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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 101

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

HunJi city.

When the last ray of light drops below the horizon, and the whole world is in darkness, You XiaoMo finally wakes up. He stands up and stretches himself and just when he wants to break out a yawn, a beaming handsome face appears in front of his eyes.

Although this type of situation has happened before, he still jumps in fright, his body toppling backwards abruptly. Just when he is about to fall off the chair, the owner of that handsome face stretches out his hand and grabs his collar, pulling him up.

"Little brother, why are you so clumsy *ne*?"

Ling Xiao speaks softly by his ear.

You XiaoMo's soul still hasn't calmed down when he takes a breath and glares at him, "If you don't frighten me, I wouldn't be so clumsy."

Ling Xiao brings him to his side, smiling while speaking,

"How could I frighten you? Clearly, you are the one who was sleeping, so you can't blame me."

You XiaoMo exclaims *ah*. He just

remembers that he was transcribing magic pill formulas before he fell asleep. Lowering his head to take a look, he doesn't see the ten or so pieces of paper that he finished transcribing before.

When he fails to find them after looking under the table, he can't help but widen his eyes, "The magic pill formulas I transcribed *ne*?"

"Little brother, are you talking about this *ah*?"

Ling Xiao lifts up the pile of paper in his hands. They are

the ones he picked up from the floor before. The topmost piece is a little wrinkled, as if stained by something wet.

You XiaoMo stretches his hand wanting to snatch them back but

Ling Xiao raises his hand causing him to come up empty.

Ling Xiao crosses his legs, flipping through the sheets of

paper while mocking, "Little brother, your calligraphy really made me see things in a new light *ah*!"

You XiaoMo shifts his gaze uneasily, two tell-tale pink spots appearing on his cheeks.

Of course he knows that his calligraphy is too terrible to

look at. But he can't help it. Who asked him to have never written with a brush before? If he has a fountain pen or a ball point pen, he would be able to write acceptable-looking characters.

"There is something I'm very curious about. I wonder if

Little brother can help explain it. If you can satisfy me, I will help you transcribe these magic pill formulas. How about it?"

Ling Xiao throws the stack of paper in his hand onto the

table. Then he picks up another stack of paper and waves them in front of his face.

You XiaoMo was just looking all over the place awkwardly when

he sees Ling Xiao bring out a stack of papers. He looks over in surprise and sees neat and orderly characters written in beautiful handwriting. His eyes gleam suddenly when he thinks of another thing. He asks doubtfully, "Elder brother Ling, did you write these?"

"If it wasn't me, then don't tell me it was you?"

Ling Xiao casts a sidelong glance at him as he retorts.

"But I remember that you said you haven't written for a long time, so "

You XiaoMo rubs his nose. He still remembers the characters from when Ling Xiao transcribed the Heavenly Soul Scroll for him. At that time, his calligraphy was just like his now. It can also be described as too terrible to look at. So the sudden appearance of this beautiful handwriting, makes him doubt that this is really written by him.

Ling Xiao angrily raps him on the head, "That was before."

Ever since he showed his ugly handwriting, in order to not embarrass himself in front of You XiaoMo again, he deliberately found time to practice writing again. These magic pill formulas were just written by him based on what You XiaoMo transcribed.

Hearing his reply, You XiaoMo is deeply jealous, "What was it that you're so curious about?"

Speaking of that, Ling Xiao suddenly looks at him as if deep in thought, "Usually, someone who can read should be able to write.

But you seem to be able to read but not write. Why is this?

Furthermore, I feel that you seem to have more secrets that I don't know about."

A drop of cold sweat suddenly rolls down You XiaoMo's

forehead. This person is too sharp.

You XiaoMo doesn't dare to look directly at him. He shifts

his gaze away while saying, "There is nothing to be curious about.

My parents died young. Before I was seventeen, I was brought up in my maternal aunt's family. My maternal aunt's family is not rich, so there is no money to send me to school. I could only learn to recognize a few words from my maternal aunt's son and daughter."

He wouldn't tell him the real reason even if beaten to death.

He is someone that crossed-over from the twenty first century Earth.

Ling Xiao frowns. He isn't really clear about You XiaoMo's

life history, "Is that how it is?"

"Of course. If you don't believe me, you can find a time to look for someone to ask."

You XiaoMo answers hastily. He isn't worried that he would be

found out because when he asked Jiang Liu about things that has to do with him, Jiang Liu also told him the same thing.

Although Ling Xiao is still skeptical, seeing him speak with

certainty, he doesn't ask any further. Thinking of why he came over this time, he says, "Regarding the auction, I have already made the proper arrangements. If you are not busy tomorrow we can just set out tomorrow *ba*."

"Really? I have nothing going on tomorrow. I can go at any

time."

Once he hears that the matter with the auction is settled, he immediately grabs Ling Xiao's arm excitedly.

Ling Xiao glances at the arm that is clutched by him and

reveals a crafty smile, "It is already dark. Since I have to come here again tomorrow, I might as well sleep over here tonight."

His tone clearly states that this is not something to be discussed

You XiaoMo quickly takes back his hand and stammers, "Elder

brother Ling, this is not really suitable *ba*. I

only have one bed and it is very small. It can only hold one person

Ling Xiao smiles sweetly, "It's alright, we only have to squeeze a little."

You XiaoMo's face suddenly crumbles. Squeeze a little? He is

afraid that even his innards will be squeezed out. He has an

inkling that Ling Xiao will definitely make use of this opportunity to make a move on him.

The real situation proves that Ling Xiao really isn't going

to just squeeze a little like he said. His bed is already small to

begin with. For two persons to sleep on it, they can only stick

closely together. You XiaoMo dawdles for half a day before he was

finally pulled by Ling Xiao onto the bed. All four limbs tangling

together, not even a crack is left in between them.

Waking up the next day, You XiaoMo finds that he is again

like a eight-legged octopus hanging onto Ling Xiao's body.

Because the matter with the auction can't be revealed to

anyone else, Ling Xiao only arranged for the two of them to go down the mountain. Zhou Peng who had originally wanted to go with them was sent by Ling Xiao on another secret mission.

Before leaving, You XiaoMo notifies Fang ChenLe about going down the mountain. Because he is already a core disciple, he doesn't have to ask for permission like before. It also doesn't have to be recorded.

Fang ChenLe knows that he is going down the mountain with Ling Xiao so he isn't worried. He only tells him to take care.

Half a stick of incense later, You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao leave TianXin sect together.

TianXin sect is located in the most flourishing Southern part of Long Xiao continent. HunJi city is the the third biggest city of this Southern region. It's located on a mountain pass of the WuFeng mountain range. Every day, over ten thousand people go in and out of this fortress. That's why it developed so quickly in a short ten or so years to become the third largest city in the Southern region.

The destination of their trip this time is this HunJi city.

Although the area of HunJi city is not as large as the largest and second largest city, its prosperity is greater than even the largest city. So a lot of rare things can be found there, like rare high level magic pills and high level magic herbs.

Looking at the unending green flatlands, a black horse

carriage is flying forward like a whirlwind. The horse carriage is drawn by a galloping reddish brown horse. Its tall and large body is much stronger and sturdier than normal horses. Its fiery red eyes are stubborn and unruly. Time and again, it would raise his head up and neigh. One look and people can tell that this horse is in a very excitable state

You XiaoMo feels like he is soon going to vomit. This is the

first time he is taking a horse carriage. It's also the first time he is taking a horse carriage that is running so fast.

Although the inside of the horse carriage is lined with a

layer of thick plush woolen blankets, the horse carriage is shaking very fiercely. His brain that is not very smart to begin with, right now is already shaken into mush. His stomach churns endlessly, almost causing him to throw up last night's meal.

The one hugging him, Ling Xiao, is not the least bit affected

by the speed of the horse. His eyes laugh as he hugs the listless

You XiaoMo and strokes his back, "We'll be there soon. Just endure it a little more and it'll be fine."

These words, You XiaoMo already heard them quite a few times.

"After this I will never again sit this horse carriage

You XiaoMo speaks falteringly. It's too much torture. He feels that he has already lost half his life.

Because there is no limit on the time he can go down the

mountain, there is no need to get there in a hurry. So Ling Xiao suggested that they take a horse carriage. Thinking that he has yet to take a horse carriage, You XiaoMo thinks that he can give it a try, so he agrees. He didn't expect that he would regret it less than half an hour later. Also, where did Ling Xiao get this horse carriage? The horse that is pulling the carriage seems relatively easily excitable leaving You XiaoMo in a disastrous state.

"It will be fine when you get used to it."

Ling Xiao consoles him.

The Raging fire horse is really relatively easily excitable.

But they have good stamina. And they are also fast. Once you get used to their speed, you will find that this is actually a very enjoyable thing!

"I rather not get used to it ever *ou*"

Crossing through the green plains, that enormous city on top of the fortress finally appears.

The tall city walls reaching to the clouds are extremely wide and grand. The unending red city wall seems to give out a rusty feel. It obviously has a very long history. When the sunshine pours down from above, the red city wall seems to shine, reflecting dazzling rays of light. Taking a look from up close, the red city walls are actually made of what is called Rosefinch spirit iron.

Rosefinch spirit iron is something that has excellent

defensive properties. But its price is also extraordinary. Hunji city walls are completely made out of Rosefinch spirit iron, so it

is clear how deep their resources are.

Half an hour later, the horse carriage finally reaches

outside Hunji city. That Raging fire horse, that is not driven by anyone, stops on its own.

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

Thanks for the encouragement! I will be taking a rather long

break in the near future :p

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Posted on Feb. 16th, 2016 at 09:48 am

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 102

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Rules.

A number of men on horses whistle past on the road, kicking up a cloud of yellow dust. Ten thousand horses galloping ahead in an imposing manner finally come to a stop a few hundred meters outside Hunji city. The tall gigantic city walls that soar to the clouds make everyone appear extremely small.

You XiaoMo feels that he is very unlucky. After finally managing to get off the horse carriage, he was just about to take in some air when a group of horsemen gallop across in front of him, the hooves kicking up yellow dust covering his whole face, even into his mouth.

"Ah pei"

You XiaoMo's lips twitch somewhat dejectedly, spitting out a mouthful of yellow dirt. How unlucky.

These people actually have no consideration for others. This is just outside Hunji city. There are who knows how many people queueing waiting to enter the city. Causing such a commotion, the ones affected is not just him alone. Quite a few people are just like him, faces covered in dust. What surprises him is that they all seem to be furious but do not dare to voice their anger.

Just when he is wondering about this, someone gives him the answer.

"Boy, are you the one that spit just now?"

A tall and lean man riding a large horse suddenly turns his horse around and goes over to You XiaoMo. Looking at him from above, at You XiaoMo who is wiping his mouth, his face is forbidding, as if he is looking at mole crickets and ants.

You XiaoMo is stunned. What is the meaning of this? Don't tell me he is not allowed to spit after having his mouth filled with dirt?

But what is really surprising is that he could actually hear someone spitting amidst the thundering hooves.

Thinking of this, he sees the onlookers all showing sympathetic and pitying expressions. But not a single one comes to help him out. There are actually a few standing with their arms crossed watching the scene in glee.

You XiaoMo racks his brains, then asks, "May I ask what you want?"

The tall lean man grins saying, "Boy. I couldn't tell that you have that much guts. But in front of the great me, guts is of no use, only fists are useful."

Guts? You XiaoMo feels that what he lacks the most seems to be guts.

But when he doesn't hear what the real deal is after waiting half a day, he starts to get impatient. His body was tossed around for half a day and he is still feeling a little uncomfortable. So he asks, "This big brother. What is it that you want?"

Seeing the impatience on his face, the tall lean man's face turns cold, he stretches out his hand and reaches back drawing out

a large knife in the shape of a crescent moon. He swings it straight at the stunned You XiaoMo cutting downwards while saying, "Boy. I see this is your first time in HunJi city. Now I will teach you one of the rules. Don't

"take yourself for a scallion">think you're somebody over here. In my eyes, you're not even an ant!"

You XiaoMo completely can't figure out why this person

suddenly attacks when they were just speaking. It doesn't seem as if he said anything offensive *ah*.

But that crescent blade has no chance of falling onto You

XiaoMo's body. Behind him a slender hand like white jade stretches out from the carriage window and easily stops the sharp crescent blade. No matter how much force the tall lean man uses, the crescent blade has no way of lowering even a little bit.

The tall lean man's face changes suddenly. A sinister gleam

flashes in his eyes as he shouts fiercely, "Who dares to oppose my Wolf fang gang? Tired of living? Show yourself if you dare!"

"Boy. I also have a rule for you. In front of the great me, don't even try to touch my man."

The drapes of the carriage flutters with the wind. A warm

voice comes out from inside the carriage, a lazy drawl. The voice is somewhat captivating and languid, unhurried, very pleasing to the ear. But the words are dripping with scorn, raking the taut nerves of that tall lean man.

Soon after, a pair of silver white brocade boots reveal

themselves from under the carriage drapes. They are followed by a tall slender man slowly stepping out. He is dressed in a snow white soft robe decorated with gold silk, fluttering with the wind.

Dashing eyebrows and sparkling eyes. Elegant and full of style.

Grabbing everyone's attention when he appears.

The man's lips hold a gentle smile, as if he is just meeting

a friend, and not seizing the tall lean man's crescent blade with one hand.

Upon seeing Ling Xiao, You XiaoMo immediately gets up shakily and hides behind him.

Looking back at the crescent blade that is very close to him,

he shivers again. Really dangerous. If Ling Xiao didn't make his move, he would already be cut into two right now.

He feels like he is in extreme danger. This world is too

terrifying. Killing people at the drop of a hat. He really wants to go back to Earth!

Not waiting for the tall lean man to speak, Ling Xiao simply

bends his finger and flicks the crescent blade away.

The force of his flick is not much but the tall lean man is

unable to withstand it. On top of that, he is riding on the back of a horse. Struck by this force, the whole person simply falls off the horse landing heavily on the ground, stirring up a huge cloud of dust.

"*Ke ke*"

The tall lean man coughs violently and struggles to get up on

his feet. He feels that some of his ribs are broken. When he looks at Ling Xiao again, his eyes reveal some fear and frustration, "If you have the guts, stand here and don't run. Wolf fang gang will

definitely not let go of the both of you."

Ling Xiao raises his eyes and looks at the not too distant

Wolf fang gang, with their sharp swords drawn, itching for a fight.

Most probably because they saw their head easily thrown down

by Ling Xiao, so all of them do not dare to act rashly. He can't help but snicker. Really such a

"group of crows">ragtag band. Just this little bit of ability and they still dare to stir up trouble as they

wish.

"Idiot!"

Ling Xiao sneers as he ridicules him. He then pulls You

XiaoMo and turns back into the horse carriage.

At this moment, the Raging fire horse somewhat intelligently

neighs. He stomps his back hooves and starts galloping again. But

this time the speed is slower, no longer making people feel like

they are being tossed about. Maybe it's because this is outside

HunJi city with people coming and going so it's not suitable for a

full-speed gallop.

The sound of the hooves drown out the cries of alarm. Only

now does everyone notice that the horse pulling the carriage is a

Raging fire horse. Legend has it that its temperament is very

volatile. A precious horse with unbelievable stamina. But it's a

pity that Raging fire horses are only found in the MoRi forest, so

they are rarely seen. Unexpectedly, one actually shows up here,

immediately causing quite an uproar. Too bad the owner of the horse

has already left.

When they are about to reach the grand gate of HunJi city,
the horse carriage is immediately blocked by two
guards.

The Raging fire horse feels a light pressure coming from
inside the carriage, and neighs, then rather unwillingly comes to a
stop.

The two guards secretly let out a sigh of relief. It's not as
if they haven't come across a Raging fire horse before. They know
that its temperament is very volatile. If it really wants to barge
through, they won't be able to stop it based on their strength.
Furthermore, someone who is able to tame a Raging fire horse is
definitely no ordinary person. If they were to offend the person
inside the horse carriage because of this, it would not be a good
thing.

"I'm sorry but everyone that wants to enter HunJi city needs
to hand over two pieces of gold each."

One of the guards speaks.

This is one of the ways HunJi city earns money. Except for
the native residents, all outsiders must pay an entrance fee each
time they enter the city. According to the number of people, the
more people entering the city, the more entrance fees are
collected. Although two pieces of gold can support an ordinary
family for two months, it is not considered much for most people.
Just finding some spot inside the city and setting up a stall, two
pieces of gold can be earned back at any time. So this entrance fee
is within the acceptable range for a lot of people.

After the guards finish speaking, a slender hand stretches

out from the window with four gold coins lying in the palm.

The guard looks inside through the crack of the window and can faintly see two figures. Also, people who use Raging fire horses can't lack a few gold coins so he doesn't ask to check inside the horse carriage before letting them in.

Inside the horse carriage, You XiaoMo exclaims happily,

"Luckily I have gold coins on me. If not, we wouldn't even be able to make it pass the gate."

Ling Xiao smiles. He doesn't tell him that actually it

wouldn't matter even if they don't have gold coins. Because it can be replaced with other things. And if those things are worth more than four gold coins, then that guard would most probably keep it for himself and use his own gold coins to make up for it. This kind of situation is not uncommon. Hunji city also doesn't prohibit it so it just depends on the luck of the guard.

"Elder brother Ling. Where are we going now?"

You XiaoMo keeps the pouch holding the gold coins and then

lifts up the window curtain and looks outside in high spirits. The bustling streets are filled with bobbing heads in all directions.

This spectacular sight is much livelier than HePing town. Soon he completely forgets about what happened outside the city gates.

"First, we'll go the auction house and declare what we will be putting up for auction. We'll discuss the rest after that."

Ling Xiao leans languidly inside the carriage. His eyes fall

on the side profile of You XiaoMo's face that is a little red from the excitement. He tries to restrain his eyes.

"Where is the auction house?"

You XiaoMo asks curiously. But he feels a little doubtful

that the Raging fire horse will really be able to bring them right to their destination. He never knew that horses can tell the way.

But he also knows that the animals of Long Xiao continent can't be explained with common sense.

"At the end of this street."

Ling Xiao replies.

You XiaoMo is just about to push open the beaded curtain when

the horse carriage comes to an abrupt stop. A moment of

inattention, and the whole person flies forward. Just when he is

about to tumble out, Ling Xiao's large hand catches hold of him and scoops him up.

You XiaoMo is sprawled in his embrace, still feeling

flustered but before he can ask what happened, Ling Xiao says over his head, "We've reached the auction house."

Saying that, Ling Xiao carries him and jumps out of the horse carriage.

Amidst the surging crowds at the end of the street, the sight

of a man appearing carrying another man, even though the one being carried is a young man that appears rather small and thin, it still can't change the fact that he is a man.

Feeling the surprised looks coming from all sides, You XiaoMo

blushes and quickly jumps out of Ling Xiao's arms.

Notes:

scallion - someone important (probably because scallion is

very important when cooking chinese food)
group of crows - ragtag band

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 103

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Appraising treasures.

You XiaoMo raises his head and sees the gigantic auction

house towering in front of him. He can't help but gasp in amazement.

This auction house is really too big. Even the Olympic games'

iconic structure 'Bird's Nest' is not as big as this Big Mac in

front of his eyes. At that time he made a special trip there to see

the Olympic games. Then he was shocked by the grandness and size of

the Bird's Nest. Now, looking at the auction house of HunJi city,

he realizes that there's just no comparison between these two things.

The Bird's Nest is not even half the size of the auction

house. Furthermore, the building material is obviously not

something ordinary. Completely constructed with black-colored

stone. It isn't clear how many years it has been but there is no

sign of wear and tear on the surface.

The name of this Big Mac is the Seven Stars auction house. It

is said that it is backed by HunJi city's master, a very strong and

powerful ace. Under his command are many strong soldiers and

valiant generals. That's why no one has ever dared to stir up

trouble at the Seven Stars auction house.

Outside the door of the Seven Stars auction house, there are

twenty or so guards equipped with sharp weapons and dressed in

black uniforms. Their eyes are penetrating like hawks, constantly fixed on the people coming and going on the street as well as the people going in and out of the auction house. You XiaoMo can faintly feel the power oozing out them, his amazement showing in his eyes. These people are really impressive. No wonder this is Long Xiao continent's third largest city. Behind its prosperity is a powerful leader.

When they appear, seven or eight out of the twenty or so black-clothed guards set their eyes on them. Accurately speaking, they fall on Ling Xiao. As for the puny You XiaoMo, he is completely ignored by them.

After getting off the carriage, Ling Xiao strokes the Raging fire horse near its ear and says softly, "Go. Find a place on your own and wait."

With those words, the Raging fire horse turns the carriage around and gallops towards the city gate.

You XiaoMo hears the noise and turns around to witness this scene. He exclaims and is about to rush over to bring back the Raging fire horse when Ling Xiao calmly pulls him back.

"Why did you pull me back? The horse got away."

You XiaoMo immediately says anxiously.

"Don't worry, he can't run away."

Ling Xiao consoles him.

You XiaoMo turns around and looks at him, seeming to ponder the truth in his words. But no matter if it's true or false, it's already too late because the Raging fire horse is gone without a trace.

Under the watchful eyes of the black-clothed guards, Ling

Xiao just picks You XiaoMo up and goes with flow of people into the auction house.

Although the auction has not started there are quite a lot of

people coming and going. An endless stream of people are moving around inside the vast interior. You XiaoMo is still in awe of the enormous space when Ling Xiao puts him down and pulls him towards the center of the great hall.

Right on top of the center of the great hall is a black

screen that seems to be made out of jade. On the screen, many items are scrolling past. There are magic pills, magic herbs, techniques, and other items for auction. The lowest is level four. For grand scale auction houses like Seven Stars, low level magic pills and magic herbs don't qualify to show up here.

You XiaoMo stretches out his head here and there checking out the things on the screen. For others, these are ordinary things.

But for him, these things are precisely what he needs. As for the rare things that don't show up on the screen, even if he manages to get them, he won't have the opportunity to enjoy them for now.

Furthermore, he is currently a pauper, with only ten or so gold pieces on him.

Ling Xiao takes a sweeping look and his eyes fall on stone

room that has a sign that says treasure appraisal hanging on top.

Two burly strong men are standing at the door. Seeing them walk over, they glance at them before letting them in.

You XiaoMo pops his head out from behind Ling Xiao and looks

in amazement at the numerous closely-spaced small secret rooms. One

can faintly see the movement of people inside. This type of separation will ensure that the people bringing their treasures to be evaluated will not have to show others the treasures they have. This way, attracting the attention of deceitful and covetous people can be averted.

Just when he is looking at this, a scantily clad female attendant walks over to them, snow white breasts on the verge of popping out, the revealing factor not any less than in modern times. The attendant's eyes sweep past You XiaoMo and finally locks onto the tall and handsome Ling Xiao, immediately revealing a flirtatious smile. She says in a voice that makes the listener weak-kneed: "The two sirs are here to appraise treasures or to submit items for auction?"

Ling Xiao just replied with a word when he sees You XiaoMo looking at the attendant with a stunned expression. He is immediately displeased and frowns. The attendant thinks that Ling Xiao doesn't like this manner of speaking so she immediately changes her way of assistance, respectfully bringing them to a secret room.

When she turns around, Ling Xiao grabs a hold of You XiaoMo and says unhappily, "What are you looking at?"

You XiaoMo doesn't notice his expression, exclaiming, "I didn't expect that the women over here would be so open. I had thought they would be more conservative. Too shocking!"

