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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 121

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Greatest fortune.**

Because he apologizes very earnestly with a good attitude,

Brother Yang and company feel that they shouldn't say any more.

After all, his backing is not any ordinary person. They can only drop the matter. They leave after saying a few sentences asking him to be more careful.

After sending them off, You XiaoMo heaves a sigh of relief.

He didn't expect that he would attract so many people's attention the very first time he trains. Looks like he has to be more careful from now on. Once would probably not cause too much suspicion. But if it keeps happening, it would be a problem.

Although he doesn't know what it's like to practice TianXin

sect's alchemical technique, the difference between the two volumes of alchemical techniques is very large. The result must also be very different. Therefore, things like what happened today, it's best if it never happens again.

But he underestimated the nosiness of the disciples. Not long

after, him causing the upheaval of the spiritual energy, moving heaven and earth from his training, spreads throughout Earth peak.

It seems as if everyone is talking about this matter. The

moment people start to gather, the gossiping would begin.

Quite a lot of people start to compare You XiaoMo to Fang

ChenLe and Fu ZiLin. Because when they practiced that volume of alchemical technique, they definitely did not cause such an exaggerated phenomenon. It must be known that being able to move the spiritual energy of heaven and earth while training is the greatest fortune.

That's why everyone is having a deep discussion whether You

XiaoMo did some other thing. Otherwise, something that even Elder brother and Second brother can't accomplish, how is it that he can?

But there are no lack of people that think that You XiaoMo is just lucky.

As a result, that very afternoon, You XiaoMo is summoned by Kong Wen.

At first, he doesn't know that his matter has already spread.

He only realizes when Kong Wen tells him. Looks like the matter this morning already spread so rampantly.

But he doesn't panic. After that happened in the morning, he already prepared an excuse to deal with his brothers. He didn't expect that the first one he would be using the excuse on is his Master.

The so-called excuse is actually acting stupid.

No matter what Kong Wen asks, he acts

**"one question, three I don't know" > clueless.**

As a result, nothing definite comes from his questions.

Kong Wen sees that he seems to really not know anything, so

he can only chalk it up to good fortune because he indeed has heard

of these kind of things happening. It's possible for some people with good luck to stir up the spiritual energy of heaven and earth while training. It's just that he didn't expect this greatest of fortunes to actually happen to this disciple who he never thought much of.

It's too bad that it's too late for him to say anything now.

Kong Wen sighs while attributing it to

**"the God of destiny makes fools of people">a twist of fate.**

After leaving Kong Wen, You XiaoMo doesn't go anywhere else, heading straight back to his room.

On the way, he comes across a few disciples, male and female.

The female are still ok. But their gazes are full of curiosity and questions. On the outside, they appear like dainty and delicate demure maidens but the reality is they are nothing like that at all.

You XiaoMo realized that only after ten days of becoming a disciple of Earth peak.

There have always been fewer female disciples than male disciples. It's the same for the Warrior and Mage divisions. Among ten, there would only be two. Sometimes, only one. It's because of this that TianXin sect has an excess of yang and a shortage of yin.

Due to imbalance of yin and yang, the female disciples are very much sought after. On top of that, the male disciples will unconsciously take care and give in to those relatively weaker female disciples. So a few of the female disciples have been

pampered such that are now all rather coy and spoiled.  
You XiaoMo witnessed it before. A few brothers coming to  
blows over a rather pretty sister.

But what shocks him is, that sister not only does she not  
stop them, she pours oil on the flames from the side. And then  
there are those that

**can't differentiate between green, red, black or  
white**

before beating people up. After beating people up, they still  
feel that they are in the right, their pampered and willful  
character in full display.

This type of character, is not something he as a puny little  
mage can stomach. So, seeing their gentle, delicate and bashful  
appearance, he feels like his teeth are aching. Those that don't  
know the reality would never imagine that they are all, each and  
every one of them, female tigers that are ready to  
bite.

This kind of situation, he has seen many times before. From  
then on, he gave up on the demure maidens of TianXin  
sect.

After returning to his room, You XiaoMo rests for a bit. When  
his essence, energy and spirit reaches the peak, he takes out that  
inferior cauldron.

He put the enlightened golden cauldron in his dimension. If  
he can't guarantee the he would definitely not be discovered by  
others, he won't bring out that cauldron for now. Otherwise, he  
doesn't know how he would be able to explain away other people's

suspicious.

Also, this time, he no longer dares to lock the windows and door tightly. This is to prevent the neighboring disciples from thinking that he is up to something again. If that gets out, he would have to explain himself to Kong Wen again.

This time, he simply puts the cauldron on the floor and sits down cross-legged, getting ready to refine magic pills on the floor.

You XiaoMo takes out the magic herbs that he got from the Hall of Enchanted Herbs half a month ago from his magic bag. Four hundred and fifty stalks altogether. He takes them all out and arranges them one by one at the side.

Although low quality magic herbs are not good, they are actually very good for practice. Because there are a lot of impurities, the number of distillations can only be more, not less.

It's just right to practice his distillation skill.

Speaking of distillation, You XiaoMo remembers one thing. Now he can at most distill the magic herbs four times. But a few months ago, he did manage to distill the magic herbs with a record of five times. But that time, it caused his soul force to be on the point of depletion. If Ling Xiao hadn't come over at just the right time, who knows what frightful things would have happened.

After Ling Xiao warned him, he actually didn't try to risk it again.

But at that time, it was not long after he just entered

TianXin sect. His soul force wasn't very abundant. Also, that was before he practiced Heavenly Soul Scroll. Now it's different. He is

already a level two mage. His soul force is also much stronger than it was then. So if he doesn't do it now, then when! Thinking like this, You XiaoMo decides to give it a try.

You XiaoMo selects three stalks out of all the magic herbs.

They are soul herb, white spiritual herb, and feathered kale. These three magic herbs can be used to refine a magic pill known as Ice magic pill. Taking this type of magic pill will allow one to increase one's power. But the increase is not much, so each time, the quantity taken must be more, not less.

But the Ice magic pill is only effective on Earth level

martial artists. Once they breakthrough the Earth level, the Ice magic pill will no longer have an effect on them.

Even though it's like that, the number of martial artists in

Long Xiao continent are as many as the hairs on a cow. So there is no need to worry that there won't be a market for Ice magic pill because low level martial artists can be found everywhere.

After transferring his soul force into the cauldron, You

XiaoMo throws the three magic herb stalks inside.

Under his skillful actions, the three stalks of magic herbs

transforms into three pools of green liquid. Then he starts to remove the impurities bit by bit from the green liquid. After four times, the green liquid starts to get purer and purer. But You XiaoMo can detect that the green liquid still contains impurities.

Taking a deep breath, he starts to perform the fifth round of distillation.

Time seems to pass very slowly. By the time he finishes the fifth round of distillation, he actually doesn't feel the least bit tired. The amount of soul force consumed was also just a little?

The fifth time is already a qualitative leap because the remaining impurities in the green liquid is down to two to three percent. For a low quality magic herb, this percentage is already inconceivable. Many people won't be able to achieve that even if they spent their whole lives trying.

Although You XiaoMo wants to try distilling the sixth time, his soul force tells him that this is already the limit. Not the limit for him, but the limit for the magic herb. He won't be able to remove the remaining impurities no matter what he tries.

But he doesn't feel disheartened. Being able to distill five times easily, he feels that this is already very good. So he starts to blend the magic pill .....

The wholly absorbed You XiaoMo doesn't realize that when he starts to blend the magic pill, a black shadow suddenly appears outside his window. A pair of jet black bottomless eyes takes in the situation inside the room from a crack at the window. The black shadow only vanishes when he finishes blending the magic pill and looks up beaming.

The whole afternoon, You XiaoMo tries out all sorts of level two magic pills.

Maybe because he practiced the Heavenly Soul Scroll in the morning, he actually only took a few sips of magic water before

finishing refining several hundred stalks of magic herbs. But because the number of distillation rounds increased, by the time he finishes one hundred and fifty magic pills, it is already the next morning.

Feeling tired, You XiaoMo doesn't drink magic water. He

hastily tidies up his things before taking a few magic pills to stave off the little bit of hunger. Then he stands up and gets on his bed to catch up on sleep.

Right before falling into dreamland, the last thought You

XiaoMo has is that these magic pills should be enough to last Ling

Xiao a few days *ba*?

This one sleep lasts for almost three hours, right up

to **Shen**

**period**, that is to say he only wakes up when it is three o'clock in the afternoon.

If it was during his previous life, when he was living as a

student in the twenty first century, he definitely wouldn't have imagined that there would be a day when he lived with inverted nights and days. For a good student like him, he would normally be asleep on the bed by ten at night.

But now, he feels that he is slowly breaking away from the

habits of humankind.

After half an hour, You XiaoMo prepares to go find Ling Xiao

while holding several bottles of magic pills.

After coming back for two days, Ling Xiao still hasn't come

to find him. So he decides to go look for him himself and give him the magic pills that he refined. Of course, he would never admit

that he is going to look for him because he misses him a little

.....

If Ling Xiao finds about this thought, he would definitely be very happy because the plan he put in motion is a success.

**Notes:**

one question, three I don't know - clueless  
the God of destiny makes fools of people - twist of fate

can't differentiate between green, red, black or white - no distinction between right and wrong

Shen period - 15:00-17:00

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

OK, I think some of you need a heads up so ... I will be

going off for about a month starting from next weekend.

Sorry!

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 122

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Two major things.**

Three bottles of level two low grade magic pills can be sold

for several tens of thousands of gold coins.

If it was a few days ago, You XiaoMo would absolutely not be

so generous giving all one hundred and fifty magic pills to Ling

Xiao. But now he no longer needs to sell magic pills to earn money.

Also, there is no lack of these low grade magic pills. If he really

wants to depend on selling magic pills to earn money, high grade

magic pills are more worthwhile.

But his plan is that in a few days, he will try refining

level three magic pills.

During this period of time, he feels that his soul force is

very abundant. Refining level two magic pills is already very

smooth, as if it is something he can do with not much effort. The

feeling is much like how he felt before he had a breakthrough to

level two.

While thinking about this, You XiaoMo already descended from

Earth peak. But what he never expected is that he would be stopped

before he could set foot into the Warrior division.

The ones that stop him are two serious looking men dressed in

silver armor. He saw this silver armor before, the last time he

went to WuShuang mountain. The guards who were patrolling the area

were wearing this exact armor.

The silver armor looks like it would feel ice cold but it is very powerful. These people are not disciples of the warrior division. Instead, they belong to the group that guards the Grand Master. Each and every one of them is of Sun level and above, only loyal to the Grand Master. Unless it is by the decree of the Grand Master, no one else can move them.

From this bit, it is obvious that the one in control of

TianXin sect is actually the Grand Master Tang Fan. Although the Elders have the authority to speak, they have no real power.

After stopping You XiaoMo, one of the silver armored men uses a strictly business-like tone to say, "No one is allowed to go in without the order of the Grand Master or Elders."

"But ..... I only want to go see Elder brother Ling."

You XiaoMo looks at the two stern looking men, their

expressions appearing as if there is not the least bit room for discussion. He is a little depressed and also a little doubtful.

TianXin sect didn't seem to be so strict before. Why is it that after leaving for a few days, it has now become like this? He remembers that there wasn't this kind of rule between the Warrior division and Mage division before.

"No."

The silver armored man is not the least bit convinced.

Although the other one doesn't say anything, his stern expression conveys that he probably feels the same

way.

You XiaoMo can only give up on going to find Ling Xiao. He turns around and returns to Earth peak while feeling down.

While walking, he ponders if something happened in TianXin sect. If not, why would the security be so tight? He thinks back to two days ago, when he and Ling Xiao came across the two disciples from the Warrior division. At that time, they seem to have said that some things happened, so they asked Ling Xiao to go see the Grand Master as soon as possible.

But at that time he didn't take it to heart. On top of that, he didn't hear any news after that. Earth peak disciples also acted like normal so You XiaoMo didn't notice anything. He only assumed that Ling Xiao was busy with some chores so he couldn't find the time.

Now it looks like something big must have happened.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have set guards on the road to WuShuang mountain.

"Yi? Isn't it little brother?"

Just when he is lost in his thoughts, a questioning yet unmistakably delighted voice suddenly cries out from behind him.

You XiaoMo jumps in fright and then realizes that the voice is very familiar. He turns around and sees that it is Elder brother Fang ChenLe and also Second brother Fu ZiLin. The two of them just came down from Yun Shui peak, meeting him here by

chance.

You XiaoMo immediately walks up to them, saying happily,

"Elder brother, Second brother. You have finally come down. I have waited for the both of you for two days already."

Hearing that he has been back for two days, Fang ChenLe

laughs while saying, "It can't be helped. It's been rather busy these few days. We were summoned by Uncle Ye six days ago. We were busy right up to now, finally getting to take a breather. But we have to go back to Yun Shui peak tomorrow."

"Why is it so busy? Wasn't it all good before?"

You XiaoMo asks in surprise.

"Little brother. From the time you came back until now, you still haven't heard about it?"

Fang ChenLe raises his brow in surprise listening to his

words. But after thinking it over, that thing happened six days ago. At that time, Younger brother You was no longer at TianXin sect. And by the time he returned, everyone else is busy with their own preparations, unaware that he is unaware.

"Elder brother, so what actually happened?"

You XiaoMo didn't expect that in the few days he was away, something really happened.

Fang ChenLe pats him on the shoulder and says, "Let's talk while we walk."

As a nerd, You XiaoMo is not just a little bit attracted to

these types of nosy things. Without the least bit of resistance. So he is very curious about what Elder brother is talking about.

Hearing his words, he immediately follows them on the way.

"During the time that you weren't here, two major things happened. The first one has to do with TianXin sect. Six days ago, that is the second night after you and Lin Xiao left TianXin sect, something was stolen from the library. Supposedly something very important was stolen. Grand Master flipped out and ordered that the disciples are no longer allowed to walk about as they please starting from that very night. Guards were sent to every strategic entrance. But the thief should most probably be a martial artist so the Mage division is not too involved."

After a bit, Fang ChenLe starts explaining.

No wonder it appears as if nothing happened in Earth peak.

But a theft actually occurred in the library. Really quite surprising.

As far as he knows, the library is even more dangerous than a dragon's pool or a tiger's den. Not only are there force fields inside, there are also aces from TianXin sect. And a theft occurred even with all these. In the end, is it that the thief is so awesome or is it that the library's force fields and aces are actually just for show?

"Elder brother, do you know what was stolen from the library?"

You XiaoMo asks full of curiosity. Causing the Grand Master to get furious, the stolen thing must not be something ordinary.

Fang ChenLe smiles as he shakes his head, "That is confidential. I only heard Master mention that supposedly the stolen thing is something from the fifth floor of the library. Only

the Grand Master and the Elders are privy to the information. But it definitely is very important to TianXin sect. I have never seen the Grand Master so furious."

Unexpectedly, even Elder brother doesn't know. You XiaoMo

doesn't ask further, continuing, "Then the other thing *ne*?"

Fang ChenLe says, "The other thing has to do with everyone in

TianXin sect. Talking about that, has Little brother heard of the Paradise realm?"

Hearing the words, You XiaoMo can't help pouting. Of course

he has heard of 'paradise'. But this can't be that paradise. But

why does this place have such a strange name, actually called a paradise .....

"No .....

Hearing his answer, Fang ChenLe is not surprised, saying,

"Paradise realm is one of the ten greatest magical realms in Long Xiao continent. It only opens once every fifty years. Inside are countless heavenly treasures, such as magic herbs. Everything from level one to level ten. But the higher the level, the less there is. Also it's harder to get because every stalk of high level magic herbs is guarded by a powerful magic beast at its side.

You XiaoMo nods reflexively, and suddenly thinks of

something, "Elder brother. Then level eleven and level twelve magic herbs *ne*?"

