mouth, he takes a few deep breaths but is still unable to recover. His face is as red as fully ripe persimmons. Smoke is even rising from the top of his head. He flops weakly in Ling Xiao's arms.

Ling Xiao is afraid that he can't breathe. He strokes his back helping him to breathe smoothly, "Is it getting a little better?"

You XiaoMo shivers. He uses one of his hands to grip his shoulder, helping him to climb up. He glares at him with flames shooting out of both eyes, "Why would you kiss me on the lips?"

Ling Xiao smiles as he licks the corner of his mouth. Then he stretches out his finger and pokes his lips saying regretfully, "Because it is delicious. I still haven't asked you *ne*. Is there honey on your lips? They are so sweet that I can't bear to let go."

You XiaoMo sees his manner that seems to want to give him another kiss and quickly covers his mouth. But when he hears his last words, he unconsciously sticks out his tongue and gives it a lick. Bloody hell, it's actually all covered in saliva

.....

You XiaoMo hastily wipes off the saliva on his lips. His lips quiver slightly when he speaks, "My lips are not the least bit sweet. Maybe it's your own lips that are sweet."

Worried that he would use this excuse to kiss him again, You XiaoMo quickly places the cause back on Ling Xiao's own body.

Ling Xiao looks at him, raising the corner his lips

devilishly, "My lips are sweet? Why is it that I can't tell? How about you try and see if they are sweet, help me confirm it?"

Although it sounds like he is asking, his actions are not the least bit hesitant. He immediately hugs You XiaoMo who is trying to escape, and kisses him. This time, it is more intense than the last time because there is now a resisting tongue. But there is also added interest as the more You XiaoMo wants to hide, the more he wants to entangle them.

As if enlightened, You XiaoMo no longer resists and instead holds his breath. If you can do it, go ahead and suck me dead!

More or less aware of his plan, Ling Xiao finally lets go of his lips. Still unsatisfied, he licks his lips. It's really too bad. He still wanted to kiss a little longer.

You XiaoMo quivers in his arms wanting to climb out

.....

Ling Xiao holds him down with his large hand, shocking him.

Seeing that You XiaoMo is not content, he quickly hugs him tightly around the waist, saying, "Ok, let's talk about serious matters.

Don't move or I'll execute you on the spot."

You XiaoMo finally stays completely still. But his whole face is black, bastard, what do you mean execute on the spot?

He is man. He really is a man!

"You you you you say it. What do you mean serious business?"

You XiaoMo is quivering as he speaks.

"Regarding the auction house. HePing town only has a small-time auction house. If you really want to auction off magic pills and spiritual liquid, you can't do it in HePing town. You have to find a slightly larger town. Those auction houses will be more regulated. Also there won't be cheating and funny business. On top of that, the price will be higher."

Ling Xiao speaks with a satisfied expression.

"Really? Then which town is good? I don't know the way."

You XiaoMo is finally excited. In a flash he completely forgets about how he was messed around with just a moment ago.

"Of course it's somewhere further. But to go to that town and come back, and adding the auction time on top of that, it won't be done in a day. With your situation right now, you can only leave for one day *ba*?"

Ling Xiao is not certain but it seems they can't go after all.

"Then how?"

You XiaoMo thinks about how he still has two opportunities to go down the mountain this month. But each time he is only allowed one day. This is a rule that can't be moved even if struck by thunder. Unless

"After passing the assessment in three months, as long as you get through it, after that, you can go down the mountain for as long as you want."

Ling Xiao says with a serious expression.

You XiaoMo can't help feeling a little deflated. Looks like

that is the only way!

"That's right, there is something else I have to warn you about."

Ling Xiao says suddenly. When You XiaoMo looks over, he

continues, "The auction house in the big town is of a higher grade than the ones in small towns like HePing town. The information you got before regarding auctioning magic pills is probably not relevant. Level one magic pills, no matter how high the grade, is unlikely to be accepted in those auction houses."

"Then wouldn't that just leave the spiritual liquid? So much trouble, wouldn't it be better to just go to HePing town?"

You XiaoMo frowns.

Ling Xiao hugs him tight as he says, "It's not troublesome.

The magic pills can't be auctioned but they can still be sold to the medicine shops in town. Furthermore, didn't you want to find level four to level six magic herb seeds? You can go ask about it in town."

"That's right *oh*."

Only then does You XiaoMo remember that there is still that matter.

Although HePing town has level four and above magic herb

seeds, it's not much. Furthermore the quality of the seeds is not very good. Some are even dried up because they have been stored for a long time.

Level four to level six magic herbs require a relatively

longer time to grow. On top of that, HePing town is a small town so very few mages would go there to buy mid-level magic herb seeds. So

the magic herb seeds in the Orchid Pavilion, other than those from level one to level three, the rest have been there for a very long time.

"So for now you should concentrate on preparing for the test in three months. Leave the arrangements for the auction to me. When you pass the test, I will bring you there."

Ling Xiao uses his fingers to scratch both sides of You

XiaoMo's cheeks, somewhat unwilling to let go. He cherishes the time he spent with You XiaoMo at the Central lineage more and more. Living together that time was so good. He could make a move whenever he wanted to.

"Alright!"

You XiaoMo suddenly feels a lot more relaxed.

"Oh, now that we've finished talking about serious business, how about we go for one more round?"

Ling Xiao once again shows his indecent look, hooking up You

XiaoMo's chin, wanting to plant a kiss.

You XiaoMo raises his hand and gives him a slap

.....

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

Ok, looks like level two of Heavenly Soul Scroll means you

can refine level two pills! Sorry!

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Posted on Feb. 1st, 2016 at 08:09 am

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 91

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Level two magic pills.

After Ling Xiao leaves, just like he said, Kong Wen sends

someone over not long after to ask him to go over.

Because You XiaoMo prepared himself mentally, he is ready. He

tells Master that Uncle Ye already agreed to test out Elder brother

and Second brother and take them as apprentices if they pass the

test.

Two at one go. And they are his own disciples that he is most

proud of. There is no need to mention how delighted Kong Wen is in

his heart. So he promises to grant You XiaoMo one request if Fang

ChenLe and Fu ZiLin pass Uncle Ye's test.

You XiaoMo curses endlessly in his heart but on the outside

he appears deeply grateful. He had already known long ago that

Master wouldn't do something that would cost him, giving him a

empty check while making it seem as if it is the real thing. Still

he must force out an extremely happy expression. Of course it's not

possible that he doesn't feel wronged.

But because of this, he now knows the true face of his

Master. Maybe, in his heart, other than Elder brother and Second

brother, the other disciples are just there to make them shine in

comparison. If not, why has he never seen him take great pains for

the other disciples?

You XiaoMo still remembers that ever since he entered the

sect until now, Master never led him by the hand and taught him anything. He feels that he isn't a person that holds grudges but he admits that he is still a teeny bit petty. If it isn't because the people concerned are Elder brother and Second brother, that little bit of pettiness would definitely not allow him to be so magnanimous.

But the reason why he can give way so completely is also

because it also benefits him. Right now, his days are very free and relaxed. He does what he wants. It wouldn't be the same in Yun Shui peak. Over there, there are ten powerful Elders on guard. Under their watchful eyes, everything he does will be under their surveillance. Would he dare to refine magic pills? Would he dare to enter the dimension?

For others, it is a hundred advantages and not a single

disadvantage, leading to a bright future. But for him, going to Yun Shui peak means there is a high probability that his secret will be exposed.

Comparing these things, he would rather let go of this

opportunity, so he can't agree to go there and be Uncle Ye's apprentice. This is the real reason for his refusal. The rest is just **like pushing a**

boat along with the current.

After thinking it through, You XiaoMo is no longer hung up

over Kong Wen's favoritism. Right now, he can't wait to try and see if he can refine level two magic pills. If he can, the next time he goes down the mountain, he can sell level two magic pills to earn money.

And so, less than two days after the last time, You XiaoMo

goes into seclusion once again.

Not long after he entered into seclusion, Fang ChenLe comes

to find him. He already learned of that matter so he wants to thank him. Unexpectedly, he learns from the disciple next door that You XiaoMo is in seclusion again, this time, he supposedly won't come out for ten days to half a month.

Fang ChenLe can't help but pout in great disappointment. This

seclusion maniac. Even more maniacal than ZiLin. Left with no choice, he can only let that disciple tell You XiaoMo that he came to visit when You XiaoMo comes out from seclusion.

At the same time, the one in seclusion, You XiaoMo doesn't

immediately start to refine magic pills.

After locking the door securely, he appears in the dimension.

After a few days, the level two magic pills in the dimension are already mature. Ten types of magic herbs appear to be thriving. In order to differentiate the ten types of magic herbs, You XiaoMo purposely divided them into ten magic herb fields. Just like the fields of peasants, each field has one type of magic herb. One hundred stalks of each type. The magic herbs that he uses more, he sprinkles them with relatively more magic water. A glorious profusion of colors, an extremely magnificent sight.

You XiaoMo takes a good look at everything. He finds that the

way the magic herbs are growing is quite alright. The magic herbs are bursting with spiritual power and energy. It's clear that there are sufficient nutrients, nothing to do with the way they are grown. But a few days ago, he observed the magic herbs that Uncle

Ye grew in Yun Shui peak. He discovered that over there the magic herb fields are distributed in circular formations of approximately the same size.

For example, in one magic herb field, there are rings from the middle spreading outwards in a circular shape up to eight meters in diameter. With this type of arrangement, the magic herbs close to the middle grow better. Almost all the magic herb fields are planted that way. Although he doesn't know how this benefits the magic herbs, You XiaoMo feels that it has something to do with the concentration of the spiritual energy inside the barrier of Yun Shui peak, giving rise to such an effect. After making the comparison, You XiaoMo starts to dig up magic herbs.

Usually it takes six to eight hours to clear a huge magic herb field. But ever since his soul force broke through level one, his ability to use the soul force also increased. This time, he only used one hour to clear all the level two magic herbs, completely filling up the shelves marked for level two magic herbs. The shelves he bought for this purpose are now all completely used up.

After picking out three types of level two magic herbs used to refine a certain magic pill, You XiaoMo leaves the dimension leisurely.

On the table is the second cauldron he got from Uncle Zhao.

Although it is of good quality, it can only accept the soul force of a level two mage. If he wants to refine level three magic pills, he would have to buy a better one.

You XiaoMo took a few types of magic herbs and placed them on

the table. Then he chooses three stalks. Today, he wants to refine a level two magic pill called Bitter magic pill. It is made up of three magic herbs - bitter ginseng, slender stalk fragrant herb, and silkweed.

Bitter ginseng looks about the same as regular ginseng but the flavor of bitter ginseng is especially bitter. So, a lot of people are unable to withstand the taste of bitter ginseng. Even if it is turned into a magic pill, the bitter taste is not the least bit reduced. So slender stalk fragrant herb has to be added.

Slender stalk fragrant herb is just like its name. The flower stem gives out a very strong fragrance. The flower stem also has a sweet taste that can neutralize the flavor of the bitter ginseng, enabling the medicinal qualities to come into play.

Bitter magic pill is used to solidify the state of martial artists after a breakthrough. But it is only effective for relatively low level martial artists. As for higher level martial artists, they have to take other high level magic pills.

After throwing the three stalks of magic herbs into the cauldron, You XiaoMo starts to manipulate his soul force into the cauldron to start the first round of distillation.

Level two magic herbs contain twice the energy of level one magic herbs. Just melting them takes twice the amount of time needed for level one magic herbs. Then it's time to distill.

Because level two magic herbs is higher than level one magic herbs, the distillation difficulty is greater than for level one magic

herbs. On top of that, the magic herbs is from his dimension, of high quality, so it's even more difficult to distill. After fully concentrating and carrying out one round of distillation, You XiaoMo can't remove any more impurities. Of course, not able to remove any more does not mean there are no more impurities in the magic herbs. It just means he is not strong enough to take it further.

You XiaoMo does not feel discouraged. This situation is just like when he was refining level one magic pills. As long as he goes slow and takes his time, there will come the day when he can do better. Then he simply goes on to the final step, blending.

Blending goes relatively smoothly. It's not long before a level two magic pill comes out fresh from the oven. Furthermore, it's a top grade magic pill.

You XiaoMo smiles at his own achievement. He takes it and puts it into a bottle and starts on the second magic pill

.....