"So, you like this type of woman?"

Ling Xiao narrows his eyes and asks softly.

"How is that possible!"

You XiaoMo refutes without thinking. He then adds, "I still prefer rather innocent ones with

"pretty girl">pretty eyebrows. This one is too racy. I don't like it."

When he hears him refute loudly, Ling Xiao's expression

immediately softens considerably. But before he can be happy for a few seconds, he hears what he continues saying. Immediately dense dangerous storms emerge and yet a certain person still fails to realize what is happening.

"You like innocent ones with pretty eyebrows?"

Ling Xiao hugs him tightly next to him. His breath is clearly

scorching hot but the words are cold and sinister, freezing three inches deep. From his words, he deduces that pretty eyebrows are referring to women.

A certain obtuse young man finally realizes. He raises his

head and sees Ling Xiao smiling very sweetly. Even the eyes are smiling. It's just that it is a rather black smile. Immediately alarm bells start ringing in You XiaoMo's heart.

It's the end. The end. He has never seen Ling Xiao smile like

this ever since he met him. The twenty-first century has Black Friday. Ling Xiao has Black Smile

"El Elder brother Ling, we should go in "

You Xiao trembles in fear as he speaks. The little man in his

heart sheds tears in his place. What happened this time?

Tears!

Ling Xiao smiles slightly, "You still haven't answered my

question."

The horror. Compared to when he watched horror films, this smile makes him feel even more terrified. Good grief. He has an inkling that this smile will probably scare him his whole life. Now looking at him smiling like that, his heart is seized with fear.

"That you've misunderstood" "

You XiaoMo swallows, his eyeballs turning round and round as he tries his hardest to find a way out.

"What did I misunderstand?"

Ling Xiao narrows his eyes.

You XiaoMo's eyes turn round and round as he says nervously,

"What I meant by like, is actually actually means appreciate. That's right. I mean appreciate. Just now you also saw. That attendant dressed so revealingly, to the point of indecency, offending the eyes. This type of woman, no one will like them *ba*. So, one that is rather innocent is better. At least it won't get out of hand" "

Ling Xiao raises his brows and looks at him for half a day,

narrowing his eyes, "Is that right?"

You XiaoMo wipes a handful of sweat as he nods his head in affirmation, "Of course."

How could he dare to say that's not it? If he were to really shake his head and say that, Ling Xiao would strike him dead. His budding life is just about to blossom. He doesn't want to die so soon!

"There is indeed some truth in your words"

"

Ling Xiao puts away his threatening look, his handsome face finally recovering his original fake gentleness. He pats him lightly on the shoulder and beams while saying, "I'll let you go this time."

You XiaoMo sniffs tragically, almost overwhelmed with gratitude. Heaven knows that the amount of cold sweat dripping down today is equal to the sum of all of that before.

The two of them walk into the secret room that the attendant pointed out to them. You XiaoMo immediately closes the door eagerly. The door of the secret room is made out of iron. It's very thick, able to block out sound, preventing people from eavesdropping on the outside.

The secret room is not big. Right in the middle an old grey-haired man is standing. The old man is dressed in black robes. His face is covered with deep wrinkles but his eyes are gleaming shrewdly. Right now his penetrating stare is sizing them up.

You XiaoMo discovers that this old man seems to be a mage. As for why he knows, it's because he can feel the latter's soul is rather strong. Martial artists are not mages. They have no way to train the soul so their souls are a little weaker when compared to mages.

"Please take a seat."

The old man points to the two chairs in front of the table.

After sitting down, he says calmly, "The treasure that the two sirs would like to appraise. You can take it out now."

You XiaoMo sits down and then takes out a block of ice that

is the size of a head from his magic bag, and puts it on the table.

The old man expected them to bring out magic pills and the like. Suddenly what looks like a block of ice appears so he can't help but narrow his eyes. Although he is a little surprised, but things that can be auctioned must be quite extraordinary. But when his soul force senses the block of ice, his body shivers fiercely.

Immediately his eyes widen, "This is" "

The old man brings the block of ice under his nose and sniffs. His face changes, "This is spiritual liquid?"

Spiritual liquid, this type of treasure, is an extremely rare thing in Long Xiao continent. Because it can immediately renew the spiritual strength of martial artists, if in the midst of battle, this type of thing is equivalent to a life saving magic pill. It's something martial artists crave so much that they even dream about it. It has always been something that is priceless yet no one wants to sell.

You XiaoMo nods, "This is only a small piece. Please take a look and determine what price it can be auctioned at."

The old man calms down the excitement on his face and takes another careful look. He ponders for a bit before saying, "This is indeed spiritual liquid. But it is not pure. There are a quite a bit of impurities inside. It needs to be refined before using. But like this, this size will only result in on drop of actual spiritual liquid. According go the estimation guidelines of HunJi city, one drop of spiritual liquid is at least one hundred thousand."

You XiaoMo immediately tastes

"all sorts of feelings">all the five flavors

A block of this size can only yield one drop of actual

spiritual liquid. But what gives him comfort is that the price of

one drop is a hundred thousand. This sum exceeds his expectation.

He thought that it would be ten thousand at the most.

Notes:

pretty eyebrow - pretty girl

all the five flavors - all sorts of feelings

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 104

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

A stupid pig.

Seeing his expression, the old man thinks that he is not

satisfied with this price, so he explains, "Although spiritual liquid can replenish the spiritual energy, but the stronger the martial artist, the more spiritual liquid is needed. For example a Moon level martial artist. One drop of spiritual liquid can only replenish one fifth of their spiritual energy. For the higher ones, even more is required."

Even though it is only one fifth, but in a moment of crisis,

it can still provide some safety. That's why the price is not less than one hundred thousand. Furthermore, since it will be sold by auction, when the time comes, no one knows how high the price would go.

You XiaoMo nods his head as if he understands. He is not very

familiar with the world of martial artists. But he knows the different levels of martial artists. They are divided into: Man level, Earth level, Sky level, Sun level, Moon level, Star level, Celestial level, Spiritual level, Imperial level, Emperor level, Divine level and Sacred level. Twelve levels altogether, similar to the twelve levels for mages.

Anyway, this means that this price is not considered

low.

Seeing that he doesn't disagree, the old man heaves a sigh of

relief. Actually, things like spiritual liquid is not something that anyone would give up for auction. Most people would keep it for their own use. That's why it is priceless yet never sold.

"The price assessment is complete. How many drops would you like to put up for auction?"

You XiaoMo also doesn't say much. He simply takes out two ice sculptures the size of a person out from his magic bag. The cold air that is released by the ice sculptures immediately increases the moisture level in the secret room but there is not much change in the temperature.

The old man's eyes open wide when he brings them out, his face completely stunned. He thought that this young man would at most bring out five to six drops of spiritual liquid. Didn't expect that it would be such a big ice sculpture. And there are two of them.

The old man makes clicking noises with his mouth. Although he is used to seeing treasures, he is still shocked. After some hesitation, he says, "Two ice sculptures can probably produce ninety drops of spiritual liquid. But the old me suggests that it would be better for the two sirs to first refine this spiritual liquid before auctioning them off."

"Why is that?"

You XiaoMo asks immediately.

"Because only mages can refine it. Even if the martial artists win the auction, they still have to find a mage to help them refine it, adding one extra step in the process. The one

hundred thousand price can only be reduced to ninety thousand. But this should be done as soon as possible because the auction is tomorrow."

The old man strokes his beard, with a gleam in his eye.

You XiaoMo frowns. It's just refining and the price drops by ten thousand. This seems wrong. It's better if he just does it himself but there is only half a day left. After this he still wants to go buy other things with Ling Xiao. There doesn't seem to be enough time. What should he do?

You XiaoMo looks helplessly at Ling Xiao, putting on a pitiful look.

Ling Xiao receives the message and can't help but smile. Then he looks at the old man and smiles knowingly, "Just say it out *ba*."

The old man hesitates and coughs. Clearly he can't get past this man. If this man wasn't here, he would be able to find a way to trick the young man at his side. One look and it's obvious that the young man is completely clueless when it comes to auctions. But it's not the same with this man. He feels that he won't be able to get anything past him, so he says, "The old me can find someone to help the two sirs. But when it's done, hopefully three drops of spiritual liquid would be given as repayment."

You XiaoMo immediately makes the calculations. Three drops of spiritual liquid is three hundred thousand. Although that is just the base price, but if he auctions it off without refining, he will lose nine hundred thousand. Counting this way, it is more worth it

to get someone to refine it before the auction.

"Elder brother Ling, this is acceptable

"

You XiaoMo lightly tugs on Ling Xiao's sleeve.

Ling Xiao raps him on the head impatiently. It's clear from

his expression what he is thinking. He thinks that he is the one

that is getting a deal. The reality is there is no loss to the

other person. Some people won't be able to get one drop of

spiritual liquid even after spending one million.

"Two drops."

Ling Xiao says with no room for negotiation in his

tone.

The old man seems to have expected this reply so he answers

without hesitation, "Deal. But eighty eight drops of spiritual

liquid is not a small number. Would the two sirs like to divide

them into two or three batches for the auction?"

Ling Xiao smiles meaningfully, "No need. Auction it all off

in one go."

The old man is stunned for a moment. Then he shakes his head

smiling wryly. He can almost see it. Tomorrow's auction will be

very fierce. Eighty eight drops of spiritual liquid is not a small

number. If one wins the auction, it can guarantee one's life in

battle. Those powerful forces will definitely not let go of this

excellent opportunity.

Then the old man takes out a black and gold tablet that is

made out of emerald jade from under the counter. He hands it over

to Ling Xiao, "This is our Seven Stars auction house status card.

Because the two sirs are auctioning over five million, it is enough

to reach our distinguished guest level. This is the seat number.

When the time comes the two sirs will just have to take a seat according to this number. On top of that, this tablet can also be used at all the auction houses and shops under the Seven Stars banner."

Not waiting for Ling Xiao to stretch out his hand, You XiaoMo eagerly takes that tablet.

The black and gold tablet looks very distinctive. On it is drawn seven five-pointed stars. It makes him think of the mall member discount cards. This tablet must be the same as those discount cards and the like. Just nice, he can try it out in little bit.

The old man unconsciously glances at Ling Xiao. The latter's expression is all gentle and elegant.

He can perceive that this young man is only a low level mage.

Maybe not even level two. But the man together with him, he has no way of telling his power. For a level four mage like him to not be able to perceive, this person can not be any less than Moon level.

A person of this strength actually allows a low level mage to act so presumptuously in front of him. Clearly their relationship is quite extraordinary.

After sending the two of them off, the old man immediately calls over the attendant from before. He tells her to not let anyone disturb him for the next few hours before returning back to the secret room and locking the door securely.

Spiritual liquid is a good thing. Although it is just two

drops, he does not plan on giving this opportunity away to anyone else. Because other than replenishing a martial artist's spiritual energy, it has an even bigger use. That is to increase the rate of success in refining magic pills and the quality of the magic pills. Especially for high level magic pills. The rate of failure is so high that most mages are unable to bear it. But it's different when spiritual liquid is used. One just needs to pour in one drop of spiritual liquid when refining, and it will increase the rate of success by ten percent. Such a high rate of success, every mage will find it attractive.

Coming out of the auction house, You XiaoMo looks into the distance while standing at the side of the street. He doesn't find any trace of the Raging fire horse.

Ling Xiao has no intention of calling the Raging fire horse, simply walking towards the stream of people.

You XiaoMo hesitates for a moment and then runs to catch up.

He finally figures it out. From now on they can only use their own two legs to get around. The things he wants to buy is quite a lot. It is really not convenient to be taking a carriage to find those shops.

The street they are on is HunJi city's busiest street. The number of people is more than two times that of the other streets.

Although the street is already very wide, two to three times that of HePing town, it is still packed with people. A moment of inattention would result in bumping into other people.

Terrified of being separated by the surging crowd, a pair of lively eyes are looking randomly in all directions.

Although Ling Xiao doesn't turn around, he can still guess what he looks like now. His lips start to curve up knowingly. He then stops in his tracks, and the person behind immediately crashes his head onto his back. Turning around he sees him looking resentful, rubbing his nose. Just when he is about to say something, an uproar suddenly erupts in front of them. "Get aside! If you don't want to die, give way for the great me!"

A group of people with sharp swords at their waist, with fierce and ruthless faces suddenly rush out from among the surging crowd.

The leader is a rather chubby person. From the faint aura from his body, it is possible to tell that this middle aged man should be of Moon level strength.

At this moment, this group of people are walking menacingly in their direction.

You XiaoMo pokes his head out from behind Ling Xiao. One look and his eyes open wide. He actually recognizes a few people behind that middle aged man. Because not long ago, they met outside the city gates. He quickly withdraws his head, terrified that he would be recognized by them.

What he forgets is that those people have a deeper impression of Ling Xiao than of him. On top of that, Ling Xiao's presence is extraordinary becoming the point of attention while standing in a crowd of people. Those few people already catch sight of him when they were still ten over meters away.

"Boss, that's him!"

"That's right. He's the one that injured the second

boss."

Several people strive to be the first to point out Ling Xiao.

They no longer appear fearful, actually seeming quite pleased. The looks directed at Ling Xiao appear more aggressive and sinister.

Dare to touch people of the Wolf fang gang? Today we will definitely demand a hundred fold repayment in thanks.

Very quickly, twenty over men rush to the front of Ling Xiao.

The middle aged man stops three meters away. He holds a large axe in his arm as he walks forward a few steps. The flesh on his face shakes menacingly as he says sinisterly, "You are the ones that injured my second brother?"

Second brother? You XiaoMo pokes his head out again and looks him up and down a few times. He mumbles, "No resemblance at all *ma*."

Ling Xiao hears his mumbling and lowers his head, looking at him with laughter in his eyes. Then he moves his line of sight to the middle aged man, smiling while saying, "Excuse me. I don't know your second brother. But not long ago I actually came across a stupid pig. Don't tell me that he is your second brother?"

"*Pu*"

You XiaoMo can't hold back his laughter.

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 105

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Magic pill central workshop.

"You're asking for death!"

The middle aged man says viciously. He especially hates

people calling him a pig. Even an insinuation is not tolerated.

Suddenly his thick brows rise sharply. He lifts up the big axe in

his hand and cuts down ruthlessly at Ling Xiao, bringing with it a

momentum that only Moon level martial artists have. The onlookers

all around immediately do all they can to move

backwards.

Just when the big axe is about to fall on Ling Xiao's body, a

strand of purple flames surge out from his body. The blazing hot

temperature immediately raises the temperature all around

considerably. Much like a fire dragon whooshing and winding around

the middle aged man's big axe. In an instant the axe is burnt into

ashes. Then that strand of purple fire shoots violently at the

middle aged man

That middle aged man doesn't even have time to cry out. That

strand of purple flames shoots through his chest finally changing

into tiny sparks and vanishing.

Everyone looks at this scene in horror.

When the purple flames disappear, the middle aged man's body

falls to the ground amidst the shocked cries of the onlookers.

Bright red blood gushes out. In just a little bit, there is a pool

of blood on the ground. In the middle aged man's chest is a shocking bloody hole.

Quite a number of people cover their mouths speechlessly.

Their terrified gazes fall on the handsome man who appears so gentle and refined. No one expected that this person that is smiling so warmly would actually make such a cold-blooded move.

Marching over unhindered for over ten years without once

falling down, the leader of the wolf fang gang, an unquestionable Moon level martial artist, actually falls down dead with one strike from this man. This misfortune is really too tragic *ah*.

But this man's skill is so ruthless, with the power of

thunder and speed of the wind. This is not some thing easily witnessed in the peaceful HunJi city. Today, not only is this skill witnessed, it is so ruthless right from the start. Really making everyone jump in fright.

You XiaoMo also didn't expect it. He swallows with difficulty, raising his head to glance at Ling Xiao.

He thought that at the most, Ling Xiao would just send them

running. He didn't expect him to kill the middle aged man right away. But he is also not especially surprised. That time in the ice cave, he saw Ling Xiao strike Elder Jiang dead with one move. He even dares to kill an Elder of TianXin sect. Who is there that he doesn't dare to kill? Although Elder Jiang was a spy for the demons.

So he had known long ago that Ling Xiao is a very ruthless

person. But knowing in his heart is still a little different from witnessing it with his own eyes.

The few people that were smugly accusing Ling Xiao just a moment ago, having witnessed the death of their gang leader, are now all pale with fright. Their terrified eyes reflect the slender figure of Ling Xiao. Their legs are shaking so hard that they are almost unable to stand. Don't even talk about rushing out to take revenge for their gang leader.

"Take your gang leader's corpse and get out of here *ah*. Or do you all want to stay here and accompany your

gang leader?"

Ling Xiao looks over at them and speaks in a gentle voice.

All the members of the wolf fang gang are terrified by his gentle voice, making their hair stand on end. The group of people stumble over to the middle aged man and lift up the corpse of their gang leader while completely flustered. Then they quickly disappear.

"Alright. Let's go *ba*."

Ling Xiao looks down and speaks to You XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo immediately follows him and dives into the crowd of people, as if nothing happened. If not for the pool of blood on the ground, a lot of people would think that everything that just happened was just an illusion. After all, it was too shocking.

Not long after they left, a group of black-clothed guards led by a man rushes over. It's too bad that they are one step too late. The matter already ended. The people have also left without a

trace. If not for the pool of blood on the ground, with the crowd dispersed after the show is over, he would have thought that he had just been fed false information.

Walking slowly down the street, You XiaoMo's gaze continuously sweeps across the shops on both sides of the street.

As the busiest street of HunJi city, the goods that are sold here is more complete than in HePing town. Every few steps is another magic pill shop or magic herb shop. But these shops are relatively small. There are people moving around inside but definitely not too many.

You XiaoMo really wants to go in to take a look but Ling Xiao doesn't stop. He also can't just run in by himself.

After the two of them walk for about a quarter of an hour, You XiaoMo's flickering eyes finally lock on to the signboard of a huge shop. On the light gold board is written 'Magic pill central workshop', in large simple characters. Furthermore, on the upper right corner of the sign there are seven red stars engraved.

Clearly this is one of Seven Star's businesses.

This shop is the size of four shops. Compared to the surrounding shops, this shop may be considered luxurious.

At this moment, Ling Xiao also stops walking, lowering his head to say to him, "It's this one."

You XiaoMo nods somewhat excitedly and follows him into this extraordinary shop. Just stepping into the shop, a whiff of medicinal fragrance assails his nose. The concentrated fragrance

almost makes him sneeze. After taking a careful look, his eyes are filled with wonder.

The inside of the Magic pill central workshop is very huge.

Everything is criss-crossed but the transparent display cases are placed in an ordered manner. The cases seem to be made of crystal, similar to the modern glass display cases. But the display cases here are clearly much stronger than glass cases. Faint spiritual energy drifts up from the surfaces. Not only are there magic pills of various levels inside, there are also quite a lot of magic herbs.

It's possible that the display cases can lock in spiritual energy, so there is no sign of decay of the magic herbs inside. It attracts a lot of people to stop and look. There are also quite a few people standing by the other cases. Sounds of conversation can be heard all around.

You XiaoMo takes a look, his drool almost flowing out. The magic pills and magic herbs are mostly mid level and medium quality. Most are level four to level six, all are quite common ones. As for low level magic pills and magic herbs, there doesn't seem to be any. Clearly big medicine workshops are not the same.

But when he sees the price written on top, the corners of his eyes can't help twitching. Too exorbitant. One stalk of level four magic herb is actually forty thousand gold coins. And it's only medium quality. If it is high quality, would it then be fifty to sixty thousand gold coins?

This type of business is too much of a rip-off, too

profitable. He is envious!

After taking a look, he looks away feeling

depressed.

He thinks about how much money he got when he sold magic

pills in HePing town. It's not even one tenth the price of one

stalk of level four magic herb. It's really a huge blow to him. But

at the same time, he thanks his lucky stars, thankful that he can

grow his own. If not he wouldn't be able to buy it even if he sold

himself.

He had heard Elder brother saying before, that although being

a mage is a profitable profession, it also burns through a lot of

money. Seeing this now, it's clearly not false *ah!*

"My two sirs, do you need help with anything?"

A female attendant dressed in simple white clothes walks

towards them. Her calm gaze sweeps across the both of them, before

finally, as everyone expects, settling on Ling Xiao in a respectful

manner.

Ling Xiao doesn't immediately answer her. Instead he looks

over to You XiaoMo when she speaks. He still remembers what his

Little brother said in the Seven Stars auction house. But when he

looks over, not only is he not looking at the attendant, he is

poking his head here and there looking at who knows what. Only then

does he look away in satisfaction.

"Do you take magic pills here?"

The attendant freezes for a moment before nodding her head

modestly, "We do. But on the second floor. Will the two sirs please

follow me."

Then You XiaoMo is led by Ling Xiao up to the second level

following after the attendant.

The second floor of the Magic pill central workshop is not as luxurious as the first floor. Rather it has a simple and plain atmosphere, mostly in plain white. The middle of the great hall is similarly filled with transparent crystal display cases. Inside the cases are jade boxes that mostly contain magic herbs. But what is surprising is that these magic herbs are actually top quality, emitting faint white rays. One look and it's obvious that they are not ordinary magic herbs.

No wonder this is the biggest magic pill shop in HunJi city.

It seems they have quite a bit of assets.

There are quite a few people standing scattered in the middle of the hall. From their bodies, You XiaoMo can feel their powerful souls. They are all mages. But this is only to be expected since people who buy magic herbs are mostly mages.

The attendant brings them to an old man dressed in black robes and then explains the situation.

The old man waves off the attendant and looks towards the both of them. This time You XiaoMo is finally the object of attention. After all, only mages will sell magic pills. Martial artists won't come to sell magic pills. They don't even have enough for their own use.

"What magic pill does this Little brother want to sell? But let the old me say this first, Magic pill central workshop will not accept ordinary magic pills."

The old man speaks lightly. He raises this point because he can see that You XiaoMo is a low level mage. The magic pills a low

level mage can refine is restricted. Level one to level three without exception. And it's mostly low grade. Magic pill central workshop does not accept low grade magic pills.

You XiaoMo also understands what he means. He doesn't say much but just brings out five bottles of magic pills from his magic bag and places them in front of him.

The old man picks up one of the bottles. Immediately after opening the bottle, a burst of strong medicinal fragrance is detected. The smell that assails the nose makes the expression on the old man's face change slightly. He immediately pours out one pill. A perfectly round yellow gold colored magic pill rolls out from the mouth of the bottle into his palm. From the magic pill's color and scent, it is all first class. Shockingly, it is a top grade level two magic pill.

The old man then takes a closer look at the bottle. They are actually fifty or so pills inside. Then he looks at the other four bottles of magic pills one by one. They are all also top grade level two magic pills, also fifty pills per bottle. A look of amazement quickly wells up in the old man's eyes.

"These were all refined by you?"

The old man stares at You XiaoMo with shock and amazement.

He can hardly imagine that this person that he feels does not have a powerful soul, and is not more than seventeen or eighteen years or age, is actually a level two mage. Most importantly, he actually refined two hundred and fifty top grade magic pills.

It must be said that although Magic pill central workshop is the biggest magic pill shop in Hunji city, it still can't bring out two hundred and fifty top grade magic pills at one time. Also, where did he get so many top quality magic herbs?

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 106

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

One huge sum.

"It's not important who refined them. Is the Magic pill

central workshop going to accept them or not?"