Fang ChenLe shakes his head, "I have never heard of the

existence of these. Level eleven and level twelve are legendary

peak level magic herbs. Even rarer than high level magic herbs. It

is said that peak level magic herbs have not been seen in Long Xiao continent for over ten million years. But even if someone finds it, it's still of no use since only the legendary mages with seven colored souls can transform these two peak level magic herbs. Why do you ask? Little brother is very interested in them?"

Hearing these somewhat teasing words, You XiaoMo

laughs *hei hei*, "No, I'm only curious, that's all."

"Ever since the paradise realm was discovered, level ten magic herbs have only appeared three times. On top of that, it is not possible to defeat the guardian magic beast each time. Only once was it successful."

Fang ChenLe sighs softly. It's a pity that that single level

ten magic herb that was plucked did not go to TianXin sect. The person who picked it is the only high level mage that can refine level ten magic pills in Long Xiao continent, Qiu Ran.

Although at that time there were many sects and forces that

were strongly coveting that level ten magic herb, they didn't dare to take action. Offending a high level mage that can refine level ten magic pills is definitely asking for death. If he needs to, he only has to issue a reward and many powerful fighters would be willing to go all out for him.

"Elder brother, do you mean that martial artists can also go?"

You XiaoMo doesn't know what he is thinking on the inside, only asking things that interest himself.

Hearing these words, Fang ChenLe starts to laugh, "Of course martial artists can also go. Didn't I just say that the paradise realm has all sorts of heavenly treasures? Other than magic herbs, there are also a few things of interest to martial artists."

"Such as?"

You XiaoMo asks.

"Such as magic beasts, techniques and weapons."

Speaking of these, Fang ChenLe can't help revealing a hopeful look, "Magic beasts are attractive to both mages and martial artists. But the ones that thirst for it the most are mages because mages don't have combat ability. So if they can get a powerful magic beast, they will have a way to protect themselves."

Hearing this, You XiaoMo's breathing quickens.

He actually didn't think of this. At the same time, he thinks

of that level eight magic beast egg he put in his dimension. If he can tame it, wouldn't that mean he would have a Spiritual level magic beast in the future?

Thinking of this, he feels that all the blood in his body is starting to boil.

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 123

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **The second option.**

Fang ChenLe doesn't notice You XiaoMo's strange condition.

Neither does Fu ZiLin. Because they strongly wish to have a powerful magic beast, especially Fu ZiLin. His eyes are already gleaming. He has always disliked the fact that he doesn't have the power to protect himself.

Although mages and martial artists have a interdependent relationship, in reality, this is not the only road for mages. They are also not required to take this road because they have a better option.

Magic beasts are a better option for them. It is the best option. Most of the famous mages will choose a magic beast, not a martial artist, to be their protector. There is a good saying: human hearts are unpredictable.

Sometimes, even the person who shares a pillow with you would betray you, what more a person that is by your side only for some benefit. Rather than being worried and anxious every day, it would be better to choose to tame a magic beast.

Taming magic beasts is the second ability of mages. This ability is something only mages have because they have soul forces.

That's why martial artists don't have the ability.

The most crucial key to taming magic beasts is the soul force. The more gentle and powerful the soul force, the higher the

success rate. But this success rate is only applicable to relatively weaker magic beasts. Those stronger higher level magic beasts, most of them would have awakened, making it harder.

So, the best way is to take advantage of the time before they awaken. That is the time before they grow into high level magic beasts. Only this way will it be able to tame high level magic beasts.

When the magic beasts are tamed, the imprint of the mage's soul force will be left inside the magic beast's body. This type of imprint can restrict the magic beast, not allowing them to turn against the mage. Therefore, it is much better than taking a martial artist as a partner. The mages can almost not need to worry about being betrayed.

But it's not as if you can get it just because you want it.

Because only high level mages can tame high level magic beasts.

That's why the majority of those that have high level magic beasts in Long Xiao continent are high level mages.

Also, not all high level mages can have a high level magic

beast. Due to issues with the bloodline, high level magic beasts have a difficult time producing progeny, unlike the flood of low level magic beasts.

But You XiaoMo doesn't know these things because the manuals and things relating to mages taming magic beasts are located on the third floor of the library. And he still doesn't have the authority to go to the third level of the library.

The only time he went there, he only had two hours. Basically

no time for him to look at other books. Furthermore, there are so many books in there so even if he wants to look for it, there is no guarantee that he would be able to find them within the stipulated time.

After calming down, You XiaoMo continues with his questions,

"Elder brother, what about those techniques and weapons? Can it be that the Paradise realm can produce techniques and weapons on its own?"

"Of course not."

Fang ChenLe laughs in amusement at his words. Techniques and weapons are made by men. Of course they can't just appear, "The Paradise realm is actually a small world. Legend has it, in ancient times, a powerful person with divine power opened up this dimension. He groomed a lot of mages and martial artists in there. Then something must have happened that caused them to die. That powerful person also seems to have suffered a downfall. But these are all guesses. Until now, no one knows what really happened."

Speaking of dimensions, You XiaoMo unconsciously thinks of

Ling Xiao's dimension.

Speaking truthfully, that day when they left HunJi city, Ling

Xiao really gave him a shock. He had no idea that Ling Xiao actually has a dimension. On top of that, the dimension is much bigger than his, simply no end in sight.

Talking about the differences, it has to do with the lake and

magical creatures. His dimension has a lake with magic water. Ling Xiao's dimension doesn't have it but it has magical creatures. Also

the concentration of spiritual energy is very high, definitely a precious place for training and growing magic herbs. Only then does You XiaoMo understand why Ling Xiao is not interested in his dimension. Because his dimension is bigger than his by who knows how many times. So before, he was only worrying for nothing. As for why Ling Xiao has a dimension, this idiot when it comes to martial artists also has no idea. He only assumes that Ling Xiao is just lucky like him for having a personal dimension.

"Elder brother, when will that Paradise realm open up?"

You XiaoMo asks full of hope.

"According to the information, the Paradise realm will open up in three months time. If little brother wants to go, you have to seize the time to train."

Fang ChenLe knows that he is interested so he doesn't hide the truth from him. After all, this matter is known by everyone in TianXin sect. It's only this Little brother that loves to go into seclusion that doesn't know.

Three months is actually a very long time *ya*. You XiaoMo thought it would be half a month or one month.

But Fang ChenLe's last words makes him very anxious, so he asks, "Elder brother, why do I have to intensify my training? Can it be that I can't go?"

Fang ChenLe sees that he is very anxious and agitated so he consoles him, "You don't have to be anxious, Little brother. Actually, it's not as if you have absolutely no chance of going.

According to the long standing rules of TianXin sect, only level three mages have the right to advance. That is to say, if you want to go, you have to become a level three mage in these three months."

You XiaoMo immediately heaves a sigh of relief in his heart.

Thank goodness. Although he is not a level three mage now, three months is enough time. He is certain that he will have a breakthrough in this short time.

"Little brother, you don't have to be disheartened. You still have three months. Although it is a little tight, but if you try your best, Elder brother is confident that you will succeed. When the time comes, Elder brother will help you convince Master to give you a spot .....

Fang ChenLe sees that he is neither happy nor sad so he thinks that he must be upset. So he simply promises a spot for him. There is something that he doesn't reveal to him. That is, even if he becomes a level three mage, it doesn't mean that he would definitely get to go because there are too many people that want to go. Therefore, Earth peak only has six spots.

He and ZiLin will definitely take two spots because they are the hope of Master, so Master would definitely give two of the spots to them. But it's not the same for Little brother. He can feel that Master doesn't really like Little brother. The remaining four spots are so precious, Master will definitely not give it to Little brother.

"I'll help you get it."

Right at this moment, the one that is silent all along, Fu

ZiLin cuts off Fang ChenLe's words.

The two of them look at him in surprise only to see Fu ZiLin

speaking seriously to You XiaoMo, "I owe you a favor for the matter with Yun Shui peak. I will help you get this spot from Master as a repayment of that favor."

"ZiLin, lets ask Master together *ba*."

Fang ChenLe shakes his head helplessly. He knows that ZiLin

takes this favor he owes to Little brother very seriously, so he doesn't argue with him. But it's still safer if they both ask together. After all, the spots for the Paradise realm are very important. The other two Uncles also have a lot of disciples under them.

Fu ZiLin doesn't object, clearly tacitly agreeing to his

words. He probably thinks the same way as Fang ChenLe.

The person concerned, You XiaoMo feels ashamed upon hearing

this. He thought that he only had to become a level three mage.

Looks like there is a name list. But he suddenly thanks his lucky stars. Luckily Second brother owes him a favor.

You XiaoMo feels a little guilty .....

You XiaoMo leaves the two brothers at Earth peak's square and

hurries back to his room.

Although he regrets not being able to see Ling Xiao, but

after getting such important information, he doesn't have the mood to think about other things. Thinking that in this short period of time no one should be looking for him, he simply goes into his dimension.

The magic herbs in the dimension were only planted two days

ago but they have already sprouted.

You XiaoMo takes one look and then heads straight for the small wooden hut by the lake. The first thing he sees upon entering is that level eight magic beast egg he put on the table.

You XiaoMo walks over and holds the magic beast egg in his hands. Looking it over, he suddenly cries out in surprise.

Not sure if it's his imagination but he feels that the outer shell of this magic beast egg seems to be brighter. At that time, the shell of the magic beast egg was ash gray in color. Appearing as if it is shrouded with a heavy lifeless air, as if the egg is already dead. Now, separated by a layer of shell, he can actually feel the heartbeat coming from inside the egg. Strong and powerful, as if it is growing pretty well.

The presence of a heartbeat, does it mean that the small magic beast will soon hatch?

You XiaoMo who doesn't have much knowledge of magic beasts is puzzled. Looks like he has to increase his knowledge on magic beasts. Speaking of that, he has already read quite a lot of books from the second level of East pavilion. Yet he still hasn't found any books on magic beasts. Could they be in the West pavilion *ba*?

Action is better than words. You XiaoMo immediately puts down the egg in his hand and leaves the dimension.

Because of the theft that happened a few days ago, when You XiaoMo arrives at the library, he sees a group of silver-armored guards patrolling all over the library.

When he gets close, the silver armored guard on the side stops him. Luckily he didn't send him away. Knowing that he is Earth peak master's disciple, and that he wants to go to the second level of the library, he allows him through.

Walking into the library, that old man is sitting upright at the table. Seeing him, he doesn't just throw the tablet at him like before. Instead he first warns him not to stay too long in the library before giving him the tablet.

You XiaoMo knows what he means so he nods before taking the tablet and heads for the West pavilion.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 124

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Conflict.**

The West pavilion is usually frequented by disciples from the

Warrior division. Usually, you won't see many mages

there.

This time, You XiaoMo is surprised because his soul can

perceive that there are quite a few mages inside. Although the

levels are not very high, they are about level three. As for why he

can perceive their level, he himself still hasn't realized

it.

Walking in, You XiaoMo doesn't attract a lot of attention.

Everyone seems to be absorbed in looking at the book or scroll in

their hands. The whole second level of the West pavilion is very

quiet.

You XiaoMo also doesn't dare to disrupt them. He starts

looking from the first bookshelf. Not long after, he finds the

bookshelf that has the materials on magic beasts. What surprises

him is that the bookshelf is empty for the most part.

Turning around, he glances at the disciples who are reading.

You XiaoMo is surprised to find that the books in their hands are

exactly what he is looking for. He didn't expect that there would

actually be so many people looking up materials on magic beasts.

Looks like the people that are looking forward to the Paradise

realm is not just him.

Luckily TianXin sect considered this situation, so there are quite a lot of materials on magic beasts. It's too bad that because of the extraordinary circumstances, there are many people that want to check up on things regarding magic beasts, so they are not allowing the removal of books from the library.

You XiaoMo picks a scroll from the bookshelf. Then he sits at an unoccupied desk and slowly unrolls the scroll. What enters his eyes is a panther with an ominous glint in its eyes in a ferocious posture. The medium grade panther known as the Strong golden black panther. It's a level seven magic beast. Looking further down, they are mostly mid level magic beasts.

You XiaoMo raises his head and glances at the other people.

Seeing that no one is looking at him, he quietly covers both his hands with his soul force and starts recording the information on the scroll.

This is a shortcut only available to mages. He already used it the last time he went to the third level. But now he knows that using the soul force to memorize things is like using the soul to take all the contents of the scroll and imprint them deeply in his mind. No matter how much time passes, it would never be forgotten.

But this method of memorizing also has its limits for mages.

That is, it consumes a lot of soul force. For normal people, most probably even before they can memorize one book or scroll, their soul force would be completely used up. Luckily You XiaoMo is no ordinary person.

After recording the first scroll, You XiaoMo goes looking for

the second scroll. This time, he finds the one on low level magic beasts. There are relatively more types of low level magic beasts, divided into five scrolls altogether, based on their type. Because the people looking up low level magic beasts are fewer, so there is just nice a complete set available.

But five scrolls is still a lot of information. You XiaoMo

divides it into two for memorization. He also wanted to find the scrolls for high level magic beasts but he couldn't find them.

After looking all around, he finds that scroll in the hands of another disciple. Although he took it first, he still hasn't looked at it, just sitting there to one side.

You XiaoMo looks furtively at that white-clothed disciple

sitting diagonally across from him. He sees that he is absorbed in reading the book in his hand. His eyes can't help but slide towards the scrolls next to his hand. Slowly, he slides his buttocks over.

A little at a time, right until the two of them are now sitting face to face .....

This disciple seems to be very focused, not noticing his presence.

You XiaoMo carefully lowers his voice, clears his throat and then speaks softly to him, "This brother, I'm sorry to disturb you."

Li Jun hears someone speaking to him from the opposite side and raises his head in surprise. What enters his eyes is You XiaoMo's grinning face. He can't help frowning and saying brusquely, "What do you want?"

Unsure if it is his imagination, You XiaoMo feels that this

disciple doesn't seem to be too happy to see him. But he is certain that this is the first time he has seen this disciple.

"Could you please let me have a look at the scroll by your side?"

"No!"

Li Jun immediately refuses. At the same time, he puts down the book in his hands and picks up the scroll, as if he is afraid that he would snatch it.

You XiaoMo sees him pick up the scroll and then simply closes the book that he was just looking at. Then he unfurls the scroll and says smugly, "I'm looking at it now. I can't lend it to you."

You XiaoMo simply gifts him one word: Shameless! But he sends it in his heart.

Seeing this act, this disciple clearly doesn't want to lend him the scroll. If he can't fathom that, he should just go back to the forge to get recast. It's just that he doesn't quite understand, since he doesn't seem to have offended this disciple before *ba*?

But not being able to borrow that scroll, he feels a little down inside. Looks like he can only come again tomorrow.

Just when he picks up the scroll on the desk and is about to leave, a delighted and surprised voice comes from behind him. It's not very loud but it is heard very clearly inside the quiet library.

"Big brother You?"

You XiaoMo feels that the voice is rather familiar. He turns

around to find that the one calling him is the person he hasn't seen again ever since the assessment, Jiang Liu. He is dressed in a dark blue robe that is only worn by Heaven peak disciples. The same robe as Earth peak, except that Earth peak robes are green in color.

Seeing him turn around, Jiang Liu immediately runs up to him in delight. His pretty face is very eye-catching. Furthermore, as Heaven peak's most outstanding new disciple, most people there recognize him.

"Younger brother Jiang. You're also here to read books?"

You XiaoMo is very happy to see him.

But just as he finished saying those words, he feels numerous looks of disdain falling on him. Presumably they are all thinking, coming to a library, what else is there to do besides reading books? But he doesn't feel that there's anything wrong with that.

Jiang Liu seems to not realize anything, only sitting down at his side. His gaze skims over the few scrolls by his hand. He then says, "Yes *ah*. The Paradise realm will be opening in three months. So, Master let me come to the library to read up on magic beasts. Otherwise, if I can't identify the magic beasts when I get to the Paradise realm, that would be mortifying."