After going into seclusion, You XiaoMo seems to be cut off from the outside world. He doesn't know that after he went into seclusion, something big happened in Earth peak. Ye Han made an exception and accepted Fang ChenLe and Fu ZiLin as apprentices. Furthermore, it's the both of them together.

This matter shocked the whole of TianXin sect. In the end, Tang Fan couldn't take it any longer and decided to go talk it over with Ye Han.

What Tang Fan wants is, since Ye Han is planning on taking on

apprentices, his daughter is also a mage, so he should also take her in. But Ye Han says that he already has enough people so he refuses to accept Tang YunQi.

Fang ChenLe and Fu ZiLin are not the same as You XiaoMo. They have already entered TianXin sect for many years and established a few connections in the mage division. Most importantly, the two of them have already received the alchemical techniques meaning they are core disciples. Tang Fan can't use the excuse he used against You XiaoMo to stop Ye Han from receiving them as apprentices. But there's no way he would happily sit back and let Earth peak shine and take the upper hand.

In the end, Ye Han has no choice but to say that if Tang

YunQi can pass the test, he will accept her as an apprentice. But the dramatic thing is that not only did Tang YunQi not pass the test, she also caused a big fuss.

Tang YunQi is a very arrogant person, always looking down at people of lower status than her. But what Ye Han needs is someone that is careful and patient. She obviously lacks these qualities. She fails to pass even the first hurdle and thus is thrown out after three strikes.

Although Fang ChenLe and Fu ZiLin are very different, they share one characteristic. That's being careful and patient, especially when it comes to handling magic herbs. They are both very attentive.

Although Fu ZiLin appears to hate being a mage, his actions are very different from his appearance. It gives off a mouth says yes but heart says no kind of feeling. Just like You XiaoMo said,

Fu ZiLin is a very awkward person. Ye Han definitely does not hate this kind of person.

So like this, Tang Fan has nothing left to say. His own daughter fails to live up to expectations so who can he blame? People already gave her the chance. If you don't treasure the chance, it is your own fault. It can't be blamed on others.

But Tang YunQi is not happy. She feels that Ye Han purposely made it difficult for her, so she caused a fuss. Every two to three days, she and her gang of footmen gathered outside the barrier of Yun Shui peak and yell loudly that Ye Han is biased, unfair, and so on.

Yun Shui peak is protected by a barrier. Even if Tang YunQi shouts louder, Ye Han wouldn't be able to hear it.

But unluckily, that boy that came down the mountain twice to receive Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo suddenly appeared outside the barrier. Tang YunQi just happened to see him and used the status of Ye Han's assistant to ask him to lead the way. The boy ignores her so Tang YunQi flares up and threatens him. According to witnesses, the boy then gives her a tight slap. Junior sister Tang's pretty face immediately swells up into a pig's head. After that, she no longer dares to go out and so the whole TianXin sect becomes peaceful again.

After Tang Fan found out about this he confined Tang YunQi for one month. After that, he personally went to Yun Shui peak to apologize and admit fault to that boy. Only then does everyone find out that the boy is actually one of the topmost Elders of TianXin

sect.

Tang YunQi also for some reason whether it is too afraid or too ashamed to show her face, she is not seen again for a few months after that.

The one that gets the most peace and quiet is none other than Ling Xiao. Finally he no longer has to deal with that princess that comes to see him everyday. If not, he is really worried that some day he wouldn't be able to take it any longer, causing him to wring her neck.

Notes:

pushing a boat along with the current - swim with the

current

slender stalk fragrant herb - *Lysimachia capillipes*

Hemsl

bitter ginseng - *Sophora flavescens*

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

Again you are left to fill in what happened after the slap

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 92

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Awkward feelings.

Time rushes by like flowing water

The one who was supposed to be in seclusion for ten days to

half a month, You XiaoMo, under the hopeful watch of certain people, finally comes out.

One must know that during these three months, Fang ChenLe

came to his room off and on, and moan and groan for a bit outside his door. The few disciples next door will rush out at that time to come talk to him.

Fu ZiLin also came around. This Second brother is more

brusque and direct. He goes right up to You XiaoMo's door, glares at it, lets out a burst of cold air and then leaves. It is said that the neighboring disciples stayed inside the whole day then.

Ling Xiao also came over but he only came one time

.....

"Little brother, if all the disciples of TianXin sect are

like you, TianXin sect wouldn't need to worry about becoming stronger ya!"

Ling Xiao smiles as he hugs the collapsing You XiaoMo, really

warm and gentle like jade.

You XiaoMo looks jumpy, looking guiltily to the door that had

been kicked open. Because a certain someone used too much force,

one of the doors was sent flying, now lying pitifully all alone on the floor.

That's right, Ling Xiao's 'one time' refers to this one time.

This fellow is even more direct than Fu ZiLin, lifting up his foot and kicking down the door that had been closed tightly for three months. **Peng** rings out loudly, frightening the neighbors. But no one dares to come out. Each visitor freakier than the other, it would be strange if they dared to come out.

After Ling Xiao barged in, he saw You XiaoMo collapsing backwards, making him jump in fright. He ran over to catch him and found out that it's because he used up his soul force. Because he didn't manage to drink magic water in time, he lost the strength to remain standing.

Ling Xiao is so angry that his teeth start to itch, dying to take a bite of his face.

"This time, this time it is not intentional. Actually

I also didn't think it would be so long"

You XiaoMo explains somewhat lacking in confidence.

"Not intentional?"

Ling Xiao raises his brows, "When was it ever intentional?"

"I"

You XiaoMo wants to disagree, this is the only time it was accidental ok? But looking at Ling Xiao's expression, he feels that it is better not to say it. If he makes him angry, that would give

Ling Xiao another hold on him, so he changes the topic.

"How come you're here? Have you sorted out the things regarding the auction?"

Speaking about matters regarding the auction, his eyes also light up.

The corner of Ling Xiao's eye twitches. He narrows his eyes

darkly, "You XiaoMo, could have forgotten about the assessment in a few days time?"

You XiaoMo's face stiffens. He really did forget about it!

With one look at his face, Ling Xiao knows that he guessed

correctly. He snorts and raises his chin saying, "If I didn't kick down your door in time, you most probably would continue on cluelessly for one or two months. Tell me, how are you going to thank me?"

You XiaoMo wants to pound on the ground. He tried to be on guard over here and over there but now he still owes him a favor. But kicking down other people's door yet speaking so boldly with justification, this is the first he comes across someone like this.

In the end, You XiaoMo promises to fulfill a few conditions before Ling Xiao lets him go.

Knowing that he probably has no clue about what happened outside these three months, Ling Xiao tells him the major things that happened. The matter regarding Tang YunQi happened three months ago. Although very few people talk about it these days, Ling Xiao still tells him the gist of it.

After listening to it all, You XiaoMo covers his cheeks

thanking his lucky stars. Thankful that he himself didn't mouth off at that time.

The other matter has to do with the demons.

Because Ling Xiao exposed the identity of the demon Luo Shan,

the spies in the other sects were also rooted out. After the secret agents were killed, the demons suffered a huge loss. One of their commanders was shamed into anger. He put together a group that disguised themselves as humans and made a surprise attack on human mystics. Although the move was very despicable, the number of human mystics that died by their hand is really not just a few. Among them was an Elder from ChongShan sect.

ChongShan sect's size is not like TianXin sect and QingCheng

sect but their strength can't be underestimated. The number of strong hands in that sect is already not like QingCheng sect and TianXin sect. Now with one dead, their power is diminished, throwing the whole ChongShan sect into chaos.

QingCheng sect also has a blood feud with demons making them

enemies that can't live under the same sky. So the two sects decide to join forces against the demons. But before they move against the demons, they are determined to pull TianXin sect along.

TianXin sect as the number one sect can't shirk this

responsibility. Tang Fan discussed with the Elders and finally decides to send Ling Xiao over.

Ling Xiao is the Grand disciple of the warrior division. For

one, his strength is outstanding. Two, he can use this opportunity

to raise the prestige of TianXin sect. Most importantly, Tang Fan got the news that QingCheng sect's Luo ShuHe will personally show his face for this attack to wipe out the demons.

And so, this is the real reason why Ling Xiao did not come to find You XiaoMo these three months.

The attack wasn't successful. The demon commander received news about it so he removed his subordinates in advance. So in the end, the combined three sects only managed to catch a few **shrimp soldiers and crab**

generals. The rest all managed to get away.

Everyone set out in high spirits but returned disappointed.

But because of this attack, all the big sects finally got to know Luo ShuHe's strength. Because the one that outwitted the few shrimp soldiers and crab generals was him. If not for him, they probably wouldn't even be able to get any shrimp soldiers and crab generals. This campaign formally confirmed Luo ShuHe's standing as an outstanding talent.

As for Ling Xiao, during this campaign, his performance was so so.

After coming back, Tang Fan actually called him over to talk for a day. The contents are unknown except to themselves.

You XiaoMo can guess why Ling Xiao didn't go all out. Most probably it's because he didn't want to expose himself. But it is also possible that he just didn't feel like helping. For someone that can easily beat the strong Elder Jiang dead in one strike, he

doesn't believe that he can't catch a single demon.

"Elder brother Ling, is that Luo ShuHe really that powerful?"

You XiaoMo asks full of curiosity.

Ling Xiao looks at him from the corner of his eye, "Why do you want to know?"

You XiaoMo quickly shakes his head, "I'm only curious.

According to what you said, he gained a lot of attention during that campaign. Everyone would definitely praise him. But, some narrow-minded people *ah*, they would definitely compare you to him, belittling you to raise up Luo ShuHe. It's usually like that."

Ling Xiao laughs in amusement at his phrase 'narrow-minded'.

"Little brother, if Luo ShuHe has to depend on belittling others to raise himself up and make a name for himself, then the people that boost him higher would only cause him to fall harder. In this world, people with such good hearts don't exist. Even if they did, it won't be that group of fools."

Ling Xiao's voice is very languid and somewhat hypnotizing.

Neither hurried nor slow. Neither cold nor warm. Gentle and indolent yet making it hard for others to understand. He is clearly speaking words of condemnation yet he is speaking as if he is reciting poetry.

You XiaoMo pouts exaggeratedly. This person is actually

condemning people in such an elegant way, "But your reputation was really harmed, was it not?"

Although he didn't hear it with his own ears, he can imagine

what those people said. It must have been some hurtful words.

"Me?"

Ling Xiao smiles devilishly, beaming as he says, "Little brother. Are you sure that it is my reputation that suffered?"

You XiaoMo's mouth hangs open and he is tongue-tied. Of course. This person is pretending to be Lin Xiao. Yet, he has never taken anything regarding Lin Xiao seriously. If it continues going this way, all that Lin Xiao worked for would be completely lost.

You XiaoMo mourns silently for Lin Xiao for three seconds.

"Alright, you should also prepare yourself. The assessment is in three days. At that time, it won't just be Earth peak disciples. The Heaven peak and Flying peak disciples that entered half a year ago will also be taking part. There will be quite a lot of people. You have to prepare yourself mentally to avoid making me lose face when the time comes."

Ling Xiao stands up and pats his shoulder speaking earnestly.

You XiamoMo immediately glares at him. What do you mean let you lose face? Whether or not I lose face has nothing to do with you!

Of course, he only dares to roar these words in his heart.

After talking for over two hours, Ling Xiao conveniently takes two bottles of magic pills with him as he leaves. They are

all level two magic pills. In seclusion for three months, You XiaoMo refined a lot of magic pills. He refined an extra two bottles in addition to those for auction. There are still quite a lot left.

After he leaves, You XiaoMo picks up a few bottles of level one magic pills that he already refined and heads to the Hall of Enchanted Herbs.

Before he went into seclusion, he frequently went to the Hall of Enchanted Herbs to pick up thousand over level one magic herbs. Although he now has magic herbs from his dimension, if he doesn't go to pick up magic herbs from the Hall of Enchanted Herbs, it would easily raise the suspicions of others.

Just when he is about to enter the Hall of Enchanted Herbs, You XiaoMo runs into the one that always appears and disappears mysteriously, Fu ZiLin.

When he sees him, You XiaoMo remembers what the neighboring disciple told him. Supposedly this Second brother came to look for him and let out a burst of cold air. Imagining that scene, he can't bring himself to smile. Seeing him now, that feeling becomes even more intense.