You XiaoMo is just about to answer when Ling Xiao stretches

his hand out in front of him and stops him. He looks up to see him

calmly looking at the old man with narrowed eyes, his expression

rather sharp, as if wanting to look through the old man's

skin.

The old man tries to cover up his slip up with a soft cough,

and says seriously, "These magic pills, even though they are level

two magic pills, they are definitely not ordinary. The quality is

also a little better than normal top grade magic pills. How about

this *ba*, three of the bottles are common magic

pills, with small markets. I will give you the price of five

hundred gold pieces for each pill. The other two bottles are

comparatively special for level two magic pills. So I will give you

six hundred for each pill. Do the two of you have any

objections?"

"That will do."

Ling Xiao nods as he speaks.

You XiaoMo feels extremely pleased as he calculates, three

bottles of five hundred gold pieces is seventy five thousand, two

bottles of six hundred gold pieces is sixty thousand. Altogether he

gets one hundred and thirty five thousand gold pieces. Deducting the cost of the magic herb seeds, he earned a lot. Seeing that they don't object, the old man just counts out a heavy pouch of gold coins and gives it to them. You XiaoMo takes the pouch of gold coins, his arms feeling the weight, almost failing to hold on to it. He quickly puts it into his magic bag gleefully. Level two magic pills are clearly much better than level one magic pills. Two hundred and fifty pills selling for one hundred over thousand. The depression he felt downstairs from the price of one stalk of level four magic herb immediately disappears. Only now does he have the sense of becoming a truly rich person.

Holding his nice and warm magic bag, You XiaoMo remembers another matter. Coincidentally this is a medicine workshop, so they should have what he wants, so he asks, "Old sir, do you sell level four to level six magic herb seeds here?"

The old man is momentarily stunned, looking him up and down in surprise, saying, "You want to buy magic herb seeds?"

You XiaoMo nods, looking at him full of hope, "Yes, does this workshop have that for sale?"

Such a large medicine workshop. If even they don't have it, the chance that the other magic herb shops have it is even smaller.

The old man strokes his beard, pondering for a moment. A strange gleam flashes across his eyes. He hesitates for a bit before saying, "Yes we do have but definitely not much. I suppose

the two of you also know the higher the level of the magic herb seeds, the less buyers there are. So, even a big medicine workshop like Magic pill central workshop won't have too much stock."

You XiaoMo is already very excited the moment he hears the word yes. As for whether there's a lot or little, that is not a problem for now, "How much stock does old sir have? What is the price?"

"*He he*, currently, Magic pill central workshop has sixty five types of level four magic herb seeds. One hundred seeds per type. The price is fifteen thousand. Eighty nine types of level five magic herb seeds. Fifty seeds per type. The price is thirty thousand. One hundred and twenty one level six magic herb seeds. Twenty seeds per type. The price is two hundred."

The old man drums his fingers lightly on top of the table, laughing softly.

With every level he describes, You XiaoMo drips a drop of cold sweat. Hearing the last of it, the sweat just gushes out.

He never expected that mid level magic herb seeds would be so expensive. One level four magic herb seed is already sixty five thousand. The money he has in his pocket is not even enough to buy half. Don't even talk about all the seeds altogether adding up to over eight million. Clearly the number of seeds is getting less and less but the price is getting higher and higher. He'd be better of committing robbery *ne*.

You XiaoMo raises his head and looks at Ling Xiao, "Brother

..... "

Ling Xiao rubs his head calmly, and speaks to the old man,

"Can we trouble old sir to help us set these seeds aside? We will come get them tomorrow. Is that alright?"

"*He he*, of course."

The old man laughs as he nods.

"Then we'll take our leave."

Ling Xiao nods towards the old man and takes You XiaoMo with him, leaving Magic pill central workshop.

Seeing them leave with his own eyes and listening to their gradually fading footsteps, the old man seems to be in deep thought, stroking his beard. His gaze again falls on the five bottles of top grade magic pills on the table. The strange look in his eyes becomes even more apparent. The things these two people brought out really exceed his expectation.

"Selling off five bottles of top grade level two magic pills in one go. That is not ordinary low or mid grade magic pills. The number of high quality magic herbs needed is more than seven hundred stalks. This sum is simply one that is never seen before. However that young man seems to be not more than seventeen to eighteen years old. At most, barely a level two mage. Could it be that these magic pills were not refined by him? But looking at that young man's expression, it seems that he is the one

"

The old man mutters to himself. Suddenly a shocked look

appears in his eyes. Then he shakes his head seeming pleased with himself.

But what shocks him the most is that a mage can, with no rhyme or reason, buy so many magic herb seeds, and adding to that the five bottles of top grade magic pills, the old man feels that he has discovered something unimaginable. If it is really as he thinks, that is really too much, "No, the master of the city must be notified. If that young man really has a secret way to cultivate high quality magic herbs, we definitely can't just sit by and watch. If I can get a hold of that secret technique, wouldn't that mean that from then on, getting high level magic herbs and magic pills would be as easy as pie?"

The old man gets more and more excited thinking about it. The seemingly muddy eyes shoot out rays of excitement, as if he can already see that glorious future. But the man by the young man's side is a problem

Thinking of that, the excitement in the old man's eyes suddenly calms down. Looks like he has to find away to get rid of that man.

At that moment, You XiaoMo is crestfallen with his head lowered as he leaves the Magic pill central workshop.

When he entered the Magic pill central workshop, he was full of interest and in high spirits. When he leaves the place, those feelings has been flung all the way to **"a faraway place">Java country**. He makes a rough calculation. Deducting the money needed to buy the magic herb seeds, the rest is not enough for him to buy a good cauldron. This trip down the mountain, he actually has two main goals. That is to buy mid level magic herb seeds and cauldron.

If the gold coins from the auction is not enough, he can only

buy a little less magic herb seeds.

Just as he is deep in thought, his head is rapped by a large

hand, almost causing him to fall down the stairs of the Magic pill central workshop. There is no need to think who it is. You XiaoMo immediately glowers at Ling Xiao, "Elder brother Ling, why did you hit my head this time?"

The corners of Ling Xiao's lips lifts as he smiles. He

pinches both of his cheeks, "Little brother, you are really cute *ei*. Do you actually think that eighty eight drops of spiritual liquid will not exceed eight million? If you really think so, then why bother putting them up for auction?"

You XiaoMo's cheeks feel somewhat painful from being pinched.

He quickly pulls his hands away and covers his reddened cheeks and takes a few steps to the side. He puts on a fierce look and glares at him saying, "A gentleman uses his mouth, and not his fists. But is what you just said really true?"

Right after his first sentence, the later words exposes his

real thoughts, with the two black eyes widely open, clearly full of hope. Ling Xiao can't help but smile, again stretching his evil claws towards him.

In order to get away from the evil claws, You XiaoMo takes a

few more steps backwards, making him bump accidentally into someone who was behind him that was just about to go into the Magic pill central workshop. That person unconsciously pushes back at him, pushing him back into Ling Xiao's arms.

Catching the You XiaoMo that flies on his own accord into his arms, Ling Xiao can't help but feel amused. How can this person be so lovable *ne!*

"Ok, ok, I won't tease you anymore. Let's talk seriously."

Ling Xiao holds down You XiaoMo that is trying to struggle out of his embrace, "As for the auction price of the spiritual liquid, the price that the old man gave you is only the base price. What is important is the final price. Valuable things like spiritual liquid, the final price can only be double. There is no need to doubt that the powerful forces won't take the bait."

"Really, it can double?"

You XiaoMo raises his head and looks doubtfully at him. It's not that he likes to doubt him but Ling Xiao always likes to make fun of him and tease him, so he has to be a little cautious.

"If you don't believe it, you just have to wait for the start of tomorrow's auction and you will see."

Ling Xiao also doesn't explain much.

Even if you have not seen a pig run, you have still eaten one before

You XiaoMo feels that there is some truth to what Ling Xiao says. In his previous life, he seems to have vaguely seen auctions and the like on TV. Those rich people, when they see something they like, each one of them will bid vigorously, so the price can double

very easily.

After finally throwing off the burden of poverty, the **single-celled organism** that is You XiaoMo finally regains the ability to move

again.

This time it's finally You XiaoMo's turn to pull Ling Xiao to

the other shops. There are still a lot of things he wants to buy.

For now, he doesn't have enough money to buy a good cauldron. So he

decides to go to the wooden furnishings shop first to buy some

wooden racks.

The wooden furnishings shop of HunJi city are more luxurious

than those of HePing town. The wood that is used to manufacture the

furnishings are of the best quality, all made of twenty to thirty

year old wood. The workmanship is both fine and has beautiful

aesthetics. Especially the outer contours, carved into exquisite

patterns, very visually attractive. But one of the very best wooden

racks costs fifteen gold pieces. Although it is several times more

expensive than those sold in HePing town, You XiaoMo still buys a

hundred or so.

On top of that, he also asked the manager for materials to

build a wooden hut. He also buys two hundred barrels to use when

diluting magic water. In one go, he spends several tens of

thousands of gold coins, making his heart ache

unbearably.

After coming out of the wooden furnishings shop, the two of

them make one round in every direction, only looking for a place to

spend the night when the sun is just about to set.

Seven Stars tower is the largest hotel in HunJi city. Because

the auction will be held tomorrow, a lot of people that are here to take part in the auction will choose to stay at the Seven Stars tower. Especially those with the distinguished guest status card. They only have to show this card to stay free of charge in the Seven Stars tower.

Notes:

Java country - the island of Java is far away
Even if you have not seen a pig run, you have still eaten one before - even though you have not experienced it personally, you can still guess how it will be
single-celled organism - simple minded

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 107

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Taking petty advantage.

"Would the guests like to stay for the night or dine?"

The manager that was just settling accounts at the counter immediately puts on a smile when he sees You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao walking in from outside.

You XiaoMo says that it is the former and the manager shows an apologetic face, "My two guests, I'm sorry but today the Seven Stars tower is only accepting those that will be participating in the auction. If the two of you are not going to participate in the auction, you can only look for another hotel. I am really sorry about this."

The manager actually speaks sincerely, with a good attitude.

But if it's someone with an especially bad temper, they probably would be all up in arms. But the ones behind Seven Stars tower is the Master of HunJi city. If one wants to make a fuss here, one still has consider one's own worth beforehand.

You XiaoMo hears these words and immediately remembers the distinguished guest status card in his pocket. He then rummages through his magic bag and a black distinguished guest status card appears in his hand.

Seeing him show the distinguished guest card, the manager is momentarily stunned before quickly inviting them respectfully and

reverently to the main rooms on the second floor.

The black card is a level two distinguished guest card. The people that can have this card are all with over five million in assets. These two people hold the level two distinguished guest card so they are clearly people of extraordinary background.

When the two figures disappear into the mouth of the stairs to the second floor, some of the people seated in the main hall finally turn green with envy.

It's not only the manager that recognizes that distinguished guest card. A lot of people in the main hall also recognize it because ninety percent of them will be participating in the auction tomorrow. It's just that the people that are able to get a distinguished guest card is very few.

Although Hunji city is a prosperous city, but the people taking part in the auction are not necessarily rich. A lot of them are just attracted to the famous event. Some of them can't even get the level three distinguished guest card.

"**His mom really** has money, level two distinguished guest card is only for those that auction over five million *ah!*"

A skinny and rather leery man looks at the direction where the two of them disappear while licking his lips. He finally can't stop himself from cursing. His face seems unhappy but his eyes are mostly green with envy.

The important thing is that the distinguished guests seats are much better than the hard seats. On top of that, it is easy to see the items on auction. That's why a lot of people want to get

the distinguished guest card. Otherwise, you will only be able to see the price of the items on auction. But a level three distinguished guest card is only for those with over two million.

The skinny man's voice is not soft. There are two tables of people next to him. Looking at their dressing, they seem to be together.

At one of the tables, is an especially eye-catching woman.

The woman is dressed in a flame red dress. Her full and slender hour-glass figure is faintly visible wrapped up under the red dress. Really provocative, attracting the surrounding men to look over in her direction over and over again. Their leers are rather bare-faced but the woman acts oblivious. Her seductive eyes are looking in the direction of where You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao disappears with an unreadable expression.

The old man at her side sees her expression and can't help asking, "Young miss, can it be that you are interested in those two?"

"Those two people seem to be a little interesting."

A slight smile is on the woman's lips as she puts down the wine glass. She doesn't deny it.

"Even if they are very interesting, we still can't provoke them."

The old man says seriously.

"What makes you think so?"

The woman asks in reply, showing much interest.

"The young boy holding the card is indeed very weak. Not

worthy of mention. But the man with him is rather unreadable. The old man is unable to figure out his level. Furthermore, you saw for yourself, the Seven Stars distinguished guest card is not for just anyone. Those people probably have some backing. It's better not to provoke them."

The old man speaks earnestly.

"Elder Yun, you are clearly lauding the spirit of others while belittling that of our own."

The woman smirks, her indifferent expression seems to not place any importance on the old man's words.

"Young miss, you cannot speak like this. This time there are many powerful forces taking part in this auction. It's not that there are none that are more powerful than XiaoYao sect.

Furthermore, before we set out, the Grand Master already warned me not to let you throw a tantrum and offend people."

The old man shakes his head.

"*Qie*"

The woman looks to the side, her gaze still fixed on the second floor. A strange gleam in her eyes.

The old man sees how it is and can only shake his head helplessly.

The manager brings the two of them to a luxurious room.

Because the room already has two beds, he doesn't arrange two rooms for them. He only leaves after seeing that the both of them don't have any objections.

You XiaoMo walks into the inner room and sees that there are actually two beds. His momentary surprise turns into wild rejoicing. He thought that there would only be one bed. Before, he

didn't ask for two rooms because he knew that Ling Xiao wouldn't allow it, so he didn't protest pointlessly.

Ling Xiao also walks inside, and after a sweeping gaze

doesn't mind that the two beds give such joy to a certain person.

After all, when it is time to sleep, he only needs to pull that

person onto the bed and that would be the end of it.

"Elder brother Ling, should we go back to our original appearance?"

You XiaoMo stands in front of the mirror, looking at the

unfamiliar face reflected in the mirror. This face has obviously been altered.

After the two of them set out, Ling Xiao altered their faces

to avoid being recognized and creating unnecessary trouble. So

their faces now are completely different. Even if those close to

them like Zhou Peng and Fang ChenLe were to stand in front of them,

they also wouldn't be able to recognize them.

"No need."

Ling Xiao walks to the tea table and sits down.

You XiaoMo dawdles over and looks at his face, asking

cautiously, "Elder brother Ling, the face you have now, is it your real face?"

Ling Xiao lifts his eyes and glances at him, his lips

starting to smile, "You really want to know?"

You XiaoMo immediately moves a few inches back,

laughing *hei hei*, "If Elder brother Ling is

willing to tell me "

But seriously, he really is very curious about Ling Xiao's

actual appearance. After knowing him for so long, he still doesn't

know what he really looks like. He only knows that he is called Ling Xiao. Same pronunciation as Brother Lin Xiao's name, so he never had to worry about calling the wrong name.

"Is that so

Ling Xiao moves closer to him, looking at him with smiling

eyes, "Then I'm unwilling."

You XiaoMo's mouth twitches, "

Not long after, the waiter brings over steaming dishes for

dinner. After finishing dinner, You XiaoMo calls the guy again and

asks him to bring ten plates of after dinner snacks. This is

because he remembers something that he almost forgot. This time

down the mountain, there is one more thing that he wanted to do,

that is to stockpile some food.

He is not used to eating Fasting magic pills all the time.

Just during times of seclusion when he has no choice. He is someone

that usually places importance on good food. But he doesn't really

like the canteen. Too many people, too many words. On top of that

the brothers are always giving him strange looks so he decided to

store up a pile of food in his dimension while on this trip down

the mountain.

Since things are free in Seven Stars tower, if he doesn't

make full use of it, it would only be a disservice to himself. Thus

You XiaoMo would call the waiter to send up refreshments every half

an hour. Once the waiter leaves, he would immediately pack the

snacks into his dimension. In order to not let the waiter realize

what he is doing, he deliberately scatters a few crumbs on the

floor, to provide circumstantial evidence, letting the waiter see

when he comes to clear away the plates.

You XiaoMo's actions makes the waiter depressed. He feels that these two people have too much capacity for food. Perhaps he really is tricked by You XiaoMo so he doesn't realize that the evidence presented in front of him is actually manufactured.

Ling Xiao, who witnesses the whole process is at first stunned. But after the waiter leaves, he seizes You XiaoMo and molests him thoroughly, laughing happily ***he he***, "Little brother, how is it that you're getting cuter and cuter *ne!*"

"*Ai yo*, you don't mess up my hair *la.*"

You XiaoMo struggles to jump out of his evil claws. This is already the second time he is molested today. He gets more and more puzzled as to why Ling Xiao likes to rub his head.

At this moment, when most people are already asleep, You XiaoMo wants to ask the waiter to send up the last round of snacks but he is pulled onto the bed by the impatient Ling Xiao. After having his resistance subdued by force, You XiaoMo forgets all about his previous plan to sleep on separate beds.

The next day, You XiaoMo struggles to open his eyes under the glaring sunlight. As is to be expected, he again slept on top of Ling Xiao's body last night. This time, he very calmly climbs up and puts on his clothes and washes his face. No matter who it is, if every early morning they wake to find themselves clinging tightly on top of another man's body, and it's something they did of their own accord, it is unthinkable if they don't learn to get

used to it.

Once he wakes up, Ling Xiao also wakes up. After washing up,

they both go downstairs together.

Breakfast is eaten at the main hall on the first floor. With

everybody watching, You XiaoMo can only put away his desire to take

petty advantages and eat his breakfast accordingly.

He definitely doesn't know that the manager and the waiter

finally heave a sigh of relief when he didn't ask for more snacks,

rejoicing that this

"joker">ancestor is about to leave. Although the

Seven Stars tower provides free food and drink to those with the

distinguished guest card, it still can't withstand that rate of

consumption. If everyone was like him, Seven Stars tower can only

look forward to bankruptcy.

When You XiaoMo leaves, the manager personally sends him off

respectfully. His appearance is like that of someone who just sent

off a huge mountain that has been weighing on his shoulders,

appearing extremely relieved and carefree.

Notes:

his mom really - damn

ancestor - I'm assuming it's slang for joker or something

similar

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 108

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Auction (I)

On the way to the Seven Stars auction house, You XiaoMo also buys a lot of food.

After dawdling all the way, they finally reach the auction

house before the start of auction. When they appear again at the entrance of the auction house, the entrance that didn't have many people yesterday, is suddenly completely clogged up. There's also a lot of chaotic noise, extremely lively.

You XiaoMo's mouth hangs open as he looks at this scene. He

is thinking that if he were to squeeze in there, his already skinny body, would it be squeezed flat? The answer is obvious because that throng of people are mostly strong and sturdy men.

"Elder brother Ling, how are we going to get in?"

You XiaoMo swallows and throws the question to Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao stretches out his hand to him, "Give me that card."

You XiaoMo is momentarily stunned and then quickly hands over the black card to him, really curious to see his next move.

After Ling Xiao takes the card, he simply walks towards another entrance. There are relatively less people there. Also,

that entrance is guarded by four powerful strong men. From their aura, one can sense that that they are Sky level strength. The four of them allow Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo to enter.

Some people see what they did so they want to turn around and follow them in. The four strong men immediately bar them from following. Those people can only rub their noses resentfully and go back to squeezing into the flow of people.

The passageway is somewhat dim and seems to be winding upwards, as if going to the second floor.

You XiaoMo follows closely behind Ling Xiao. At the last turn, the narrow passageway suddenly opens up. An incomparably gigantic auction house appears in front of him. Although he is mentally prepared, he is still shocked when seeing it with his own eyes.

Below are numerous closely spaced seats made out of white colored stone, giving off a bright and luxurious feel. In front is a big auction platform made out of white crystal. Dazzling and crystal clear, seeming dreamlike.

You XiaoMo's first impression is extravagance. Just when he is looking at this scene in amazement, a pretty female attendant walks towards them, and asks respectfully, "My two sirs, may I ask which seat number do you have?"

Ling Xiao lets the girl take a look at the black card in his hand. The attendant immediately nods and brings them to their spacious and luxurious seats. Level two distinguished guest seats are carved out of blue crystal. Thick and fluffy wool coverings are spread on top. Sitting on it feels especially soft and cozy. Also,

the seats are relatively closer to the auction platform. One can easily take in almost the whole scene.

You XiaoMo unabashedly occupies one of the seats and starts looking all over in high spirits.

The seats for the distinguished guests are on the second floor of the Seven Stars auction house. The nearer the seats are to the auction platform, the higher the level of the distinguished guest card. Furthermore, because there isn't any covering, everyone can see those sitting on the distinguished guest seats.

When You XiaoMo is checking out the other people, they are also checking him out. After all, those that are able to come up to the second floor's distinguished guest seats are all people with power and prestige. Suddenly a small weak person popping up is really surprising to a lot of people. But when they see Ling Xiao sitting at his side, most of them no longer feel so surprised.

"Young miss, what are you looking at?"

Elder Yun notices the woman's gaze and asks softly.

"Elder Yun, look. Aren't those two on the opposite side the ones we saw in Seven Stars tower? I didn't think that we would meet them again so soon. Looks like we are somewhat fated *na!*"

The woman's pair of lovely and bewitching eyes fix onto the two of them unwaveringly. Does she actually have interest in them or not?

Elder Yun shakes his head. What fate? Young miss does what she wants. It's just that she will sometimes engage in some evil

interests, even more than men do. Not the least bit like how a woman should behave.

But it is also because of this that the leader of the sect

feels that the young miss is the best person to inherit the XiaoYao sect. XiaoYao sect doesn't need someone proper that is overly cautious in every move, so the young miss is undoubtedly the best candidate.

Just when the woman and Elder Yun withdraw their gazes, Ling

Xiao suddenly glances over at them.

The woman's gaze was not blatant but a little reserved and

relatively veiled. But it was still discovered by Ling Xiao. Not

only that, he also recognizes the woman and the old man at her side

as guests of the Seven Stars tower. At that time the woman and the

old man were in the main hall. At that time, the woman was also

looking at them in the same way.

Ling Xiao raises his brows slightly. Oh well, as long as she

doesn't offend him. Then he glances at You XiaoMo at his side. The

latter doesn't realize anything, both eyes shining as he leans on

the railing, checking out the situation below.

With the start of the auction drawing near, more and more

people appear in the auction house. No matter if it is the first

floor or the second floor, it seems as if all the seats are

occupied. The noisy conversations gets louder and louder until a

clear and melodious sound of a gong suddenly rings out in the

auction hall. All at once, the whole place quiets down

considerably, with almost everyone looking towards the auction

platform.

At this time, an old man smiling until his eyes turn into slits is standing at the auction platform. It's unclear how long he has been standing there. The old man appears amiable but he is nothing short of Moon level strength. He is today's auctioneer, somewhat famous in HunJi city, recognized by quite a lot of people.

When the crowd noise diminishes along with the sound of the gong, the old man takes a sweeping look at everyone seated with his shrewd smiling eyes. He uses a loud and clear voice that can be heard by everyone to say, "Welcome everyone to HunJi city's auction that is held once every three years. Old me won't make unnecessary comments. Old me declares that the auction starts now."

Once those words are said, an enthusiastic round of applause is heard in the auction house.