You XiaoMo is happy for him so he shows him the scrolls in his hand, "These are on low level magic beasts. You can have them if you want."

Unexpectedly, Jiang Liu refuses. He looks sheepish as he

says, "No need. I've already seen these. I'm looking for information on high level magic beasts."

If You XiaoMo listens carefully, he would hear the slight

arrogance in his tone. And the way he speaks, coming off as an amiable person, as if he can get along with anyone, but the reality is, there is an elitist self-important vibe.

You XiaoMo glances at him in surprise. He has already read

them. Then why did he say that he won't be able to identify magic beasts, those kind of words? But thinking it over, he presumes that Jiang Liu was referring to high level magic beasts, so he lets it slide.

You XiaoMo informs him with regret, "Younger brother Jiang,

you're one step late. The materials on high level magic beasts have been taken by others."

"Is it *ah!*"

Jiang Liu's pretty brows frowns slightly. Suddenly he sees

that Li Jun on the other side is looking at a scroll on high level magic beasts. His eyes light up as he asks him, "Big brother, can you let me see the scroll in your hand?"

Li Jun noticed his arrival long ago. Of course he knows that

he is Heaven peak's Jiang Liu. Hearing his words, he reveals a rather obvious ingratiating smile while handing the scroll in his hands over to him, "Of course."

You XiaoMo's eyes immediately widen. He says to him in

disbelief, "Big brother, I just asked you to lend it to me and you said you wanted to read it yourself?"

Li Jun immediately looks displeased and glares at him coldly,

saying unhappily, "The scroll is mine. I can lend it to whomever I want. Are you telling me that I have to get your approval?"

"This scroll ..... doesn't it belong to TianXin sect? When did it become yours?"

You XiaoMo mutters unhappily. He realizes that this person is basically targeting him.

"What did you say? How can there be someone like you speaking to a big brother like that?"

Li Jun is immediately shamed to anger. He slaps the desk. **Peng** a loud sound rings out, alarming

the others. Displeased looks start to fall on them.

Jiang Liu immediately jumps up to be the peacemaker, smiling

while saying, "Two brothers, don't start fighting. This is the library. We're not allowed to make noise or we'll be chased out.

How about we each take a step back?"

Saying that, he turns to You XiaoMo and says, "Big brother

You, quickly apologize to Big brother *ba*."

Without waiting for You XiaoMo to speak, Li Jun snorts

coldly, "I wouldn't dare to let Younger brother You humble himself by apologizing."

The two of them echoing each other rather clearly implies

that You XiaoMo is in the wrong. What each take a step back? That

last sentence is clearly putting the fault on You XiaoMo. Those

that don't know what actually happened are immediately tricked by

the two of them. Accusing stares start to fall on You

XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo is angered by Li Jun's words. He is clearly not in

the wrong. Why does he have to apologize? Don't think that he doesn't have a temper and is easily bullied. As the proverb says, desperate dogs will jump over walls.

"Why do I have to apologize to him? Clearly he is the one in the wrong."

No one knows that upon hearing these words, Jiang Liu's mouth starts to smile in satisfaction. It's just that everyone's attention is focused on You XiaoMo, so no one notices it.

Li Jun is furious yet laughs. Just that it is a cold laugh.

Then he shouts loudly, "Great, you who thinks that everyone is beneath you, You XiaoMo. Today I will teach you a lesson in place of your master, you who are so disrespectful towards your seniors."

Saying that, he adopts a stance as if preparing to give You XiaoMo a harsh beating.

To everyone's surprise, someone suddenly walks in from the entrance of the library. That person's face is extremely stern, looking at the group of people making a racket. He berates them, "What is this? Don't you know that you can't yell and shout in the library?"

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 125

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Complaining of favoritism.**

You XiaoMo looks in disbelief at Li Jun who is actually

preparing to strike. In his heart he fears that he won't be able to escape from all this today. Unexpectedly, a hoarse voice filled with anger suddenly rises by his ear. Turning around, he sees that it is the old man that guards the library.

The old man looks sullen. After walking over he shifts his

gaze onto the one that just said he wanted to teach You XiaoMo a lesson, Li Jun. His face is very solemn, his serious expression is filled with anger, making others feel anxious. He then speaks coldly, "If you don't give old me a good reason, don't even think of taking half a step inside the library for a year."

Hearing these words, it's not just You XiaoMo that gets

anxious. Li Jun is also anxious.

Li Jun hastily explains, "Elder Sun, it's not my fault. It's

You XiaoMo's fault. He spoke insolently to me. That's why I wanted to teach him a lesson."

Then he repeats the insolent words that You XiaoMo said to

him. Of course, he only does so selectively. He doesn't mention one word of what happened before. In short, whatever he can push onto You XiaoMo, he hammers onto him. In the end, he also pulls in the one watching the drama from the side, Jiang Liu.

"Elder Sun, every word of what I said is true. You can also

ask Younger brother Jiang. He was there at that time."  
You XiaoMo's eyes bulge open. This person is really  
shameless. Inverting black and white and he still doesn't feel any  
shame.

Jiang Liu deliberately looks at You XiaoMo. The he puts on a  
troubled face and hesitates before saying, "What big brother said  
is right. But Big brother You didn't say it that way on purpose.  
Elder Sun, please don't blame Big brother You. I believe he didn't  
mean it."

Hearing his words, You XiaoMo can't help frowning. These  
words seem to be begging for leniency. But he is not in the wrong,  
so why beg for leniency? Like this, it's basically providing  
irrefutable proof.

If it isn't Elder Sun standing in front of them right now,  
but some other person, after hearing both their words, he would  
most probably fix the blame on You XiaoMo.

Then, as Li Jun smiles while delighting in the misfortune of  
others as he waits for You XiaoMo to be condemned, the  
serious-faced Elder Sun, not revealing the least bit of his  
thoughts, suddenly speaks to You XiaoMo, "Tell me what actually  
happened?"

Hearing these words, everyone is stunned.

Those that come to the library often, all know that Elder Sun  
can be considered as the most serious person in TianXin sect. He  
never takes sides, not caring which disciple is the Grand Master's  
disciple. His thinking can be described as pedantic, because he  
places a huge importance on rules.

Thats why Li Jun's face changed when he saw him coming in

because he broke the rules of the library.

It's also because of this that Li Jun fought to be the first

to throw accusations because he knows that as long as he shifts the blame to You XiaoMo, he wouldn't have to worry about getting punished.

But he never expected that Elder Sun would actually ask You

XiaoMo of his own accord. Thinking of how You XiaoMo could reveal everything that he failed to say, Li Jun immediately starts to panic.

You XiaoMo also didn't expect Elder Sun would actually ask

him. He rejoices as he says, "Elder, what happened is .....

"

He doesn't have the heart of the Virgin Mary. Li Jun actually

dares to frame him so don't blame him for telling the truth.

Furthermore, it's someone that is hostile towards him so of course

he is not going to go easy. So in a few words, he clearly explains

the sequence of events.

Li Jun's face at his side turns deathly white

.....

Just as expected, after listening to You XiaoMo's words,

Elder Sun's piercing eyes looks threateningly at Li Jun. He says with a rather cold expression, "Old me has already said before.

While in the library, you can only take one book at a time. As an senior, not only did you not serve as a role model, you also caused difficulties for your younger brother and disregarded the rules of the library. Old me would like to know when the books of the library become yours?"

Saying this, he flings down his sleeves forcefully, the anger

on his face extremely terrifying.

Li Jun feels his knees go weak as his face turns pale. He

says with trembling lips, "Disciple ..... knows he is wrong.

Elder please issue the punishment."

Elder Sun snorts coldly, "Li Jun disregarded the rules of the

library and disturbed the order of the library. The punishment is

you are not allowed to enter the library for one year. If you have

any objections, ask your Master to come discuss it with

me."

How could Li Jun have the nerve to tell this to his Master?

He says weakly, "Disciple ..... has no objection."

TianXin sect's library is very comprehensive, seemingly

containing books of all kinds. Researching information, reading

books as relaxation, all these are beneficial for training. So

unable to enter the library for a year, for a lot of people, is

worse than torture.

After punishing Li Jun, Elder Sun looks at You XiaoMo. The

latter has an expression much like looking at death calmly in the

face. A smile flashes across his face and then he says

indifferently, "As for you, making a racket in the library, the

punishment is you are not allowed to enter the library for three

days."

You XiaoMo is stunned. This is too ..... lenient. This

basically doesn't hurt him nor make him itch. He quickly regains

his senses and cups his hands while speaking respectfully, "Yes

Elder."

Everyone is stunned. If they can't tell that Elder Sun is

being partial towards You XiaoMo, then their two ears would have grown in vain. Elder Sun who is famous for being stern is actually partial towards You XiaoMo. This is a really shocking thing!

You XiaoMo is already considered a minor celebrity in TianXin

sect. It seems as if everyone in the Warrior and Mage divisions also know his name. Before, even if Li Jun didn't say his name, everyone would still be able to recognize him.

But this person that everyone regards as a nobody in their

hearts, is actually liked by the library's Elder Sun. This is incredible news!

Darkness flashes across Jiang Liu's eyes. After waiting for

Elder Sun to leave, he says with a regretful expression to You XiaoMo, "Big brother You, I'm sorry. I didn't know that Big brother Li is actually that kind of person. If I had known that he was like that to you earlier, I would have definitely not let him frame you."

You XiaoMo reveals a rather obvious forced smile, "It's

alright. It's only expected that you wouldn't know."

"Big brother You, you don't blame me?"

Jiang Liu looks cautiously at his face while

speaking.

"I never blamed you. I know that you didn't know what

happened. That's why you said those words. Luckily the truth is out now!"

You XiaoMo shakes his head.

"That's good."

Jiang Liu immediately heaves a sigh of relief. Then he

ingratiatingly hands that troublesome scroll on high level magic beasts over to him, "Big brother You. I'll let you look at this scroll first *ba*. Take this as my apology for my wrongdoing. You must accept it at all costs. Otherwise I will take it that you won't forgive me."

"A ..... alright, it would be impolite for me to decline."

Seeing him speak so seriously, You XiaoMo can't help but accept it.

Actually, he didn't really have to look at this particular scroll. There are still a few mid-level magic beast scrolls that he hasn't read. He wanted to read those first while waiting to see if other brothers finish reading theirs. Unexpectedly, he ran into Jiang Liu, resulting in all the stuff that followed.

After that, Jiang Liu leaves early after not being able to find one for himself.

You XiaoMo takes the scroll that he was given. He said he didn't mind but that's actually not the case.

Although his relationship with Jiang Liu is not very close, they are after all from the same place. Furthermore, it's not as if he didn't bring up the fact that Li Jun was wrong. Not only did he not help him out, he actually ganged up to accuse him, actually asking him to apologize.

And also those words that seem to be begging for leniency.

Now, thinking it over, he feels that it is not quite right. That was clearly pushing him into the fire pit *ah*.

Actually, at that time, a huge lump immediately rose inside his heart.

As for the apology after that, although he accepted it, some things are very hard to remove once they have emerged. So You XiaoMo secretly makes a decision. If he were to see him again, he must absolutely keep a distance away from him.

Jiang Liu has no idea as he leaves, that his fake ingratiating behavior didn't have the slightest effect.

Returning to Earth peak, You XiaoMo is a little depressed that he can't go to the library for three days.

Ever since Elder brother told him about the Paradise realm, he can't wait to hole up in the library for a few days. He urgently needs to get some information.

But thinking of Li Jun's punishment of one year, he no longer feels depressed, making him feel much better.

That night, You XiaoMo spends two hours digesting the information he recorded down speedily in the library. The next morning, while he is fetching water for washing up to keep up appearances, he discovers that the news of yesterday's incident has already spread.

Many people are talking about how Elder Sun punished Li Jun angrily. And also how he was partial towards You XiaoMo. Although most of them don't dare to say it openly, they still whisper about it among themselves. Most of them are saying how lucky You XiaoMo is.

But even though Elder Sun's punishments were rather partial to You XiaoMo, the punishments he gave out are reasonable. That Li

Jun really did break several rules of the library so he should be punished for a year.

You XiaoMo didn't expect that the busybodies of TianXin sect would be so amazing. Every time something happens to him, it would be get around in the shortest time, making him extremely depressed.

But You XiaoMo is a little hopeful that Ling Xiao will come look for him once he hears about this. But after waiting for a day, and still no sign of Ling Xiao, he would lying if he says he isn't disappointed.

But he definitely doesn't know that the reason why Ling Xiao hasn't come looking for him is because Tang Fan ordered him to not go running to Earth peak all the time. In order to play the part of Lin Xiao, Ling Xiao has been obediently acting as a worthy 'disciple' these few days.

Two days later, after You XiaoMo refined a huge heap of level two magic pills, he finally decides to try refining level three magic pills, charging forward towards becoming a level three mage.

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

I don't know what to say. Hopefully MoMo will give you a little escape from the world we live in.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 126

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Level three mage.**

Inside the green and flourishing dimension, You XiaoMo takes twenty or so level three magic herbs from the wooden rack. Then he enters the small wooden hut and takes out the Enlightened golden cauldron from the cupboard.

He is going to refine level three magic pills so he doesn't want to use the inferior cauldron because he is afraid that if he were to crack open another so soon after the tragedy with the first cauldron, he wouldn't know what excuse to use to convince his brothers and master.

But the most important thing is that the original cauldron is only capable of refining level one and level two magic pills.

Elder brother already said before, that level three magic pills is the first hurdle for mages. It requires a lot of soul force during the refining process. If he is to use the previous cauldron, it won't be able to accept too much soul force most probably causing it to split open or even explode. So, in order to avoid that kind of situation, he can only use the Enlightened golden cauldron.

Taking the cauldron and magic herbs, You XiaoMo walks to a stone platform in the courtyard.

This stone platform is long and squarish. The length, width

and height is about one meter each. It's a platform for refining magic pills that he bought for this purpose in Hunji city the last time. After buying it, he put it inside the dimension and hasn't used it until now.

Now he plans to refine magic pills in the dimension so it's just the right time to try it out.

First, You XiaoMo puts the twenty or so stalks of magic herbs neatly on the stone platform. Then he moves the Enlightened golden cauldron onto the platform. There is a customized depression for the cauldron on the stone platform. When he bought it, he had it made according to the measurements of the Enlightened golden cauldron.

Level three magic pills, other than requiring a higher amount of soul force, it also requires more than three stalks of magic herbs. Six stalks of magic herbs are needed, twice the amount for level one and level two magic herbs.

The first level three magic pill that You XiaoMo wants to refine is called the South star magic pill.

South star magic pill is a rather unique level three magic pill. It's uniqueness lies in its ability to increase the power of the Sky level fighter that takes it. But the amount increased is not huge so if you want to increase the power by one star, you would have to take multiple South star magic pills.

But it also has its limits. That is, it is only meant for Sky level fighters. Also, it can't be used constantly because once the body acquires resistance, the South star magic pill would lose its effect on the martial artist.

As for Man level martial artists, they can also take the

South star magic pill. But they must have a powerful person to channel the medicinal effect of the South star magic pill.

Otherwise, taking it at random will only result in the body exploding and death.

You XiaoMo picks out the materials needed to refine the South star magic pill and then puts a stalk of mountain mouse herb into the cauldron.

The biggest difference between the Enlightened golden cauldron and the inferior cauldron is that the Enlightened golden cauldron does not have small chambers on the rim. So distilling magic herbs can only take place inside the cauldron. Also, in order to increase the rate of success, most mages will chose to distill the magic herbs one by one when refining magic pills of level three and above. This way, the time it takes will definitely be greatly increased.

You XiaoMo doesn't want to fail on his first attempt at refining a level three magic pill so he simply follows the pointers from the books to distill the magic herbs.

Without feeling any pressure, he finishes distilling the first stalk of magic herb. He considers for a bit before simply throwing in two stalks of magic herbs. He distills the two stalks of magic herbs separately inside the cauldron into two pools of green liquid. Because there are no small chambers, he can only rely on his own spirit to control the two pools of liquid to stop them from mixing with each other, greatly increasing the difficulty of distillation.