"Second brother. Is there something you need?"

You XiaoMo blinks while looking at the expressionless Fu

ZiLin walking up to him.

Fu ZiLin stares at him for a good while before saying, "I owe you one."

He then leaves.

You XiaoMo thinks that this Second brother is really awkward.

But so adorably awkward!

Walking into the Hall of Enchanted Herbs, You XiaoMo

immediately walks up to Uncle Zhao at the counter, "Uncle Zhao, here are two hundred magic pills. Give them a count. They are all here."

Uncle Zhao takes them and puts them away without so much as a second look. He raises his pen and says, "Four hundred magic pills in three months. This number is rather little compared to what you refined before. Do you want to take more magic herbs?"

"Yes. But this time I want to take level two magic herbs."

You XiaoMo speaks with a little embarrassment. After all, he can't say that he has his own magic herbs *ba*.

Uncle Zhao finally looks up in surprise.

Note:

shrimp soldiers and crab generals - minor players

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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Posted on Feb. 3rd, 2016 at 08:13 am

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 93

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Master of magic herb cultivation.

"You're already a level two mage?"

Uncle Zhao asks in surprise.

"Right now I want to take some level two magic herbs and try

it out. The assessment is in three days. I'm afraid I won't make it in time."

You XiaoMo tells a lie without looking away.

This is something he is forced to do. Everyone knows that he

is now only a level one mage. If he suddenly becomes a level two mage three days later during the assessment, with no rhyme or reason, it would definitely make people suspect him.

So he must start to refine level two magic pills now. Then

three days later it will be perfectly justifiable. If he passes the test, he can chalk it up to good luck, coincidence, and the like.

Uncle Zhao knows about this matter. Actually, he already

thought about this before.

He was one of the first to come into contact with You XiaoMo.

He also knows that this young man has always been very diligent so he hopes in his heart that he will be able to pass the test.

Otherwise, not only will he lose face, Earth peak will also be embarrassed.

But it has been half a year and he has not seen him take

level two magic herbs. A few days ago, he heard that he went into

seclusion. So he is puzzled. Can staying in seclusion make someone able to refine level two magic pills? And then, a few days later, he comes out of seclusion and runs here to him asking for level two magic herbs.

"Your Elder brother must have told you that level two magic herbs is not the same as level one magic herbs. You can't just take whatever you want."

Zhao Zhen speaks in a businesslike manner. Regarding these things, he doesn't even make exceptions for his own son, Zhao DaZhou. But he will do his best to fulfill his duty as a father, that is to give him a chance to go fight for it. Although his son is sometimes lacking, he has never disappointed him before.

"Yes, Elder brother said that only a certain amount can be taken each day."

You XiaoMo replies immediately, nodding as he speaks.

Zhao Zhen continues speaking, "Let me explain it to you now.

It takes a longer time to grow level two magic herbs compared to level one magic herbs. They are also not as easy to grow as level one magic herbs. So the harvest is relatively less, hence the need for limits. This bit can't be avoided by anyone. During their time, it was also the same for your Elder brother and Second brother.

Since you are now a level two mage, you can now take take enough for ten magic pills each day. If you think it's too little, you can only go fight for yourself."

You XiaoMo thinks it over, and says, "Uncle Zhao, can I take

the amount for one month?"

"Of course. But if you take the whole amount for one month now, the next time can only be one month later. You can only take one month in advance, nothing more. Also the rules for level two magic pills is the same as for level one magic pills. You have to hand in half."

Uncle Zhao says.

"I understand. Thank you Uncle Zhao."

You XiaoMo says happily.

"How much do you want now?"

Zhao Zhen sees that he truly understands so he doesn't explain any further.

"One month's worth. I want to make fifteen types of magic pills."

You XiaoMo speaks without any hesitation, just like he did before with the level one magic herbs.

Zhao Zhen also doesn't feel that it is strange, immediately allocating one month's worth for him.

Ten magic pills a day is thirty stalks of magic herbs. So a month will be nine hundred stalks of magic herbs. This quantity if you compare it to level one magic herbs is nothing much but if you add it up for multiple disciples, it amounts to one small fortune.

You XiaoMo got the nine hundred stalks of magic herbs easily and goes back directly to his room.

Returning to the room, he takes out a few stalks of magic herbs to take a look. Of course it's just like he thought. They are all low grade magic herbs mostly of low quality. Only this kind of magic herbs will given out to the disciples to use freely.

Otherwise, this amount each month, TianXin sect will sooner or later be driven to poverty.

You XiaoMo suddenly feels sympathy for TianXin sect. In

actual fact, it's not easy being TianXin sect. So many disciples to nurture, it's no wonder that they formed a business division to earn money.

Three days of time. Not long yet not short.

But this time You XiaoMo doesn't lock himself in his room and refine magic pills. Instead, he goes to find Fang

ChenLe.

Although this road of a mage seems to be something he figured

out from reading books and fumbling around, no matter how talented,

it's still not something that can be done on one's own. So he

decides to go to Elder brother and dig up some information. At the

least, he has to keep up appearances. On top of that, the brother

next door told him that Elder brother asked him to go look for him

when he came out of seclusion.

Fang ChenLe is extremely happy that Little brother is here to

see him. If it wasn't because this is a busy time, he would have

gone to look for him again.

"Little brother, you're finally willing to come out of

seclusion. You really kept Elder brother waiting."

Fang ChenLe walks up to You XiaoMo and can't help rubbing his

head. He is already used to his full of life appearance and rosy

cheeks. After all, everyone is a little different from

others.

You XiaoMo knows that Elder brother has a lot of things that

he wants to tell him so he simply says, "Elder brother, I have

something to tell you."

"Looking at your expression, it must be something good. Can it be that you are already a level two mage?"

Fang ChenLe looks at him seriously, making a rough guess.

You XiaoMo stares at him in surprise, "How did you know?"

He hasn't said anything!

Fang ChenLe looks at his shocked expression and smiles

warmly, "I just met your Second brother. He told me that you have come out of seclusion. Your assessment is in three days. Now looking at your very happy manner, I'm guessing that must be the reason."

This Elder brother is really smart. You XiaoMo sighs in his

heart. He feels that everyone around him is not someone to be trifled with. Each one is not as they seem on the outside, like how still waters run deep.

Can it be that the reality is, he is too stupid so in

comparison other people seem especially smart?

In order to thank You XiaoMo for ceding the opportunity to

him, Fang ChenLe answers his questions in detail. Especially since he knows that he just became a level two mage and with the assessment three days later, he tells him all the necessary things that level two mages should focus on. Finally he tells him that if he doesn't have enough magic herbs, he can get some from him."

Although he knows that Elder brother has a magic herb field,

You XiaoMo doesn't plan on using his magic herbs. He grows magic

herbs himself so he knows how hard it is to grow magic

herbs.

But Elder brother's manner is very firm so You XiaoMo can't

refuse and so pretends to agree.

After this, You XiaoMo spends the whole morning interacting

with Fang ChenLe.

Fang ChenLe, as a level four mage is much more knowledgeable

than You XiaoMo. Also he has plenty of experience. Sometimes with

just a few words he clears up matters that perplex You XiaoMo. Such

as using the soul force.

Before, he was completely didn't understand why the soul

force can easily melt the ice sculptures made out of condensed

spiritual energy. Now he understands.

A very long time ago, an Elder said that the soul of a mage

is like a sea that receives a hundred rivers, just like a person's

tolerance. The soul can sense the spiritual energy on heaven and

earth, and by absorbing pure spiritual energy, the soul can put it

to use. Since the ice sculptures in the ice cave is made up of

condensed spiritual energy, the soul force emanating from the soul

can naturally cut or melt it.

On top of that, the purer the soul force of the mage, the

higher the affinity with magic herbs. So the quality of the magic

herbs cultivated will also be better. It must be said that magic

herbs are mostly spiritual entities.

Of course, this is what everyone knows. Only an outsider like

You XiaoMo would be completely clueless. In other words, the purer

the soul, the better.

One conversation later, the benefits You XiaoMo receives is

not little, much more than he would have gotten from reading on his own.

Now he knows why Uncle Ye is the best mage in TianXin sect

when it comes to cultivating magic herbs. That's because his soul is pure. Furthermore, he is very clear on good vs. evil and has very little desire for material gains. This type of person is indeed very suited to cultivating magic herbs.

"Little brother, you must remember one point. The higher the level of a mage doesn't mean that the soul will be purer. This has to do with the heart of the mage. If one can put one's heart at peace, not worrying about gains and losses, not caring about fame and wealth, then that person will be the best choice for cultivating magic herbs. Even if that person is a level one mage, he has a high chance of becoming an outstanding master of cultivating magic herbs."

Fang ChenLe says with a look of longing.

A Master of magic herb cultivation is another profession that is available to mages. One with a bright future at that.

It must be said that on this continent, to find a mage that is really able to grow high quality magic herbs, it is possible that one can't even be found in every ten thousand people. On top of that, most mages are concentrated on raising their ability in refining magic pills so it's even harder to find. But difficult to find doesn't mean this type of person doesn't exist.

Some mages, because of low innate talent, they have no way of becoming high level mages in this lifetime. So most of them would

choose to become magic herb cultivators. LongXiao continent does not lack this kind of talent. But someone that is outstanding in both refining magic pills and cultivating magic herbs, like Uncle Ye who is both a high level mage and a high level magic herb cultivator, they are considered a rare once in a century talent.

Fang ChenLe has a secret that is only known to Fu ZiLin. His goal is actually not to be like Master, but Uncle Ye Han.

He wants to be just like Uncle Ye Han. Become a high level mage as well as a high level magic herb cultivator. He has always been working hard toward this goal. In a moment of excitement, Fang ChenLe tells this secret to You XiaoMo and tells him to keep it a secret, especially from Master. Seeing that Fang ChenLe shares such an important secret with him, You XiaoMo immediately agrees to keep the secret secure.

After taking leave from Fang ChenLe, You XiaoMo goes back to his room.

His heart is in a constant state of excitement. A high level mage as well as a high level magic herb cultivator. That is such a mighty dream!

He also wants to be like Elder brother and pursue a mighty dream. But when he thinks about his innate talent, he feels that there is no hope for him to be a high level mage. But after talking with Elder brother, another door opens up for him.

That is to become a Master of magic herb cultivation!

He feels that since he can't become a high level mage, then becoming a high level magic herb cultivator is not a bad choice. Just like they say, 'There are three hundred and sixty walks of life. Each one produces its own number one scholar'. He only has to be willing to work hard!

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 94

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Assessment (I)

After that, You XiaoMo used two days to try refining thirty magic pills.

Although the quality of the magic herbs is very low, it is not completely of no use to You XiaoMo. Because of the low quality, the magic herbs contain quite a bit of impurities. You XiaoMo makes use of this point to practice his ability to distill level two magic herbs.

After two days of experimenting, he figures out that he can at most distill the magic herbs three to four times. This number is already considered very high for other mages because ordinary mages can only distill level two magic herbs one to two times, and not any more than that. On top of that, the quality of the magic herbs is not high so the resulting magic pills can only be described as 'poor'. Furthermore, the risk remains as high as thirty five percent.

But after several rounds of distillation, You XiaoMo is able to reduce the risk of level two magic pills. He reduced the risk of low grade level two magic pills to fifteen percent. Although it still can't compare to the high grade magic pills he refined before, but for low grade magic pills, it is considered pretty good. Some people are too poor to buy a single high grade magic

pill even after saving up for it their whole lives.

After sighing with emotion, You XiaoMo no longer hides in his room refining magic pills. For the remaining day, he starts to learn to interact with his neighboring disciples, gaining a lot of useful information from them.

Because the assessment is tomorrow, the disciples that came in half a year ago like him are all very nervous because tomorrow's assessment will affect their future. It's not possible for them not to be nervous.

You XiaoMo is already a level two mage so he is not worried.

It's just that he finds it unexpected that all three peaks will be undergoing the assessment together.

"Elder brother Chen, why do the three peaks hold the assessment together?"

You XiaoMo asks a Big brother who speaks frankly and confidently.

Brother Chen turns around and sees that You XiaoMo is the one that asked the question. He actually doesn't want to answer him but seeing that the surrounding brothers are all looking at him wide-eyed, he feels that it's not good if he doesn't answer, "This rule was put in place by the founder of our Mage division to promote interaction and friendship among the three major peaks. But with the passing of time, this assessment lost it's original intention and turned into a big contest between the three major peaks."