Quite often, auctioneers will start off with a lengthy opening speech. But for the people that are impatiently waiting to see the items up for auction, this opening speech is extremely annoying. So the old man is very clever. Clearly he is very experienced. He knows that speaking concisely is what everyone wants.

A few seconds later, a simply attired female attendant walks onto the auction platform. The attendant puts down the thing in her hand and leaves. The old man walks over and pulls off the red cloth cover, revealing a transparent box holding several ten stalks of magic herbs.

"In here are twenty stalks of level four magic herbs and

twenty five stalks of level five magic herbs. I'm sure that you all can tell that these forty five stalks of magic herbs are all peak medium quality magic herbs. Don't take these herbs as medium quality. It must be said that peak medium quality magic herbs can produce top grade magic pills. I believe that mages that study refining magic pills must be very clear on this. So, if you are interested, by all means do not be stingy with the gold coins in your pocket so as to not miss this chance.

After speaking, the old man looks at everyone seated.

Although they are low level magic herbs, he is not afraid that no one would bid for them. For mages, magic herbs that are able to produce top grade magic pills is something that they crave for, so much so that they even dream of it. He then smiles shrewdly and says, "The reserve price is one hundred and fifty thousand. Let us start *ba*."

The place is quiet for a moment before someone calls out a price. With the first one, of course comes the second one, and the third one more and more bidding cries are heard.

Because the number of mages participating in the auction is less than martial artists, a few minutes later, the forty five stalks of magic herbs are won by a level five mage at the price of three hundred and ten thousand.

You XiaoMo's mouth hangs open as he watches this. Eyes wide and mouth agape, forty five stalks of medium quality magic herbs can actually fetch such a high price, too lucrative!

He feels that this auction has opened up another door for him

to earn money. Seems that he doesn't have to refine magic pills from the magic herbs. He can just sell off the magic herbs he grows in the dimension. This is much easier than refining them into magic pills. He actually didn't think of that before. Such a waste!

The auction progresses rapidly. In under half an hour, a dazzling array of treasures appear on the auction platform. There are magic herbs, magic pills, suits of armor, weapons, techniques, magic beasts, and so forth. But because the level is not high, so the ones that are vying for them are those sitting on the hard seats on the first floor. They have less capital so there isn't a grand show of wealth.

As for those sitting on the distinguished guest seats on the second floor, no one has made a move. All of them seem to be waiting for the real treasures that come up later. Some are resting with their eyes closed while some appear to be rather impatient.

You XiaoMo is not the least bit bored. This is his first time at an auction so he is relatively excited. Taking an interest in everything he sees.

Half an hour later, the auction platform sounds again **ding**. The old man reveals what is on the tray

brought by the attendant. On the tray are shockingly five jade bottles. There's no need to look to know that it should be magic pills.

You XiaoMo cries out **ai**. His eyes open

wide and glisten. He quickly hits Ling Xiao at his side with one of

his hands, "Elder brother Ling, look at that. It looks like the magic pills I sold to Magic pill central workshop *oh*."
"Not looks like. Those are the magic pills that you refined."

Ling Xiao turns to glance at him, saying languidly.

"Then why did they bring them out for auction?"
You XiaoMo shakes his head showing that he doesn't understand.

Ling Xiao smiles as he says knowingly, "You already sold it to others. What they do with it is their business."

You XiaoMo still wants to say something but the old man on the platform starts to explain.

"*He he*, I believe everyone is very

curious to know what magic pills are in here. Old me will also not keep you in suspense any longer. These are five bottles of level two magic pills "

Just as he says level two, the place starts to buzz. The old

man is not surprised, continuing on, "Everyone must be very curious as to why level two magic pills can be brought up for auction.

These level two magic pills are actually top grade magic pills. Two hundred and fifty pills altogether. From the color and scent, they are all top grade magic pills of the best quality."

Saying that, the old man simply pours out a few magic pills from the bottle to let them have a look.

One look at the magic pills rolling in the bottles, and waves of commotion rise one after another.

This amount is definitely not small. Furthermore, the quality

is that good. No wonder the auction house decided to put these level two magic pills up for auction. Based on the price for this many magic pills, it actually barely manages to qualify to get on the auction block.

Seeing that his words bring about quite a lot of reaction,

the old man nods in satisfaction. Then he waves his hand as he says, "If you are interested, don't hesitate. If you miss this opportunity, there won't be another. We will now start the bidding.

The reserve price is one hundred and thirty thousand."

"One hundred and forty thousand!"

As soon as he finishes speaking, someone immediately raises the first bid.

"One hundred and fifty thousand!"

"One hundred and sixty thousand!"

On the second floor, at the distinguished guest seats, You XiaoMo's jaw falls onto the railing.

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 109

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Enlightened golden cauldron.

The ones interested in the five bottles of magic pills are

not just the people on the first floor. There are also some people from the distinguished guest seats on the second floor that have some interest. In the end, the five bottles of magic pills is won by XiaoYao sect's Mu Yao at the price of two hundred and fifty thousand.

This price certainly far exceeds the worth of the five

bottles of magic pills. But XiaoYao sect likes to flaunt their wealth, so they most probably can't be bothered with this little bit of money. Seeing that XiaoYao sect is showing interest, the other people can only give up. Fighting over something with XiaoYao sect is no doubt like a mayfly trying to shake a tree.

You XiaoMo feels that he was cheated out of a huge sum after

hearing this price so he simply slumps in Ling Xiao's arms, looking for comfort, his face full of tears on the inside.

The people of Magic pill central workshop really have black

hearts. Buying his magic pills for one hundred and thirty five thousand, and in a blink of an eye, selling them of for two hundred and fifty thousand. Just shy of twice the amount. Too black-hearted. He decides to despise them.

Ling Xiao beams as he hugs him, gently stroking his back in consolation.

This scene is inevitably seen by many. Especially the woman in the red dress on the opposite side, Mu Yao. An inadvertent glance immediately causes her eyes to open wide. A look of surprise flashes in her eyes. But her thoughts still don't head in that direction. After all, even though this is Long Xiao continent, there aren't many instances of intimate relationships between men.

The woman in the red dress just feels a little intrigued. The relationship between the two of them is closer than she imagined.

The price of five bottles of level two magic pills shooting up to two hundred and fifty thousand, the old man smiles until his eyes can no longer be seen.

After the little surge subsides, the old man starts to auction off other things. He takes the tray that the attendant brings over, "Ladies and gentlemen, the next item on auction, I believe is something that a lot of you have been waiting for. This is the level six magic beast thundercloud leopard's sharp claws and hide. Everyone knows that the thundercloud leopard's claws are incomparably sharp. It can easily tear apart the body of a Moon level martial artist. As for its hide, if it is used to make a precious armor, it can withstand an all out hit from a Sun level martial artist."

His last words suddenly move a lot hearts among the people present. Especially those below Moon level strength. Having the thundercloud leopard's hide and claws, is like having an extra life-saving charm. Furthermore, if they happen to come across a

Moon level martial artist after this, they can simply use this power in battle.

The old man issues a reserve price of one and a half million.

Just as he says this, people immediately start to throw out their bids.

This is the first time You XiaoMo has heard about magic

beasts so he instantly forgets about his pain. He hangs back over the railing and looks at the pair of claws and hide on the auction platform.

The thundercloud leopard's claw appears black, occasionally

emitting rays of light. It's clear that it is indeed sharp. On the other hand, the hide is silver in color, very beautiful.

You XiaoMo only has half-baked knowledge on magic beasts so

he can't tell them apart.

Ling Xiao sees him staring straight at those things, so he

thinks that he is interested. A sly look flashes in his eyes as he asks, "Little brother, you like those things?"

You XiaoMo cries *ah*, and then shakes

his head, "I have no use for those things. If it was a living thundercloud leopard, that would be good."

"Why?"

Ling Xiao asks with his eyebrow raised.

"Because a living one can help me out *ah*."

You XiaoMo speaks seriously, and then adds in a low voice,

"The magic herb field in the dimension is getting bigger and bigger. Everyday the magic herbs have to be watered. I can't keep up by myself, so it would be good if there is someone to help

me."

"This idea is actually not bad."

After Ling Xiao hears that, he nods, seemingly deep in thought.

While they were conversing, the price already starts to rise above what a lot of people can bear. Rising to a price of two million four hundred and fifty thousand, instantly causing some very interested people to give up and withdraw from the fight. The remaining people are all with considerable capital. But in the end, it is won by JiLe tower at a price of two million and eight hundred thousand.

JiLe tower is also a strong force in the Southern part of Long Xiao continent, about the same level as XiaoYao sect. Their strength can't be looked down upon and is also led by a leader that likes to flaunt their wealth.

The old man brings down the gavel and announces the winner for the claws and hide. He quickly starts the bidding on the next item. Following the appearance of the level six magic beast, the worth of the following things slowly get higher. When several stalks of top quality level seven magic herbs appear, You XiaoMo looks at them with interest. But he has no money. Because the reserve price alone is eight hundred thousand. Outrageously expensive. He might as well buy the seeds and grow them himself.

Other than magic herbs, there are also magic pills and techniques, all rare things. But You XiaoMo doesn't need these things. He is wondering when is his spiritual liquid finally going

to show up. But just as he is losing interest, the old man finally brings out something that moves his heart, "Enlightened golden cauldron. A cauldron used by mages to refine magic pills. Level six. The reserve price is four hundred thousand."

Cauldrons are only needed by mages when refining magic pills.

But the people competing for it are not only the few mages on the first floor. The powerful forces on the second floor also have quite a lot of mages. After all, if a force wants to expand, it is impossible without mages.

With the rising sum on each bid, You XiaoMo gets

anxious.

"Elder brother Ling, that cauldron

You XiaoMo turns to look anxiously at Ling Xiao while pulling

on his sleeve.

A level six Enlightened golden cauldron is more attractive to

him when compared to techniques and magic pills. After all, he is

also a mage. Although he is only a level two mage, if he is able to

win this cauldron, he wouldn't have to change cauldrons for a very

long time after that.

"Don't worry, it's not too late if we put in the last

bid."

When the cauldron appeared, Ling Xiao had already predicted

that You XiaoMo would be interested.

Hearing his words, You XiaoMo finally calms down. But his

eyes are still glued on the cauldron on the auction

platform.

Luckily the Enlightened golden cauldron is only a slightly

higher mid level cauldron. When XiaoYao sect throws out a bid of

nine hundred thousand, a lot of people choose to give up. In the end, only the few powerful forces remain. One of them is precisely XiaoYao sect's rival, JiLe tower.

"Nine hundred and fifty thousand!"

The man that won the thundercloud leopard's claws and hide earlier, Mu YunTian, speaks up again. With that, he looks defiantly towards the woman in the red dress, Mu Yao.

He is the disciple of the leader of JiLe tower. Although he is not the biological son, his status in JiLe tower is still very high. He is also incredibly talented. Already a Moon level martial artist at the young age of twenty five.

Mu Yao coldly curls up the corners of her lips, and shouts,

"One million!"

Mu YunTian frowns. One million already exceeds the true value of the Enlightened golden cauldron. Raising the bid is somewhat not worth it. Furthermore, he has to conserve his funds to compete with the other forces for the remaining items. If he uses it now, there won't be enough for later. Thinking like this, he simply stays quiet.

Seeing this, Mu Yao can't help from snorting.

Elder Yun feels especially helpless at her side. Just to

compete over a cauldron with Mu YunTian, this one million sum is too costly.

"One million and ten thousand!"

The old man sees that there are no other bids, raising the gavel in his hand, and is just about to bring it down when a languid voice suddenly speaks out. Raising his head to look over, it's also someone from the distinguished guest seats. It's only

that the person raising the bid is somewhat surprising to everyone because they have not raised a single bid from the start of the auction until now.

Ling Xiao says to himself, if he still doesn't speak up, his

Little brother would probably kill him with his glare.

As for why he only increased the bid by ten thousand, it's

because the auction house minimum is ten thousand. If it was less, he believes that Little brother would definitely make him offer that lower limit.

Hearing this voice, Mu Yao looks over to see that the person

that raised the bid is one of the two people she was looking at

before, making her a little surprised. Looks like Elder Yun's guess

is not wrong. These two people seem to have some extraordinary

backing. Thinking like this, she doesn't raise the bid. After all,

she doesn't really need that cauldron. On top of that, spending one

million for a mid level cauldron is really not worth

it.

Everyone expected XiaoYao sect to counter the bid so when

they see her fall back, they can't help feeling surprised. Didn't

she just compete with Mu YunTian to the death? And now she actually

gives up so easily. Can it be that she knows that

person?

Mu YunTian's face is a little unsightly. That Mu Yao is

clearly showing that she is targeting him.

"The sir with number ten raises a price of one million and

ten thousand. Is there anyone else that would like to raise the

bid? If not, then the Enlightened golden cauldron would go to the

sir with number ten."

The old man smiles as he asks. He is very pleased with this price. Before this, he estimated that the highest price would be nine hundred thousand. Seeing no other bids, the old man finally brings down the gavel.

You XiaoMo tugs on Ling Xiao's sleeve again, with a very conflicted expression.

Why? Because one million and ten thousand is crazy expensive for a cauldron. On top of that, he just has no money on him.

Ling Xiao strokes his head, soothing his ruffled feathers, saying smilingly, "Little brother, you don't have to feel so anguished. The auction is already close to the end. Your spiritual liquid will appear soon. At that time, you will be smiling so much that you would not be able to keep your lips together. Trust me."

You XiaoMo looks up and glances at him. Fine *ba*, I'll trust you. After two hours, the auction finally enters the final stage.

It's time for the last three show-stopping treasures. One of them is a book of techniques [Miraculous lightning move]. This is a technique for the body. Practicing this technique can make the body as fast as lightning, a terrifying speed. Some people said that practicing this technique can let you fight with opponents that are stronger than oneself. In the event of a loss, one can also depend on this technique to escape. On top of that, this is a top quality mid level technique. So the moment it appears, the rowdy auction house immediately quiets down only to

erupt a few seconds later with bursts of exclamations. Countless red hot stares fall on the scroll on the auction platform that is emitting silver rays. Although it is not a high level technique, but if one can practice this method of escaping with one's life, then it would be one more way to safeguard one's life. Similar to the miraculous effect of a life-saving magic pill.

But it's only to be expected. Even big sects like TianXin sect, treat the control sword move, that mid level technique, as something that can't be revealed to outsiders. It's enough to show how rare high quality mid level techniques are.

You XiaoMo feels that he can hear the sound of rapid breathing. It's too bad he isn't a martial artist. So he doesn't feel the excitement they feel. But, after winning the bid for the Enlightened golden cauldron, he has been smiling non-stop. His eyes curved into crescent moons. Clearly he is in an especially good mood.

Ling Xiao lowers his head and catches sight of his expression. His mood also becomes free and lighthearted.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 110

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Sky high price.

"How strange, wasn't it two final treasures for this auction?"

When did it become three?"

Hearing that there are three final treasures, Mu Yao can't

help feeling surprised. The information she received clearly said

two things. She actually has no idea what the new third thing

is!

The corner of Elder Yun's mouth twitches visibly, "Young

miss, at first there were two treasures. But one more was added

yesterday. I already told you last night, you actually didn't hear

me?"

Hearing him bring that up, Mu Yao thinks back. It seems there

really was such a thing. She quickly looks away awkwardly, "Elder

Yun, what could that thing be? Actually coming after a high level

technique."

Elder Yun strokes the small tuft of beard on his lower jaw,

saying: "Old me sent someone to find out last night. It's said that

it's spiritual liquid."

Hearing the last two words, Mu Yao almost shoots out of her

seat. Her eyes showing intense excitement, "It's really spiritual

liquid? How much is there?"

Elder Yun already guessed that the young miss would react

this way. He replies while smiling helplessly, "Old me made some

inquiries. The amount of spiritual liquid at this auction is not less than eighty eight drops. This is no small sum. Because it is auctioned as a single item, the price will be extremely high. The ones that can afford it are probably only XiaoYao sect, JiLe tower, and Xue Sha clan."

"That means we can only get one of the three treasures. Elder Yun, is there any news from father?"

Mu Yao ponders briefly and frowns.

According to her thinking, eighty eight drops of spiritual liquid is worth a lot. Definitely must not let it go. But if they want that, the final treasure will fall into the hands of JiLe tower or Xue Sha clan. The reason why XiaoYao sect participated in this auction is for the final treasure. Now with the appearance of the spiritual liquid, it leaves them with a very difficult decision.

Elder Yun lowers his voice and says gravely, "The leader wants the spiritual liquid."

Mu Yao raises her eyes and glances at Elder Yun's serious expression. A ray of light suddenly flashes in her eyes. She slowly starts to smile, "I understand, Elder Yun. Then we'll proceed according to father's wishes."

Elder Yun nods contentedly. The young miss of his house is clearly smart, getting it right away.

When they were talking, the price of that volume of [Miraculous lightning move] already rose to six million four hundred thousand. A high price invoking the clicking of tongues. But surprisingly the contenders are not just JiLe tower and Xue Sha

clan. There is also an unknown person in black robes. That person is seated on the hard seats on the first floor. His whole body is wrapped in a black robe, obscuring the face.

When he jumped into the fight between JiLe tower and Xue Sha clan, everyone looked over at him in surprise. This black-robed person actually dares to get into the bidding war between JiLe tower and Xue Sha clan. He really has some guts. But what is even more shocking, is that he seems to have too much money!

"Elder brother Ling, that person is very rich *ah!*"

You XiaoMo exclaims enviously.

"Very soon you will also have money. What is there to be so envious about?"

Ling Xiao has never had much interest in gold coins. He also doesn't place much importance on that because he has never had a need for it.

You XiaoMo glances at him somewhat painfully, "But it will all be spent very quickly."

This is what makes him very depressed. Finally getting a huge sum after all that struggle. There's not even enough time for it to warm up his pockets before it is completely spent. This kind of feeling is very complicated.

In the end, [Miraculous lightning move] ended up with

the **dark**

horse, finally falling into the hands of the

person that everyone least expects, the black-robed man. He

successfully gets that scroll of physical technique with the

exorbitant price of seven million and five hundred thousand,

beating down JieLe tower and Xue Sha clan, leaving them with black faces.

"Who exactly is this black-robed person? Sixth Elder, go find out!"

Mu YunTian looks darkly at the black-robed person who is calmly sitting back down in his seat, suddenly issuing an order to the person behind him.

Not far away, the representative of Xue Sha clan also issues a similar order. They also want to know who this black-robed person actually is. Actually daring to snatch from Xue Sha clan. If he thinks he can take that thing with him, he has to pay the price.

The old man announces the final winner of the [Miraculous lightning move] and finally moves to second ultimate treasure. Immediately there is a lot of reaction because not everybody can be like XiaoYao sect, easily obtaining this confidential information. Some people have their channels so they can get information that others can't, like news about the suddenly up for auction spiritual liquid. But most of the people are still completely in the dark.

When the female attendant brings out a sparkling blue transparent crystal bottle, everyone's eyes are fixed on it.

In the distinguished guest seats, Ling Xiao quickly opens his half-closed eyes with laughter in his eyes, "Little brother. Your spiritual liquid finally makes its appearance. And the response is not bad."

You XiaoMo looks at that bottle excitedly. Two big ice sculptures unexpectedly only result in one small bottle of spiritual liquid. It's a little surprising. But this small bottle of spiritual liquid actually can merit such a high reserve price.

It really makes him excited.

After going through the previous two hours, You XiaoMo already knows how valuable the spiritual liquid is. Because, from the reserve price alone, this bottle of spiritual liquid far exceeds that whatever [Miraculous lightning move].

"This bottle of spiritual liquid is the second last treasure of the auction. Eighty eight drops in all. According to the seller's wishes, it will be auctioned as one item."

The old man takes that bottle in his hand and explains carefully, "Spiritual liquid has two uses. One is to replenish the spiritual energy of martial artists. Two is to increase the success rate when refining magic pills and increase the magic pill's quality

The unveiling of the spiritual liquid causes an even bigger commotion than the [Miraculous lightning move]. The interested people are not just mages. All the martial artists are also incredibly eager. Pairs of fiery eyes fix on the spiritual liquid in the old man's hands.

From the initial eight million and eight hundred thousand reserve price, the price shoots up. After a bloody battle, the price soars to a sky high price of seventeen million. Almost one thousand times the price of 'Miraculous lightning move'. But that is not the end

After being an auctioneer for so many years, this is the

first time the old man gets unbearably excited.

Although this is not the highest price in his history as an

auctioneer, it is still among the top. Seventeen million is already equal to one month of HunJi city's revenue.

This price is so shocking that everyone is speechless, not a

crow or sparrow heard. In the end, only four parties remain in the fight, XiaoYao sect, JiLe tower, Xue Sha clan, and the one that won the 'Miraculous lightning move', the black-robed man.

The entry of this black-robed man really gives everyone a

shock. After winning a mid level technique scroll, he actually has enough capital left to bid for the spiritual liquid. Really an incredible show of wealth!

"Seventeen million one hundred thousand!"

Mu Yao glares furiously at that black-robed person. Her face

a little distorted as she shouts out an even higher sky high price.

Although it is only one hundred thousand, but at this stage, every hundred thousand is really very close to everyone's limit. So it's better to raise as little as possible.

Mu YunTian on the opposite side finally can't stop his face

from twitching. Grinding his teeth, he finally gives up.

Although he really covets that bottle of spiritual liquid,

there is still the final treasure coming up. He was originally after that final treasure. But it's really a pity to let go of this bottle of spiritual liquid. Looking at the attitude of XiaoYao sect, it seems as if they are determined to win. This is also good.

When the final treasure comes out, XiaoYao sect will not be able to win over JiLe tower.

Right at this time, the black-robed man downstairs calls out an even higher price, "Seventeen million five hundred thousand!"

An uproar erupts in the auction house. Quite a few people turn around to look at the black-robed man at the back. This person can no longer be described as flaunting one's riches. He's simply so

poor that he is only left with money.

Mu Yao's face turns completely black. The representative from the Xue Sha clan is more straightforward, simply giving up on the fight.

You XiaoMo hangs on the railing, smiling until his eyes can no longer be seen. The more intense their fight, the more happy he feels. Each time he hears the price climb upwards, he would grin until he can no longer close his lips. Really like what Ling Xiao said.

"Bastard! How is it that this guy has so much money?"

Mu Yao grits her teeth, full of resentment.

Elder Yun is also very solemn. He expected JiLe tower and Xue Sha clans to be strong contenders. But he didn't expect this mysterious black-robed person to actually have that much capital.

Such a miscalculation, "Young miss, with how it's going, we can only try to figure out his limit."

"I understand, Elder Yun."

Mu Yao frowns tightly. This is the only option

left.

So, both sides feel each other out, the price finally soaring to eighteen million eight hundred thousand. A whole ten million over the reserve price, coming close to the sky high price of twenty million, already causing a lot of people to gasp in astonishment.

Mu Yao clenches her fists tightly and takes a deep breath.

This price is already her final limit. If the other party raises the bid, she can only give up. No matter how rich and powerful XiaoYao sect is, they still can't be that spendthrift. This sky high price is already equivalent to one year of XiaoYao sect's revenue.

After Mu Yao puts out this price, the whole place quiets down leaving only the sound of people breathing.

The old man on the auction platform takes a deep breath. This price exceeds his expectation. His hand shakes slightly as he brings up the gavel. Just as he is about to bring it down, that black-robed person suddenly stands up and says in a hoarse voice, "Nineteen million!"