At first, he is still not used to it so the first time he

spends close to half an hour to finish the distillation.

Fortunately, after the first time, the following times are relatively smoother.

More than half an hour later, You XiaoMo finally finishes

refining six stalks of magic herbs. Each stalk of magic herb is only distilled twice because they are top grade magic herbs, so there are few impurities. If more distillation is required, the process would be more difficult.

Looking at the six pools of green liquid suspended inside the

cauldron, You XiaoMo heaves a sigh of relief.

Unexpectedly just distilling six stalks of magic herbs would

take this much time. Luckily he has sufficient soul force, otherwise there would only be a little soul force left after finishing the distillation, meaning that this magic pill can only be wasted. No wonder a lot of disciples stumble at this hurdle as level two mages. Seems like it is not so easy.

But if he didn't distill them two stalks at a time, the time

spent would be even more. And he took less than one hour to complete the distillation. Compared to others, taking close to two hours, this speed is already very good.

After collecting himself, You XiaoMo gets ready to start the

blending step.

Because level three magic pills require six types of magic

herbs, the number of steps are also greatly increased. Not just twice the number needed for level one and level two magic pills.

The whole ten or so steps, if there are any mistakes at any step,

this magic pill would be rendered useless.

Some magic herbs have rather potent medicinal properties. In

order to not overpower the medicinal properties of the other magic herbs, the pool of green liquid must be divided into several portions. Only this way will a smooth blending process be guaranteed.

Firstly, You XiaoMo takes a small pool of green liquid and

merges it with another pool. The whole process is done cautiously.

After smoothly blending them, he starts on the second blending step, followed by the third blending step .....

When he finished with the fifth blending step and is

preparing to start the sixth step, his left hand jerks suddenly.

Half a second later, a *chi* sound is suddenly heard coming from inside the cauldron. A wisp of white smoke curls

upwards. You XiaoMo watches this scene wide-eyed and with his mouth hanging open. He actually failed?

This is the first time he failed since he became a mage. You

XiaoMo suffers a very heavy blow.

Although he already prepared himself before starting the

refining process, but now that he actually failed, he still feels a little disheartened. He thought that he would be able to maintain his zero failure record. Unexpectedly he immediately stumbled at this huge level three hurdle.

It's alright *ba*. Six types of magic herbs

is actually a little much. A momentary slip up is normal. There is nothing to be depressed about. It can't be smooth sailing all the time although he feels that ever since he entered TianXin sect, he

has yet to experience smooth sailing.

You XiaoMo pats his face that has been stretched tight for more than an hour. Then he takes a sip of the magic water to replenish his soul force that he had used two-thirds of. He is now certain that he can definitely refine level three magic pills.

Then he again takes out six stalks of magic herbs and throws two of them into the cauldron and starts his distillation journey. Because he already did it twice, this time it goes very smoothly.

Half an hour later, he completes the distillation of the six stalks of magic herbs. It takes a little less time than before. Now it's time for blending. He raises his spirit to a hundred and twenty percent. If he fails again this time, he would have to write his name in reverse and be known from now on as Mo XiaoYou.

It's not the same now that he has the determination. His confidence and motivation is surging like the waters of the YangTze river.

Another half an hour later, the Enlightened golden cauldron suddenly buzzes. Right after that, an emerald green magic pill suddenly flies out. You XiaoMo has no time to deal with the sweat on his forehead, hastily stretching out his hand to catch it.

Unexpectedly ..... he doesn't catch it!

The magic pill falls on the stone platform, rolling a few times and is about to fall off when You XiaoMo hastily rushes over, finally catching it this time.

The emerald green magic pill rolls around in his hand a few times. Its quality is quite high, on the high side of top grade magic pills. Managing to refine a magic pill of this quality on the first try leaves You XiaoMo very satisfied. It was worth it that he deliberately distilled it twice.

You XiaoMo puts the magic pill into bottle. Then he takes stock of his remaining soul force. Only one third remains. This rate of consumption is too high. Like this, he would have to take a sip of magic water after each pill.

Thinking of this, he can't help but thank his lucky stars that he has magic water. If not, after every magic pill, he would have to rest for over half an hour before continuing. That's because his recovery rate only allows him to recover half after over half an hour.

You XiaoMo takes half a sip of magic water and waits until his soul force recovers. Then he starts on the second magic pill.

Time flows by in the blink of an eye. After that he didn't make any more mistakes. The number of pills in the bottle increases from one to ten. The time taken also slowly shortens as he gets more and more familiar with the process. At first, he could only distill two stalks of magic herbs at a time. Now he can already do three stalks at a time.

You XiaoMo puts the last magic pill into the bottle and finally stops to rest.

Counting the hours, it has already been eight to nine hours.

No wonder his tummy is already making **gu gu** sounds in hunger. It's right

about the time for dinner so You

XiaoMo doesn't hesitate, leaving the dimension right away.

The room is very quiet. There are also no sounds coming from outside. Maybe everyone has gone to the canteen.

You XiaoMo straightens out his clothes before opening the door and stepping out. The warm and cozy evening glow shines on his body immediately causing him to feel sluggish. He can't help but let out a yawn.

The scenery at Earth peak is actually pretty good. Every time the sun is about to set, the mist would start to wind around, making everything turn hazy. It gives of a feeling of what humans would call fairyland.

By the time he reaches the canteen, because he is a little late, the canteen is already filled with a sea of people.

Looking as far as the eye can see, everywhere is a mass of bobbing heads. Each table seems to be occupied by a group of people, gathering in groups of two or three, talking very enthusiastically, the noisiness can be compared to a wet market.

You XiaoMo swallows. Usually he also comes relatively late but this is the first time he sees the canteen so packed. Inside, there is very long line of people queueing up to get food.

Just when he is hesitating over whether he should just head right back and eat his own snacks, a voice calling 'Seventh

brother' suddenly comes from his right. This voice is very familiar.

You XiaoMo turns around and looks over. The one that called out to him is sitting on the first row, at the second table. That person sees him look over and his expression actually turns a little awkward. If it's not Fifth brother Zhao DaZhou, who else can it be?

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 127

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

**Yet another favor.**

You XiaoMo hesitates for a bit before walking over while feeling very surprised.

His impression is that Fifth brother has always been indifferent towards him. Their relationship is definitely not at the stage where they would eat together or shoot the breeze together. And yet it is Fifth brother who personally calls him over.

When he walks over, Zhao DaZhou asks the disciple that is eating at the same table with him to go find another table. And he says it in front of You XiaoMo. That disciple looks oddly at him. Before leaving, he also glances at You XiaoMo seemingly not too happy.

You XiaoMo is depressed as he realizes that he is again hated through no fault of his own. This person is also his brother.

"Fifth brother, do you need me for something?"

You XiaoMo sits down in front of him and asks.

Hearing his words, Zhao DaZhou looks at him strangely,

"Didn't you come to the canteen to eat?"

You XiaoMo is stunned for a moment. What kind of question is this *ah*? But he still nods, "Yes, I'm here to eat."

What has this got to do with you calling me

over?

Zhao DaZhou seems to be able to hear his thoughts, explaining a little awkwardly, "Now is the peak time for the canteen. You won't be able to find a seat. It so happens that there is a seat here. After all, you're only one person."

By the time he finishes saying this, his ears have already turned red.

You XiaoMo stares at him in surprise. He only comes back to his senses when he realizes that he is about to be shamed into anger. So this Fifth brother saw that he couldn't find a seat so he called him over. He really is the number one most awkward young man in his heart. Clearly he wants to befriend him yet he comes up with an awkward excuse. Inside his heart, he is secretly delighted!

"Then, thank you Fifth brother. I'll go get food now."

You XiaoMo beams as he speaks, standing up under the shamed to anger glance from him.

After queueing for quite some time, he brings his food back and finds that Fifth brother is still sitting at the table. He didn't seem to have made much progress with the food in front of him. He thought that he would have already finished eating and left.

Zhao DaZhou takes a glance at the food in his hands. There is an even distribution between meat and vegetables. It's just that the quantity is somewhat little. Also, there is only one bowl of rice so he can't help but ask, "Do you usually eat so

little?"

You XiaoMo nods while sitting down, "Yes *ah!*"

No wonder he looks so thin. Zhao DaZhou hesitates a bit but

can't stop himself from saying, "I urge you to eat a little more

next time. Eating so little, you won't have enough energy when you

refine magic pills later. Don't cry your eyes out when you

fail."

You XiaoMo is stunned for a moment before realizing that he

is concerned about him. He then simply gives him a dazzling smile,

"Don't worry Fifth brother. I will eat when I'm hungry. I won't let

myself starve."

Zhao DaZhou says, "The canteen doesn't serve food at

night."

You XiaoMo laughs, "I know *ya*. The last

time I went down the mountain I bought some ordinary magic fruits

and snacks. It's all in my magic bag so I can have them at any

time."

Actually, it's all in his dimension.

Zhao DaZhou looks at him with his mouth open for quite a

while. Turns, turns out that the person he is concerned about is

actually quite an eater? Thinking like this, he immediately keeps

his mouth shut. He would be a fool to continue worrying about him

not having enough to eat.

Seeing that he doesn't speak, You XiaoMo also keeps quiet and

starts eating quietly with his head down.

After just a few bites, Zhao DaZhou suddenly says in a thin

mosquito-like voice, "Seventh brother, about, about the matter last

time, thank you!"

You XiaoMo looks up in surprise, "What?"

Thank him? Could it be that he did something good unintentionally?

Zhao DaZhou turns red in embarrassment. Thinking that he

didn't hear what he said, he repeats it awkwardly, "I said, thank you for the matter last time. If you didn't give me those pointers, I wouldn't have improved so much. So, thank you!"

After that day, Zhao DaZhou went back and actually decided to try the method that You XiaoMo told him. At first, he failed. But after trying a few times, he discovered the secret key points. From that day on, his success rate for refining magic pills increased considerably. Now he can already distill magic herbs twice with ease.

For him, this is a glorious thing. When his dad found out, he actually praised him. That was the first time he received praise from his dad.

After hearing him bring it up, You XiaoMo remembers that there really was such a thing.

But, that was just him casually mentioning his own experience. He absolutely didn't expect that Big brother Zhao would take it seriously. Unexpectedly, he actually tried it out. But it is good that it was helpful. After all, he doesn't mind helping out his own brothers.

You XiaoMo laughs lightly, "Fifth brother doesn't have to thank me. I only said what I knew. The key thing lies in your own grasp on the matter. Talking about that, this is the result of your own efforts."

"No matter how it is, I still want to thank

you."

Zhao DaZhou knows that he is being polite.

Seeing that he insists, You XiaoMo doesn't pursue the matter.

After a while, Zhao DaZhou suddenly grits his teeth and says

in a low voice, "Seventh brother. If you already finished using the one month's worth of magic herbs from before, I can make an exception and give you half a month's worth of magic herbs."

You XiaoMo looks at him in surprise. It is a while before he

shakes his head saying cautiously, "How can that be? After all, Earth peak has its own rules. If someone finds out, you will receive a huge punishment. I can't let you take the risk."

He definitely doesn't want Fifth brother to take this kind of risk just to pay him back.

"As long as you don't say anything, no one would find out."

Zhao DaZhou frowns as he speaks.

You XiaoMo shakes his head firmly, "No, maybe it won't be discovered immediately but I remember that the Hall of Enchanted Herbs conducts an inventory check every month. At that time, it will be discovered."

Zhao DaZhou says, "You don't have to worry about that. When the time comes, I have my ways."

Seeing that he has his heart set on it, You XiaoMo feels a

little helpless. He can only choose to tell a white lie, "Fifth

brother. I know you mean well. But I don't want to hide it from

you. Actually other than the magic herbs I took the last time, I still have quite a bit of level two magic herbs in my magic bag. Didn't I just go down the mountain? I sold the magic pills I refined before and then bought some level two magic herbs. I still haven't used them yet."

Zhao DaZhou's eyes open wide. No wonder he never sees him taking on chores. Looks like he has been selling magic pills.

But that little bit of magic pills, how much can they fetch?

But seeing his serious look, Zhao DaZhou doesn't doubt him.

Actually there are quite a few disciples of the mage division that would chose this method when they are short of money. Even he himself would occasionally go down and sell magic pills to buy magic herbs.

"You're ..... really not lying to me?"

Zhao DaZhou asks.

"Really, I'm not lying!"

You XiaoMo says dripping in cold sweat. Please don't make him swear it *ah!*

"That's fine then. But if you really want it next time, I can help you."

Zhao DaZhou's tone seems a little unsatisfied. After all,

this is the first time he helps someone else voluntarily. Also, this 'someone else' didn't ask for any repayment for his help.

Because of his status, when other people are nice to him, they all have ulterior motives.

You XiaoMo gives out an embarrassed laugh. He really admires this Fifth brother. In order to thank him, he would rather go

violate the rules of Earth peak. Although he means well, but if it really gets discovered, even he

**"you must take with you what you can't finish eating">would have to bear the consequences.**

Strictly speaking, even though he is not the main offender,

in the eyes of others, he is definitely an accomplice or he might even be labeled as the instigator.

"That's right. Fifth brother. Three months from now is the day the Paradise realm opens. Are you also thinking of going?"

You XiaoMo is afraid that he would keep on talking about this so he quickly changes the topic of the conversation.

Unexpectedly, Zhao DaZhou becomes quiet.

When You XiaoMo is thinking that he must have said something wrong, Zhao DaZhou suddenly opens his mouth.

"My father doesn't want to let me go."

Zhao DaZhou says.

Actually he really wants to go. Everyone knows that going to

the Paradise realm is a good opportunity. If he is lucky, he might be able to bond a capable magic beast to himself. Or maybe he will find some mid level or high level magic herbs. Even low level magic herbs would make him very happy. But what can be done? His father is dead set on not letting him go.

"Why?"

You XiaoMo asks in surprise.

Zhao DaZhou pouts while saying, "Of course it's because he's

worried that I will meet with danger. Because great opportunity is accompanied by risk. Lands of treasure like the Paradise realm must

be rife with hidden dangers. My dad only has me as his only son and heir. So he is worried."

If his dad is willing to let him go, based on his dad's status, Master would definitely give him a spot on the list.

"That's really a pity!"

You XiaoMo sighs. But he really understands why Uncle Zhao thinks that way. If he has a son, he also won't be willing to let him meet with danger.

"Seventh brother, you want to go?"

After looking at him for some time, Zhao DaZhou suddenly asks.

"Ah? Of course I want to go *ah!*"

You XiaoMo reacts after being stunned momentarily.

"How about this *ba*? I'll go ask my father to help you get a spot from Master. But you have to become a level three mage quickly within these three months. Only then will you have the chance. Take it as me repaying your favor."

Zhao DaZhou says earnestly.

You XiaoMo doesn't know whether he should laugh or cry. Why are there so many people owing him favors? So many people wanting to pay him back? But hearing him say it like that, he is still very moved. Fifth brother is actually a pretty good guy.

"Fifth brother, you don't have to. Elder brother already said that he will help me."

You XiaoMo says.

Zhao DaZhou stares at him with his eyes open wide for quite a while before saying with a hint of jealousy, "Elder brother is too

good to you."

You XiaoMo laughs *hei hei*. Yes *ah*. He also thinks so. Although Master doesn't value

him, it is enough that he has an Elder brother that treats him well. Furthermore, he has another 'Elder brother' that is actually also very good to him. It's just that he has never said so.

Quarter of an hour later, the two of them finish eating and go back their separate ways.

After this interaction, their brotherly relationship gets quite a bit closer.

**Note:**

you must take with you what you can't finish eating - bear all the consequences

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 128

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

**Tricked again.**

Feeling that he has gotten himself one more friend, You

XiaoMo simply hums the nursery rhyme 'two little tigers' on his way back, attracting strange looks from a few disciples.