This Brother Chen was the one that went to the Stone room together with You XiaoMo at that time to train the soul force. The

one that was sent flying after he accidentally caused his cauldron to explode.

At that time he was embarrassed by You XiaoMo's instant success. Then, when You XiaoMo was praised by Fifth brother, his heart became even more unhappy with You XiaoMo. And when he found out that he was accepted by Kong Wen as a disciple, his heart became even more dissatisfied.

But after that, he rarely saw You XiaoMo again. Now seeing him once more, his heart is still a little unhappy but he no longer shows it on his face.

"Brother Chen, according to what you said, if we do badly, wouldn't that mean we would lose face in front of everyone?"

You XiaoMo becomes aware of the conflict between the three major peaks for the first time. If it continues going on like this, the relationship between Earth peak and Heaven peak would reach an extent where they can no longer reconcile their differences, very disadvantageous for the inner workings of TianXin sect.

"That's for sure. Especially for you Brother You. You are Kong Wen's direct disciple. If you were to lose face in front of everyone, the result would be unimaginable!"

When Brother Chen speaks about You XiaoMo, there is an added faint gloating at his misfortune.

"Thank you for your concern. I will try my best."

You XiaoMo smiles as he answers.

Who is concerned about you? Brother Chen snorts *qi*.

Although he got the information that he wanted, You XiaoMo doesn't leave immediately, hanging around with everyone for a bit.

In the evening, a disciple comes over to inform You XiaoMo that the assessment tomorrow will be held in the morning during the **Si period**.

Everyone is to assemble at the Hall of Enchanted Herbs before the Si period.

After sending the disciple off, You XiaoMo closes the door and goes to sleep. He doesn't seize this time to refine magic pills. After all, nothing much can be done in a night. Also, it has already been a long time since he had a good rest.

Ling Xiao didn't come to find him that night. Maybe he is busy so You XiaoMo doesn't see him even after he woke up and went to the assembly point.

This time the one that leads them to the assessment is Kong Wen.

Although the disciples undergoing to assessment are those that entered the sect about half a year ago, adding them up, it still amounts to a considerable number. And they are all the future lifeblood of the three major peaks so Kong Wen attaches great importance to this matter.

Their destination is the Hall of Mages.

The Hall of Mages is the most peculiar looking building in TianXin sect. Its outer shape is that of a black cauldron, making it look very distinctive. There are two powerful stone guardian lions flanking the entrance. Their eyeballs are carved out of red

jade that seem to give of rays that can see through a person's heart. Just one look and you wouldn't dare to look at them again.

An inscribed dark red sandalwood plaque hangs on top of the building. On it is inscribed clearly 'Hall of Mages'. Three large and simple characters written with forceful strokes, clearly the work of a great Master.

Kong Wen says a few words to the two guards standing outside the Hall of Mages before leading them inside.

You XiaoMo follows behind everyone. He looks up at the plaque of the Hall of Mages and feels that it is very majestic. Then he looks in all directions but doesn't see anyone from Heaven peak or Flying peak. Maybe they haven't arrived or they could already be inside.

Walking into the Hall of Mages, a slight medicinal fragrance immediately floods the nose, instantly lifting spirits and easing minds.

The main hall is very spacious roughly able to hold more than five hundred people. From the outside one can't actually tell that it is so wide, making it suddenly feel bright and open. There are groups of people standing inside chatting in groups of two to three. Most of them are very young, some not even older than fifteen.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, they look towards the entrance. Seeing Kong Wen at the lead, everyone's questioning eyes immediately change to looks of respect.

Although Kong Wen is from Earth peak, no matter how you look

at it, he is still a high level mage and also their senior. Even if they look down on the disciples of Earth peak, they still don't dare to show any inkling of that in front of him.

You XiaoMo doesn't recognize the people inside but the disciples around him do.

Upon seeing them, the happy chatting voices quiet down. Their faces also look rather unhappy. You XiaoMo guesses immediately that these disciples are most probably from Heaven peak.

A middle-aged man sporting a black beard steps out from the crowd. Kong Wen turns around and tells the disciples to wait for him where they are before walking up to that man.

You XiaoMo finally recognizes that person. He is Mo Gu, the Heaven peak elder he met when he went down the mountain the first time. A level five mage.

"Brother Kong, why are you bringing them over personally this time? Where is Brother Xiao?"

Mo Gu cups his hands as he bows towards Kong Wen. His seniority is lower than Kong Wen so it is only right that he bows.

Kong Wen nods his head slightly, "He had something to do so it's up to me to bring them this time. It's almost time to start.

Flying peak is not here yet?"

Brother Xiao is one of the Elders that was there when You XiaoMo faced the 'combined judgement of three courts'. Before he was always the one that led the disciples over for the assessment.

So Mo Gu is a little surprised that it is Kong Wen this time.

Just as he says these words, sounds of footsteps can be heard

coming from the entrance.

Kong Wen and Mo Gu look over at the same time. The person leading the way is the master of Flying peak, Zhou Yu. He has a mottled grayish white beard with a kindly face, looking very much like a friendly and benign person. Like Kong Wen, he is also a high level mage with considerable prestige but is especially low profile. This is one of the reasons why he is always the peacemaker when conflicts arise between Heaven peak and Earth peak.

Because of his low profile, some people would sometimes forget about his existence. Not only that, the disciples of Flying peak are also just as low key.

As for coming just in time, Zhou Yu apologizes very politely.

Kong Wen treats him indifferently while Mo Gu says a few flattering words.

Zhou Yu strokes his beloved beard with the same slight smile on his face. A smile that is just right, so as to not be irritating. It shows that he really has the ability to act as a peacemaker.

"It's time. Gather up the disciples *ba*.

Then the testing will commence."

Kong Wen says these words to the two of them then turns to walk back to his own disciples.

Zhou Yu and Mo Gu return to their own disciples wordlessly, and start to make arrangements for the assessment.

This assessment is for the disciples that TianXin sect took

in half a year ago. Some are already formal disciples while some are still probationary disciples. Although the status is different,

the assessment is still the same. Of course there are also a few people that entered a few days earlier or later.

Kong Wen calls his disciples up to him. He didn't ask You

XiaoMo to stand in front of him just because he is his direct disciple. After instructing them on things they should pay attention to during the assessment, he starts to arrange them in order.

In order to prevent chaos, each disciple from each peak is

given a tablet. A number is carved on each tablet. During the assessment, the disciples will go up according to the numbers called.

Earth peak has a total of twenty four disciples. This number

is a little less than the year before but it's still consistent with the average. Heaven peak and Flying peak also have twenty four each, but their quality is clearly better than Earth peak.

You XiaoMo receives a yellow tablet that has the number seven on it.

He glances over to Heaven peak and Earth peak. They have red and green tablets respectively. Clearly it's to distinguish the disciples.

The one presiding over the assessment is a Senior from the

Hall of Mages. Seeing that everyone has gotten a tablet, the Senior announces the start of the assessment. With these words the floor suddenly shakes and nine stone platforms immediately rise from under the floor.

Note:

Si period - 09:00-11:00

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 95

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Assessment (II)

The stone platforms are half a meter wide and a meter high.

Much like the stone platforms that You XiaoMo saw in the Stone room of the Hall of Enchanted Herbs.

But the stone platforms here are a little higher. Nine stone platforms means nine people will be tested each time. Adding up the three major peaks is seventy two people, exactly eight rounds, not more, not less.

Then that Senior starts to call out the numbers. Each one that gets called will have to go stand in front of a stone platform. Because there are only nine stone platforms, each peak has three people going up.

The first group of people gets called up very quickly. The three Earth peak disciples stand in front of the three rightmost stone platforms. You XiaoMo doesn't recognize the other six but it's very easy to figure out the ones from Heaven peak. They are the ones with their heads held very high looking rather arrogant.

Then a young man brings a hourglass and places it in front of everyone.

The hourglass is filled with fine sand. The young man turns it over and puts it on the table. The fine sand starts to trickle down bit by bit. This is something TianXin sect uses to mark the

passage of time. When all the fine sand goes to the bottom, that means the time for the first group is over.

You XiaoMo only finds out now that there is a time limit to the assessment. Luckily his preparations are relatively thorough. Otherwise, his state of mind would probably be affected by the hourglass. He can see that a few disciples are already eyeing the hourglass nervously.

With the start of the assessment, the nine disciples start to pick up the magic herbs that have been prepared for them on the stone platform.

Refining magic pills is a dull and uninteresting process but refining one level two magic pill doesn't require much time.

When the last grain of sand falls through, the first round is over. Nine magic pills are brought up one by one for inspection. Not every fully-formed magic pill is good. Some magic pills could have suffered some errors during the blending step making them worthless. So it is necessary to check if the magic pills are effective.

You XiaoMo is standing at the back so he can't see clearly what is happening up front. So he has no choice but to stand on tiptoe. But by the time he can see clearly, the inspection is already over. Among the nine disciples, some are in high spirits, some are dejected, some even look like they are about to cry. And the one that is about to cry is a disciple from Earth peak.

When the three disciples come back, Kong Wen indifferently

says some words of consolation and encouragement. Up front, the second round starts up.

Looking at other people refining magic pills is a very boring matter. But there are some benefits. One can observe the techniques and actions others use when refining magic pills. Learning from this experience is also quite beneficial so You XiaoMo sticks his head out and looks around with keen interest.

After the second group is the third group, that is the number seven to nine group.

You XiaoMo confirms the number on the tablet in his hand and hearing the Senior call out number seven, he calms down his heart and walks up together with the other two disciples. He stands in front of the seventh stone platform. From up close, he can now see what is on the stone platform.

There is a black cauldron in the middle of the stone platform. In front of the cauldron are three types of magic herbs for one magic pill. Altogether, there is enough for two pills of the same type. The implication is that if both portions are used up and no magic pill is produced, that means it's a failure. You XiaoMo picks up the magic herbs and looks at them. These magic herbs are actually magic herbs used to refine the Reserve energy magic pill.

During his three month seclusion, he refined many types of magic pills. One of them is the Reserve energy magic pill but he didn't refine many. On top of that, three days ago, when he got magic herbs from Uncle Zhao, there were also materials for the Reserve energy magic pill. So his impression of this magic pill is

quite strong.

Reserve energy magic pill is the most distinctive level two magic pill. It is a magic pill used to help low level martial artists have a breakthrough. Some martial artists fail when it comes to having a breakthrough because they lack sufficient spiritual energy. This is the time when the Reserve energy pill is needed because the magic power in the magic pill can be transformed into a burst of spiritual energy, helping the martial artist breakthrough to the next level.

But that is not its most definitive characteristic. Its uniqueness is that it demands more of the mage than other ordinary level two magic pills. The number of distillations can only be more, not less. The magic pill's energy must be pure. If there are too many impurities, that magic pill would be considered worthless.

Of course this difficulty is nothing to You XiaoMo. His distillation technique is excellent. He would distill each magic pill at least twice before being satisfied except for when he was practicing for the first time.

But when he looks at what the other two disciples got, he finds out that they got very simple level two magic pills. Before, he did see the Senior let someone distribute the magic herbs. It seemed to be random so maybe he's just unlucky so he was given the relatively difficult magic pill. You XiaoMo looks at the hourglass at the front. It is just beginning to start flowing so he calmly drops the magic herbs into the cauldron.

After sitting through the first two rounds, he already

figured out roughly the time it takes for the hourglass to empty. It's actually one hour. One magic pill in an hour. This duration is too excessive for him. With his current speed, he can almost refine ten magic pills in an hour.

There are many onlookers but more than half of them are looking at You XiaoMo.

But You XiaoMo's attention is on the stone platform so he doesn't notice that so many people are looking at him. Among them, most of them are waiting to see him mess up. He simply doesn't know that he himself is so famous.

Among the group of people, a pretty girl is sneering coldly at You XiaoMo.

That girl is none other than Tang YunQi. Tang YunQi is a level three mage so she has no business being here. But since she is the Grand Master's daughter, the guards don't stop her and let her in with the crowd.

"Junior sister Tang, I think this is definitely the end for You XiaoMo."