Before Mu Yao could react, You XiaoMo, because of too much excitement, jerks back too strongly, causing him to fall over

.....

Notes:

Mu Yao says high level technique although it was described as mid level in the last chapter.

bursting out of unpopular door - dark horse

so poor that he is only left with money - only has material

wealth, lacking in everything else

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 111

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Young egg of the blue-blooded wolf.

The complete silence in the hall is suddenly broken by the sound of a certain someone falling to the floor.

The originally tense atmosphere is immediately dispelled.

Quite a lot of people look towards the direction of the sound but they don't see anything. It's only less one person.

Ling Xiao helps him up with a straight face, patting him

lightly on the back, "Little brother, did you hurt yourself falling down?"

You XiaoMo hastily climbs up, his back towards the crowd. His

shoulders are trembling as he grips Ling Xiao's robe and uses it to cover his face. His snot and tears probably already staining the robe. Then, as if finding that not enough for his use, he pulls Ling Xiao's sleeve, wanting to use it to wipe the tears at the corners or his eyes. The latter's calm face becomes distorted

.....

"Little brother, are you done wiping?"

A solemn tone comes from the top of his head.

"No *uh*, I'm done

"

You XiaoMo shakes his head unconsciously and suddenly

glimpses a terrifying face. His fingers stiffen causing the

persecuted and destroyed piece of white cloth to slip out out of his hand.

Ling Xiao picks up the patch where he wiped his snot and

tears, and turns to him smiling sweetly, "Little brother, do you know how much this piece of Elder brother's clothes is worth?"

You XiaoMo shakes his head mechanically, "I don't know

..... "

"It's ok if you don't know. Elder brother will tell you."

Ling Xiao rubs his head gently, speaking in a soft voice,

"This robe is made from the silk of the giant silkworm of the ninth underworld. And the giant silkworm of the ninth underworld that produces this silk is a level eleven high level magic beast. It will only produce silk once every five hundred years. The value of this silk can't be weighed in gold. Using this small ball to create an armor, it is impenetrable to sword and spear, indestructible by water and fire. Tell me, is selling you off enough to replace it?"

You XiaoMo stares blankly at the size Ling Xiao indicates

with his fingers, not even the size of a fist

You XiaoMo's face immediately starts to flush with blood.

Level eleven magic beast? What is that about? How would he know?

But what he is certain of is that it won't be enough even if he is sold off. It probably won't even be enough for some scraps.

"I'm sorry, Elder brother Ling. I was wrong don't

don't don't don't make me pay you back ok?"

You XiaoMo wails as he hugs Ling Xiao's waist. Then he blinks with all his might, actually managing to squeeze out two drops of crocodile tears. He unconsciously thinks of again wiping them on him when he hastily stops himself.

The corners of Ling Xiao's lips twitch slightly, the last part is what matters to You XiaoMo.

Feeling the shocked stares from downstairs and upstairs, Ling

Xiao grimaces, "Little brother, get up first."

"I don't want to!"

You XiaoMo shakes his head firmly, saying in a muffled voice,

"Only if you don't ask me to pay you back. Then I'll get up."

The corners of Ling Xiao's eyes twitch, " fine, I won't make you pay me back."

"Really?"

You XiaoMo immediately raises his head. The question is

earnest. But there are crocodile tears hanging on the corners of his eyes. And his eyes are not red. Seems like real tears but it also seems like fake tears.

"Really!" Ling Xiao nods solemnly, just shy of swearing.

You XiaoMo swallows. He still really wants him to swear but

..... if that leads to an opposite effect, he would have to die crying, so after thinking it through, he decides to hold it in.

When they were talking, that bottle of spiritual liquid was

won by that black-robed man at the price of nineteen million. More

than twice the reserve price. Truly a sky high price. Many people won't be able to raise this amount even if they saved up their whole life. But more and more people are getting very curious over the black-robed man's identity. Thirty million in one go. His background can only be high, not low.

But some people are already planning to kill the black-robed man. That is XiaoYao sect's Mu Yao.

Mu Yao received her father's orders to win the spiritual

liquid. Originally, this is something that would be a success nine times out of ten. Because JiLe tower and Xue Sha clan will let her win the spiritual liquid in order to win the final treasure. But unexpectedly, a

"someone that shows up unexpectedly and disrupts the plan">Cheng

YaoJin shoots out nowhere.

Mu Yao looks coldly at the black-robed person on the first

floor that seems to completely disregard how other people see him.

She thinks darkly in her heart, it'd be better for him not to fall into her hands. If not he will have to get a taste of the power of XiaoYao sect's dark sky claw.

At this moment, on the auction platform, the old man that had

been smiling shrewdly all along suddenly gets serious. He turns

around and goes behind the curtain divider. A moment later, he

comes back out holding a jade box. The jade box is square shaped, about forty centimeters on each side. Immediately multiple powerful auras erupt in the auction hall.

Most of the powerful auras are from the distinguished guest

seats on the second floor. Each and everyone fixed on the jade box

in the old man's hands, unconcealed greed in their eyes. Even the one that had originally decided to let go, Mu Yao. Her eyes immediately light up in fire.

The old man takes a deep breath and puts the jade box on the auction platform. His bony fingers slowly lift up the cover of the jade box. Two seconds later, the contents of the jade box is revealed to everyone. Everyone's eyes are all fixed on the thing inside the jade box.

A single enormous young egg lies inside that jade box. The young egg is grayish white in color. The exterior is emitting faint rays of light. It's clearly a young egg that has life. Not only that, everyone can feel that the young egg is radiating a very intense life force.

"What is that?"

You XiaoMo asks curiously, his eyes open wide.

"Egg of the magic beast Blue-blooded wolf"

Ling Xiao is also looking at that young egg, slowly narrowing his eyes.

Blue-blooded wolf? Sounds like something awesome. But You

XiaoMo is still confused, "Elder brother Ling, what level magic beast is the Blue-blooded wolf? How powerful is it?"

A cold sneer appears on Ling Xiao's lips as his eyes get

sharper, The blue-blooded wolf has the most noble bloodline in the wolf clan. They have great potential. Although they are constrained by their bloodline and unable to ascend to the level of the legendary divine wolf, but based on the potential in their bloodline, when it grows up, it would be at the least a level eight magic beast, equal to a Spiritual level martial

artist."

"So awesome!"

You XiaoMo mutters.

Although the blue-blooded wolf is restricted by its

bloodline, so the highest level it can be is a level eight magic beast, to the strong forces present, a level eight magic beast is a helping hand that they can't get enough of. If they can get this level eight magic beast, and train it, in the future they can just use it to overpower the other forces.

For example the XiaoYao sect and JiLe tower. They are on

equal standing because they both have a Spiritual level leader keeping each other in check. If they can get one more Spiritual level power, then they no longer have to fear the other forces.

Therefore, the young egg of a level eight magic beast is extremely enticing to them.

But the young egg of a level eight magic beast also has a

disadvantage, its growth. It takes a set process for a young egg to grow. This process costs a lot. At the same time, one has to spare no efforts to cultivate it and protect it. If it gets killed before becoming a true level eight magic beast, that would mean all the effort would be completely wasted.

So if it is someone who doesn't have to ability to nurture a

young egg, it would no use even if they buy it back.

"These people are just asking to be burned!"

Ling Xiao says with contempt.

"What do you mean?"

You XiaoMo does not really understand when he hears his

words.

Ling Xiao sneers saying, "Blue-blooded wolves live in packs.

Because there are relatively few female blue-blooded wolves, the number of progeny has always been low. Sometimes only one blue-blooded wolf is born every five years. So once they find out that their offspring has been stolen, they will certainly be enraged. If they were to come here for a reckoning, no one here will be able to escape."

You XiaoMo breathes in sharply. One young egg every five years, this rate is really low.

Ling Xiao continues, "But these martial artists are after all not stupid. They must have heard of how fearsome the blue-blooded wolves can be. They must have taken some secret measures. That's why those blue-blooded wolves have yet to come looking."

"This young egg is too pitiful!"

You XiaoMo looks at the young egg lying all alone in the jade box. He imagines the scene when its parents discovered that it had disappeared. They must have been extremely heartbroken. He can't help but shed a handful of sympathetic tears. He wonders how his parents reacted when they found out that he had died.

Hearing these words, a smile rises up in Ling Xiao's eyes,

"Little brother. Can it be that you are not afraid of magic beasts?"

You XiaoMo scratches his head, "I'm ok with it *ba!*"

In his previous world he watched Animal Planet. Those animals were really very cute especially the newly born little animals. Really explosively adorable.

Previously his family had a neighbor that kept a

female **Chow**

Chow. That female Chow Chow then gave birth to a litter of little Chow Chows. Because there were too many, the neighbor gave one little Chow Chow to his family.

The little Chow Chow was white in color. Especially cute. You XiaoMo liked it very much but it was snatched away by his little brother that loves to take the things he likes. But not long after, his little brother got fed up of the little Chow Chow and asked his parents to give it away. After that, he didn't see that little Chow Chow again. At that time, he thought that it was really too bad!

On the auction platform, after listening to the old mans saliva spraying in all directions explanation, everyone finally finds out that it is a young egg of the blue-blooded wolf.

The blue-blooded wolf is a level eight magic beast. That means as long as you have this young egg, there will be a day that you will have a helping hand of a Spiritual level. A Spiritual level helper is not the same as those of Sky level, easily appearing everywhere type of Chinese cabbage.

Although most of the people do not have the means to bid, it is worthwhile just to be able to see the young egg of the blue-blooded wolf. Who doesn't know that the blue-blooded wolf is an extremely rare magic beast.

Notes:

[target="_self">Cheng YaoJin](#) - someone that shows up unexpectedly and disrupts the plan

fluffy lion - Chow Chow

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 112

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Success.

The old man takes a glance at the people downstairs and upstairs, everyone showing somewhat obvious impatience. He clears his throat and says, "This is a young egg of the blue-blooded wolf. Because its value is rather high, so the auction house decided to conduct an exchange of equal value. As long as one of you can produce an item of equal worth, after going through Seven Stars auction house's assessment, then this young egg of the blue-blooded wolf would belong to that person."

Once these words are spoken, everyone erupts in an uproar.

It's unexpected that this level eight young egg can't be valued in gold coins. It's clear that they consider gold coins unworthy. But it's still understandable, some things can't be bought with money. Furthermore, if it was up to them, they would probably also make the same decision.

Ling Xiao on the second floor also didn't expect it. Just a level eight magic beast egg and they actually want to conduct an exchange of equal value. But after thinking it over, he thinks that is also reasonable because level eight magic beast eggs are actually very rare over here.

Thinking like this, a gleam appears in Ling Xiao's eyes while he looks at You XiaoMo. Since it can't be bought with gold coins,

it actually saves him a quite lot of trouble.

"Little brother, do you want that young egg?"

You XiaoMo is totally engrossed looking at the egg. Hearing

Ling Xiao's voice coming from behind him, he is momentarily

stunned, "Blue-blooded wolf? But that old man says he wants an

exchange of equal value *ah*. I don't have any

treasures to trade with him."

"Who says you don't?"

Ling Xiao's gaze sweeps across his face, the corners of his

lips curving upwards, "Have you forgotten the spiritual liquid that

was just auctioned off? Even though that thing is of no use to you,

to mages and martial artists, it is equivalent to a miraculous

magic pill. They can't be unmoved."

You XiaoMo freezes for a moment, then his eyes start to

shine, "Elder brother Ling, then how many drops of spiritual water

should be exchange with him?"

Ling Xiao ponders briefly, "One hundred drops will

do."

You XiaoMo unconsciously uses gold coins to estimate, one

hundred drops is ten million *na*. If sold by

auction it could be twenty million. He starts to

drool.

Not long after the old man finishes speaking, JiLe tower's Mu

YunTian from the second floor's distinguished guest seats simply

stands up from his seat. He looks steadily at the auction platform

and says in a deep voice, "I propose a top grade Break through moon

magic pill and a top grade Purple cloud magic pill."

Following his proposal, everyone raises their heads to look

at Mu YunTian. Most of them are rather surprised because Break through moon magic pill is a level five magic pill. Using this pill can increase the probability of breaking through the Moon level to become a Star level. On top of that, there are no side effects. So it's the most valuable among level five magic pills.

As for the Purple cloud magic pill, it is even more valuable because it is a level six magic pill. This magic pill can be used to to increase one's power by one to two stars. For example, a one star Star level martial artist. After taking the Purple cloud magic pill, there is a possibility of becoming a two or three star Star level martial artist. The only drawback is that the higher the level of the martial artist, the lousier the effect.

Now that Mu YunTian has shown his hand, the others don't dare to be left behind.

XiaoYao sect's Mu Yao puts forth a volume of Control fire move. Control fire move is a mid level top grade technique, giving someone the ability to control flames and use it launch an attack. The higher the flame level, the stronger the attack. And if you can use many types of flames at the same time, you can form a flame formation, a very powerful attack formation. If not for the level eight young egg, XiaoYao sect wouldn't bring out this technique.

Of course, XiaoYao sect intentionally proposed a Control five move as an exchange because they know that HunJi city's leader is a powerful fire manipulator. His strength is very high but he just lacks a good technique.

Following Mu Yao's proposal, Xue Sha clan's representative

stands up. He only proposes one magic pill, but if talking about its worth, it is much higher than Mu YunTian's magic pills. The magic pill's effect is similar to the Break through moon magic pill except that the breakthrough is not for Moon level but for Star level. Furthermore, there are no side effects, so after the breakthrough, one can immediately consolidate one's level. But the probability of breakthrough is lower when compared to Break through moon level magic pill.

Compared to Mu YunTian's magic pills and Mu Yao's Control fire move, this magic pill is obviously quite a bit more valuable. Because, after the breakthrough, one will be of Celestial level. Surprisingly Xue Sha clan is actually willing to part with it.

The expression of Mu YunTian and Mu Yao change immediately, bringing down their mood.

At this moment, that person on the first floor in the black robe that everyone regards as the dark horse stands up after Xue Sha clan. Everyone's attention falls on him as they try to guess what kind of unexpected surprise this dark horse will propose.

"Do you accept magic herbs?"

The old man on the auction platform freezes momentarily and then shakes his head, "I'm sorry. We're not accepting magic herbs."

The black-robed person keeps quiet. It's unclear if he is actually disappointed or doesn't really care. He just sits back on his chair clearly not intending to compete with them any

further.

Following that, other than the three powerful forces, there are also quite a few forces that covet that level eight magic beast egg. Each and every one proposing what treasures they can produce, in a short span of time, all sorts of techniques, magic pills, and treasures pour forth in an endless stream.

The old man waits for a while and seeing that no one else wants to add their interest, he is just about to turn around and walk backstage to discuss with others when someone suddenly stands up in the distinguished seats on the second floor. A noble air radiates from the man's body, leaving a very deep impression on everyone, because that person is Ling Xiao. Ling Xiao that was pestered by You XiaoMo to stand up.

Ling Xiao smiles elegantly saying, "Would a hundred drops of spiritual liquid be enough to win this thing?"

His words is tantamount to tossing a pebble into a calm lake.

Immediately causing an uproar in the auction house, wave upon wave.

Many people connect the dots to the eighty eight drops of spiritual liquid that had just been auctioned off. This person actually brings out one hundred drops of spiritual liquid all at once. Can it be that the previous spiritual liquid also came from him?

Although no one answers them, seeing how straightforward the man is, the answer is as clear as day.

Mu Yao on the opposite side is stunned for a moment and then bright rays start to shoot out from her eyes. Her gaze on Ling Xiao gets hotter and hotter. This is really like what they call,

an

"past the dark willows and blooming flowers lies another village">unexpected

solution.

Hearing him say one hundred drops of spiritual liquid, the old man's body stiffens. Then unmistakable wild joy shows in his eyes. In reality, their city leader's interest towards spiritual liquid is not less than that for a level eight magic beast egg. It's a pity that it was an item for auction. No matter how much interest Seven Stars auction house has, they still won't destroy their business just for the sake of it, so they could only let it go.

Beyond his wildest imagination, the owner of the spiritual liquid actually has more of it. On top of that, he opens with one hundred drops. Based on its value, the old man doesn't even have to think before making his decision.

"If no one else is going to bid, then old me will declare the winner of this level eight magic beast egg."

The old man's gaze sweeps over everyone present, seeming to keep everyone in suspense. A moment later, he beams while saying, "This auction item, the final winner for the level eight magic beast egg is the sir sitting on the number ten distinguished guest seat."

With these words, the atmosphere in the auction house stagnates. Everyone turns to look at Ling Xiao on the second floor. Naturally, everyone overlooks You XiaoMo who is leaning on the railing.

Ling Xiao calmly raises the corner of his lips and sits back down on his seat.

Seven Stars auction house's once every three years auction finally ends in an unexpected way. The three powerful forces were beat down by two dark horses, unable to get even one of the last two treasures. This result is really

"bursting out of unpopular door">unexpected.

Something that even the three powerful forces didn't expect.

After the old man announced the final winner of the magic

beast egg, a tense atmosphere arises in the noisy auction house.

Quite a few forces look at the black-robed man and Ling Xiao with cold piercing stares. Although the things were won by them, there are still some people that are unwilling to let go. Their eyes seem to reflect their evil plans.

Ling Xiao appears as if oblivious, a vague smile hanging on his lips.

The clueless You XiaoMo doesn't detect the change in the atmosphere in the auction house. He is now still deeply immersed in the joy of having won that magic beast egg. He tugs Ling Xiao's clothes, "Elder brother Ling, when are we going to get the things?"

Ling Xiao sticks out his chin, motioning for him to look over to the old auctioneer.

You XiaoMo turns around and looks over. That old man already let someone take down the magic beast egg. With a beaming smile on his face, he again faces the crowd, beaming while speaking, "Ladies

and gentlemen, our city's once every three years auction has now concluded. Thank you everyone for taking part in this auction.

Next, the esteemed guests that have winning bids can come backstage at your convenience to collect your items."

After those words, the old man simply leaves the auction

platform. Everyone in the hard seats on the first floor and the distinguished guest seats on the second floor all stand up and leave the auction house one after another. That black-robed person had already disappeared unknowingly. But the strong forces in the distinguished guest seats don't appear the least bit alarmed. They must have dispatched people long before to follow him.

Ling Xiao stands up and says to You XiaoMo, "Little brother, let's go."

You XiaoMo immediately stands up and follows with jolting buttocks. He still doesn't know that when they leave Hunji city, there will be a big group of people waiting to snatch his magic beast egg, not knowing that in his eyes, a magic beast egg is more important than those gold coins.

Unlike others, Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo go pick up their items immediately.

That old man is already waiting for them. Seeing them come over, he immediately greets them enthusiastically. After a few pleasantries, he sends people to bring out all the items they won.

The Enlightened golden cauldron, the jade box containing the level eight magic beast egg, and also the nineteen million gold coins minus five percent commission, resulting in eighteen million and fifty thousand. The old man puts them all in a magic bag and hands

it over to You XiaoMo.

After collecting the things, Ling Xiao brings You XiaoMo back to Seven Stars tower.

The moment they arrive back, some people are immediately notified.

Notes:

among many mountains and winding streams, where paths seems to end, beyond the dark willows and blooming flowers, another village appears - unexpected solution bursting out of unpopular door - unexpected

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 113

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Failed negotiation.

As soon as they entered Seven Stars tower, the lively

discussion in the main hall immediately quiets down.

Looks of amazement fall on Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo, one

after another. Although it is less than half an hour after the

auction ended, the news regarding them and the black-robed man has

already spread throughout HunJi city.

The two super dark horses snatched away the final two

treasures at the auction. This topic is all the rage. Of course You

XiaoMo is overlooked. Every one is fixated on Ling Xiao. This noble

prince-like handsome man. From beginning to end, no one can tell

which force he belongs to.

Ling Xiao pays no heed to these strange looks. He finds an

empty table in the main hall and sits down.

The small footman, You XiaoMo naturally follows him. But he

doesn't know that the manager and waiter that catch sight of him

suddenly have a change in their expression. Immediately they

remember that unpleasant experience last night. This brat is

actually here again

"Manager, what are we going to do? This person is here

again!"

The waiter is crestfallen. His impression of You XiaoMo is

deeper than the manager's because he was the one in charge of them

last night. In a few short hours, he was called up and down five or six times. At that time, he was almost cursed to death by the manager who didn't know what was going on.

The manager's wrinkled face shudders. He grimaces, saying,

"This time you don't have to worry. The auction has already ended. If they want to continue staying here, they will have to pay for the room and food."

"That's right *oh!*"

The waiter immediately recovers, "Then what should we do now?"

He seems to be the king of eaters."

The manager immediately starts to laugh deviously, "It's good if he's the king of eaters. Soon he should be ordering a lot of food. Quickly go over there. The more food they order, the more we will earn."

"Manager is wise!"

The waiter immediately gives him the thumbs up, "Small me will go over immediately."

And so, the manager who considers himself wise and the waiter finally no longer frown with long faces. Especially the waiter. He picks up the teapot from the counter and eagerly walks to You XiaoMo's table. On his face is a 'I'm going to milk you dry today' expression.

"My two guests, what would you like to eat today?"

The waiter eagerly pours tea for them.

After starving for several hours at the auction house, You

XiaoMo says boldly, "Give me your hotel's most expensive and most delicious dishes."

Of course, this is built on the foundation of his newfound wealth.

The waiter lights up in glee, "Great *lei*,

my guest has good taste. Our Seven Stars hotel's most expensive and most delicious dishes are Heavenly treasure cloud duck, Eight immortals crossing the sea, and the Dragon gate fish. May I ask how many of each would you like?"

The manager was right.

"One!"

You XiaoMo raises one finger.

The waiter's gleeful smile instantly stiffens. He stammers as

he asks, "Dear guest, can you say it one more time, how many of each do you want?"

"One each. We won't be able to finish if there's too much."

How could You XiaoMo know what he was scheming inside? He had long ago forgotten what kind of image he gave the waiter and manager last night. Now he is already a man with millions. That small petty thief is all but forgotten for now. Wait for the day when he is poor again and maybe he will think of that again.

The waiter wants to cry. These three dishes, although they

are their hotel's most expensive and most delicious, but they still won't make much gold coins *ya*. And, isn't this

person the king of eaters? Three dishes, such a small amount, will he really be satisfied?

The waiter that received a heavy blow returns to the counter

and whispers to the manager. The manager's expression changes to

match that of the waiter, frequently looking at You XiaoMo full of resentment.

No matter how clueless You XiaoMo is, it is still impossible

for him not to notice when someone keeps on glaring at him. He can't help feeling puzzled, "Elder brother Ling, why does the manager keep on staring at me?"

A smile can't help escaping from Ling Xiao's handsome face.

The person in question has already forgotten about it. But he hasn't. From the time that waiter walked over excitedly, he had already guessed it. The corner of his mouth twitches, "Probably thinks that you're very good looking *ba*."

You XiaoMo blushes. After a while, he asks softly,

"Really?"

Ling Xiao finds his secretly delighted tone very adorable,

almost causing him to burst out laughing. This fellow. He always manages to amuse him to such an extent. Killing him with hilarity.

"Of course for real."

You XiaoMo is delighted, completely unaware that he is being

tricked because this is the first time he hears someone else saying that he is good looking. From the time he saw his reflection in the mirror, he had not thought that he is good looking. Because his current face is about the same as his face in the previous world, both falling in the average category. Not especially cool, not especially handsome, also not too unremarkable. At most, he can be considered charming.