There's no helping it. Who asked him to be only able to sing

nursery rhymes? From small, he was brought up under the strict upbringing of his parents. He can only watch news and current affairs on TV. Cartoons, fiction, pop music and all that were all not allowed.

But it's not as if he couldn't watch anything. At the least,

he gets to watch one hour of TV drama every day. But what makes him want to rant is that nowadays the TV drama will broadcast two to three episodes every day. He can only watch one hour so what the hell *ah*. After watching this episode, he won't know what happens in the next episode. But he only rants in his heart. He is still very much afraid of his parents' authority.

Pushing open the door and walking inside, You XiaoMo turns

around and just when he closes the door, a large hand stretches out from beside him. In an instant, it covers his mouth and drags him inside with considerable strength.

You XiaoMo is frightened causing his

**"in Taoism, there are three souls and seven senses">three spiritual**

**souls and seven physical souls** to fly away. He

thinks he has encountered a petty thief but a split second later, he smells the familiar scent coming from the body behind him. He also hears the terribly familiar sound of the strong and powerful heartbeat coming from that person's chest so he stops struggling.

Seeing that he isn't struggling, that person loses interest

and grumbles, "Little brother, why are you not reacting *ya*? Don't tell me you're not afraid that I would

defile you again and again?"

You XiaoMo immediately -\_-||. This bastard. What defile again

and again. He is a man! After not meeting for only a few days, his skin actually got so much thicker.

You XiaoMo flares up, grinding his teeth and yells, "As if!"

He doesn't believe that he can get it up for a man. Although

he was forced to experience masturbating together before, You XiaoMo always believed that that was a normal morning vigor experience that ..... had to be resolved. They were just helping each other. Furthermore, he can't imagine two men doing it .....

Ling Xiao immediately stops his molesting actions. After a

while, he lets out a low laugh with his chin hanging over You XiaoMo's shoulder. He says teasingly, "Since you don't believe it, we should just give it a try."

Saying that, without waiting for You XiaoMo to react, Ling

Xiao bends down and lifts him up horizontally.

You XiaoMo almost screams in fright but a second later he

immediately covers his mouth because Ling Xiao whispers something laughingly in his ear.

"If you cry out, you will cause the neighboring disciples to come over *oh*."

Because of the strange occurrence that happened the last time while training, he already caused the neighboring disciples to come over once before. You XiaoMo doesn't want that to happen again. He also doesn't want to let other people know that Ling Xiao is in his room.

Passing the room divider, Ling Xiao carries him to the bed.

After giving him a slight smile, he throws him on the bed while he looks at him in horror. Luckily there is a reasonably thick quilt spread on the bed.

Once he is let go, You XiaoMo immediately rolls to the corner and lifts up both his arms in a cross in front of his chest, adopting a defensive stance. He then yells in a threatening manner outwardly while shaking inwardly, "What do you want?"

"What do I want?"

Ling Xiao laughs lightly while looking at him, "Of course I want to defile you *ah*."

You XiaoMo almost chokes on his own saliva. He studies Ling Xiao's expression with wide open eyes, as if trying to see if he is teasing or ..... serious.

Ling Xiao loves to see his furious expression with his eyes open wide. He is clearly a little lamb and yet he loves to pass himself off as a little leopard. Although little leopards are also very cute, the thing is he doesn't have sharp claws. Rather, he only has two pudgy paws.

Under his defensive gaze, Ling Xiao bends down and picks up the quilt with his hands. He looks at You XiaoMo in the corner in delight, the corner of his lips curving upwards while saying, "Actually ..... I don't like to force myself on others, I rather prefer ..... consensual sex!"

You XiaoMo's cowardly heart immediately explodes.

Con con con ..... consensual sex. It can't be what he is thinking *ba*?

Ling Xiao can't suppress his amusement. As if seeing through his doubts, he says suggestively, "*Oh*, it's exactly what you are thinking. How about it? Any interest in trying it out with me?"

Try try try ..... try your ass *ah*!

His poor heart. The number of times it has been provoked today is more than all the times added together in the past.

You XiaoMo thinks pitifully how he can be so hateful. The little man in his heart is pounding his chest. How is it that he can say those kinds of things with a straight face? Can it be that two men can really ..... do it?

He must be losing his mind.

You XiaoMo shakes his head fiercely, determined to not give it a try.

Ling Xiao doesn't get angry. He suddenly pulls the quilt in his hands, pulling it strongly towards himself. You XiaoMo is unprepared forgetting that he is on the quilt. Unable to stop himself from moving with the quilt, he falls backwards. Without

waiting for him to crawl back up, both his feet are seized and pulled over.

By the time he recovers, Ling Xiao's handsome magnified face appears in front of his eyes, making him jump in fright. No longer does he have that brave manner, stammering, "You, what is it that you want?"

"Didn't I already tell you?"

Ling's Xiao gently caresses his cheeks with the fingers of his right hand. Whether it is his actions or his words, all are tinged with sensuousness and seductiveness.

"But, but, I am a man .....

You XiaoMo is really red in the face, stammering as he speaks.

"I know. No one is clearer about that than me."

Ling Xiao's smile gets even wider. He says meaningfully,

"And, didn't I already tell you before? Man and man is really possible."

"Really?"

You XiaoMo's eyes bulge open. Saying that, he really wants give himself a tight slap. Now is not the time to worry about real or not.

Of course, hearing this Ling Xiao can't stop himself from roaring with laughter. He continues laughing while You XiaoMo appears -\_-||, stopping only when he is on the point of getting angry from embarrassment.

"Little brother, we only have to try it once and you will know whether it is possible or not."

Ling Xiao says this in a low voice and then taking advantage of You XiaoMo's state of shock, he bends forward and seizes his

jaw. He covers his lips with his mouth and sucks on them forcefully.

You XiaoMo is taken by surprise. Feeling his lips get numb from getting sucked on, he finally starts to struggle. Because his legs have been pulled apart, causing them to lose strength, he can only use his hands to resist him.

He has no idea that the more he struggles, the more Ling Xiao gets excited. His weak actions are unable to shake him in the least. Those hands instead cause his whole body to shiver, making the lust in his eyes get deeper and deeper, blazing hot and boiling. He simply unties the sash on his own waist and tosses aside his robe. Separated by a thin layer of underpants, the swollen enormous thing in between his legs is rather apparent.

You XiaoMo catches a glance of it when he lowers his head, and his whole scalp immediately starts to tingle.

This is not his first time seeing Ling Xiao's little brother.

It's also not the second time. Rather, they have already met quite a few times. But every time he sees it, he can't help but shiver.

It really is extraordinarily big. Every time he helps him out, the next day his hands would ache terribly, even making him unable to refine magic pills.

Seeing his reaction, Ling Xiao laughs in delight. He bucks

his lower body a few times, using that huge swollen and hard thing to rub the insides of his thighs.

You XiaoMo immediately lets out a gasp. As a little virgin,

his body quickly weakens. He can't stop his mind from thinking back

to the the scene from the last time. Erotic and stimulating. His nose suddenly heats up, as if something is going to flow out. He quickly covers his nose in fright.

Thinking of what that might be, he suddenly feels as if he has been struck by lightning. He he he ..... he really is becoming more and more abnormal.

Ling Xiao releases the little lips that have turned red from all the sucking. Looking at his expression, he lets out a low laugh. Then he lowers his head again and nips on his earlobe. Soft light nibbles. Then he goes further down from there. His large hands have not been idle. Moving slowly from his face to his chest. His finger pads grasping the two little pink points on his chest. He gives them a few rather forceful twists and pinches.

Such stimulating feelings, coursing through the little virgin's body making it twitch uncontrollably. Waves of pleasurable sensation spread out from the two points on his chest like electric shocks, wave after wave. Alluring moans escape unconsciously from his lips. The repressed voice almost on the brink of losing control.

Ling Xiao raises his head and kisses his small lips, swallowing the rest of his moans. Then he lifts up his other hand and quickly weaves a seal in mid-air, same as the barrier that he usually sets up for You XiaoMo.

It's not the first time You XiaoMo is aroused. But every time he gets aroused, it is the same as the first time, he finds it very hard to keep himself under control.

Soon he is enthralled by Ling Xiao, forgetting who he is. He

wantonly entangles his tongue with his, letting out slippery **ze ze** sounds. His hands instinctively circle around

Ling Xiao's nape. His legs squeezing on his strong lean waist. His

whole body is hanging on to him like a

"tailless bear">koala.

Ling Xiao is secretly delighted. He is happy that the young

man is crazed with lust because of him. But his response provokes

the lust in him making it surge again and again. He urgently

reaches one of his hands inside his clothes, caressing

deliberately. Feeling the warm and velvety texture transmitted

through his hands, letting out a slight low moan.

Just when he moves his hands to his underwear, wanting to

take it a step further, the sound of someone knocking on the door

comes from outside .....

Ling Xiao's hands freeze momentarily. By the time he wants to

look back, the person under his body already looks like a bird that

is startled by the twang of a bow. Startled back to his senses, his

whole face in shock.

### **Notes:**

three spiritual souls and seven physical souls - in Taoism,

there are three souls and seven senses

tailless bear - koala

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

Okay guys, I'm off! Toodles.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 129

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## Condition

The person knocking on the door is rather persistent. Seeing

that there is no reaction from the people inside, he knocks twice more while calling out, "Little brother, are you inside?"

Surprisingly, it is the voice of Fang ChenLe. You XiaoMo

knows that he and Second brother were not in Earth peak these two days. He didn't expect that he would come back today. Furthermore, it seems as if he just came back not long ago.

But he also has to thank Elder brother. If not for him, he

would have been peeled open and devoured by Ling Xiao. Thinking of what would have happened, You XiaoMo feels a bout of lingering fear. He flails his hands and legs pushing away Ling Xiao that is pressing down on him.

How could Ling Xiao let him run out? Not only is he now at

the peak of arousal. And also his half-dressed appearance. If Fang ChenLe were to see him like this, it would be bad for him. You XiaoMo would definitely not dare to show his face to anyone ever again. He definitely doesn't want him to have a traumatic experience. Otherwise, it would be difficult to trick him into bed next time.

Just when he is about to run out, Ling Xiao seizes his wrist

with a turn of his hand and pulls him back into his

arms.

You XiaoMo thinks that he still wants to carry on, making him almost cry out in alarm. But he is also afraid that it would be heard by Elder brother outside.

Ling Xiao holds down his flailing limbs and sighs deeply,

"Alright *la*, stop making a fuss. If you keep on struggling, I will really execute you on the spot."

These words are extremely threatening. You XiaoMo really doesn't dare to move anymore. Raising his head, he blinks his eyes at him, as if saying 'Really?'

Ling Xiao's heart sways when he sees that expression. He can't help but lower his head and kiss him on his small lips, but it's just one time. When You XiaoMo's hackles rise, Ling Xiao simply pulls him up and then proceeds to help him straighten up his clothes that have been twisted into a ball. The same with his hair.

After making sure that he really isn't going to continue with the funny business You XiaoMo heaves a sigh of relief. He then allows him to help him tidy up.

A moment later, You XiaoMo walks out from behind the screen.

As for Ling Xiao, he doesn't appear, not because he doesn't want to, but because You XiaoMo won't allow him.

Seeing that the sun has already set, if Elder brother knows that there is another person in his room at this time, he is afraid that Elder brother's imagination will start to go wild. Although the reality is really like that, subconsciously, he doesn't want to let other people know that his relationship with Ling Xiao has

progressed to such an extent.

Fang ChenLe knows that You XiaoMo is inside the room because he already asked around. But after having knocked for so long, still no one comes to open the door. Thinking that something happened to him inside, he is just about to push open the door and go inside when the door *yi ya* opens with a creak.

You XiaoMo sees Fang ChenLe who has his hand raised and about to knock again on the door. He lets out an embarrassed laugh, "Elder brother, why are you here? Did something happen?"

Fang ChenLe looks at his sheepish expression, appearing rather guilty. He takes a look inside his room and after failing to discover anything, can't help but ask, "Little brother. Why did you take so long to open the door? Am I bothering you?"

"No, no, Elder brother came at just the right time. I was only ..... too absorbed in refining magic pills, so I didn't hear you. That's all. That's right, does Elder brother need me for something?"

You XiaoMo hastily explains. He doesn't dare to tell the truth.

Fang ChenLe doesn't realize that he is purposely changing the topic of the conversation. Thinking of the reason why he is here, he simply says, "I have something to tell you. Regarding the name list. ZiLin and I have already helped to secure an opportunity for you."

"Opportunity?"

You XiaoMo exclaims in surprise.

"Yes, Master says that you are now a level two mage. If you can rise to a level three mage within these two months, he agrees to give you a spot on the list." says Fang ChenLe.

Although there is a condition attached, this condition is fair and reasonable. Because if little brother can't become a level three mage, Master would be criticized if he gives him a spot. But, this was what they wanted. It's just that what makes him surprised is that the opening of the paradise realm is three months away. Yet, Master insists that Little brother must become a level three mage in two months.

He tried to persuade Master, feeling that two months is too exacting but Master's attitude was very firm, so he could only let it go in the end.

He feels a little guilty towards Little brother. Before, he already promised that he would help him get a spot. But now, there is a condition attached. In the end, if he fails to get a spot, it would be somewhat hard to face him.

You XiaoMo is a little stunned, remembering that he is already a level three mage. But he can't tell Elder brother that now. If he improves too fast, it would arouse suspicion.

As for the two month time limit, he feels that it isn't too big of a deal. He already expected that it wouldn't go so smoothly. If Master were to agree to it right away, that would be strange.

Thinking like this, You XiaoMo says gratefully, "Elder brother. I will try my best. I definitely won't disappoint your

faith in me. Thank you. And also please help me thank Second brother."

Fang ChenLe lets out a laugh and can't stop himself from

patting him on the head, "There's no need to thank us. We are brothers. It's only right for older brothers to help younger brothers. Alright, it's already late. It's time for me to leave.

You should also rest early. Remember not to stay up late refining magic pills. It won't be good for your health."

"I'll try my best." You XiaoMo replies with a grin.

Fang ChenLe doesn't know whether to laugh or cry. He knows

that Little brother won't obediently listen to his words. But the coming days are indeed really pressing. If their positions were reversed, even he himself would probably not listen, so he doesn't try to persuade him any more, leaving after some encouraging words.

After sending him off, You XiaoMo heaves a sigh of relief.

Turning around after closing the door, he jumps in fright at

Ling Xiao suddenly appearing behind him, "Why are you scaring people again?"

After saying that, he ignores him and is just about to walk

past him when Ling Xiao suddenly grabs a hold of his waist. His forceful arm reins him in making him feel as if his waist is about to snap. Not waiting for him to say anything, he suddenly stretches out his hand and wreaks havoc on his hair. His neat and tidy hair is turned into a chicken coop in an instant.

You XiaoMo's expression shows that he is furious but doesn't dare to say anything, having no idea why Ling Xiao has lost his mind. He clearly just helped him tidy his hair and not long after, he actually acts like this. Flipping over faster than flipping the pages of a book. Does he regret it? This is the first time that You XiaoMo feels that men can also be fickle creatures.

In the end, that certain lunatic stops wreaking havoc on his hair. And just as crazily, he starts to help him comb out his hair. Needless to say, his actions are very smooth, tying his hair back neatly in no time at all.

*Ah pei*, now is not the time to praise him.

You XiaoMo rolls his eyes, "Elder brother Ling, what are you trying to do?"

Ling Xiao uses the red string in his hand to tie up his hair and looks at his masterpiece with satisfaction. Hearing his words, he beams while saying, "Little brother. Next time, don't let other people pat your head as they wish, understand?"

You XiaoMo is a little lost for words. He got into a tizzy because Elder brother patted his head so this big shot, in order to defend his 'territorial rights', wreaked havoc on his hair?

But, You XiaoMo looks here and there and then asks cautiously while looking at Ling Xiao, "You mean no one is allowed to?"