"He is only a disciple of six months. He definitely can't refine a Reserve energy magic pill. Even if he produces one, that magic pill would be a dead one. It must be said that the Reserve energy magic pill demands a lot of a mage."

A dead magic pill means a useless magic pill.

Tang YunQi twitches her bright red lips, sneering coldly, "I don't just want him to be unable to refine a magic pill. I want him to embarrass himself in front of everybody. Only then can I get rid of this hatred in my heart."

"That's right. Dare to cause Junior sister Tang to get

..... "

Before the Big sister could finish her words, Tang YunQi

glares at her coldly and hatefully, immediately making her too afraid to finish her words.

Looking at Junior sister's icy expression, everyone else also

doesn't dare to say anything. Although they don't say it, they are very clear about it in their hearts. That is three months ago, Junior sister Tang was given a tight slap by that topmost Elder.

At that time, the people that were there also saw how Junior

sister Tang's face quickly got red and swollen. That appearance was as ugly as can be imagined. There were quite a few that were secretly happy at her misfortune but not a single one dared to say so in front of her face. Because before there was a Junior sister that had a slip of the tongue in front of her. What happened later was that Tang YunQi ruined her face.

The matter didn't cause an uproar because that Junior sister

was too terrified that Tang YunQi would punish her so she didn't tell her master. But a lot of people know about the matter. Those people began to start fearing Tang YunQi more and more. Everyone feels that since that incident, Junior sister Tang is becoming more and more ruthless and sinister.

"Elder brother, from what I can see, your Little brother is

not in a good position *ah*."

At the edge of the crowd of people, a tall handsome man moves

his eyes from Tang YunQi and her group of people, and speaks softly

to the chiseled handsome man at his side.

"Zhou Peng, when did you learn to talk so much?"

Ling Xiao shoots a glance at him.

The man is actually the one that had come out of seclusion

two months ago, Zhou Peng. After coming out of seclusion, it is hard not to notice his imposing manner. Before, his always somewhat simple and honest expression now shows signs of shrewdness, especially the occasional gleam in his eyes.

Hearing Ling Xiao's words, Zhou Peng scratches his head. The

smile on his face looks especially honest and straightforward, not the least bit shrewd, "Elder brother, I'm just worried for Little brother *ma*. Looking at Junior sister Tang's expression, and with her character, it looks like she must be up to some tricks."

"Tricks? Hmph!"

Ling Xiao snorts. His gaze falls on You XiaoMo who is

completely absorbed in refining magic pills, his expression becoming much gentler, "I believe in Little brother's ability. He won't let me down."

This belief is not without reason. He watched You XiaoMo grow

in his abilities. With his current capabilities, a level two magic pill is not difficult for him. Unless Tang YunQi substitutes a level three magic pill in place of the level two magic pill. But he expects that she would dare to do that because if it gets exposed, it's not just her that would lose face. It would affect Heaven peak and even her father.

Zhou Peng wants to say 'You have too much confidence in him',

but looking at his unwavering expression, he restrains himself and

keeps quiet.

Right at this moment, You XiaoMo is stumped by the problem in front of his eyes.

The reason is that after going halfway through the process of refining the magic pill, he suddenly discovers that there is a crack at the bottom of the cauldron.

In the beginning the crack was not big. But after pouring in the soul force the crack gets bigger and bigger as if slowly spreading outwards at the bottom of the cauldron. He only discovered that when he has just about to start blending the magic pill. This is not the first time he has come across this but this time the crack is too big. If he uses a little too much force, the cauldron may blow up completely.

You XiaoMo hesitates a little but still takes out his hand in the end.

This action attracted the attention of a lot of people.

Before, he was about to start blending the magic pill.

Everyone was surprised because his actions are very quick. Other people are still at the distilling stage and he already progressed to the blending stage. Now seeing that he has given up, everyone feels that it is only to be expected thinking that he was acting with undue haste, thus causing him to fail.

You XiaoMo quietly raises his hand towards the Senior,

"Elder, my cauldron is damaged."

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

Happy Year of the Monkey!!

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 96

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Magic pill evaluation.

Hearing these words, everyone looks over to him in surprise.

Tang YunQi who wanted to see him make a fool of himself frowns deeply. She looks darkly at the cauldron in front of him, her eyes burning with rage. The fists hanging at her side are clenched so tightly that they turn bright red clearly showing how much force she is using.

That Senior raises his brow slightly and walks over asking calmly, "Where is the damage?"

You XiaoMo turns the cauldron over. There are criss-crossed cracks on the bottom. At first it was only one crack. But because of his actions while refining the magic pill, the crack couldn't withstand it, causing it to widen.

The Elder frowns and without a word, gets someone to replace the cauldron. The first portion of magic herbs is ruined just because of the issue with the cauldron. But he doesn't give him another portion.

After receiving the cauldron from that young man that distributed the magic herbs earlier, You XiaoMo deliberately examines it in front of him. After making sure that there are no cracks on the bottom, You XiaoMo feels more at ease. He doesn't want to discover the same thing again after having started

refining. After all, he only has one portion of materials left. If doesn't make it this time, that would mean he would have really failed the assessment.

The young man lowers his head as if he doesn't notice his actions. When he walks by the Senior, his steps falter a bit. By the time he gets back to his original position, his eyes seem red.

You XiaoMo lets out a light sigh. Actually, he himself doesn't want to be too fussy. But this time, the situation is beyond his control. If the cauldron were to really explode, it might affect the two disciples at his side. If they were Heaven peak disciples, he wouldn't feel bad. Just blame it on their bad luck. But one of them is an Earth peak disciple. He is not the Virgin Mary, so he isn't that kind-hearted. But, if he were to cause this disciple to fail the assessment, he can guarantee that after that he would be drowned to death by the saliva from everyone's condemnation. That disciple would also put the blame on him. This is not what he wants to shoulder so he chooses to give up halfway.

Because of this matter, there is less than half of the fine sand remaining.

You XiaoMo takes one sweeping look at the other cauldrons. A lot of them have already started the final blending step.

Throwing in the final portion of materials into the cauldron,

You XiaoMo starts to concentrate once again. Several hundred pairs of eyes are thrown to the back of his head and ignored. The only

things that remain are the magic herbs in the cauldron. One half of the time left means fifteen minutes. This duration of time may seem tight for others but You XiaoMo is not the least bit anxious.

After talking with Elder brother, his understanding of the soul force has reached another level. At first, he thought that the soul force can be released from any part of the body. Now he knows that that is a misconception. Only beginners would think that way. The true soul force should be released from the ten fingers. Only this way will it not be wasted. On top of that, others will not be able to discern your exact condition when done this way. That's because some high level master mages will only need to take one look at your soul force and figure out your strength. So hiding one's own strength is also something that mages need to learn.

After settling his thoughts, You XiaoMo uses his soul force to dissolve the three stalks of magic herbs into liquid. Then he slowly distills the three pools of liquid. After a while, some impurities fall off into the dark depths at the bottom of the cauldron. Then he starts the second round of distillation

.....

He is full of concentration throughout the whole process.

Other people can tell than he is distilling the magic herbs but they can't see what is really happening in the cauldron.

After the first disciple successfully refines a magic pill, the second one and third one follow. Luckily, one among them is

actually the disciple standing next to You XiaoMo, from the same peak, who can hardly hide the joy on his face. The Earth peak disciples behind him also feel very happy seeing this. Even Kong Wen's serious face softens a little. This is the fourth Earth peak disciple to pass the test because four had failed during the previous two rounds.

Soon after this disciple's success, the other disciple seems to be spurred on and with one eighth of the time remaining, he finally succeeds in refining a magic pill with the second portion of the materials.

At this time, with the time limit fast approaching, only two people are still refining magic pills among the nine stone platforms.

One of them is You XiaoMo. The other, surprisingly, is actually Heaven peak's Jiang Liu. He is standing at the first platform, separated by five platforms from You XiaoMo. The two of them seem to be at the blending step. With the time limit fast approaching, they both appear calm and composed.

But the Heaven peak and Earth peak disciples all appear very agitated.

For the Heaven peak people, Jiang Liu is their most outstanding new disciple. If he fails, Heaven peak will lose face.

For the Earth peak people, You XiaoMo is a disciple of the Master of the peak. As a formal disciple, if he fails, Kong Wen and Earth peak will lose face.

Zhou Peng feels that he has never felt this nervous before.

He wasn't even this nervous when he faced Lei Ju on stage and this is all because of You XiaoMo who is in the middle of refining a magic pill, "Elder brother, the time is almost up. Why is your Little brother still not done *ah*?"

"It's not you who is refining the magic pill. Why are you so anxious?"

Ling Xiao looks at You XiaoMo expressionlessly.

"I'm feeling anxious on your behalf *ma*.

After all he is your Little brother. If it's someone else, I wouldn't care."

Zhou Peng feels himself getting so anxious that he is going round in circles. And Elder brother is actually showing no expression at all, feeling really like 'Emperor is not worried but his eunuchs are worried to death' type of situation.

The reality is, Zhou Peng doesn't really understand Ling Xiao.

If You XiaoMo were to see Ling Xiao right now, he would be able to tell that he is not in a good mood.

"*Ha!* Brother Jiang Liu has succeeded!"

A joyful shout comes from the Heaven peak group. Seeing that the shout is coming from the Heaven peak side, Ling Xiao can't help but frown.

At this time, Jiang Liu who is standing at the first stone platform is smiling proudly. In his hand is an impressive magic pill. The magic pill is light blue in color but it is a shade darker than light blue. Compared to the magic pills from the other disciples, it is clearly a little better. No wonder he is smiling

so brilliantly.

The happier the people from Heaven peak, the more unsightly the faces of the people from Earth peak. Looking at the glowing faces of the people from Heaven peak, the faces of the Earth peak disciples get darker and darker, moving their line of sight to You XiaoMo.

At this time, the amount of fine sand remaining in the hourglass is not much.

Ling Xiao's tight expression suddenly relaxes when he sees You XiaoMo's shoulders raise a little. His lips slowly curve up a little while Zhou Peng at his side is still anxious to the point of death.

"Time's up!"

The Senior's roaring voice suddenly rings out.

At the same time, a light red magic pill flies out of the cauldron. You XiaoMo hastily stretches out his hand to catch it.

The hearts of the Earth peak disciples that were suspended in mid air suddenly fall back down. Really scaring them to death. They thought that You XiaoMo wouldn't make it in time. Luckily he managed to catch up.

"Damn it!"

Tang YunQi gloomily bites her lower lip, finding it hard to conceal the sinister gleam in her eyes. She glares hatefully You XiaoMo who is holding a light red magic pill. She designed those two plans specifically and they both actually failed.

The two people at her side look at each other in dismay.

Unable to come up with any words of comfort, they can only pray

that You XiaoMo refined a dead magic pill.

Jiang Liu walks up to You XiaoMo, his somewhat childish face

showing a brilliant smile, Big brother You, congratulations *ya!*"

You XiaoMo was looking absorbedly at the magic pill in his

hand. Suddenly hearing these words, he looks over in surprise. Only

then does he find out that it is actually his fellow villager Jiang

Liu. Ever since the competition at Central peak, he has not seen

him again. He didn't expect that he would be in the same

round.

You XiaoMo sees the magic pill in his hand and smiles saying,

"Younger brother Jiang. I too have to congratulate you. Looks like you have passed the test."

Jiang Liu playfully sticks out his tongue, saying happily,

"Big brother You. This words must wait until after the magic pill evaluation. I would be even happier if you say it to me then *ba.*"

Even though he says those words, the joy in his words is very

obvious.

Because it is only them that have yet to have their magic

pills evaluated, the both of them walk up together to the Senior.

Jiang Liu is the first to hand over his magic pill respectfully to

the Senior. The light blue magic pill rolls in his hand giving out

a light medicinal fragrance.

The Senior is a level six mage. Although his power is not as

high as Kong Wen and his peers, but his ability in evaluating magic

pills is higher than theirs. So as long the magic pill evaluation

is done by him, no one would question the result.

Everyone sees him take the magic pill from Jiang Liu and

those eyes that look muddy but are actually very shrewd, look

fixedly at the magic pill for a bit. Then with some satisfaction he says in a clear loud voice, "Blue spirit magic pill. Distilled twice. Medium quality low grade magic pill. I declare that Heaven peak's Jiang Liu passed the test."