Ling Xiao is afraid that he will really burst out laughing so

he quickly looks away from his face.

At this moment, suddenly the sound of footsteps ***dong dong dong*** come from the stairs to the second

floor. Everyone looks over to the source of the sound. A red figure suddenly invades their eyes. It's actually XiaoYao sect's seductress, Mu Yao. Unexpectedly, she still hasn't left and is still staying in Seven Stars tower. A few shrewd people suddenly feel that some kind of drama will soon be unfolding.

Under everyone's gaze, Mu Yao glides towards Ling Xiao's table.

You XiaoMo raises his head and sees a rather familiar

beautiful woman standing in front of him. And behind the beautiful woman is a serious looking old man. He can't help but freeze for a moment before finding his voice, "You is something the matter?"

"I hope you don't mind that we share a table *ba?*"

Mu Yao smiles slightly. Although her smiling face is not

beaming and radiant, it still feels like

"superfluous">adding flowers to brocade. Her

already beautiful face suddenly becomes even more dazzling.

Not waiting for You XiaoMo to speak, bursts of gasps can be heard all around.

XiaoYao sect's seductress is well-known. It seems that almost

everyone seated recognizes her. And because they recognize her, since they have never seen her smile so sweetly to anyone, they can tell with one look that she is up to something.

You XiaoMo glances cautiously at Ling Xiao. This is a demure

maiden ye. And a beautiful one at that.

Although he wants to say that he doesn't mind, he remembers how terrifying Ling Xiao was yesterday when he said the word like, so he doesn't dare. A maiden is indeed precious but his life is even more precious.

Thinking like this, You XiaoMo coughs deliberately, looking apologetically at Mu Yao, "I'm sorry, but we would rather not."

The smile on Mu Yao's pretty face almost crumbles. This young miss of great beauty sharing a table with you is already a great honor and you actually dare to say you would rather not? Of course, this is all said on the inside. If it wasn't because she has an ulterior motive, she would have flipped the table long ago. But seeing that the roundabout way is not effective, she also doesn't intend to continue with the charade. Plunging the knife straight in, "I have something to discuss with the both of you."

Behind her, the corner of Elder Yun's mouth twitches. He

knows that the young miss is about to lose her temper.

You XiaoMo is surprised. Didn't this demure maiden come to eat?

"This, we don't seem to know you."

Mu Yao smiles as she says, "Well, now you do."

You XiaoMo really can't grasp what this demure maiden wants

to discuss with them. Furthermore, he feels that the one doing the discussion should be Ling Xiao so he immediately looks meaningfully at Ling Xiao, "You're up!"

Ling Xiao receives his signal, amusement becoming even more

apparent in his eyes. He languidly narrows his eyes and says warmly and amiably to Mu Yao, "I know what you want to discuss but I'm very sorry. There's no more."

Mu Yao opens and closes her mouth, unable to utter a single word for some time.

This man is really blunt. Not only does he plunge the knife straight in, he is also extremely frank. Although she didn't really have too much hope, being refused so directly, she feels a little unhappy. If she really were to leave because of these words, she wouldn't be worthy of her seductress title.

"What conditions do the two of you have? Please speak up."

Mu Yao tamps down her slowly rising anger, and says slowly.

You XiaoMo looks her once over. This demure maiden doesn't seem to understand human words.

Ling Xiao seems to have expected this, saying, "Miss, it's not that we don't want to sell. We don't have any more."

Although he keeps emphasizing that, Mu Yao doesn't believe him. Precious things like spiritual liquid, who wouldn't leave some aside for themselves for a rainy day? So she firmly doesn't believe their words.

"This should be the first time for the both of you in HunJi city *ba*."

Mu Yao glances around and then lowers her voice saying,

"Today you beat down JiLe tower and Xue Sha clan at the auction.

You took the magic beast egg they were fighting over. From how they

usually act, they are definitely not going to let you off. If you are willing to give me a bottle of spiritual liquid if you don't have that, half a bottle would do, XiaoYao sect can guarantee that you will leave HunJi city safely. How about that?"

Ling Xiao doesn't react while You XiaoMo jumps a little in fright.

According to what she is saying, JiLe tower and Xue Sha clan is planning to take action against them when they leave HunJi city. This matter, whether it is big or small, if they really want to seize it, there are only two of them. But strictly speaking, there is actually only one.

"Elder brother Ling

You XiaoMo looks at Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao puts down the tea cup he is playing with. With an unreadable smile, he looks straight at Mu Yao, "Your proposal is very touching. But I already said that there really is no more spiritual liquid. Even if you were to put it in more beautiful words, we still can't produce any. So why are you still continuing to pester us?"

Mu Yao's face darkens. She tried to say it every which way, never expecting that these two people still

refuse to drink the toast only to drink as punishment

. She no longer shows a welcoming smile, standing up with cupped hands saying, "Since it's like this, Mu Yao wishes the both of you the best of luck. However, if you get robbed when leaving the city gates, it would be too late to regret!"

Saying that, she leaves with a toss of her head. Elder Yun

takes a meaningful look at Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo before leaving with her.

Notes:

adding flowers to brocade - gilding the lily

refuse to drink a toast only to drink as punishment - choose the hard way

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 114

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Cut down.

After eating, You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao leave Seven Stars

tower. The manager and waiter look at them with a complicated expression as they leave. But not long after they leave, a few people come out from the shadows and start to tail them quietly.

The two of them are in no hurry to leave Hunji city. Rather,

they head for the Magic pill central workshop. Yesterday they already arranged with the old man from the Magic pill central workshop, to pick up the magic herb seeds today.

The Magic pill central workshop and Seven Stars tower are on

the same street. It doesn't take them long to arrive.

The number of customers coming in and out of the entrance of

the Magic pill central workshop is as numerous as before. Because Magic pill central workshop is very famous in Hunji city, the entrance is always packed tightly. The noise is even greater than that in a wet market. The incessant din can be heard from very far away.

You XiaoMo stands close by and looks at the throng of people

at the entrance. A drop of cold sweat rolls off his

forehead.

On the other hand, Ling Xiao is more straightforward. He

heads straight for the throng of people. Just when he gets close to

the crowd, a bizarre phenomenon happens. The jam-packed throng of people suddenly parts into two, as if pushed outwards by some force. He then simply struts into Magic pill central workshop, not paying any attention to the people that are endlessly shouting curses at him.

You XiaoMo watches wide-eyed with his mouth hanging open. He then quickly runs to catch up.

Entering the Magic pill central workshop, the commotion outside finally gets further away, the ears are no longer buzzing.

When the both of them step inside, the female attendant that served them yesterday immediately comes up to them, as if she has been waiting for them. After a few words of greetings, she takes them straight up to the second floor. That old man dressed in black robes on the second floor is also waiting for them. Seeing them, he immediately smiles warmly.

"The two sirs are finally here. Old me has been waiting for a long time."

The old man looks at them while chuckling ***he**

he*. After a bit, he lets the attendant bring out the prepared magic herb seeds. Each type of magic herb seed is held in a small pouch. The pouches are of many different colors, with the name of the magic herb seeds indicated on the outside, making it easy to differentiate them.

Because there are too many seeds, the old man just puts all the pouches of seeds into a magic bag. The magic bag is a rather common thing so it doesn't cost much.

"These are the magic herb seeds that the two of you asked for yesterday. They are all inside. You can check and see."

The old man hands over the magic bag to You XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo takes the magic bag that the old man hands over to him. He takes a rough survey. The three types of magic herb seeds that he talked about yesterday are all inside. Altogether two hundred and seventy five small pouches. As for the seeds inside the pouches, he doesn't check, believing that Magic pill central workshop wouldn't cheat him, unless they no longer care about their reputation.

Seeing that he is satisfied, Ling Xiao asks the old man, "How many gold coins altogether?"

The old man smiles as he says, "Because the two of you have a level two distinguished guest card, so you can enjoy a preferential price from Magic pill central workshop with ten percent off. Originally it is eight million eight hundred thousand. After ten percent off, it's seven million nine hundred and twenty thousand.

Eight hundred and eighty thousand less than what he expected.

That old man from the auction house was right. The distinguished guest card can be used for discounts. You XiaoMo hands over the coins while smiling shrewdly.

After seeing the two of them off, the slightly smiling face of the old man suddenly becomes serious.

A gray-robed person walks out from inside. His whole body is

enclosed in the gray robe, only leaving half his face exposed. The robe also seems to have the ability to block other people's perception. The moment he comes out, the old man immediately turns respectful.

"City leader!"

"The people we sent yesterday, did they find out their background?"

Under the gray robe, a pair of cold eyes send out sinister vibes accompanying a voice that terrifies people.

"We still haven't figured it out. These two people seem to have appeared out of thin air. We didn't find any news at all about them. Subordinate suspects they have altered their faces."

The old man cups his hands as he speaks respectfully.

"Altered their faces? If they are people with strong backing, why would they need to alter their faces? But it's good like that. Them altering their faces actually benefits our plan. If people were to come investigate in the future, they wouldn't be able to pin it on us."

The gray-robed man lets out a low laugh, showing that he is a hundred percent delighted, as if he already has what he wants in his hands.

The old man also smiles slightly, "City leader, then should I send someone to intercept them now?"

"No need to rush."

The gray-robed man speaks in a low voice, "There are quite a few people with the same objective as us. Surely the three powerful

forces are very keen on that spiritual liquid and magic beast egg.

We'll wait for them to act first. Once both sides are bruised and battered, then we'll make our move."

The old man hesitates then frowns while speaking, "City

leader. Is that man really as awesome as you say? Even the three powerful forces can't bring him down?"

The gray-robed man paces on the spot. After a while, he says

with a solemn face, "That man is very strong. According to my probing just now, he should be no less than Star level.

Furthermore, this person dares to bring out his treasures so brazenly, so he must be very confident of his own strength. But the young man at his side has no combat ability whatsoever, something that can be exploited."

"Subordinate understands!"

The old man immediately understands what the city leader

means. In order to achieve their objective, treacherous moves are necessary.

While the two of them think that they have made **a seamless heavenly**

robe, they are unaware that Ling Xiao had

discovered the presence of the gray-robed person the moment he entered Magic pill central workshop. Although the gray robe he

wears can cut off a person's aura, nothing is absolute.

After detecting the presence of the gray-robed man, Ling Xiao

at first thought that he was after him. But after observing for a

while, he discovers that the mysterious person hiding in Magic pill central workshop is mostly looking at You XiaoMo.

"Elder brother Ling, are we going back to TianXin sect now?"

After leaving Magic pill central workshop, You XiaoMo thinks about how his objectives for this trip have been achieved. Then he remembers that it is almost four days since he left. Two days for the auction, two days for the journey here. But thinking of the two days on the road, his face crumbles. Even now, he still can't forget the taste of the **"also used to describe car sex">'shaking carriage'**.

"En, it should be time for us to head back."

Ling Xiao nods.

"Then, then are we going to take the Raging fire horse back again?"

You XiaoMo asks gingerly, grimacing slightly.

Ling Xiao looks at his crestfallen face. His lips twitch as

he says, "No, this time we won't take the Raging fire horse. We will use another method to go back *ba*. You will find out when we leave HunJi city."

The last sentence simply stops You XiaoMo from asking what other method.

And so, the knowing Ling Xiao brings the clueless You XiaoMo around the shops on their way back to Seven Stars tower. This stroll takes over an hour. The sun sets while You XiaoMo buys a huge heap of things.

Although he bought a lot of mid level magic herb seeds from

Magic pill central workshop, You XiaoMo still feels that it is too

little. Furthermore, the higher the level, the more types there are. Like the level six magic herbs. He bought one hundred and twenty one types from Magic pill central workshop but in reality, this is not all there is. There may be some that have not yet been discovered. There are also some that Magic pill central workshop did not manage to collect.

But if even Magic pill central workshop doesn't have them, other magic pill shops also may not have them. So You XiaoMo only manages to buy some level four magic herb seeds. Level five and level six are not commonly seen.

That evening, they spend the night in Seven Stars tower.

The next day, at first light, under the numerous pairs of hidden watchful eyes, Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo leaves Seven Stars tower, one in front of the other.

This time, the two of them don't wander about and instead head straight for the city gates. Half an hour later, the two of them arrive at the city gates. The guards are no longer the two they saw before. Instead, they've turned into two martial artists with powerful auras. The two of them seems to recognize them, letting them pass without delay.

Out of the city gates, Ling Xiao immediately calls the Raging fire horse. Amidst the sound of frenzied hooves, the Raging fire horse spirits them away from Hunji city. In less than half an hour, they reach green plains, boundless green plains cloaked in a thin layer of white mist.

Just when the Raging fire horse gallops into the boundary of

the green plains, three black figures suddenly flash out of the misty scene in front. They form a triangle sealing off the any forward progress for the Raging fire horse.

The Raging fire horse rears upwards and neighs before coming to a stop. Still, no one comes out from the carriage.

After a moment of silence, the three black figures shoot towards the horse carriage. Their explosive momentum seem to want to pulverize even the air. In a flash, weapons appear in their hands, the blades flashing coldly as they charge towards the horse carriage. Although it is a fine carriage, it still can't withstand the assault of three Moon level martial artists. It explodes with a ***hong***, fragments shooting out in all directions.

At the same time, a white figure flies up from the top of the horse carriage, and then comes straight down and lands on the flat ground.

The white figure is Ling Xiao. As for You XiaoMo, he is wedged under his arm.

Upon landing, Ling Xiao first puts You XiaoMo down. Without stopping for a moment, he changes into a sharp arrow shooting towards the three black-clothed men. The speed is so fast that his targets have no time to react. Two bursts of purple flames shoot out from his body. In a blink of an eye, they pierce into the bodies of the two black-clothed men on the sides. Before the two of them could struggle, they fall to the ground screaming, never to get up again.

As for the third man in black, after jumping in fright at how

the other two died, he didn't even have time to raise the sword in his hand before Ling Xiao reaches him. With a booming fist, the black-clothed man's head flies off in an instant, blood and brain matter splattering everywhere

The still Ling Xiao slowly turns around to find a knife on

You XiaoMo's neck.

Notes:

seamless heavenly robe - something flawless

shaking car - also used to describe car sex

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 115

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Real or fake.

"Don't come over or I'll kill him."

The black-clothed man clutching You XiaoMo shouts in

terror.

Ling Xiao killing off his three companions instantaneously,

the speed and the ruthlessness of his actions suddenly terrifies

him. He had wanted to kidnap You XiaoMo to threaten him. Suddenly

extreme fear and dread appears in his eyes.

"Let him go and I will leave you an intact

corpse."

Ling Xiao looks at him with ice-cold eyes. His voice, on the

other hand, is still as refined as jade. Not especially amiable,

yet not especially cold. But that crazed and vicious bone-deep aura

makes people shudder endlessly from the bottom of their

hearts.

Seeing this attitude of his, those people hiding in the

shadows all start to feel their hearts shake. Especially the scene

where he killed the three Moon level fighters. His smooth movements

made it seem like it was as easy as cutting through tofu. Finishing

off three Moon level fighters in an instant. As if taking a club to

the head, the blow causing their hearts to fill with fear and

panic. In their hearts, they know that they have underestimated

this man's power.

Ling Xiao's ominous manner makes the black-clothed man's hand shake in fright, almost causing him to nick You XiaoMo's neck.

After witnessing Ling Xiao's bloody moves, there is no way he is going to let go of You XiaoMo. You XiaoMo is now his life-saving charm. If he is to let him go, he would definitely end up just like his compatriots. Thinking like this, the black-clothed man calms down his heart. That's right, he has a hostage now. There is no need to fear him.

"Hand over your magic bag to me. Or else, I'll kill him."

"I gave you a chance. It's you who refuses to cherish it."

Ling Xiao's eyes get sharper as he says this sentence softly.

The black-clothed person still hasn't understood his words when he sees Ling Xiao flick his finger. In an instant, two flame dragons shoot out from his body. As soon as the flame dragons appear, the temperature all around shoots up, as if the sun suddenly gets nearer, roasting the earth.

Seeing these flame dragons, the face of the black-clothed man changes immediately. He has already seen with his own eyes, the power of these flame dragons. Seeing them again now, he is of course filled with incomparable dread. He quickly grips You XiaoMo's neck tightly with his right hand, the force causing his fingernails to almost sink into his flesh. He shouts in terror: "Do you want to see your friend die? Don't think I won't kill him. I

really will take his life."

Ling Xiao's lips abruptly turn up into a sneer.

"That's not right!"

Elder Yun who is hiding in the shadows suddenly says in a low

voice. His gaze becomes sharp as he looks at You XiaoMo, "That young man is fake."

Mu Yao at his side hears this and scans You XiaoMo's body

darkly, coming to rest finally on his pale face.

The young man's neck is being squeezed by the black-clothed

man. Usually, the person's face should become very red. But this

young man, not only does the color of his face not change, from the start to end, he doesn't seem to have any reaction at all. If

things are unusual, something must be up. No wonder she kept thinking that something is not quite right.

While at the Seven Stars tower, she already saw that the

relationship between the two people are very close. Although, people will turn selfish when it comes to the crucial moment

between life and death, still, this white robed person seems to be too uncaring over the life of his friend. Not showing the slightest

change in expression from beginning to end.

Now that Elder Yun has pointed it out, she finally realizes

what is wrong. But when did they switch him out? They actually managed to pull it off such that even the gods don't know and the

ghosts don't realize. It must be known that Elder Yun and her started tailing them the moment they left Seven Stars

tower.

"Elder Yun, can you guess where he put the other guy?"

Mu Yao asks out loud.

"There are two possibilities."

Elder Yun ponders and says solemnly, "The first is that he has a

"Mt. Sumeru hides mustard seed, mustard seed contains Mt. Sumeru">mustard

seed dimension. This way, they can indeed evade our surveillance."

"Impossible!"

Mu Yao refutes without even needing to think about it.

Only those of Imperial level and above are able to possess the mustard seed dimension. That's because the so-called mustard seed dimension is created when a powerful person uses his supernatural ability to tear out a dimension and turn it into a dimension for his own use, a magic weapon used to store things that can be brought along with him wherever he goes.

This type of dimension is a thousand times, ten thousand times better compared to the so-called magic bags. Because unlike the magic bags that can only store dead things, it can store living things and on top of that, it can accumulate concentrated spiritual energy by itself. That spiritual energy is even stronger than that of Long Xiao continent. Therefore it is the best place to train and also to grow magic herbs.

However, the mustard seed dimension is something that cannot be found by seeking but only by chance because even a person of Imperial level and above may not necessarily be able to tear out a dimension and turn it into his personal dimension.

As long as one has elementary mystical knowledge, one would know that dimensions are extremely unstable things. If one has bad luck, tearing out an unstable dimension, the spatial energy of that dimension will tear you to pieces. Even if that person is of Imperial strength, facing the violent chaos of spatial energy, he is only left with death.

This is why Mu Yao instantly rejects the notion. Putting aside whether Ling Xiao is actually of Imperial level, it must be known that even if you gather all the powerful martial artists in Long Xiao continent that are of Imperial level and above, you may not be able to find many that have a mustard seed dimension.

That's why she rejects it right away. But of course there is another reason.

If Ling Xiao is really a powerful Imperial level martial artist, that means all these people here most probably will not have a chance of leaving this green plain alive today.

Elder Yun doesn't disagree with her words. Instead, he nods,

"Old me also thinks that it is impossible. Looks like it can only be the second possibility. That young man was most probably switched in Seven Stars tower. Young miss should still remember that at that time, they returned once to the room."

"Elder Yun, are you saying that the young man is still in HunJi city?"

Mu Yao guesses.

"Eight to nine out of ten. But he could have taken the opportunity to leave HunJi city when we left in

pursuit."

Elder Yun's expression is rather somber. If they could have gotten hold of that young man, that would have been the surest way.

It's too bad they were all fooled.

Mu Yao's gaze sweeps over the people in front and says in a

low voice, "Elder Yun, there is one thing Young Yao doesn't understand. Yesterday, that black-robed person also won some spiritual liquid. He is only one person. Why did we not go ambush him instead of following these two people?"

"You think old me didn't send someone to monitor him? It's just that the black-robed man is very strange. He actually managed to shake off our people. I believe that's also what happened to the other forces. If not, why would JiLe tower and Xue Sha clan end up like us, running here to rob and kill them?."

A somber look flashes across Elder Yun's face. JiLe tower and

Xue Sha clan are not weak. If they were to take action, XiaoYao sect would probably not be at an advantage.

"Looks like we can only sit and watch, and wait for them to act first."

Mu Yao mutters softly. Although she is very anxious, she

believes that JiLe tower and Xue Sha clan are just as anxious.

By the time they finish talking, that black-clothed person

was already killed by Ling Xiao. As for the fake You XiaoMo, he vanished into a puff of air. Seeing that no one is holding back Ling Xiao, the other forces can't help but take action.

Ten or so powerful auras filled with murderous intent dash to

the skies as they all charge violently towards Ling Xiao. Not a cry is raised as the sharp weapons in their hands gleam with dazzling light. The cutting edges aiming one after another at Ling Xiao's vital points.

Facing the attack of so many powerful people, even people like Mu YunTian and Elder Yun would have to take defensive measures. Instead, Ling Xiao doesn't dodge nor hide. The purple flame dragons seem to be inexhaustible. Ten or so exploding from his body in an instant. Sweeping towards all the fighters like lightning.

Although most of them are on guard, when they put up their shields, the flame dragons pass right through their bodies as if there is nothing there. Not only that, each and every one that is penetrated by the flame dragons, the blood from the bodies evaporates completely. When the corpses fall on the floor, they are all bloodless mummies, as if they have all been sucked dry.

Just when Elder Yun and Mu Yao want to take action, they see this scene, and turn pale with fright.

Not just them. Even the hidden leader of HunJi city is shocked by this scene. Flames that can even evaporate blood. The intensity of that heat probably exceeds their imagination.

Who is this person? Actually possessing such a strange flame.

And it's purple. Simply neither heard nor seen before! Ling Xiao, who finished off ten or so fighters in an instant, puts down his hand and slowly takes a breath. Way too many people

asking for death. Making him waste his time. If he wasn't worried about exposing his strength too early, he would be too lazy to entertain them.

Taking a sweeping look all around and seeing that the hidden people don't plan to show themselves, Ling Xiao also has no intention of seeking them out. Turning around, he takes four or five steps and suddenly a loud voice that splits the sky comes from behind him.

An arrow enveloped in black rays moves under a strange force, shooting towards Ling Xiao's back. Then when the arrow gets within three meters of Ling Xiao, it seems to meet an obstruction, stopping immediately. Then it looks as if someone is using their hands to bend it, the tip of the arrow slowly turning around, and with a *xiu* shoots back to where it came from, ending with a scream.

Ling Xiao turns around slowly and stamps his foot lightly. A strong momentum rushes forward instantly.

The faces of all the people hidden undergo a huge change.

Their shocked expressions are tinged with horror.

The gray-robed person conveniently throws aside the subordinate with an arrow stuck in his chest who he used as his shield. His face is unsightly and full of horror, "This person is actually of Five star Celestial level strength " He himself is only of One star Celestial level strength.

Notes:

Mt. Sumeru hides mustard seed, mustard seed contains Mt.

Sumeru - Taoist text that from what I gather means something very

tiny can hold lots of potential and possibilities.

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Posted on Mar. 7th, 2016 at 08:18 am

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹琊 Chapter 116

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

WuFeng town.