Ling Xiao smiles back at him, "Of course, it doesn't include me."

*Qie!* You XiaoMo rolls his eyes at him. He feels that

besides territorial rights, even absolute rights belongs to him. As if he has turned into his property. But whatever. After all, this is not the first time he finds out about Ling Xiao's overbearing nature.

"The name list that Fang ChenLe mentioned, is it the list for the paradise realm?"

Feeling in a good mood after declaring his absolute rights over him, he recalls the contents of the conversation he just heard from inside.

"Yes *ah*, what about it?"

You XiaoMo turns around and glances at him, not knowing why he is asking about it.

Ling Xiao lets him go and walks to the table, lifting up and arranging his clothes as he sits down, "Kong Wen wants you to become a level three mage in two months. No matter what, this requires at least a year. How could it be possible to improve in such a short time?"

So Kong Wen's intention is as clear as day. He just doesn't want to give the spot to You XiaoMo so he comes up with this condition. More likely than not, Kong Wen doesn't want to estrange his two favorite disciples so this promise was made more for the sake of Fang ChenLe and Fu ZiLin.

"*En*. Even I can make the connection."

You XiaoMo says without the least bit of surprise.

Ever since he told him that Kong Wen doesn't like him, he feels that no matter what kind of decision or condition Kong Wen

makes, he won't be surprised. In fact, Elder brother's answer is also something he expected.

Ling Xiao sees that there is not much reaction on his face

and thinks that he may be still be holding on to some hope for Kong Wen. Getting closer to him, staring at his fair and delicate face, he suddenly smiles, saying, "Little brother, if you really want to go, I have a way of getting you a spot."

Zhou Peng's strength is not bad. He has a share of this trip

to the paradise realm. Furthermore, the name list is pretty much determined. He only has to say it and Zhou Peng wouldn't mind giving up his spot. When the time comes, he only has to find a volume of techniques that is better than the one he is practicing now from the paradise realm and give it to him as compensation.

Hearing his words, You XiaoMo is a little surprised. He then

grins while shaking his head, "There's no need. I already have a spot."

This time, it is Ling Xiao's turn to be

surprised.

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

I'm back! But busy. Updates will be sporadic.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 130

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## Traitor

Ling Xiao is at first a little surprised. Then as if thinking

of something, he looks him up and down, his lips suddenly curving up playfully, he guesses, "Can it be that you are already a level three mage?"

These words makes You XiaoMo lose all sense of accomplishment

in an instant. From just his one sentence, he actually reached the conclusion that he is already a level three mage. It makes him deeply aware that their IQs are really not of the same level. Too huge of a blow.

You XiaoMo's tone is one of absolute depression, completely

devoid of joy, "This morning, I refined eleven level three magic pills so I'm officially a level three mage."

Saying that, he takes out the jar of magic pills from his

dimension. Thinking of the magic pills that he wanted to give him before, he also takes them out of his magic bag and gives them all to him.

"Elder brother Ling, the blue bottle is the level three magic

pills I refined. The rest are level two magic pills but they are all low quality magic pills using the magic herbs that I got a few days ago from the Hall of Enchanted Herbs. All for you."

You XiaoMo puts the jars in front of him.

"All for me? Are you sure?"

Ling Xiao picks up the blue bottle and sniffs it. The

fragrance of the magic pills are really much stronger than the level one and level two magic pills he ate before. He can actually feel that the magic pills are brimming with medicinal power, making him feel restless.

But he didn't expect that You XiaoMo would actually

voluntarily give him so many magic pills. Before, every time he asks for magic pills, he would show a very unwilling expression.

Seeing his doubting expression, You XiaoMo pouts and

stretches out his hand, attempting to snatch back the magic pills,

"It's fine if you don't want it."

When I give them to you, you doubt me. When I don't give them

to you, you threaten and snatch them. Really impossible to please!

How could Ling Xiao let him take them back? Dodging his hand,

he simply opens the stopper and pours out a few emerald green magic pills. Throwing a handful into his mouth and munching **\*ka**

**chi ka chi\***, they are swallowed into his tummy in an instant.

You XiaoMo can't stop feeling a flash of bodily pain. Every

time he sees him eating this way, recklessly wasting God's gifts, he can't help but mourn for his magic pills.

Actually, he is very curious about Ling Xiao's real identity.

He definitely isn't anyone ordinary. Otherwise, he wouldn't dare to eat magic pills in such a reckless manner. He knows that other

martial artists don't dare to simply eat magic pills because they are worried that they might not be able to withstand the medicinal power of the magic pills.

But he doesn't ask because he knows that everyone has a few things they don't want others to know.

"Are you very curious?"

Ling Xiao sees his expression and knows that he is very curious in his heart but doesn't dare to ask. After finishing the magic pills, he puts the bottle on the table and smiles at him.

You XiaoMo lights up and immediately nods his head. Is he ready to tell him?

Ling Xiao narrows his eyes slightly and beckons him with his finger to get closer. That look, no matter how you look at it, it's like a big bad wolf luring a small lamb into a pit.

You XiaoMo hesitates for a moment but can't overcome the curiosity in his heart. Cautiously, he gets a little closer.

Ling Xiao lowers his head and glances at his slowly reddening ears. His lips curving into a smile, he gets a little closer and lets out a scorching hot breath, "The truth is ..... I am a big bad wolf that specializes in eating little lambs."

The crown of You XiaoMo's head is suddenly full of spiderwebs. This person really can't go a single day without tricking him. Otherwise his heart won't feel at ease. After getting tricked many times, he slowly starts to realize this fact.

After hesitating a moment, You XiaoMo opens his mouth and

asks, "Elder brother Ling, are you eating magic pills to increase your power?"

Ling Xiao's actions come to a stop but there is no trace of anger on his face that is a result of being pried into. Instead he is surprised that he could come up with this. In reality, it is not really something that can't be said, so he simply says, "That's about right, but the level of these magic pills are too low. Magic pills that are effective for my level, right now you are unable to refine."

Isn't that obvious!

You XiaoMo curses inwardly. He of course knows that much.

Although he can't tell Ling Xiao's exact strength, he knows that it definitely can't be too bad. He's afraid that it is probably Spiritual level and above. As for magic pills that are effective for Spiritual level martial artists, it must be at least level eight magic pills.

Level eight magic pills for him now is certainly only something he can look up to. Furthermore, based on his innate talent, he most probably would never be able to reach that level so there is nothing he can do about it. He can only try his best to refine some low level magic pills.

Thinking of that, he suddenly feels sadness coming from out of nowhere.

After that, the two of them talk about a few things, mostly related to the paradise realm. They also talked about the reason why the Grand Master wouldn't let Ling Xiao come over.

Only then does You XiaoMo realize that the reason why Ling

Xiao didn't come over to see him these few days is because he was ordered not to by the Grand Master. But it is not completely due to the Grand Master feeling that their relationship is too close. That is only one of the reasons.

After discovering the theft at the library, the Grand Master,

Tang Fan, and the Elders are taking it very seriously. Even more seriously than the paradise realm.

Actually, based on Ling Xiao's standing in the warrior

division, he still has no right to know what was stolen. But the stolen thing is extremely valuable. After some discussion between Tang Fan and a few Elders, they realize that they have no choice but to tell Ling Xiao in order to secure his cooperation.

Even though Tang Fan told him over and over that he can't

tell this to anyone, when You XiaoMo mentions it, he seemingly doesn't even hesitate before telling him.

The thing that was stolen from the library is actually a

formula for a level nine magic pill.

What is the significance of a level nine magic pill formula?

That is something you don't even have to think about. You may not even be able to find five of these magic pill formulas in the whole Long Xiao continent.

Because the higher the level, the more valuable the magic

pill formula, level seven and level eight magic pill formulas are already regarded as treasures by mystics. What more level nine magic pill formulas. Therefore, no matter which major sect, a level nine magic pill formula is definitely something that is revered by

the whole sect.

To TianXin sect, that piece of magic pill formula is their

life. It is their future. Because although TianXin sect appears to have three level nine mages on the surface, the reality is not like that.

The rumor is that the three leaders of the three major peaks

can already refine level nine magic pills albeit with a very high rate of failure. Still, the rumors outside say that the three leaders of the three major peaks are in fact level nine mages.

However, the reality is not so.

Level eight mages are already as rare as phoenix feathers and

unicorn horns. What more level nine mages. All the rumors are actually just exaggerations. The three of them are, in reality, not true level nine mages. More accurately, they should be described as having half a foot inside the realm of level nine mages.

As for why the rumors were spread that they are all level

nine mages, it is not difficult to guess.

So, the rumored level nine mage is actually a result of the

combined forces of the three leaders of the major peaks.

Furthermore, based on their strengths, the rate of failure is still higher than ninety percent. Clearly it is very hard to gain a foothold in the domain of a level nine mage.

But ever since QingCheng sect let it out that they have a

level eight mage that has risen to a bona fide level nine mage,

TianXin sect finally started to get anxious.

Half a step inside the domain of a level nine mage is after

all no match for a real level nine mage. Furthermore, the factor of uncertainty is too high because if something were to happen to one of the leaders of the three major peaks, the remaining two will have no way of refining level nine magic pills.

If TianXin sect, who has monopolized the number one position for a few hundred years were to allow QingCheng sect to continue gaining power and prestige, TianXin sect would inevitably lose one half of their superiority to QingCheng sect. This is something that the higher ups of TianXin sect are unwilling to accept. So after some deliberation, Tang Fan and all the Elders decided to let the leaders of the three major peaks work together to refine a level nine magic pill, in order to raise another strong leader for TianXin sect.

It's because of this that Tang Fan took that magic pill formula out from the fifth level of the library.

Unexpectedly, this matter was leaked out. Not long after they moved the magic pill formula out, it was stolen. Furthermore, the thief is someone with considerable strength. After Tang Fan found out, the two of them faced off and Tang Fan was shocked to discover that the thief's power is similar to his. In the end, that person managed to escape with serious injuries.

This is clearly a premeditated action. Otherwise, it wouldn't be so coincidental that he only made a move after they took out the magic pill formula. So, that day, in the secret room, one of the ten people at the discussion must be a traitor.

The traitor must be found. Also the magic pill formula must be retrieved. It absolutely must be retrieved.

Although that magic pill formula is only a low level level

nine magic pill formula, its appeal to each major sect is not less than that of a Spiritual level martial artist. That's because it can help a peak Seven star Spiritual level martial artist achieve a breakthrough and consolidate his domain as a bona fide Imperial level martial artist.

Right now, TianXin sect only has one Imperial level martial

artist. That is Tang Fan. And QingCheng sect is the same with only one.

Their original plan was to use that magic pill formula to

raise an Imperial level fighter. This way, even if QingCheng sect has a level nine mage, they still can't refine magic pills without a magic pill formula. In the end, they will still be one step lower than TianXin sect.

But all the plans were ruined by the thief.

TianXin sect's first suspect is QingCheng sect. QingCheng

sect is also the most probable suspect.

The reasons are many. One, QingCheng sect has a level nine

mage but lack a level nine magic pill formula. Two, the Grand Master of QingCheng sect, Luo ChengYuan, is an Imperial level fighter. Three, the enmity between the two sects run deep.

So adding up all the reasons, the thief is very likely to be

Luo ChengYuan.

It's actually proven that it really is Luo ChengYuan because

not long after, that traitor was discovered. He is Tang Fan's most trusted disciple, Pu Chan, a shrewd and mean man.

At that time, because of the matter with the half demons, he

received Tang Fan's order to lead a group of people down the mountain to guard HePing town. Then at HePing town, when Pu Chan was uncovered, he admitted that he really did notify Luo ChengYuan secretly and helped him steal that level nine magic pill formula.

After that, Tang Fan stripped him of all his powers in a rage and threw him into the dungeon.

The matter of Pu Chan betraying Tang Fan shocked many

disciples. That's because before this, they always thought that

Uncle Pu Chan would be the last one to betray the Grand Master, the last one to betray TianXin sect. But things are hard to predict.

Uncle Pu Chan actually harbored resentment towards the Grand Master all this time.

As for the reason for the resentment, because it is a matter

from a hundred years ago, and because the Grand Master ordered it sealed, there is not one among the disciples that

knows.

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

Did I say I was going on a vacation? Ok, you guys are right.

The vacation was fun! ;)

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 131

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## Tragic 'life story'

After hearing this, You XiaoMo's first reaction is to sigh

loudly. It's unexpected that just one case of theft is actually a result of such a complicated matter.

Although it has been a long time, You XiaoMo still has an

impression of this Pu Chan because he is the first one to antagonize Ling Xiao ever since he first met Ling Xiao.

Furthermore, he was very aggressive. But, when he was at WuShuang mountain, he heard that Uncle Pu Chan's relationship with the Grand Master is as close as brothers.

"Little brother, not everything is as it seems on the surface."

One look, and Ling Xiao can tell what he is thinking, laughing out loud.

"What kind of deep seated hatred do they have between them?"

You XiaoMo asks curiously. He feels that Ling Xiao appears to know everything so he can't help asking.

"How would I know!"

Ling Xiao shrugs and reclines slightly on the bedpost. He

narrows his eyes, adopting a languid posture. He is not a know it all. Also he has no interest in the grudges between Tang Fan and Pu Chan so he didn't bother to investigate.

For now, the matter with the traitor is settled but the

stolen magic pill formula can't be retrieved

immediately.

TianXin sect can't drag Pu Chan out to accuse Luo ChengYuan.

Firstly, they can't wash their dirty laundry in public. Secondly, Luo ChengYuan, that wily old fox also wouldn't admit it. He might even turn the tables on them, claiming that they are putting on a show, trying to frame QingCheng sect. Furthermore, TianXin sect never made public that they have that magic pill formula so this puts them at a disadvantage.

But the magic pill formula must be retrieved. Otherwise, if

QingCheng sect manages to refine the level nine magic pill from that magic pill formula, TianXin sect will really become QingCheng sect's stepping stone and sacrificial victim.

Luckily it is not easy to find the magic herbs required for

level nine magic pills. Even if QingCheng sect has the magic pill formula, they can't immediately refine a magic pill. But the paradise realm is about to open, and there are countless magic herbs inside. QingCheng sect will definitely send people inside to look and maybe they will find them.

So Tang Fan and the Elders decided that they will take

advantage of this trip to the paradise realm to not only cut off all chances of them getting level nine magic herbs, but also to deliver a huge blow to QingCheng sect.

But because the people that are allowed to enter the paradise

realm are restricted by their power, Tang Fan decided to take

advantage of these remaining three months to let Ling Xiao and Zhou

Peng increase their power as fast as possible. When the time comes,

he will give them an assignment.

"Elder brother Ling, that assignment can't be to kill off

QingCheng disciples *ba*?"

When You XiaoMo hears of the assignment, he can't stop his

expression from changing slightly. He feels that that is most probably the case.

Ling Xiao says indifferently, "That is part of it. The most

important purpose is to not let them cobble together the few important magic herbs for that magic pill formula."

You XiaoMo raises his eyebrows as he says, "You mean once we

enter the paradise realm we have to follow them all the time?"

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

laughing. He looks at him teasingly and says, "Little brother, you can't really think that I will actually do what Tang Fan

says *ba*?"

"Uh ....."

He really forgot that Ling Xiao is not a disciple of TianXin

sect. This fellow is just an impostor, "But, if you don't carry out his orders, won't he find out later?"

He feels that, since Tang Fan is so shrewd, he will

definitely take defensive measures. Like sticking in a trusted aide among them who can then report all that happened in the paradise realm.

"You think that it is so easy to find level nine magic herbs?"

Let's not talk about whether they can manage to find the magic herbs they want in the paradise realm, it's still not easy to deal with the magic beasts guarding the magic herbs."

Ling Xiao speaks languidly, not the least bit worried about his difficult situation.