Just when he finishes speaking, all the Heaven peak disciples burst out in cheers.

Because of the limit from the materials, all the magic pills refined by the disciples can only be low grade magic pills. But even though they are low grade magic pills, the quality can still be a little different. So the ones distilled once are of low quality, the ones distilled twice are of medium quality while the ones distilled thrice are of high quality.

But the disciples now can only distill once. So Jiang Liu's achievement, distilling twice and in one try, is actually quite excellent when compared to others.

Jiang Liu himself is feeling very excited, revealing a slight arrogance in his eyes. Then he realizes that there is still You XiaoMo standing next to him, so he restrains that bit of arrogance and says smilingly to him, "Big brother You. It's now your turn."

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

Argh! I thought the author was using the ancient time period definition where 1 time period is 2 hours but from this chapter it is clear that one time period means 1 hour. So all the hours described in the previous chapters should be half what I wrote. Sorry!

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 97

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

In the limelight.

Blue spirit pill is a magic pill used to amplify the power of martial artists. This magic pill is what You XiaoMo refined the most during his three month seclusion. He refined about one hundred and fifty pills. Its difficulty is only second to the Reserve energy pill, also a level two magic pill that there can not be enough of. That's because it can increase the power of a martial artist in a very short time. Its side effect is the loss of power for one hour. Although there is a side effect, it still causes martial artists to rush after it like a flock of ducks.

You XiaoMo refined so many Blue spirit pills because he is preparing to go down the mountain and sell them for money.

But he still admires Jiang Liu. He already knew long ago that he is an outstanding talent, becoming a level two mage in a short half a year, even able to refine a Blue spirit magic pill. Clearly he is much stronger than the other disciples.

Hearing his words, You XiaoMo smiles and nods at him before handing over the magic pill to the Senior in front of him.

The Senior takes the magic pill. Its light pink color and luster is very vivid. Used to looking at magic pills with an

indifferent look, he is suddenly stunned. His half-closed eyes also widen a little looking in amazement at the young man, saying, "This Reserve energy magic pill was really refined by you?"

You XiaoMo is stupefied by the question. If not me then who?

Of course he doesn't dare to answer this way. After being stunned for a moment, he nods his head, "Replying to Elder. It's me who refined it."

The Senior strokes his mottled black and white beard. A

satisfied smile appears on his serious face. This smile is quite obvious, appearing on the wrinkled Senior's face, making him suddenly appear lively. One look and it's clear that it is a smile from the inside.

Jiang Liu who is standing at the side and even all those

watching this scene all feel very surprised.

Although the assessment only started not long ago and there

are still many disciples that have yet to do the test, it is the first time they see the Senior showing such a happy expression.

Doesn't this mean that that disciple called You XiaoMo refined an extraordinary magic pill?

Jiang Liu bites his lips, looking guardedly at You XiaoMo

whose expression remains the same from the beginning to now.

"Reserve energy magic pill. Distilled twice. Low grade magic

pill of medium quality. I declare that Earth peak's disciple You XiaoMo passes the test."

After the Senior says this, he returns the magic pill to You

XiaoMo and at the same time commends him with a nod saying, "Not

bad, continue giving it your best effort. Be sure to guard against rashness and arrogance."

You XiaoMo restrains his excitement, and happily takes the magic pill, "Thank you Elder. Disciple will try his best and definitely live up to your expectations."

"Alright, you all can go back down. Next is the fourth round of assessment. Those numbers that are called, step up."

The Senior waves his hand lightly. His face becomes serious once again, calling out calmly and expressionlessly.

You XiaoMo turns around and is about to walk away when Jiang Liu suddenly says somewhat cynically, "Congratulations Big brother You."

You XiaoMo turns around and sees Jiang Liu smiling brilliantly, as if what he felt just now was only his misconception. So he happily says, "I also have to congratulate you Junior brother Jiang. Then I'll leave first."

Jiang Liu looks at his retreating back and slowly loses his brilliant smile. He then turns around and walks back the Heaven peak disciples.

Returning to the group of people, You XiaoMo is immediately congratulated warmly by all the disciples. Even Kong Wen with his constant serious face, praises him generously with a few words, the smile on his face getting a little deeper making him seem more approachable.

This disciple did not let him down. It's not in vain that he made an exception and accepted him as a disciple.

"Junior brother You, I didn't expect you to be so awesome.

Even refining a Reserve energy magic pill. And distilled twice at that. Even stronger than that disciple Jiang Liu. Really making Earth peak proud."

"That's right, that's right. But it's really unexpected that you actually got the Reserve energy magic pill. I remember that the Reserve energy magic pill is the most difficult level two magic pill."

"Heaven's peak Jiang Liu got the Blue spirit magic pill. Blue spirit magic pill is hard to refine but he took a longer time to refine than Junior brother You. The difficulty is also easier than Junior brother You's. The both of them finished at about the same time. Looking at it like this, Junior brother You is still the stronger one."

"We Earth peak finally have this day to walk with our heads held high."

"Hey, you see. Heaven peak people have very black faces *yo*."

All sorts of excitable and gloating voices rise up one after another. Usually Kong Wen would definitely not allow them to be so bad mannered. But now, there is no reaction from him at all, as if he can't hear the voices behind him. This tacit manner causes the disciples to get very worked up, as if having been injected with chicken blood.

But the more excited they get, the more unsightly the faces of the Heaven peak disciples get on the other side. This is what is called the reversal of the Wheel of fortune!

You XiaoMo smiles helplessly. He didn't think that he would

be pushed into the limelight like this. At first, he was worried that his speed in refining magic pills is too fast, attracting suspicion. So he deliberately slowed down. That's why he only finished when the time was almost up.

As for distilling twice, he thought that the disciples undergoing the assessment will also do this many times. That's why he gave up on distilling three times. Only now does he realize that he forgot to factor in the time.

For this assessment, the only requirement is that the disciples refine a live magic pill. As for the quality of the pill, that is only secondary. In other words, no matter how many times you distill, you will pass as long as it is not a dead magic pill.

That's why most of the disciples would choose to only distill once whether it's because they are afraid of failing or afraid that they won't have enough time.

Jiang Liu chose to distill twice because of his over self-confidence. That's why he almost ran out of time. But he also actually got a little bit of fame for that. If it wasn't for a certain You XiaoMo, he would definitely have been the most outstanding one for this assessment.

At the entrance, seeing that You XiaoMo is surrounded by his brothers, Ling Xiao curves his lips slightly, turns around, and leaves the Hall of Mages.

Zhou Peng thought he would go congratulate Little brother.

Seeing him turn around and leave, he rushes to catch up, "Elder brother, you're leaving just like that? You're not going to say a few words to Little brother? I feel that if you were to show up, he

would be very happy."

Ling Xiao turns to his side and looks at him ambiguously. He

doesn't think that You XiaoMo would be very happy. That fellow will definitely think that he is there to make him do things that he doesn't want to do.

But it doesn't matter. After all there will be plenty

of time for that *ah!*

After Ling Xiao leaves, You XiaoMo finally looks up from

everyone's congratulations towards the door. But he doesn't see the one he wants to see the most. He can't help but feel a little disappointment bubbling up. Although there are times when he really loathes Ling Xiao, there are also a lot of times when he really wants to share with him the happy times.

Three hours later, the assessment is finally

over.

You XiaoMo takes a quick look, fifteen of the twenty four

Earth peak disciples pass the test. This number must be pretty good since the smile on Master's face does not decrease one bit.

As for Heaven peak and Flying peak, they have nineteen and

fourteen respectively. Three peaks have forty eight disciples passing the test altogether.

This number is a little less than last year's. But it can't

be helped because budding mages are hard to come by these days. The competition between the large sects are getting fiercer and fiercer. Slow one step and the promising budding mages would be snatched clean.

But from this You XiaoMo can see the gap between Heaven peak

when compared to Flying peak and Earth peak. On the surface, Earth peak and Flying peak are only down by four or five disciples but this also reflects the strength of the three major peaks. Heaven peak is clearly a step above.

If Heaven peak were to receive the same proportion of disciples each year, then it won't even take a few years before the number of people in Heaven peak will surpass that of Earth peak and Flying peak by quite a lot. Luckily TianXin sect doesn't restrict the Elders from going down the mountain and taking in their own disciples. It's most probably because of this that the three major peaks have somewhat even number of people.

Upon returning to Earth peak, Kong Wen asks the nine disciples that failed the test to pack up their things and go find Uncle Xiao. Uncle Xiao will make the arrangements for what comes next. Then he lets the rest of the people go except for You XiaoMo.

"Little Seven *ah*. Looks like Master has underestimated you."

Kong Wen paced around the same spot before suddenly stopping and staring fixedly at You XiaoMo while saying these words.

You XiaoMo immediately starts to drip with cold sweat. These words after all are "Actually Master's teaching is good."

Kong Wen waves his hand, "There's no need to say these flattering words to Master. Master is very clear in his heart. After receiving you as a disciple, I tossed you to Elder brother.

Master really didn't undertake any responsibility of being a Master. But Master also has complicated difficulties. Hopefully you will understand. Now that you are an official and rightful disciple, there are a few things that can now be said to you."

"Master, I understand." I wonder if

Kong Wen continues speaking, "Several thousand years ago,

TianXin sect's size was much much smaller than what it is now. At that time, the strongest one in the whole Mage division was a level four mage, that is the founder of the Mage division. The founder always wanted to expand the Mage division but had no way of doing so. Right until the founder by chance and good luck came across a volume of alchemical techniques."

"What alchemical techniques?"

You XiaoMo pretends to be curious. Actually he already guessed it.

"Martial artists require special techniques when training.

Mages are no exception. What the founder found was a volume of techniques that train the soul force

The rest of it is pretty much the same as what Ling Xiao told

You XiaoMo before. In the end, getting to the heart of the matter, Kong Wen finally decides to pass on that volume of alchemical techniques to him. But he must swear an oath to be loyal to TianXin sect forever. And he also can't tell the contents of the alchemical techniques to anyone, not even those that are closest to him.

"Master if the oath is violated in the future, what

would happen?"

You XiaoMo asks cautiously. Regarding oaths, he always

wondered, are they really effective?

It must be said that before, he was an atheist. But right

now, that is no longer the case

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 98

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Inner demons of the void.

"If an oath is useless, why would Master make you swear it?"

Kong Wen says in a deep voice. He then explains the general points on oaths that relate to mystics. In brief, oaths are like a checkpoint type of barrier. If you break an oath, no matter if you're a mage or martial artist, this oath will follow you forever, like an inner demon. It would only disappear if you manage to defeat it, or if you yourself disappear.

If you are a mage, it is a hundred percent certain that you will remain at that same level from that point onwards. If you are a martial artist, it is even worse. When training to have a breakthrough, the oath will wind around you. At the least, it will leave you with a severe injury. At the worst, it would leave behind a hidden danger making you stuck in that state. That's why a lot of martial artists and mages won't swear an oath lightly.

You XiaoMo listens until he starts to drip with cold sweat.

Luckily he didn't break the oath he swore the last time at the Central lineage. If not that plaything would latch on to him like an infection that reaches the bone. Then he will have no hope of ever rising in rank.

But speaking of being loyal to TianXin sect, You XiaoMo feels that he definitely doesn't feel much attachment to TianXin sect.

Furthermore, he has no need for TianXin sect's alchemical techniques. If he were to let himself be controlled by TianXin sect for a useless volume of alchemical techniques, isn't that just not worth it?

Luckily Kong Wen didn't ask him swear the oath right away.

Passing on the alchemical techniques is a serious matter. Even though he is one of the three highest level mages of TianXin sect, he still can't pass on the alchemical techniques to his own disciple without prior authorization. He still has to report to the higher ups and wait for the elders to discuss it before making their decision.

This lets You XiaoMo heave a sigh of relief.

"Little Seven, this is as far as Master can help you. What comes next will depend on your own efforts. Also, Master promised you the last time that if Elder brother and Second brother passed Uncle Ye's test, Master would grant you a request. This matter is now valid so have you thought about what you want?"

Kong Wen says warmly.

"Thank you Master. But I still haven't decided. Can it wait until I have decided?"

He almost forgot all about that matter.

"Yes. You can tell Master whenever you have decided."

Kong Wen nods his head.