Celestial level strength can be considered as someone at the peak of Long Xiao continent. Martial artists are subjected to restrictions in their training. There is a huge hurdle every four levels. So for martial artists, most of them are Sun level and below. Second to that are those in between Moon level and Spiritual level, especially the Spiritual level.

So there are quite a few Spiritual level martial artists

stuck at this huge hurdle all their lives because it is extremely difficult to breakthrough to Imperial level from Spiritual level.

You may not even be able to find one in every ten people. So for those of Celestial level that is below Spiritual level, as long as they don't come across someone of Spiritual level, they can act as a local tyrant.

This is why HunJi city's leader can dominate here, causing extreme fear in the other forces.

He thought that at best, Ling Xiao would be of Star level

strength. He didn't expect that this time, he has eyes but see not, actually kicking such a hard piece of iron.

Don't think that they are both at the same Celestial level.

The difference with each star is significant. If there is no special magic weapon or life-saving move, it's impossible to challenge someone of higher rank. Especially since the difference

between them is not just one star.

"City leader, this person's strength is very high. Looks like we can only withdraw."

That old manager from Magic pill central workshop glances at the far away Ling Xiao with dread in his eyes.

Tang Hun immediately rejects this suggestion, saying with a dark face, "No. If we retreat now, it would be even harder for us to find this person again. I must have the method to cultivate top grade magic herbs."

As long he can get a hold of this method, sooner or later, there will be a day when he will be able to place himself above all the powerful people of Long Xiao continent.

"But city leader, this person's strength is so high. We can't beat him relying on just the few of us."

The manager speaks hesitantly. Of course he knows how valuable the method of cultivating top grade magic herbs is. If this information were to get out, the people interested won't be just them. At that time, those strong forces will also all come out. But in order to enjoy the benefits, one must still be alive.

"Of course we won't win depending on just the few of us. But it's not just us here. The three strong forces must be very interested in the treasures on them. As long as

"

"Not in a hundred million years *ah*, city leader!"

The manager doesn't wait for him to finish speaking and simply cuts him off.

Tang Hun looks at him coldly, "Why not?"

The manager explains, "Think it over carefully city leader.

The three strong forces are after the level eight magic beast egg and spiritual liquid. But what is our aim? We already have spiritual liquid. The level eight magic beast egg is something we put up for auction. This way, what other reason is there for us to kill them? So they will definitely be suspicious about our purpose. If they find out, the method for cultivating top grade magic herbs may not end up with us."

Tang Hun considers for a moment. He can't deny that there is some truth in what the manager says. So he says, "Now that young man is hidden by him. We can only find him and make our move on him. Does manager have any ideas?"

The manager considers for a moment, and says, "City leader.

Looks like this time you can only bring out that thing. Only that can evade the eyes and perception of a Celestial strength martial artist.

Tang Hun is momentarily stunned. He then frowns. That thing is his treasure. If it's not as a last resort, he wouldn't bring it out. But looking at the current situation, he can only do it that way.

Not long after, the three strong forces sense the withdrawal of one of the forces. Even though they are a little surprised that they give up so easily, but thinking of the man's strength, everyone feels their scalp go numb. A Five star Celestial level martial artist is not someone that they can provoke. If they had known earlier that the man is such a formidable martial artist,

they would not have been so rash.

With the withdrawal of that group, JiLe tower also gives up.

Although the level eight magic beast and spiritual water is very attractive, one must be alive to enjoy it. Mu YunTian's strength is actually not bad. There aren't many of his age that can match him.

But right now, he is only at Moon level. Although the people he brought by his side are one step shy of Celestial level, but compared to a genuine Celestial level martial artist, the difference in strength is not just one star.

With the withdrawal of JiLe tower, even if XiaoYao sect and

Xue Sha clan were to work together, their chance of winning is still not more than thirty percent.

Not long after that, Xue Sha clan also withdraws. Since they

already lost a few strong men, if they were to lose a few more, it would be hard for them to justify it when they go back.

Mu Yao wants to stomp her feet in anger. She can only leave

together with Elder Yun helplessly, even though they urgently need the spiritual liquid on that man.

After everyone leaves, Ling Xiao restrains his frightening

aura. But if they knew that Ling Xiao's real strength is not Celestial level but even higher, they would be running even faster.

His somewhat sharp eyes take a sweeping glance in all

directions, making sure that there is no one left. Ling Xiao abruptly waves his hand in mid-air. Suddenly a crack appears in mid-air. Soon after, someone tumbles out from the crack, falling

right into Ling Xiao's hands as he stands below.

If this scene were to be witnessed by Mu Yao and Elder Yun,

the two of them would definitely turn pale with fright, and at the same time thanking their lucky stars that they were wise enough to give up.

"*Wah ah*"

The one who falls from the crack is none other than You

XiaoMo.

At this moment, his eyes are open wide in terror. His nerves are still frazzled as he looks at Ling Xiao who is holding him.

Ling Xiao already took off that dark sinister murderous air

around him. He looks at You XiaoMo with a refined and elegant expression, the corner of his lips slightly rising, revealing a teasing smile, "Little brother, are you thinking that I'm especially handsome and cool today, leaving you stunned?"

You XiaoMo feels like giving that handsome and cool face a tight slap but that is not the important point.

Ling Xiao suddenly says, "Little brother. Right now, do you feel like really giving me a tight slap?"

You XiaoMo pouts slightly. Just when he wants to ask how he

knows, he quickly swallows back down with all his strength those few words he almost spit out. He blinks innocently, "Elder brother Ling, did you already send those bad people running?"

"Yes *ah*, can't you tell by looking?"

Ling Xiao smiles.

You XiaoMo takes a look around, his stomach turning over. No wonder he felt that there is a bloody smell in the air. With Ling Xiao at the center, all around are severed limbs. There are also ten or so dried up corpses these people seem to have died very tragically. What the hell is this *ah*? He still hasn't had lunch *ne*!

Ling Xiao raises his head and looks at the sun hanging in the sky. He laughs while saying, "Little brother. Let's quickly get back on the road *ba*. It'd be best if we reach a city or small town before **Wei period**. This way, we would be just in time for lunch."

Saying this, he simply hugs You XiaoMo tightly. With one leap, they disappear into the vast mist leaving behind a futile sentence of rather tearful teeny tiny protest, lingering behind accompanying the corpses filling the ground for a bit before fading.

"I don't" "

WuFeng town is at the edge of the exit from WuFeng mountain range. Most people would go through here when leaving WuFeng mountain range. Although it is called a town, the area of WuFeng town is actually the same as HunJi city. Furthermore, this place is not under any force. It's a town where one can enter and exit freely.

Ling Xiao carries You XiaoMo until right outside WuFeng town.

At this time, the sun is right at midday, the time for lunch that he mentioned before. He then puts down You XiaoMo who is filled

with resentment.

"Little brother. Look. We have reached WuFeng town."

Ling Xiao pats him lightly on the head.

You XiaoMo ignores him and goes ahead to evaluate WuFeng town.

Speaking about this, when they were going to HunJi city, they also passed through WuFeng town. But that time they didn't stay long, so You XiaoMo doesn't have a deep impression of the place. But this city is very chaotic because no one manages it. So things like fighting, looting, highway robbery, are all quite common.

The two of them are just about to enter WuFeng town when two people suddenly rush out from the originally unguarded entrance. One tall, one short, looking rather wretched. Furthermore, they have buckteeth. One of the yellow bucktooth is especially hideous. But their strength is not too sad, both of Sun level strength.

Right now they are looking at You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao with vicious and evil expressions.

The short one's wretched gaze gives You XiaoMo a once over.

He then smiles darkly, "Starting from today, everyone that goes in and out of WuFeng town must hand over a passage fee.

"But we clearly didn't have to the last time."

You Xiao exclaims in surprise. He can't be mistaken. At that time he was vomiting in the carriage. Ling Xiao didn't ask him for money.

The short one grins while saying, "It's required starting from today. But since this is your first time paying, let me tell

you some good news. This WuFeng town is now a territory of Wolf fang gang from today onwards. After entering, you better be careful of how you act. Otherwise, you better watch out for your little life."

Wolf fang gang?

You XiaoMo is dumbfounded. He didn't mishear. Wolf fang gang's leader seems to have been killed by Ling Xiao a few days ago. How come they have not disbanded but instead forcibly occupy WuFeng town? And they're asking for passage fee. You XiaoMo turns around and glances at Ling Xiao. Forget it, it's better they don't look for trouble.

"Fine *ba*. So how much per person?"

"Two hundred gold coins."

The short one laughs while speaking.

"..... you why don't you just go and rob *ba*."

You XiaoMo was just about to take out his hand from his magic bag when he suddenly stops. Give me a break. HunJi city only collected two gold coins. And here they want two hundred coins? That's just highway robbery *ma*. He no longer plans to hand it over. After all, they already have bad blood with Wolf fang gang.

The face of the short one darkens in an instant. The tall one at his side also starts to look at them darkly and coldly.

"Since you prefer to

"choose the hard way">drink as punishment rather than drink a toast, I'll fulfill your wishes."

The short one sneers as he says hatefully. Then together with the tall one, they each hold up a sharp knife in their hand as they rush towards them from both sides, cutting downwards. Dare to resist the rules laid down by Wolf fang gang? That's death for you *ba*. Just nice, we can take the two of you to serve as killing the chicken to warn the monkey.

Peng! Peng!

One tall one short, the two figures suddenly vomit fresh blood, their faces deathly pale, as their bodies strike heavily on the gate posts of WuFeng town. When they fall back down, their necks are crooked, dead as dodos!

The people all around that were watching the drama are shocked senseless. Two Sun level martial artists beat to death by just one fist. Then they look on in shock as the two people walk into WuFeng town.

Notes:

Wei period - 13:00-15:00

refuse to drink the toast only to drink as punishment -
choose the hard way

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 117

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Smarter in comparison.

After entering WuFeng town, the two people simply follow the main road towards the other exit of WuFeng town.

Because You XiaoMo firmly refuses, Ling Xiao cancels his plan to have lunch in WuFeng town. After all, he was just teasing him.

He didn't really want to have lunch.

The main street is full of people and full of chatter. With

each step, one can hear people discussing the matter with Wolf fang gang. You XiaoMo perks up his ears and listens for a bit. Finally he understands what the deal is with Wolf fang gang.

This Wolf fang gang is indeed the Wolf fang gang they came

across in HunJi city. But since the leader was killed, Wolf fang gang has been in a state of chaos. That's because other than the

gang leader who was a Moon level martial artist, his underlings are mostly of Sun level strength. As a result, once the leader died,

the situation became messy because another leader has to be chosen but no one is willing to give in to anyone else.

The conflict was especially intense, almost erupting into an

all out war. But last night, an even stronger person appeared. And it was an outsider. One of Sun level martial artists from Wolf fang

gang started to clash with him. Both sides went all out. In the end, that Sun level martial artist was put in his

place.

Not only that, that outsider heard that their gang leader is dead and that they are just in the process of choosing a new leader. So the outsider went up to Wolf fang gang and managed to become their new leader.

That outsider is also a very ruthless character. After taking care of the situation in WuFeng town, he announced last night that from then on, WuFeng town is his territory. Whoever dares to go against him will be killed.

It must be known that WuFeng town has been under no one's rule for so many years. Since there is Wolf fang gang, that means there definitely are other gangs as well.

So, not even one night after his declaration, the leaders of the other gangs joined forces. After completing their unification, they led their troops to Wolf fang gang's lair. The result is as expected. The combined forces of several strong fighters from the various gangs actually failed to defeat that outsider. In order to kill the chicken to warn the monkey, that outsider killed several of the gang leaders. Then he assimilated their gang members into Wolf fang gang.

So those people that live year in and year out in WuFeng town discovered that there is finally a change in the weather in WuFeng town!

Collecting passage fee for entering and exiting WuFeng town is the first action Wolf fang gang takes after taking control over WuFeng town.

You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao have pretty bad luck. Not only did they encounter this, they are also the first ones to be asked to

pay the passage fee.

You XiaoMo feels that he seems to have an ill-fated

relationship with Wolf fang gang. At first, he got into trouble by no fault of his own. Now, although he is a little at fault, but who asked them to charge such exorbitant passage fees? If it is five or ten gold pieces, he can still force himself to consider for a bit.

"Elder brother Ling, can you guess how strong is that new leader of Wolf fang gang?"

You XiaoMo trots up to the front of Ling Xiao asking full of

curiosity. Although he knows the levels of martial artists, he is not clear on the distinctions.

Ling Xiao's lips curve upwards. He strolls forward while

explaining, "Wolf fang gang's leader was of Moon level strength.

The other gang leaders should also be Moon level. Otherwise, they could not have co-existed with Wolf fang gang in WuFeng town. Since that new leader could defeat them, he should be at least Star level and above. But he shouldn't be any higher than Celestial level."

You XiaoMo listens to his clear and logical explanation and nods, then asks, "Why?"

Ling Xiao beams as he says, "If he is of Celestial level,

then even on the outside, he can already be a small-time overlord.

Even if that's not the case, if he were to seek refuge with some strong forces, he would be treated as a distinguished guest. Not only did he not do that, he instead came to WuFeng town.

Furthermore, he took over Wolf fang gang. Clearly he plans on

staying on by WuFeng mountain range. There is only one explanation for this kind of behavior. That is he is being hunted down by someone. And the one doing the hunting is not someone weak. It could even be a strong sect. So he has no choice but to escape to WuFeng town."

Too brilliant! Too awesome!

Based on so few clues, he actually gleans that much

information. You XiaoMo suddenly feels that Ling Xiao actually has some redeeming points. At the least at the least he is smarter than him by comparison

This is a fact that he really doesn't want to admit!

"It's them. The Wolf fang gang brothers were killed by that one dressed in white when they were collecting protection fees at the entrance."

Just at that moment, a group of people with violent auras come towards them. The one speaking and running in front towards them is a rather plump man. A man that seems a little familiar.

You XiaoMo takes a clearer look. He seems to have seen this person outside WuFeng town because his appearance is rather eye-catching. Unexpectedly, he is together with those two people. Really devious. After cursing him on the inside, he immediately jumps behind Ling Xiao. He is not a coward, really, not a coward. It's just that right now he doesn't have the qualification to arrogantly ride his horse to the front.

Ling Xiao just comes to a firm stop and that group of people

have already rushed up to him. Seven people altogether. The highest is One star Moon level. A boorish strong man. But his state is not too stable. Most probably he just had a breakthrough not too long ago. There isn't one among them that he recognizes. That group of people that he encountered in HunJi city does not appear.

The cold and sinister burly man takes two large strides

forward. With the back of a tiger and waist of a bear, looking like he is very awesome. His look of disdain falls on Ling Xiao. He lifts up the large axe on his shoulder and says in a cold voice:

"Are you going to end your own life or do you want the great me to do it for you?"

A slight smile appears on Ling Xiao's face, "But I'd rather choose the third option."

Not waiting for the burly guy to speak, You XiaoMo simply

sticks out his head from under Ling Xiao's arm, asking curiously,

"What is the third option?"

Ling Xiao smiles, "They die!"

You XiaoMo shivers and immediately shrinks back his head.

The burly guy immediately overflows with murderous intent.

Without one word of greeting, he lifts the large axe and brings it down forcefully on Ling Xiao's head. The result is as expected. How much ability can a One star Moon level martial artist can have? It is only enough to dominate WuFeng town.

Ling Xiao sends him flying with a flip of his hand. He

doesn't know how heavy and light, these two words are written when

he takes action. So the two hundred over catty burly man flies into the wall in an instant. Blood flows down the wall. By the time he falls back onto the ground, blood is flowing from all **seven openings**, four limbs are twitching endlessly, more breath coming out than going in.

Everyone suddenly feels a rush of cold wind rising from their feet to the bottom of their hearts.

That Moon level martial artist actually just had a breakthrough not too long ago. The one who helped him breakthrough is their new gang leader. In order to foster a trusted subordinate for himself, he helped the burly man increase his strength. He probably didn't expect that not even one day later, his 'trusted subordinate' is already dead. If the new gang leader finds out, he definitely would rage like thunder.

The cowards are terrified, immediately running away leaving a trail of smoke. Running until a very far distance, one of them finally stops and speaks to them in a hateful tone, "If you have the guts, don't run. Wait there and our gang leader will definitely give you a good beating!"

Saying that, he himself runs away.

"Elder brother Ling, how about we leave here now?"

You XiaoMo walks out from behind Ling Xiao and frowns.

Looking at the behavior of these people, they clearly are not going to let them off.

"Are we not in the process of leaving right now?"

Ling Xiao laughs as he glances at him. He then walks

leisurely as if going on a stroll.

You XiaoMo rubs his nose in resentment, "I mean right away, before those people come back."

Ling Xiao suddenly stops walking. A profound pair of eyes

lock on to You XiaoMo. His lips start to curve upwards, "What are you worried about? Can it be that you're afraid I can't defeat them?"

Of course not!

After hearing these words, You XiaoMo realizes one thing.

Although he is now already a member of Long Xiao continent, this great land, his thinking is still stuck in the past, not the least bit changed. If someone encounters this situation in the twenty first century, most people would indeed unconsciously avoid them. But this type of behavior, in Long Xiao continent, where strength is revered, would be regarded as a sign of weakness.

Unless your strength is not as high as your opponent,

otherwise, if you keep withdrawing repeatedly, other people will think that you are only a paper tiger, a weakling with no honor.

Seeing him quiet and pensive, Ling Xiao raises his brows in surprise.

Usually, he would definitely argue with him only stopping

when his face is completely red. Now that he is silent, it is instead a little strange.

"Little brother?"

Ling Xiao calls out to him questioningly. As for why he wants to know, God only knows.

You XiaoMo suddenly raises his head and grins at him. He

walks over and grabs his arm urging him to continue walking while saying, "Elder brother Ling. I'm not worried about anything. I know you are very awesome. Wolf fang gang those three-legged cats are simply no match for you. But they are also unworthy of your attention *ba*,so we should quickly get out of here *ba*. It's not fun at all here."

"There is some truth in that "

Can it be that Ling Xiao agrees with him? But he still feels

that the current You XiaoMo is a little strange. It seems as if he just got rid of something, becoming free and easy of all of a sudden.

But the trouble that is on its way doesn't get any

less.

The new leader of Wolf fang gang wants to establish his

authority. So he has to finish off those that dare to go against the rules he set up. And they are his first stepping stone.

When they are about to reach the gate, that gang leader

finally appears with his group of people.

Note:

seven openings - two ears, two eyes, two nostrils, one mouth

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 118

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Hand it all over.

Don't look, don't know, one look, one jump in
fright.

The new leader of Wolf fang gang is not the boorish

unyielding man that everyone imagines. Instead, he looks rather young, looking about twenty seven to twenty eight years old. His face is quite handsome with contours that look like it has been carved with a knife. The pair of

"outer corners incline upwards">red phoenix eyes make his facial features rather feminine, making his whole
body appear a little delicate.

Knowing that they want to leave WuFeng town, the delicate man rushes over after receiving the information from his underling, just in time to stop them at the town gate.

The delicate man's gaze skips right over You XiaoMo and lands on Ling Xiao. He then frowns. He actually can't tell this man's level, causing his face to fall. Those whose strength he can't perceive, can only be of the same level as him or higher. Unless they have something on them that can conceal their
aura.

Looking at the luxurious clothing on him, the delicate man leans towards the latter. This person looks very young on the outside. If he is of Star level and above, then he would be a

prodigy. But if he is a prodigy, he would have heard about him.

Thinking like this, the delicate man is even more confident that he can't be more than Star level. Immediately the fear disappears from his eyes, "Dare to kill my Kuang TianLing's underling? You all really have guts. If I were to let you leave WuFeng town today, how can I show my face again?"

"Then what are you going to do?"

You XiaoMo speaks uncomfortably. The next time he comes across this kind of situation, he would definitely pay the passage fee.

"Take out your weapons, gold coins, techniques, magic pills, and hand them all over. Also each of you leave behind an arm and a leg. Then I'll consider

"leave you a way out">leaving you a horse."

The delicate man's expression is very calm but that pair of pitch black eyes are filled with cold and sinister vibes.

You XiaoMo is speechless. This person is too ruthless.

Putting aside wanting to take their money, he actually wants them to leave behind an arm and a leg. It's not as if he can cook and eat it

Ling Xiao can't be bothered to argue needlessly with him. He just brings out the aura that he used to scare those strong forces before. In an instant, a terrifying majestic aura explodes out from his body and sweeps towards the delicate man and his group of

people.

Since it is coming from the front, the delicate man is the

first to be affected. The force he feels is much more terrifying than what those strong forces felt on the green plains. Under the intense pressure of this aura, the delicate man feels his breath stopping, and discovers in horror that he can no longer move the spiritual energy in his body. On top of that, the flow in his meridians slowly start to stagnate.

This, this is clearly the aura of a Celestial level. Actually so terrifying!

The delicate man's face pales instantly. He is only a Three star Star level. Going up against a Celestial level only means death. Now he finally understands why these two people did not take the opportunity to flee WuFeng town. They had something to count on all along. If only he has this level of strength, he wouldn't be hunted to this point.

At this moment, the delicate man regrets.

"Now do we still need to take out our weapons, techniques, gold coins, magic pills, arm and leg?

You XiaoMo giggles and then coughs affectedly before speaking slowly.

"No no no there's no need anymore. I deserve to die.

It's me who deserves to die. Please let me go *ba*, my two masters!"

The delicate man changes from strong and powerful straight to good for nothing, begging for mercy while trembling in fear. In the moment of life and death, dignity is thrown far behind. As for his underlings behind him, they appear to be even more useless than him.

"It's not that we can't let you go, but

"

You XiaoMo beams while looking at him.

"But what? As long as you say it, I will definitely do it for you."

The delicate man says hastily,

"not neither horse nor tiger">absolutely serious.

He rather cares for nothing other than saving his own skin.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be hiding in this small WuFeng town.

You XiaoMo grins while speaking, "Take out your weapons, techniques, gold coins, magic pills, magic herbs and hand them all over. This way, I'll try my best to consider leaving you a horse."

The delicate man "

Ling Xiao raises his brow, "Not handing them over?"

The delicate man's face turns one shade whiter and says with a miserable face, "I will, I will hand it over

"

Saying that, he unties the magic bag at his waist and hands it falteringly to You XiaoMo. In his heart, blood is dripping.

These are treasures that he accumulated over several tens of years.

All he has is in there. Now that it is taken away, he is left a total pauper. He feels even more regret. If he had known that this would be the result, he wouldn't have done such a foolish thing no matter what other people said.

You XiaoMo happily takes the magic bag from him and without

so much as a glance, puts it into his own magic bag. He then says, "Since you are so obliging, we will leave you a horse today. But remember to not engage in things like arbitrarily charging passage fees again, or else

"I won't. I wouldn't dare to do it again

"

Before he could finish speaking, the delicate man immediately cuts in. One time and he already has to send off his riches, if there is to be a second time, he would have to write his name in reverse.

"Well said!" You XiaoMo smiles until his eyes disappear. He didn't expect he would actually be such a sensible person.

The delicate man can't voice out his complaints. He just said these words to the members of the other gangs last night. Never did he expect that they would be said to him today. It's really, really, what comes around goes around *ah!*

You XiaoMo is extremely delighted to be a one time bandit. He hides the delicate man's magic bag on him and leaves WuFeng town with Ling Xiao that very day according to plan. When it is almost dusk, they finally reach another small town. The town is much smaller than WuFeng town but the atmosphere is very good. None of that violent and murderous atmosphere.