You XiaoMo ponders over it for a bit. The magic beast guarding a level nine magic herb would be at the least a level nine magic beast. Equivalent to an Imperial level fighter. No matter how you look at it, it seems like an impossible task unless the Grand Master of QingCheng sect himself does it. But because there is a strength level restriction, Luo ChengYuan has no way of entering the paradise realm.

Ling Xiao stares at You XiaoMo's pensive face and suddenly thinks of something, saying, "Little brother. You are also a mage. Are you interested in that magic pill formula?"

You XiaoMo jumps in fright. Hearing his words, he knows what he is planning because the Heavenly Soul Scroll that he is practicing now is also something that he mentioned on the spur of the moment, resulting in its miraculous appearance.

"You can't be thinking of going to steal it from QingCheng sect *ba*? You can't! You can't!"

You XiaoMo shakes his head again and again.

"Why not?"

Ling Xiao narrows his eyes as he questions him in reply.

"Now I'm only a level three mage, a long way from that.

Furthermore, my innate talent is below average so I won't be able to reach that stage in the future. And also that Luo ChengYuan is an Imperial level fighter. If it is discovered, what would happen?

No. It's too dangerous!"

You XiaoMo believes that Ling Xiao's strength is Spiritual

level or at most Imperial level. So if he were to face Luo ChengYuan, his chance of success must be very low. Such risky action, he definitely won't agree.

A slight smile appears on Ling Xiao's lips. Although his

words seem to underestimate his ability, he still can tell that he is concerned about him. But hearing him belittle himself in front of him, he can't help but frown.

Below average innate talent?

Ling Xiao raises his eyebrows as he looks him up and down.

Looking at the speed of his improvement, becoming a level three mage in under a year, although he doesn't know what kind of speed others have, but from what he can tell according to Lin Xiao's memory, this speed is certainly defying the laws of heaven.

He knows that most of it can be attributed to the Heavenly

Soul Scroll. But if his innate talent is that poor, how could he have grasped the Heavenly Soul Scroll so quickly, actually breaking through the first level in under three months?

But looking at his earnest expression, it doesn't look as if

he is lying. Also there is no need for him to lie. But from his seemingly zero failure rate when refining magic pills and his performance when practicing alchemical techniques, it is totally out of line with below average innate talent.

Ling Xiao suddenly feels that there is something very fishy

with You XiaoMo's innate talent. Of course, he never imagined that the You XiaoMo standing in front of him has a completely changed soul under that shell.

You XiaoMo himself also is not very clear about the exact evaluation process. On top of that, he encountered a whole series of terrifying events after that so he simply forgot about this matter, thoroughly believing that his aura is green.

"Little brother, during the aura evaluation, did your soul really show a green color?"

Ling Xiao fixes his gaze on him as he asks.

"Ha?"

You XiaoMo is somewhat slow to understand what he is getting at. It takes a moment before he realizes what he is saying, making him feel guilty all of a sudden.

Only heaven knows what color his aura is. By the time he crossed over, the evaluation of the soul was already over.

Furthermore, the genuine You XiaoMo must have been a boy with an extremely fragile heart. Otherwise, how could he have had the opportunity to take over his body?

But ----- these words he must never tell Ling Xiao. There is only this secret left on his person. If he really tells him, he wouldn't have any secrets left.

But after being reminded by him, he finally starts to think about this issue. If the innate quality of a mage is related to the soul, wouldn't it mean that the him who had been changed on the inside be no longer the same?

"Little brother?"

Seeing that he is suddenly in a daze, Ling Xiao stretches out his hand and waves it in front of his face.

You XiaoMo reacts with a start, laughing *ha ha* while saying, "Of ... of course it's green *ah*. If you

don't believe me, you can ask the people that underwent the evaluation with me at that time."

Ling Xiao stares at the guilty look on his face, and laughs

suddenly, saying sweetly, "Little brother, do you think I will believe your words?"

" ..... no."

The fake smile on You XiaoMo's face crumbles in an instant as

he speaks in a disheartened tone. One look at the expression on Ling Xiao's face and the tone of his voice, he knows that he will definitely not believe his words.

Ling Xiao beams as he grips his shoulder and rubs his head

gently while saying in a soft voice, "Little brother is very obedient. Now is the time for truthful words. You must have heard of the saying 'Leniency to those who confess, severity to those who resist'. Don't make me use my special ways."

The word 'special' is said with added emphasis.

You XiaoMo is dripping with sweat on the inside. Not only has

he heard these words before, they are words that are extremely familiar to him. In his past life, they were uttered by his older and younger brothers. In this life, they are from Ling Xiao. Indeed there is no escaping this fate even after changing worlds.

So, his very last secret must be revealed?

No. As a member of the younger generation of the 21st

century, he inherited an 'exemplary' trait, that is ----- telling lies!

What is the ultimate art of lying? Slipping in one false word

among nine truthful words. Although this is a worn out trick in the

21st century, known by almost everyone, but don't forget, this is Long Xiao continent, a different world, a totally unscientific world!

So, You XiaoMo weaves an extremely tragic 'life story'. He turns himself into 'You XiaoMo's' twin brother whose body died before birth. In the end, he ended up sharing the same body as his twin brother. His brother didn't know of his existence but he was aware of his brother's existence. But because his brother is the main host, he as the weaker host is unable to manifest himself. Right up to the time when his brother received a huge blow, causing him to drop dead. Only then did he manage to assume control of his brother's body.

That is pretty much the story he weaves. In fact, all ten words are lies.

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 132

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Golden winged insect.**

You XiaoMo's expression is one that says that regardless of

whether you believe it or not, he himself believes it.

Of course Ling Xiao doesn't believe his words. But he lets

him go because even after being threatened to tell the truth, he

actually risks death to make up a story to deceive him. What

courage!

Seeing that this is the first time the school boy You XiaoMo

is lying to him, he decides not to press him this

time.

"Little brother, find an opportunity to buy a testing stone

and test the color of your soul once again. A testing stone would

not cost you much gold coins. But if you want, I can also help you

buy one."

Ling Xiao beams as he pats his shoulder.

Although his face is gentle and smiling, You XiaoMo can hear

that this matter is not up for discussion. He can only toughen his

scalp, saying, " ..... it's better if I buy it myself *ba*."

Seeing his stricken expression, Ling Xiao was just about to

raise the corner of his lips when his expression suddenly darkens.

He casts a sharp look towards the window, his expression slowly

getting serious.

You XiaoMo feels the change in his mood. He raises his head

and sees him looking forward with an unreadable expression. There is clearly nothing there but he is staring fixedly at the nearby window.

Just when he wants to ask what is going on, Ling Xiao

suddenly raises his hand. A disturbance appears in his palm, as if something is sucked into his hand.

You XiaoMo stares at his hand. Clearly there is nothing there

but the next second, a shocking scene unfolds. A completely snowy white insect that seems to be able to become invisible appears in Ling Xiao's palm. It's about the size of his fist. Its eight legs

are struggling endlessly in Ling Xiao's palm.

"This is?"

You XiaoMo looks at the insect in shock.

"This is a level six magic beast, the Seven star hidden

fragrance insect. They don't have combat ability but they have a huge special characteristic. That is to track. And it is also not easily discovered. Usually there is one male and one female. The female one can emit a type of hidden fragrance that can only be detected by the male one."

Ling Xiao speaks with narrowed eyes.

"This ..... can't be to track you and me *ba*?"

You XiaoMo swallows again and again.

"What say you *ne*?"

Ling Xiao beams as he returns the question.

Is there even a need to say it? Appearing in his room, if it

is not to track him, then it must be to track Ling Xiao. However, who would purposely let go of a Seven star hidden fragrance insect to track them? They don't seem to have offended anybody. It's more

likely to be someone that offended them instead.

You XiaoMo can't help but think of what happened previously

in HunJi city and WuFeng town. Speaking of people that have grudges against them, that would most probably be Wolf fang gang. But based on Wolf fang gang's strength, they simply won't have the guts.

"Elder brother Ling, what are we going to do now?"

You XiaoMo asks.

Ling Xiao looks at him with a sparkle in his eyes, saying,

"Although the Seven star hidden fragrance insect is only a level six magic beast, after they go through three rounds of metamorphosis, they will transform into Golden winged insects. The tracking ability of the golden winged insect is even better than before the transformation. Furthermore, they can occasionally produce a strand of gold silk. Ten strands of gold silk can be made into soft armor. A soft armor that is impenetrable by the five elements, unyielding to wind and thunder. It's the ultimate precious armor to protect the body. But, most importantly, Golden winged insects can chew through ten thousand things."

"So amazing!"

You XiaoMo exclaims.

"It is amazing but not all Seven star hidden fragrance insects can transform successfully. As far as I know, only one out of ten million pairs of Seven star hidden fragrance insects can transform successfully. But .....

Ling Xiao sighs regretfully.

You XiaoMo gasps. This rate is way too low but hearing the

last but at the end, he quickly asks, "But what?"

An amused look flashes in Ling Xiao's eyes as he laughs while

saying, "Seven star hidden fragrance insects are very special magic beasts. They only eat the Seven star herb because only the Seven star herb is able to help them transform successfully.

"What is the Seven star herb?"

You XiaoMo asks in astonishment with shining eyes.

He has read quite a lot of ancient records on magic herbs. He

has read about those from level one to level six but he has not seen anything on the Seven star herb.

Ling Xiao shoots him a glance, saying, "The Seven star herb

is a level six magic herb. But it has no medicinal value so it can't be used to refine magic pills. But it is the food of the Seven star hidden fragrance insect ..... "

Speaking of the Seven Star hidden fragrance insect, it is not

very well known in the Long Xiao continent. But the Golden winged insect is very famous, known to everyone. It's just that a lot of people don't know that the Golden winged insect is actually a transformed Seven star hidden fragrance insect.

Although there are oh so many people that covet the Golden

winged insect, but no matter if it is the Seven star hidden fragrance insect, or the Golden winged insect, they both can't be raised by just anybody. Even a major sect like TianXin sect can't do it.

First is the Seven star hidden fragrance insect. They need to

eat the Seven star herb for every transformation round. The first round requires one hundred stalks of Seven star herb. Furthermore,

it is better if the quality is high so that the probability of successful transformation would be higher. The second transformation requires four hundred stalks of Seven star herb. The third round requires one thousand stalks of Seven star herb.

This amount is not much when compared to other magic herbs but it must be known that because the Seven star herb doesn't have medicinal value, and cannot be used to refine magic pills, it hasn't been seen for a very long time. Furthermore, the Seven star herb is not very common to begin with so the treasured Golden winged insect also seems to be almost extinct.

But even if the Golden winged insect is not extinct, it is not possible for people to afford to raise one. That's because the Golden winged insect needs to eat one hundred stalks of high quality Seven star herb to produce one strand of silk. Furthermore, the feeding can't be interrupted. Otherwise, the quality of the produced silk would drop. It can be said to be the ultimate delicate and costly magic beast that could dissipate a family fortune.

"Little brother, others may not have the means to raise them, but you have. How about you try to raise a pair of Seven star hidden fragrance insects?"

Ling Xiao tells him the science behind it and then smiles as he puts the Seven star hidden fragrance insect on his hand.

You XiaoMo feels his scalp go numb. That Seven star hidden fragrance insect wriggles in his hand. He is definitely not scared

but after listening to Ling Xiao's words, he is indeed a little moved but he doesn't have any Seven star herb.

Ling Xiao seems to know what he is thinking, saying, "You don't have to worry about the matter with Seven star herb. There is none in Long Xiao continent but there may be some in the paradise realm. When the time comes, look for it inside. There should be some."

You XiaoMo thinks it over and also feels that it makes sense, "Then what about the other Seven star hidden fragrance insect?"

Ling Xiao suddenly reveals a teasing smile, saying while looking at him meaningfully, "The female one is already in your hand. Can the male one still escape?"

You XiaoMo ponders for a bit before reacting, glaring at him in anger.

**"Don't expect decent words from a filthy mouth">Ivory won't come from a dog's mouth.** You are the female one. Your whole family are all female.

At night, Ling Xiao doesn't insist on staying the night like before, leaving before the **Hai period.**

You XiaoMo heaves a huge sigh of relief. But he knows the reason why Ling Xiao doesn't stay over. The Grand Master already warned him so he can't disappear from the sight of others for too long lest it incurs the suspicion of certain people.

The next day, You XiaoMo goes to the canteen for breakfast as usual. Then he spends the whole morning refining magic pills in his

room, not coming out again until noon.

Going to the canteen for lunch, You XiaoMo runs into Zhao

DaZhou again. However, there is no sign of Elder brother and Second brother.

Zhao DaZhou's attitude towards You XiaoMo has already

undergone a 180 degree change. Seeing him, he no longer ignores like him before. After calling him over to sit down, he brings up the matter of Kong Wen's condition for him to become a level three mage in two months.

He speaks about it in such a way that You XiaoMo thinks that

this matter has again been spread all over. Only after a long while does he realize that this information is exclusive to Zhao DaZhou.

Because his dad has a high position in Earth peak, he basically knows all the things that are not known to others.

After hearing about this matter, Zhao DaZhou kept thinking

about going to see You XiaoMo. He also doesn't think that You XiaoMo will be able to fulfill Master's condition in two months.

It's not that he doesn't have faith in You XiaoMo. But to jump from a level two mage to a level three mage in two months is basically something that is inconceivable. He is the most clear on this.

Zhao DaZhou lingered between level two and level three for

over a year. He knows how difficult it is in between. It's

practically impossible in two months. So he suggests to let his

father help. As long as his father makes the request, Master would definitely give him face. But You XiaoMo refuses.

Just like Ling Xiao said, Kong Wen is making things difficult

for him because he doesn't want to give him a spot. If Uncle Zhao were to speak up on his behalf to Kong Wen, he believes that Kong Wen's dislike for him would grow even deeper. No one likes to have people continually opposing them. Especially if those people are their close and trusted ones. So, he definitely can't accept Zhao DaZhou's good intention. But he is very touched. Fifth brother is the typical 'A drop of water in need, shall be returned with a spring in deed' kind of person. A person that distinguishes clearly between friends and enemies.

You XiaoMo is worried that Fifth brother would really ask

Uncle Zhao to speak up for him so he urges him again and again, only feeling at ease when he nods his head and swears not to tell his father.

After bidding farewell to Fifth brother, he goes straight

back to his room. But he doesn't continue refining magic pills.

Instead, he enters his dimension. The level two magic herbs that he planted a few days ago are already mature. This is the last batch of level two magic herbs. After harvesting these, he doesn't plan to plant anymore level two magic herbs. He is already a level three mage so he will give priority to level three magic herbs.

Firstly, You XiaoMo harvests ten plots of level two magic

herbs. Then he sprinkles some level three magic herb seeds. After watering them, he walks into the small wooden hut. Not long after, he emerges carrying a wooden basin.

The wooden basin is filled with magic water. Soaking in the

magic water are numerous seeds. These seeds are all mid level magic

herb seeds. Because the level is different, these seeds need to be soaked in water. But this is only one of the reasons. After You XiaoMo returned, he did take a look at these seeds. These seeds were definitely not plump and round. Some of them were already shriveled up, full of uneven bumps. If they were planted directly, it would have a huge effect on the magic herbs, making them more difficult to look after.

So he soaked them in magic water for a few days. After being soaked in magic water, every seed sucked it up beautifully. After scooping up the seeds, he walks to the magic herb fields.

**Notes:**

ivory won't come from a dog's mouth - don't expect decent words from a filthy mouth

Hai period - 21:00-23:00

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.  
Sorry for making you guys worry. I'm just busy.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 133

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## Birth

The growth cycle of mid-level magic herbs is much longer than that of low level magic herbs. You XiaoMo uses up the magic water that he had diluted and then dilutes a little more. But he only dilutes the magic water for the level four magic herbs. He doesn't plan on using diluted magic water for level five and level six magic herbs.

After finishing his work with the magic herb fields, You

XiaoMo walks over to the magic herbs he dug out that time from the ice cave. After steeping in magic water for so many days, the ten or so stalks of magic herbs are thriving. Some of them have even begun to produce seeds.