After taking his leave from Master, You XiaoMo trots all the way back. He comes across a lot of brothers on the way. Seeing him, all of them become very excited, congratulating him one after another for passing the assessment. Some of them even slapped him

forcefully on the shoulder, praising him greatly for beating the most outstanding Heaven peak disciple, Jiang Liu. All of them can't hide the joy in their hearts, especially the brothers that were mocked by Heaven peak before.

You XiaoMo rubs his nose helplessly. He didn't think that this matter would spread so quickly.

After bidding farewell to those brothers, You XiaoMo returns to his own room. He finds out that the brothers next door have not returned. Remembering that two of the brothers also passed the test, he guessed that they must be out celebrating with everyone.

Pushing open the door, You XiaoMo is just about to walk in when his steps suddenly come to a halt. He feels that there is an additional familiar scent in the room. Raising his head, he sees a figure stepping out from behind the folding screen. Dressed in a set of magnificent white robes, the man's body is slim and graceful.

Seeing him, You XiaoMo's eyes immediately light up, "Elder brother Ling, how come you're here?"

"Why? Are you not happy to see me?"

Ling Xiao narrows his eyes slightly but a smile escapes from his lips.

"No, no, I'm also looking for you."

You XiaoMo quickly shakes his head, bouncing happily up to

Ling Xiao, "Elder brother Ling. I have some good news to tell you.

I already passed the test and am now a formal disciple of TianXin sect. Now I can go down the mountain whenever I want."

Ling Xiao places his palm on his head and smiles lightly, "I

already know. But these things you're telling me, the last bit is

what you really want to tell me *ba*?"

You XiaoMo laughs *hei hei*. That is

exactly his intention.

"The matter with the auction, I've already arranged it. When

the time comes, you just have to prepare the things and we can go

at any time. But before that, we must first settle the thing with

you."

That is the reason why Ling Xiao is here.

"Me? What about me?"

You XiaoMo asks in surprise.

Ling Xiao suddenly pinches his nose and snorts, saying, "Are

you telling me that Kong Wen didn't bring up the matter regarding

that volume of alchemical techniques?"

You XiaoMo is unable to breathe and hastily pulls away Ling

Xiao's hand, saying in surprise, "How did you know? Master really

did bring it up, just before this. Also, he said I would have to

take an oath if I wanted to study them. I was just thinking about

discussing this matter with you *ne*!"

Regarding the fact that he would be the first one that he

looks for when something happens, Ling Xiao is very pleased with

that. Because this proves that You XiaoMo is already starting to

get used to his presence. He is also starting to depend on him more

and more. He supposes that with time, this dependence will make him

unable to leave his side.

"This matter is not hard to understand. You displayed

extraordinary talent in the Hall of Mages, taking down Heaven

peak's disciple in one fell swoop. Based on this alone, it is

enough to make TianXin sect regard you with importance. Although your innate talent is a restriction towards your future development, not all core disciples of TianXin sect are high level mages. In light of your stellar performance, if Kong Wen doesn't reel you in, that would mean that he just appears more impressive than he really is."

Ling Xiao speaks confidently. Although he did go see the

assessment for himself, all these are just guesses.

You XiaoMo looks at him in admiration, praising him

sincerely, "Elder brother Ling, you're really incredible. The

assessment just ended and you already know so much. Then, what do you think I should do? I already have the Heavenly Soul Scroll.

TianXin sect's volume of alchemical techniques don't seem to be of much use to me."

He doesn't want to take the pledge. He doesn't want to be

restrained for no reason by an oath just for a useless volume of alchemical techniques. But he can't refuse because once he does, that would mean that he has no intention of being loyal to TianXin sect. If that happens, the result would be even more disastrous than taking the pledge. He can even imagine Master's abrupt change in expression at that time.

"That volume of garbage is really of not much use to you."

Ling Xiao walks towards the inside.

You XiaoMo immediately follows him while trying to flatter

him, "Elder brother Ling, you are so powerful. Do you have a way for me to not take the pledge and yet not make Master suspect

me?"

Ling Xiao glances at him with a twinkle in his eye. He lifts

up his hand and raps him on the head, "So you've actually learned the art of

"beat horse fart">flattery."

You XiaoMo pouts as he covers his head. He curses in his

heart that he is only doing what he must!

"Come here."

Ling Xiao walks to the bed and sits down, beckoning him over with his finger.

The smile on his face is clearly a gentle one yet it

undeniably makes You XiaoMo feel as if a big-tailed wolf is waving to him. That appearance, one look would make the heart feel ill at ease but he has no other choice. The person he can rely on the most now is Ling Xiao.

Walking over as slowly as he can, You XiaoMo gives out a

silly laugh, "Elder brother Ling, what are you doing?"

"Take off your shoes and get on the bed. Then I'll tell you."

Ling Xiao looks at him teasingly, pointing to the space at his side.

You XiaoMo's face slowly starts to get a little red. He is

obviously thinking of things that he shouldn't be thinking of. The feeling gets stronger and stronger until he really wants to turn around and leave, but he can't

Taking off his shoes, he slowly climbs onto the bed. You

XiaoMo sits cross-legged in front of Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao suddenly moves closer to him, the tip of his nose

not even one centimeter away from him. The hot air from his breath is like the steam rising from boiling water, spraying onto You XiaoMo making his ears turn red.

"Elder brother Ling

You XiaoMo sounds like a kitten, not knowing where he should put his hands.

Ling Xiao raises the corners of his lips slightly, "No need to worry. First I'll tell you how oaths are made."

You XiaoMo blinks. How oaths are made? It seems Master actually didn't tell him. He only roughly described the restrictive and harmful effects that oaths have on mages and martial artists.

"Do you know why oaths are effective on martial artists?"

Ling Xiao asks.

You XiaoMo shakes his head. This is what he really doesn't understand. If oaths are really effective, all the people of the twenty first century would be wiped out since they always swear oaths only to break them again and again.

Ling Xiao didn't expect that he would know. He says wistfully, "Outside the universe, there is a void. In it live peculiar creatures that are called the void. When a martial artist swears an oath, it would break through the void and enter the oath-taker's body, attaching onto the surface of the soul. If the martial artists breaks the oath, the void would drill into the soul much like an evil infection that reaches the bones, only disappearing when the oath-taker is destroyed.

You XiaoMo's feels his hair stand up in terror. He rubs his

arms vigorously, "Is there really no way to defeat this void?"

Ling Xiao smiles, saying, "There isn't. One can only rely on willpower to defeat the void. Only this way will one be able to shake off the void forever. But after shaking off the void, there is a tremendous benefit."

"What benefit?"

You XiaoMo's eyes light up as he asks hurriedly.

Ling Xiao looks at his sparkling eyes and suddenly feels an itch in his heart. He narrows his eyes saying, "The benefit is, you no longer have to fear the void anymore when swearing an oath. Because the oath would make a different void appear. If the void that appears is smaller than the one before, then even if you break the oath, nothing would happen."

"Such good benefit *ah*. Then

"

You XiaoMo exclaims happily.

"Yes *ah*, so do you want to try?" Ling

Xiao smiles deviously as he asks softly.

You XiaoMo looks at his expression and immediately comes back to his senses. He hastily waves his hand laughing ***hei**

hei*, saying, "I'm just joking."

Note:

beat horse fart - flatter

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 99

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Blood pact seed.

If the void can be defeated so easily, there won't be so many martial artists afraid of it.

But the people that know about the existence of the void, if you were to count on one's fingers, you may not even find five people in the whole Long Xiao continent. That's why what Ling Xiao says is completely different from what Kong Wen told You XiaoMo. His words are one level deeper.

Although Kong Wen has a deep understanding of oaths, he doesn't know about the existence of the void. That's why he can only tell You XiaoMo the superficial things, the things that a lot of people also know.

Ling Xiao stares at his face for a while until You XiaoMo becomes embarrassed before he stops teasing him.

"Although there are people that have defeated the void, this type of person is as rare as the feather of the phoenix or the horn of the unicorn. You may not even find one in ten million people. So you shouldn't place your hopes on defeating the void by some stroke of luck."

"Then how am I going to get past the void?"

You XiaoMo whispers his question.

"There is no way to escape from the void."

Ling Xiao says calmly.

"No way to escape? Then wouldn't I be caught up in it?"

You XiaoMo is no longer calm. He feels that Ling Xiao is always playing with him, not coming to the point after all this talk.

Ling Xiao suddenly shows what can be called a warm and gentle smile.

You XiaoMo jumps in fright, immediately not daring to complain anymore, shrinking into himself.

A devilish gleam flashes in Ling Xiao's eyes. He grabs his arm and pulls him to his side. He hooks one arm firmly around his waist and very intimately rubs himself against his neck, before saying softly, "With me here, how can I let you get caught up in it?"

These words are said very lightly, without the arrogance of something said with utmost self-confidence. But it still has an unshakable certainty that can't be matched by the words self-confidence.

For some unknown reason, when You XiaoMo hears these words, an indescribable heroic spirit emerges deep inside his heart. But this heroic spirit is not his

"Then what should I do?"

You XiaoMo swallows repeatedly.

Ling Xiao hugs him, both of his hands running all over his body while he laughs freely as he speaks, "That would depend on whether you trust me. The method is not difficult. You only have to let me plant a blood pact seed in your body, let the seed stay deep in your mind, close to the soul. When you swear an oath, the moment

when the void drills into your soul, the blood pact seed will automatically gobble it up and destroy it."

You XiaoMo feels that this method is really miraculous, so he

asks cautiously, "What is the blood pact seed?"

"Oh, the blood pact seed is basically the

seed of my spirit. As long as the person is planted with my seed,

he will be controlled by me."

Ling Xiao smiles slightly as he speaks slowly. Feeling the

person in his arms stiffen slightly, he smiles saying, "But it's

not the same as a puppet. As long as you don't betray me, my blood

pact seed won't devour your soul."

"De devour the soul?"

You XiaoMo's eyes open wide, this is too terrifying *ne!*

"Little brother, this is not just a form of

intimidation."

Ling Xiao whispers softly in his ear.

You XiaoMo pouts. This is a good solution? It's clearly

jumping from one fiery pit into another. Although the one

controlling him is different, in the end he will still be

controlled by others.

Ling Xiao laughs **he he** saying, "So how?

Have you decided which one you want?"

You XiaoMo rolls his eyes uncertainly. Suddenly he gets a

flash of inspiration, quickly turning around and clutching Ling

Xiao's robe, saying full of hope, "Elder brother Ling, that blood

pact seed can be withdrawn *ba*. Since you can

plant it, you should also be able to take it back,

right?"

Ling Xiao looks at his collar that is being held tightly by him. His lips start to curve upwards, revealing a teasing smile, "Little brother, how unexpected. Not seeing you for three days and you've actually become smarter."

This statement means that he agrees with what he said *ba*? You XiaoMo laughs **hei hei**. This is

something he suddenly thought about all on his own. It's not something seen on TV. Furthermore, he was always a very smart person OK!

Ling Xiao starts to laugh. There is an added hint of treachery and craftiness in his eyes. He is absolutely not going to tell him that he basically has no intention of taking back the blood pact seed after everything is settled.

Although it really is as he said, he can control the person that is planted with the blood pact seed whenever and wherever he wants, but as long as he doesn't deliberately activate the blood pact seed, the target won't be affected at all. Furthermore, what he said does not describe the blood pact seed completely. It actually has another very useful function. That is to protect You XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo is too weak. He can't be by his side at all times.

So if by chance something happens when he is not by his side, the blood pact seed can save him. It can also call out to him whenever and from wherever, and let him know that You XiaoMo is in danger.

As for why he is so concerned about You XiaoMo, to the extent of planting the blood pact seed in his body, it can be attributed

to his selfish motives. He can't stay in TianXin sect forever. So if he were to leave in the future, he will also take You XiaoMo with him. Since it is already certain that he will have to 'betray' TianXin sect, he doesn't want You XiaoMo to be restricted by TianXin sect, making him unable to leave. So, even if You XiaoMo didn't come to look for him, he would come over himself anyway.

"Elder brother Ling, then when should we start?"

You XiaoMo looks expectantly at him when he speaks.

He can't say for sure when Master will ask him to go over again. So it's better to take care of this matter as soon as possible.

Hearing these words, an unmistakable smile appears on Ling Xiao's face, faintly carrying a tinge of expectation. He licks his lips saying, "Right now we'll start now *ba*. First, close your eyes." Although You XiaoMo feels that it's strange, he still obediently closes his eyes.