The two of them randomly choose a mid level inn to stay the night. After having dinner, You XiaoMo sits cross-legged on the bed and takes out the delicate man's magic bag. He then starts to check his 'booty'.

Although the delicate man's outer appearance looks like he is only in his twenties, his actual age is more than that. After all, if he really is a Star level martial artist in his twenties, he would definitely be a prodigy. This kind of prodigy wouldn't be so nameless. He would have been recruited by those strong forces long ago. He also wouldn't be hunted down like this. So his actual age is much older than his outer appearance, at least a hundred years old.

You XiaoMo pours out everything except for the gold coins.

Counting roughly, that delicate man's total riches is actually only two hundred thousand gold coins. Although it is rather meager, he still moves the gold coins right into his own magic bag. Then he starts to check out the things on the bed.

The delicate man is a martial artist. So the things in his magic bag are mostly weapons and the like. There are only a few stalks of magic herbs and they are all low level magic herbs. You XiaoMo is not a wasteful person so he throws them into his dimension. As for magic pills, there are actually a few bottles, but the quantity is not much. Most are level three and level four. There is only one level five pill. It is only effective for Moon level martial artists. Thinking back, that burly man who was sent flying by Ling Xiao in WuFeng town with one flip of the hand must have depended on this type of magic pill to rise to Moon level.

You XiaoMo pours out that magic pill and holds it up to his nose and sniffs it. It's definitely not pure, with quite a bit of

impurities. It's a low grade magic pill. Just when he is about to put it away, he suddenly thinks of Ling Xiao. Stealing a glance, he sees him sitting at the tea table drinking tea. Rolling his eyes, he says aiming to please, "Elder brother Ling, do you want these magic pills?"

Ling Xiao looks over at him and smiles slightly, "Trying to send me away with low grade magic pills?"

You XiaoMo shamefacedly puts the magic pills back into the magic bag, "No" "

Actually he really does have that little bit of intention.

The thing is, most of the magic pills he refines ends up in Ling Xiao's tummy. That's why he has this idea, to let him have these low grade magic pills instead.

After going through the magic herbs and magic pills, You

XiaoMo lifts up the few scrolls of techniques. Except for one mid level low grade technique, the others are basically low level.

These are of no use to him so he bundles them up and throws them into some corner in his dimension. Now he basically no longer uses magic bags. Whatever he takes, he would just put it in the dimension because the dimension is safer. Magic bags can be stolen or snatched at any time, unsafe.

After that, are a few weapons and some magic beast hide, fur

and the like, all the things that have to do with martial artists,

are all found in the delicate man's magic bag. After he packs up

all those things and sends them into his dimension, only one thing remains on the bed.

You XiaoMo looks at the thing in surprise and raises his

brows. He picks it up with one hand and opens it up. It actually is a quarter of a sheepskin map. Can this be this is a treasure map?

A gleam suddenly flashes in You XiaoMo's eyes. Full of excitement, You XiaoMo lies on the bed and studies the map. On it is indeed drawn topographical features. But because it is only a quarter, he can't see the whole picture.

Right at this moment, a layer of darkness envelops his head, blocking the path of the light.

You XiaoMo raises his head and sees that it is Ling Xiao. In an instant, he puts the sheepskin map in front of him saying excitedly and tinged with expectation, "Elder brother Ling, look at this. Does this look like a treasure map?"

Ling Xiao declines to comment as he takes the sheepskin map.

One look at the crisscrossed contours, and he simply throws the sheepskin map back into his hands. Taking off his shoes, he gets on the bed and says with disdain, "This is obviously a quarter of a map. How did you decide that it is a treasure map? Maybe it's only a normal map. Furthermore, even if it is a treasure map, you only have one piece. Don't tell me you're actually thinking of going to look for the other three pieces?"

You XiaoMo pouts in frustration, unable to deny the truth in his words.

In reality he was only wondering. It's not as if he really wants to go look for whatever treasure. But he still feels that this notion is a little unrealistic. If it really is a treasure map, it can't possibly fall into the hands of a sectless

mystic.

"We still have to get on the road tomorrow. Go to sleep."

Ling Xiao puts his arms around his waist and pulls him into his arms, then covers them with a quilt.

The stuffed quilt is still for a moment before it is kicked a few times by You XiaoMo. At the same time an alarmed voice cries out, "Sleep means sleep. Why are you taking off my clothes

"

"Oh, I prefer that you sleep naked."

"

Notes:

red phoenix eyes - outer corners incline upwards
leave a horse - leave a way out

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wishy washy

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

Sorry no update tomorrow (¬_¬)

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 119

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Fox spirit.

The next day, Ling Xiao simply puts the sulky You XiaoMo over his shoulder and heads straight back to TianXin sect.

After being on the road for one whole day without any stops,

You XiaoMo is only put down when they reach the foothills of TianXin sect. He feels that his stomach is clamoring with unease, but since he didn't eat anything the whole day, there is nothing for him to throw up.

"Elder

You XiaoMo wipes his mouth and opens it, wanting to question him.

Ling Xiao suddenly signals him to keep quiet, his brows slightly raised, as if having discovered some problem.

Although You XiaoMo is not happy, he doesn't say anything more. He looks in all directions. The foothills of TianXin sect doesn't seem any different from usual *ah*, but maybe it's just that he hasn't figured it out yet. He asks cautiously, "Elder brother Ling, is something wrong?"

Ling Xiao's raised brows are now relaxed. Hearing his words, he nods while laughing, "Someone is coming."

Before he can ask anything, as if to give credence to his

words, two figures suddenly appear on the mountain top. One following the other, they rush in their direction, arriving in

front of them in no time. The younger one, after one look at Ling Xiao, lights up completely. With a few steps he dashes up to Ling Xiao and says excitedly, "Elder brother, you're finally back."

Ling Xiao smiles as he says, "The few days I wasn't here, did something major happen in TianXin sect?"

This younger brother immediately nods his head like a chick pecking rice, "I'm not sure about something major but Grand Master instructed us to ask you to go see him immediately if we see you coming back."

"I understand. Thank you for letting me know."

Ling Xiao smiles as he speaks. Just now he felt that TianXin sect's surveillance seems to be much tighter than it was before he left. Seems like something major happened. Otherwise, they wouldn't be asking him to go over so urgently.

Saying that, he turns to You XiaoMo and says, "Little brother, let's go *ba*."

You XiaoMo is momentarily dazed and then quickly nods, hurrying to catch up with his pace.

When the two of their backs disappear on the only road at the foothills, the one that just was completely delighted upon seeing Ling Xiao puts away the smile on his face. He looks with some resentment in the direction that they left.

"Brother Li. Why do you think Elder brother treats that You XiaoMo so well? What is so good about him?"

That Brother Li, although he has never spoken a word to Ling Xiao before, he still takes Ling Xiao as his idol, since very long ago. Furthermore, his fanboy behavior seems to be growing. Hearing

his younger brother say that, he frowns. He himself doesn't understand, "Maybe that You XiaoMo cast some spell on Elder brother causing Elder brother to treat him especially well."

Elder brother accompanying You XiaoMo down the mountain, when they found out about this matter, they didn't really believe it because Elder brother very rarely goes down the mountain with his brothers. Even if he did, it would be one big group of people. This time, being so unusual, maybe You XiaoMo really used some dirty trick.

"That You XiaoMo. In my opinion, he may be the reincarnation of a **fox spirit**."

The younger brother speaks in a huff.

"Younger brother Zhao. It's better if you don't say these things out loud so as to not let others hear you."

Brother Li warns him.

"I know, Big brother Li."

Younger brother Zhao answers unwillingly.

Naturally, You XiaoMo has no idea that because of Ling Xiao, he has been converted from a normal person to a fox spirit. Fanboys are so terrifying. They can't sully their idols so they can only splash the dirty water on someone else.

Ling Xiao doesn't send him all the way to Earth peak. The two of them part ways at the fork in the road. Since it is TianXin sect's domain, he isn't worried that You XiaoMo would be bullied and the like. After all, he is still Kong Wen's direct disciple. If you don't do it for the monk's sake, you still have to do it for Buddha's sake.

After being away for a few days, You XiaoMo doesn't

immediately go back to his room upon returning to Earth peak.

Instead he goes looking for Fang ChenLe but to no avail. Then he

finds out from the other disciples that Elder brother and Second

brother are still at Yun Shui peak with Uncle Ye and would only

back in a few days.

Then he also goes to see Kong Wen. After all, he still has

the nominal title of disciple hanging on him so naturally he has to

give his greetings to his Master upon coming back, lest other

people say that he doesn't respect his elders.

Kong Wen also doesn't feel it's strange. He doesn't ask where

he and Ling Xiao went after going down the mountain, or what they

did. He only asked a few routine questions before letting him

go.

After coming out, You XiaoMo finally heaves a sigh of relief.

Every time he goes to see Kong Wen, he would feel significant

pressure in his heart. As for why he didn't ask, Ling Xiao said

that day that he had arranged everything. Presumably he had also

made up an excuse so he has nothing to worry about.

After returning to his room, You XiaoMo remembers that he

already hasn't refined magic pills for quite a few days. He wonders

if his actions would be rusty.

But before that, he washes himself from head to tail once

over, then has a lovely dinner before reading a book, right up

to **Hai period**.

After making sure that no one would come look for him, he tidies

his things and closes the door and windows tightly and enters his

dimension.

These few days he was at the mercy of Ling Xiao. Every night he was hugged by Ling Xiao while sleeping so he didn't go in and tidy the magic herbs these few days. Now, ninety percent of the magic herbs in magic herb fields are already mature, swaying in the wind.

Harvesting magic herbs is already something he is so used to that it is like driving a light carriage down a familiar road. He finishes harvesting them all in under two hours. Then he plants more seeds again. Only this time he doesn't plant them all with level two and level three magic herb seeds. He leaves fifteen pieces to be planted with mid level magic herbs.

After finishing sprinkling the seeds, he waters them with diluted magic water one by one. It is one hour later by the time he finishes. It should soon be daylight outside. He drinks a mouthful of magic water to chase away his fatigue. He goes out once before starting to build his small wooden hut.

In the previous world, the university he was preparing to go to was most famous for its architecture department. At that time, the one he chose was that architecture department. Although he didn't go study in the end, he still has some understanding of architecture. Small wooden huts like this is the most simple. After spending not too much time, and a period of hammering and banging, the small wooden hut takes shape. Then he moves out the wooden racks and wooden barrels that he bought from HunJi city.

The wooden racks were divided into batches by him according

to the level of the magic herbs. The wooden barrels were pushed together waiting to be used when needed. After doing all these things, half a day has passed.

You XiaoMo rests on the spot for a while and then walks into the small wooden hut. He pours out everything from the magic bag. Level eight magic beast egg, weapons, techniques, magic herbs, magic pills, seeds, magic pill formulas, snacks, magic fruits *etc.* Everything is neatly divided into categories and placed inside the small wooden hut. For now, he can't use the mid level magic herb seeds. Even if he wants to plant them, he can't use too many. So he keeps the rest of them and stores them in the cupboard.

By the time he leaves the dimension, the sky is already bright outside.

Golden sunlight shines on his window, bathing his room, making it extremely bright.

Although he worked for almost a whole day, he is not tired.

You XiaoMo takes a few books that he already finished reading from the bookshelf and runs towards the library. After exchanging them with books he hasn't read, he changes course to the Hall of Enchanted Herbs.

The high spirited You XiaoMo has no idea that not long after he left his dimension, that magic beast egg that he put on the table suddenly emits intense white light. The white light sparkles endlessly then the spiritual energy surrounding the magic beast egg forms a vortex. The epicenter of the vortex is that magic beast egg. A huge amount of spiritual energy is sucked in by the magic

beast egg right until it is almost unable to withstand it then the vortex stops, returning to its original condition.

Hall of Enchanted Herbs.

You XiaoMo walks towards Uncle Zhao's location as before.

Unexpectedly, he finds that the one sitting at the counter has turned into Fifth brother Zhao DaZhou. But thinking of his relationship with Uncle Zhao, he feels that it isn't unexpected.

You XiaoMo takes out a few bottles of magic pills from his magic bag. These are level two magic pills that he refined in advance. It's half of the one month portion that he got from Uncle Zhao before. He completed refining them in advance so he conveniently brings it over.

Seeing him, Zhao DaZhou frowns, "Younger brother You, you already picked up this month's portion of magic herbs. Unless you have merit points, I can't give you anymore magic herbs."

You XiaoMo smiles, not minding his tone. He simply hands over the few bottles of magic pills to him, "Big brother Zhao, these are the magic pills I refined. Count and see."

If it is Uncle Zhao who is here as usual, he wouldn't count it because he believes that You XiaoMo doesn't dare to deceive him. Also, he has a hundred percent success rate, so even if there is a little less, it's nothing, because each time the other disciples hand over the magic pills, it is only thirty or forty percent. Some of them are even less than thirty percent. So, in comparison, You XiaoMo is indeed a lot better.

But Zhao DaZhou is not Zhao Zhen. He doesn't trust You XiaoMo so he starts counting in front of him. By the time he finishes counting, his face finally changes.

Nine hundred stalks of magic herbs is enough for three hundred level two magic pills. If the success rate is a hundred percent, he has to hand over a hundred and fifty pills. As far as he knows, even Elder brother and Second brother can hardly manage it. But this newly promoted level two mage, You XiaoMo, after not even a month can actually do it all successfully?

Right now, the bottles in his hand, added up altogether is exactly one hundred and fifty pills, not more not less!

Note:

fox spirit - vixen

Hai period - 21:00-23:00

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 120

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Unusual movement of spiritual energy.

"Younger brother You. The nine hundred stalks of magic herbs you took half a month ago, you've finished refining them all?"

After quite a while, Zhao DaZhou restrains the shock on his

face. But the gaze he uses while looking at You XiaoMo is one of disbelief. He would rather believe that someone is helping him out.

Or maybe he took his own portion to make up the numbers, the so called

slap your own face until it's swollen in order to look imposing

.

"Not yet."

How could You XiaoMo know what he is thinking? He shakes his head.

Zhao DaZhou immediately heaves a sigh of relief in his heart.

Looks like he is the one that is slapping his own face in order to look imposing. It's just that he didn't expect You XiaoMo to actually be so concerned about keeping up appearances. He can't help but feel a little disdain in his heart. But he doesn't think that he himself is also especially concerned about keeping up appearances.

Unexpectedly, You XiaoMo continues saying with a somewhat

casually, "I still have half that I haven't refined."

Zhao DaZhou's mouth hangs slightly open, looking wide-eyed at him. It's quite a while before he regains his senses. He abruptly stands up from the chair, his face no longer calm as if he is thinking of seizing him for interrogation. Luckily he still remembers that this is the Hall of Enchanted Herbs and he is currently sitting in his father's place. He takes a deep breath and calms down the agitation in his heart.

"Younger brother You. When you refine magic pills

have you ever failed before?"

Zhao DaZhou asks probingly.

Hearing these words, You XiaoMo laughs uncomfortably. He

finally understands why Big brother Zhao suddenly turned so strange. So, he was the one that incited it. Immediately he hesitates between telling the truth or lying.

If he lies, he is afraid that he would be found out by Fifth

brother. After all, Uncle Zhao knows that he hasn't failed before when refining magic pills. And the two of them are father and son.

When the time comes, he only has to ask his father and the lie would be exposed. When Fifth brother finds out that he lied to him, how would he react? So he must absolutely not tell a lie.

But if he tells the truth, looking at his expression, he

already knows that he made quite an impression. If he gives him another blow, he would keep thinking about it, getting no peace.

Difficult situations on left and right, it would be better to

choose a comparatively lighter outcome.

You XiaoMo says as if looking death in the face, "That
..... seems like actually haven't failed
before."

After saying these words, You XiaoMo finds that Fifth
brother's aura is becoming turbulent. Most probably he is over
agitated causing his soul force to become unstable. Looks like what
he guessed is not wrong. Raising his head, he sees Fifth brother
staring straight at him.

"Fifth brother, are are you ok *ba*?"

You XiaoMo looks at him, after a moment's hesitation, he asks
Zhao DaZhou who is still staring at him. He doesn't refute You
XiaoMo's words because he knows that You XiaoMo won't lie to him.
After all, he only has to ask his father to know if he is lying.
This point, he can still think of. But this way, it makes it even
harder for him to accept. Younger brother You's innate talent is
clearly not even as good as his

Both sides don't open their mouths again, the atmosphere
sinks into silence for quite a while.

"Younger brother You, how how do you do
it?"

Zhao DaZhou somewhat unwillingly breaks the silence. Although
he really doesn't want to admit that he is not as good as Seventh
brother, the truth is already in front of his eyes. His father
always teaches him that one can be proud but once must also be
modest. Only this way can one become even more formidable. He also
wishes to become as formidable as Elder brother and Second

brother.

You XiaoMo is stunned. Brother Zhao's response greatly exceeds his expectation.

He thought that Fifth brother would be jealous and hateful after hearing his words *ya*. After all, this kind of thing happened quite a lot before. But from Fifth brother's words, other than the jealousy, he can hear him humbly asking for advice. Really unexpected!

Because he always thought that since Fifth brother so loves to show off, he must definitely not like to lose. Now it seems that he was wrong.

Thinking like this, You XiaoMo smiles and is not stingy with his advice, "Fifth brother. Actually, the most important thing while refining magic pills is concentration. You can imagine that each time you refine a magic pill, you are about to create a child. So you should concentrate all your soul force on the magic pill in your hand. Make sure not to waste even a single bit. This way, the rate of success in refining magic pills would increase considerably *ba*."

He doesn't have anything, but what he doesn't lack, is concentration.

It's because he is especially focused when he refines magic pills, so the number of times he failed is zero. But this is only one of the reasons. Actually there is an even more important reason. That is he wants to earn money. If he fails, wouldn't that mean he would lose the money from that magic pill?

Of course, this is not something he would tell Fifth

brother.

Zhao DaZhou carefully considers his words. He can't deny that there is some logic in it. Perhaps he can try it out the next time he refines magic pills

Thinking like this, Zhao DaZhou suddenly comes back to his senses. He lowers his head and sees the smile on You XiaoMo's face that he did not put away in time. He can't help feeling somewhat annoyed. He is the big brother. How can he let the younger brother see him like this? He immediately puts on a blank face, "Seventh brother, if you have nothing else, you can go."

You XiaoMo smiles until his brows curve, "Then I'm going. See you later Fifth brother!"

From then on, every time You XiaoMo sees this Fifth brother, he would feel especially delighted. He didn't expect that the face-loving, and show off Fifth brother is actually such an awkward and interesting person. Clearly he doesn't admit it in his words, yet he is unable to keep it in, so awkward that it becomes very cute. Just like the awkward Second brother.

After returning to his room, You XiaoMo simply locks the door and places the books on the bookshelf. He then turns around and heads into the inner room.

He is definitely not anxious to refine magic pills because refining magic pills can be done at any time. Furthermore, he is afraid that someone might come looking for him at this time. After going into the inner room, he sits cross-legged on the bed.

Speaking of the Heavenly Soul Scroll, ever since he started training, he very rarely sits cross-legged like this on the bed to

train.

Although the time he spends refining magic pills is also

considered training, but the result is not as good as training with a heart that is not occupied by anything else.

After preparing himself, You XiaoMo closes his eyes tightly.

Silently, he invokes the Heavenly Soul Scroll. A wave of soul force suddenly starts to circulate. He feels as if there is clear spring like soul force in his soul, washing his soul clean. Then it slowly goes towards the space between his eyebrows. When that space becomes flooded with enough soul force, that swelling feeling as if going to break out from the space between his brows, right until a buzz is heard and that soul force suddenly vanishes

.....

You XiaoMo is completely shocked. He actually can't detect

his soul force. His soul seems as if it is dried up, appearing to be in an empty state. From the depths of his soul, he feels a deep sense of hunger and thirst.

Right at this moment, he feels the space between his brows

start to shine and heat up. Then the spiritual energy all around starts to move, finally forming a small vortex. And the epicenter of the vortex is the space between his brows. An enormous quantity of spiritual energy rushes into the space between his brows, replenishing the empty soul, continuing for a long time right until the depths of his soul starts to feel bloated. Only then does it stop sucking up the spiritual energy.

Feeling the depth of his soul humming in satisfaction, You

XiaoMo slowly lets out a sigh of relief.

This type of feeling is too awesome. Like someone who was starving for seven to eight days suddenly having a **huge feast**. This type of wild joy is something that is hard to describe with words.

You XiaoMo can clearly feel that his soul seems to be even more tangible than before. As for the soul force, it also increased considerably. Much stronger than how it is when he is immersed in the cruel fate of refining magic pills. Even ten or so days can't compare to how strong it is now.

After discovering the benefit of meditative training, You XiaoMo decides that he will carve out time every day to practice the Heavenly Soul Scroll, to let himself get to a level three mage faster.

Right at this moment, a commotion is heard outside.

You XiaoMo immediately opens his eyes and looks to the window in surprise. Multiple shadows can be seen along with the sound of many footsteps and whispering voices. But these people seem to be standing outside his room.

You XiaoMo puts on his boots hastily. Just as he is walking out, he hears a knock at the door accompanied by a familiar voice. He recognizes this voice. It's the Brother Yang from next door. This brother frequently passes on Elder brother's messages to him.

Opening the door, You XiaoMo sees that the few brothers staying nearby are actually all outside. A look of surprise flashes across his eyes. He turns to Brother Yang and asks, "Big brother

Yang, did something happen?"

Brother Yang first glances inside his room and then asks

doubtfully, "Younger brother You, were you training just now?"

You XiaoMo face shows his surprise, "Brother how did you know?"

He clearly shut the windows and door tightly. Other people

shouldn't have been able to see him training inside *ba*?

Brother Yang looks at his clueless expression and simply

explains, "When you were training just now, you seem to have triggered the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. The surrounding spiritual energy was sucked in by you. Everyone jumped in fright so we came over. You didn't realize it?"

A few of them were refining magic pills so after getting a

shock, naturally the magic pill in the cauldrons were rendered useless, causing quite a few people to be quite angry at him. But after thinking about it, he still decides not to tell this matter to You XiaoMo.

"I'm sorry. I didn't know it could be like this. Giving brothers a scare."

You XiaoMo exclaims '*ah*'. He really

didn't know. Although he can feel himself drawing in spiritual energy, he has no idea what it was like outside. If they know that he was practicing Heavenly Soul Scroll, he is afraid to think of the outcome. Thinking like this, his whole back fills with cold sweat.

You XiaoMo then steals a look at them. A few of them look

angry and some are obviously jealous. It's only normal to be angry

after getting a scare. But where did the jealousy come from?

After thinking it over, he finally remembers that not long

ago, he received that volume of alchemical techniques belonging to TianXin sect from Master. Everyone must already know about this. As far as he knows, the number of Earth peak disciples that managed to get this volume of alchemical techniques is not more than twenty.

No wonder they are jealous of him. It's a pity that that volume of alchemical techniques is basically useless to him.

But this is just nice for an excuse. Luckily he already

received that volume of alchemical techniques. If not, he wouldn't know how to explain it to them. If Master finds out, he would be in a lot of trouble.

Notes:

slap your own face until it's swollen in order to look

imposing - keeping up appearances

big fish big game - grand feast

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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