Ling Xiao stretches out his slender jade-like finger and slowly strokes along his white jade-like cheeks. His lips start to curve upwards slightly. Little guy, actually letting the great me give you a blood pact seed that has what is equivalent to one tenth of my power. In the end, is this your good luck or my good luck? I hope you won't let me down **he he**

Ling Xiao snaps his finger and sets up a barrier outside.

When that is done, he closes his eyes. Suddenly a captivating bright colored flame appears between his brows and eyes, about the

size of a fingernail. Appearing and disappearing between his brows, extremely bewitching.

After a while, Ling Xiao suddenly opens his eyes.

The eyes that were originally black like the night sky suddenly turn a brilliant red like blood gems. A bewitching red, occasionally radiating gold rays. His beautiful lips curve up devilishly. The sharp pointed nail of his forefinger raises slightly the chin of the person in his arms. He slowly lowers his head. The scorching bright red lips slowly cover the lightly quivering lips of the other party. His slick wet tongue drills in forcefully hooking onto that tongue that is constantly retreating, entangling together, mixing their saliva together until they can no longer be distinguished, flooding You XiaoMo's oral cavity. In the end, it becomes too much to bear, overflowing out of the corner of his lips obscenely.

You XiaoMo feels that he is quickly losing the ability to breathe. This time it is for real. Not something he is doing on purpose.

When You XiaoMo can't take it any longer and is about to start struggling, Ling Xiao suddenly stops his rather forceful kiss. Right after, it seems that something cold crosses over from the other mouth. Not waiting for him to react, that thing just slides down his throat.

The ice cold feeling makes You XiaoMo shiver involuntarily.

Just when he wants to say something, the arm hugging him suddenly tightens. That force sharply decreases the distance between him and

Ling Xiao. The bodies stick tightly together, almost making him feel the other's scorching hot body temperature. Then his lips are sealed again. With no way of containing the flood of saliva, the front of his clothes get completely soaked.

Ling Xiao's kiss is neither gentle nor lingering. He pushes and shoves straight in much like his character, forceful and overbearing. Giving You XiaoMo's tongue no choice but to dance together with his, flirtatiously nibbling and sucking, the blazing hot temperature scalding his lips until they are unbearably swollen and red.

The endless deep probing of the tongue makes him feel as if a hole is going to be burned through his throat

You XiaoMo suddenly comes to his senses, using all his strength to push him away. He only succeeds in moving his body a tiny bit but luckily that is enough to let him gasp for breath.

After calming down his breathing, he realizes -_-|| that, who knows when, Ling Xiao already untied his clothes and has both hands stroking inside.

One of the hands is on his chest while the other is at his abdomen, touching here and there. Seeing that it is about to go further downwards, You XiaoMo panics and quickly pulls his hands out and pull his clothes close wanting to escape from his arms.

Just when he raises himself up, Ling Xiao holds him back down, laughing ambiguously.

"Little brother. It can't be that you're thinking of running

after taking advantage of me *ba*?"

You XiaoMo, "

Bloody hell, who is actually the one being taken advantage

of? Clearly he is one that is being taken advantage of and yet he is not allowed to run?

Ling Xiao lifts the hair that is hanging down on his chest.

He licks his lips as if not having had his fill. He laughs softly

saying, "Little brother. The blood pact seed is already inside your mind. If Kong Wen comes to find you, you can just swear the oath."

Alright then. Even though he was taken advantage of, at least

the most serious matter has been resolved.

That kiss, he'll just treat it as his payment. You XiaoMo is

thinking somewhat naively

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹琊 Chapter 100

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Magic pill formula.

Three days later, Kong Wen as expected, sends someone to call him over.

Because of his outstanding performance in the Hall of Mages, the Elders of the Mage division all agree that he should be able to practice that volume of alchemical techniques. Once he practices those alchemical techniques, he will be a core disciple of TianXin sect.

Swearing the oath takes place in front of Kong Wen and a few of the Elders.

With the protection of the blood seed pact, You XiaoMo swears the oath straightforwardly. He swears in front of the Elders that he will forever be loyal to TianXin sect, and will not reveal the contents of the alchemical techniques to anyone. The contents of the oath is done by repeating after one of the Elders. It has always been like this so they are not afraid that the oath taker will be able to take advantage of some loophole.

After leaving the Hall of Mages, You XiaoMo follows Kong Wen to the secret chamber.

In the secret chamber, Kong Wen passes on that volume of alchemical techniques to him. Because it is a low grade alchemical technique, the content is not much. Compared to the Heavenly Soul Scroll that has over ten pages, this volume of low grade alchemical

techniques has not more than six pages.

You XiaoMo reads it over once and stores it all in his

memory. With the increase in his power, he can now remember everything firmly after reading it through just once. Much like the so-called photographic memory. It's also because of this that he has read most of the books in the first level of the library in the short span of half a year.

"Master, I've decided what I want?"

After leaving the alchemical technique, You XiaoMo remembers

that he still hasn't made his request, so he simply brings it up before leaving.

Kong Wen is not the least bit surprised, replying calmly, "As

long as it is within Master's abilities, you can ask for whatever you want."

Those words mean that if it is not within his abilities, the

request will become invalid or he would have to come up with another one.

You XiaoMo had guessed as much. Luckily his request is not

especially difficult, "Master, I I want to go take a look at the third level of the library's East pavilion."

Kong Wen immediately frowns, "What do you want to do on the

third level of the library?"

The third level of the library's East pavilion is considered

a restricted area. The books displayed inside have considerable value. Disciples can't go inside without explicit authorization

from the higher ups. Even though You XiaoMo is a core disciple, he still isn't allowed inside. With his current status, he can only go

to the first and second level.

"Disciple heard that the third level of the East pavilion has formulas for level four magic pills. So disciple wants to go take a look."

You XiaoMo steals a look at him.

Kong Wen is the head of Earth peak and a high level mage. He doesn't need the permission of the Elders to enter the third level of the library. He also has the right to allow his disciples to go to the third level. He learned all these from asking Elder brother during their last conversation.

Kong Wen clearly didn't expect him to make this request.

After some hesitation, he says, "You are now only a level two mage.

The things in the third level of the library are not things that someone at your level can touch for now. Even if I let you go take a look, it is not of much use to you."

"Disciple understands but disciple still wants to go have a look

You XiaoMo lowers his head and speaks softly.

This is also something he found out later. Having magic herbs and a soul force doesn't mean that mages can refine a magic pill.

Because only a few magic herbs are required for low level magic pills, it only takes a paltry five steps to form a magic pill. So a specific formula is not needed. But this is not the case for level four and above magic pills.

For example, a level four magic pill. It requires eight types of magic herbs. Because each type has a different effect, if an error is made while putting a few types together, the effect would be lost making that magic pill worthless. So it is necessary to

follow a formula when conducting the blending steps. You XiaoMo had looked all over the second level of the library and he still didn't find any formulas for level four to level six magic pills. So he guessed that formulas for level four and up magic pills are not things that are easily given out. That's why he wants to go look for them on the third level. But he still doesn't qualify to enter the third level at this moment, so he makes this request of Kong Wen. If he made this request before swearing the oath, Kong Wen would absolutely not agree because level four and above magic pill formulas are only passed on to core disciples. Now, he is only a little suspicious.

"Since you are determined to go to the third level, Master will not stop you. But you can only go in for two hours. You have to come out after two hours without delay, understand?"

Kong Wen says.

"Disciple understands."

You XiaoMo immediately promises happily.

Then Kong Wen takes out a red tablet and hands it to him. His name is written on the tablet. Using this tablet, he can enter the third level of the library. But he can only enter the third level of the East pavilion. The West pavilion can't be accessed with this tablet.

"This is a one time use tablet made by Master. It can be used to enter the library only once. Once it's used, it will destroy itself automatically."

Because his Grand disciple and Second disciple are already

level four mages, they will occasionally go to the library. So Kong Wen already prepared a few of these type of tablets. The tablets contain his soul force. When it is destroyed, he would be able to sense it.

After receiving the tablet, You XiaoMo runs non-stop to the library.

After the assessment, he is no longer busy. He doesn't have much to do these days so he simply heads to the library to take a look.

The library guard tosses him the level two tablet as usual.

You XiaoMo doesn't refuse because he can only go to the third level for two hours. So he can while away the rest of his time on the second level.

The third level of the East pavilion doesn't contain as many

books as the first and second level. But if these books were to be brought out, there would most probably be a huge pile of people fighting and snatching.

You XiaoMo takes a rough look. There are not just magic pill

formulas on the bookshelves. There are also dissertations from high level mages for over several thousand years. Just the dissertations alone are enough to fill three whole bookshelves. If it was not for the time limit, he would hole up in the library for one or two months and read every one of it.

Two hours passes by very quickly. You XiaoMo somewhat reluctantly closes the book in his hand.

Level four to level six magic pill formulas. He uses his soul

force to slowly carve them into his soul because normal memory is

no use.

The person who wrote down these magic pill formulas seems to have been very powerful. Each word seems to have some sort of charm. After looking at them for a while, the mind would feel like it is in a trance. In an instant, all the previous memories will be wiped out. A very sinister move. Luckily Elder brother told him about his before so this trip wouldn't be wasted.

After one and a half hours, he finally committed all the magic pill formulas to memory. He spent the remaining half an hour on the dissertations of a few high level mages. He wanted to find Uncle Ye's dissertation of magic herb cultivation. Too bad he didn't find it even after looking through all the bookshelves.

After leaving the library, as expected, the tablet changed into a puff of flying ash on its own, just like what Kong Wen said.

You XiaoMo doesn't go to look for Kong Wen again. He runs back to his room and takes out a brush, paper, and inkstone.

This is his first time using the soul force to memorize things so he doesn't know how effective it is. He is worried that he would suddenly forget it all one day so he decides to write out all the magic formulas for now.

Three different levels of magic formulas. There are altogether several tens of magic pill formulas. You XiaoMo is just about to start writing when he realizes one fact

.....

Damn it! He can't write using a brush

After a whole lot of mouth twitching, You XiaoMo only manages to write three crooked and shaky characters. The twenty first century is a time of fountain pens and ball point pens. Brushes have long ago been discarded into who knows which corner. You might not even be able to find one person out of ten that can write using a brush.

After struggling for half a day, You XiaoMo finally realizes that he has to start by practicing calligraphy. But where can find the **spare time** for that now? After thinking it over for half a day, he still decides to write the magic pill formulas down first. Although his calligraphy is very much like earthworms crawling here and there, as long as it can read, it should be good enough.

The sun that is hanging high above everyone's heads, after going through a thousand trials and ten thousand tribulations, finally crawl below the Western horizon.

The tightly closed door is pushed open from outside. A slender shadow is cast from the fiery red sunset, making it look very long, cast from the door into the room, falling on the chair

Ling Xiao walks in lightly and quietly. Turning around he sees You XiaoMo asleep, sprawled on the table.

You XiaoMo is using one of his arms as a pillow. Saliva drips from the corner of his mouth on the half written white piece of paper. Drop by drop adding up to form a puddle of saliva.

Ling Xiao walks over and bends down to pick up a piece of

paper that had fallen to the floor. He turns it over and sees an impressive ten or so crooked shaky characters. Usually, people can fit several hundred characters on this sheet of paper and he can only fit ten or so. On top of that, they are too horrible to look at.

Ling Xiao lifts the corners of his mouth, and can't help letting out a chuckle.

These characters, one look and you can tell that this is someone that is just starting to learn how to write. Because of poor strength control, some strokes are as thick as a baby's arm while others are rather fine. Large and small all uneven, making them appear extremely funny.

Ling Xiao picks up all the papers that have fallen on the floor. Taking a closer look, he finds out that they are all level four magic pill formulas. He can't help but frown. Why is he writing all these magic formulas for no good reason?

"*Oh*"

You XiaoMo moves his mouth while in dreamland. He unconsciously turns over his face and continues sleeping.

The exposed side of his face, because it was slept on for almost half an hour, is bright red. Like a huge pimple.

Ling Xiao stretches out his finger and pokes his nose. A slight smile appears on his face, "Take advantage of you."

Note:

American time - spare time (supposedly it means you're able

to do the things you do during the day during the night when it is
day time in America)

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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