Talking about seeds, You XiaoMo thinks about another batch of seeds. Those seeds were not bought. They are seeds that were produced during the growth of the magic herbs. Each stalk of magic herb can produce three to four seeds. Some good, some bad. But when you sum it all up, the bad ones are few.

Because he bought a lot of seeds before, he didn't use the seeds that were produced. They were all collected by him and placed in the cupboard. He examined them before. Every seed is much more plump and shiny than the ones he bought from outside. But, because he knows that the magic herbs will produce seeds, he doesn't worry about how many seeds there

are.

As for why he bought so many seeds in HunJi city, that is

because if he were to buy just a few of each type, he was worried that the old man from the Magic pill central workshop wouldn't sell him any because if the quantity is too low, he wouldn't be able to earn much gold coins.

But the most important thing is he would have to wait for the magic herb to produce seeds before he can replant them. That would mean wasting time. Of course, this is when he is not short of money.

Returning back into the small wooden hut, You XiaoMo catches sight of that level eight magic beast egg. The level eight magic beast, Blue-blooded wolf is a mid-level magic beast. The last time he went to the library, he read about it in the scrolls. The Blue-blooded wolf is a strength and speed type magic beast. Its fur is silvery white and very soft. If you overlook the Blue-blooded wolf's fierce and violent characteristics, it is undoubtedly a very beautiful magic beast.

This type of magic beast that is adept at combat, is a really good candidate for bonding.

But there is one thing that caught You XiaoMo's attention. It is recorded on the scrolls that very long ago, the Blue-blooded wolf's bloodline was not only not limited to level eight. It is said that there were level eleven and level twelve Wolf gods.

But by now, pure-blood Blue-blooded wolves have become rarer and rarer. There haven't been any Blue-blooded wolves above level

eight. It must be said that Blue-blooded wolves that are above level eight are capable of shapeshifting.

You XiaoMo lifts up the magic beast egg with both hands while indulging in his wildest fantasies. Could this be a pure-blood magic beast egg? If it is, wouldn't that mean he would have a legendary Wolf god?

If it is so, he would even wake up from laughing while dreaming. Too bad it's only what if.

You XiaoMo lowers his head and looks at the magic beast egg.

Elder brother said that the best time to establish a bond is before the magic beast hatches, or while it is still young. This way, during the bonding process, there won't be too much resistance from the magic beast. That's because if the resistance from the magic beast is too strong, it would be hard to control it. One could even end up suffering from a backlash.

Seeing that this magic beast egg can hatch at any time, he

must take advantage of this time to form the bond. But ..... You XiaoMo remembers something else that Elder brother said.

The number of magic beasts that a mage can bond with depends

on their own soul force. A stronger soul force can bond more magic beasts. Actually, it also depends on the level of the soul.

For example, a level three mage usually can bond about three

magic beasts. The level of the magic beast depends on their own ability to form the bond. Later, with every rise in level, one more magic beast can be added. But because there is a limit, most mages

won't bond just any magic beast.

You XiaoMo is now a level three mage. According to principle,

he can bond three magic beasts. However, he doesn't know if his current strength is enough to bond a level eight magic beast.

After hesitating for a bit, he decides to try

it.

Opportunity is always accompanied by danger. If one doesn't

have the guts to try, how will there be any progress?

Thinking like this, You XiaoMo resolutely places his right

hand on top of the magic beast egg. A surge of soul force flows steadily from the palm of his hand into the magic beast

egg.

The life force inside is evidently very healthy and strong.

The heartbeat is very powerful, beating strongly. While still inside the shell, he can still feel the faint pressure emitted by the bloodline of the Blue-blooded wolf.

The gentle soul force flows through the egg shell and wraps

around the tiny life force inside. Very smoothly, without evoking any resistance from the small life force. He can even feel the life force in the egg giving out a comfortable moan, as if it is trying to say something.

You XiaoMo immediately decides to pour his soul force into

the space between the eyebrows of the Blue-blooded wolf.

Unexpectedly and without any difficulty, he succeeds. Very quickly, he senses the bond established between a man and a beast. It is like an invisible restraint.

You XiaoMo keeps the surging happiness in his heart in check.

Carefully, he withdraws his soul force. Then he picks up the egg and looks at it full of joy. This is his first bonded magic beast. And it's a level eight Blue-blooded wolf. Compared to other mages, he is extremely fortunate!

But what surprises him is that the whole process seems extremely smooth. It definitely wasn't as difficult as Elder brother said it would be. No matter how he racks his brain, he still doesn't understand it.

Since he established the bond with the Blue-blooded wolf, he can now feel the life force coming from inside the egg. That life force is telling him that it will hatch three days later.

This speed is actually really fast. Before, when he got the egg, although he could sense the life force inside the egg, it was clearly quite far away from hatching. Unexpectedly after bringing it back for a few days, it is soon about to hatch. But he is very much looking forward to it. What would a newly born Blue-blooded wolf look like?

While holding on to this excited feeling, You XiaoMo continues refining magic pills for three days. Finally, it is the day to welcome the Blue-blooded wolf.

Because Ling Xiao didn't come to look for him for three days, and because he has no way of contacting him, he didn't tell Ling Xiao about the Blue-blooded wolf hatching. That day, after finishing the things he has to do early in the day, You XiaoMo enters the dimension.

That magic beast egg was placed by him in the courtyard, on

the stone platform, inside the depression that is meant for the cauldron. In order to prepare for its birth, the Blue-blooded wolf went all out absorbing the spiritual energy in the dimension. But when it senses the presence of You XiaoMo, the round egg suddenly jumps up in joy, swaying a few times, as if it is very happy to see him.

You XiaoMo is not surprised. These three days, he is already used to witnessing all the lively antics of the magic beast egg.

Putting it plainly, it is really too energetic.

One of the days before this, in order to get his attention,

that magic beast egg rolled from inside the wooden hut to the magic herb field, jumping cheerfully and light-heartedly, actually jumping around in front of him. It really scared him to death. What if the shell cracks? Wouldn't that mean it won't be able to hatch normally?

In his mind, a small magic beast that can't hatch normally is equivalent to a premature baby.

From that moment on, You XiaoMo forbade it from jumping up and down, only allowing it to sway from side to side.

The small magic beast is extremely intelligent. From that moment on, it no longer jumped up and down. Every time it sees him, it would sway side to side to convey its happiness.

You XiaoMo walks over and picks it up in his arms, rubbing its head. The little magic beast, separated by a layer of shell, rubs itself in his arms very affectionately. The affectionate interaction is not like one between master and servant, instead it is more like genuine happiness.

After cuddling for a bit, You XiaoMo puts down the magic beast egg. Today is the day the small magic beast will hatch. He watched Animal Planet before. He knows that most animals will get attached to the first thing they see when they are born. So he wants to see the birth of the little magic beast with his own eyes. He also wants to be the first thing it sees.

The small magic beast that was placed back on the stone platform rolls **gu lu lu** back into the hole.

When it stops moving, the surface of the egg shell suddenly sends out an intense beam of white light. The white light starts to flash fiercely. Then the spiritual energy in the dimension starts to surge, pouring into the magic beast egg.

This phenomenon continues for a while, only stopping when the egg shell is almost bursting. Then **ka ca** rings out causing You XiaoMo to jump in fright. Looking closely, he finds that the egg has cracked.

The crack continues to expand. A moment later, the whole egg is full of cracks. Then a tiny downy paw stretches out from the broken shell. The small paw quivers before pressing down on the platform. Then a damp head appears with eyes half closed. Front paws, hind legs, crawl out from the egg shell one after another.

The tiny Blue-blooded wolf sprawls on the top of the stone platform and whimpers at the dazed You XiaoMo. Newborn magic beasts don't have much strength.

You XiaoMo places his hand on his heart, his face filled with

surprise and happiness.

This completely silvery white and extremely beautiful little

Blue-blooded wolf is his companion. He always thought that the

Blue-blooded wolf would be a very ferocious magic beast. He never

expected that a newborn magic beast would actually be so

cute.

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 134

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

**It's finally his turn.**

You XiaoMo, "....."

Although he knows that the magic water is precious, he still

can't drink his own bath water. Especially since he can tell from one glance that is very clearly dirty magic water.

You XiaoMo feels that it is necessary to teach it to be a

clean and tidy little magic beast.

But the Blue-blooded wolf has an extremely strong ability to

adapt. Not even one hour after being born, the little magic beast is already capable of running and jumping on its own. What is likes

to do is to run around in circles around You XiaoMo, as if it is trying to mark its territory. It's just that this territory follows

You XiaoMo wherever he goes.

It's fine when You XiaoMo has nothing to do. But when he

wants to do something, the little magic beast would bite his pants with a death grip, not allowing him to go. But because it hasn't

been a day since its birth, the little magic beast doesn't have

enough strength to move You XiaoMo. Instead, it gets dragged along by You XiaoMo.

This happens quite a few times until You XiaoMo can't take it

anymore. He picks it up and ties it up with a rope and ties it on his back, like carrying a baby while doing his work

.....

A few hours later, You XiaoMo leaves the dimension and heaves a huge sigh of relief. He never expected that the little magic beast would be so clingy. It's too bad he can't bring it out. It would be disastrous if it is discovered by others.

But You XiaoMo is also worried that it would run and jump around wildly in the dimension, trampling on the magic herb fields. So he could only lock him up in the small wooden hut. He also warned him sternly not to touch the things inside. Not caring if it understands what he is saying, he leaves the dimension after saying that.

The birth of the little magic beast, You XiaoMo really wants to find someone to share the good news, but other than Ling Xiao, there is no one else, so he can only wait for Ling Xiao to come find him.

Today, he doesn't shut himself up in his room refining magic pills as usual. Instead, he heads to the Hall of enchanted herbs.

It has been more than a month since the last time he went to get level two magic herbs. Although he doesn't need level two magic herbs anymore, he still has to keep up appearances. As for the fact that he is now a level three mage, for the time being, he doesn't plan to tell anyone.

Reaching the Hall of enchanted herbs, You XiaoMo doesn't see Zhao DaZhou. The person watching the Hall of enchanted herbs has reverted back to Uncle Zhao. He is sitting like a meditating old monk behind the counter. Looking at their characters, this father and son pair are not too much alike.

Zhao Zhen sees You XiaoMo the moment he opens the door. A

faint smile flashes across his indifferent eyes.

Speaking of that, Zhao Zhen usually has an ambivalent manner

towards You XiaoMo. However, he is not like those that look down on

You XiaoMo. At the least, he has never shown any attitude to You

XiaoMo. In fact, he sometimes even turns a blind eye towards

him.

Zhao Zhen is probably not the first person to show a kind

face to You XiaoMo but he is one of the few people that gives You

XiaoMo a good feeling.

Maybe because he heard from Zhao DaZhou about the matter

between the two of them, Zhao Zhen actually starts talking to him

of his own accord.

"It's good that you're here. I heard from Zhou-r that you

usually depend on selling magic pills in order to buy magic herbs.

Do you have enough?"

You XiaoMo hesitates for a moment before nodding his head

repeatedly. After that, he rubs his head in embarrassment. He can't

tell him the truth so he can only let it be.

Zhao Zhen doesn't ask him how much he wants. Instead he

simply gives him two months worth. This is against the rules he

told You XiaoMo before. So when You XiaoMo sees the amount, he

can't hide the surprise in his eyes.

"Uncle Zhao, did you write down the wrong amount? It's one

month, not two months?"

You XiaoMo looks in surprise at the amount of magic herbs on

the form. A full two months worth of one thousand and eight hundred

stalks. This amount is really not small.

"It's not wrong. I still have to thank you for the matter with Zhou-r. Ever since he listened to your pointers, he has successfully completed the assignments I give him in a more and more outstanding manner. I believe that it is not long before he will become a level four mage."

Speaking of his own son, the lines on Zhao Zhen's face gets much softer.

You XiaoMo roughly guessed that that would be the reason. But he doesn't dare accept, "Uncle, actually that is due to Fifth brother's own hard work and understanding. It doesn't really have much to do with me. But two months worth is really too much and not in line with the rules of the Hall of enchanted herbs. If you make an exception for me, it would be hard to convince the others. The other disciples also won't be happy."

He doesn't want Uncle Zhao to be punished because of him.

Furthermore, he simply doesn't need this the way he is now.

"As long as you don't say anything, no one would know. You also don't have to worry about the inventory check at the end of the month."

Zhao Zhen shakes his head as he speaks resolutely. He clearly discussed this before with Zhao DaZhou.

You XiaoMo has no choice but to accept his good intentions.

He accepts the one thousand and eight hundred stalks of magic herbs and puts them into his magic bag. Now he feels that he is the one owing them a favor. Looks like it is finally his turn to return favors.

After thanking Zhao Zhen, You XiaoMo takes the magic bag and leaves the Hall of enchanted herbs.

He doesn't go straight back to his room. Instead he heads towards the library. His three day 'punishment' is already over. He can now enter library again.

Because of the punishment, he only managed to read one book on high level magic beasts the last time. There are still a few scrolls on mid-level magic beasts that he has yet to read. This time, he decides to finish reading them all.

When he reaches the library, the silver armored guards are no longer there. Maybe it's because the traitor has been caught, so there is no longer a need to keep a close watch.

Elder Sun that is guarding the library immediately gives him a look that seems to say 'Why are you only here now?'. Most probably because it is already more than three days since that incident. Elder Sun had thought that he would immediately come to the library once the three days have passed.

You XiaoMo rubs his nose awkwardly. He can't tell Elder Sun that these days he was always preoccupied with the little magic beast so he had forgotten all about it.

Elder Sun also won't really ask him these things. He simply gives him the tablet and doesn't give him a second glance, returning to his usual indifferent manner. However, You XiaoMo can sense that this old man is actually one of the few people that treats him well.

Holding the tablet, You XiaoMo walks into the second floor of the West pavilion. He sees that there are quite a few people

standing inside.

With the approaching opening of the paradise realm, more and more people are running to the library. Although the library is supposed to be quiet place, not everyone is silent. There are some people squeezed in the corners speaking in hushed tones.

You XiaoMo walks by bookshelf after bookshelf. He sees that the bookshelf containing the scrolls on magic beasts are packed to the brim. The calm expression in his eyes is replaced by unconcealed excitement. Looks like that frenzied period is already over so not many people are looking for magic beast scrolls.

Thinking like this, he quickly walks over. Casting a loving eye over the second shelf of the bookshelf, he finds the scrolls he is looking for. There are more scrolls than that for low level magic beasts. Six scrolls altogether although he has already read one of them.

You XiaoMo stretches his hand out wanting to take the other five scrolls when a hand suddenly appears next to him, taking the whole set that he was aiming for just before he could.

You XiaoMo lifts his head to look at the owner of that hand.

It's a man that he doesn't know.

The man is dressed in a taoist robe. A disciple from the Warrior division. Seeing his look, the man starts to smile. The smile is not a friendly one. Instead it is unmistakably one of hostility and disgust.

You XiaoMo's head is filled with fog. He doesn't seem to know

this person.

The reality is, this man has not actually met You XiaoMo

before. But he knows who You XiaoMo is. That's because he is Li Jun's best friend.

Seeing You XiaoMo's puzzled expression, the smile on the

man's face fades a little as he says rather harshly, "You XiaoMo.

Because of you, Li Jun is unable to enter the library for a year.

You're really something. Not only does Elder brother side with you, even Elder Sun gives you special treatment."

Because he can't enter the library, and because the materials

on magic beasts cannot be brought out, unless someone retells it to

Li Jun, he can only dream of getting any data on magic beasts for a

year. But because the paradise realm is going to open soon, this

matter is a huge blow to Li Jun.

Hearing him say those avenging words on behalf of his friend,

You XiaoMo smiles helplessly.

The man sees his smiling face and the smile on his face

immediately disappears, "What are you smiling for?"

You XiaoMo raises his brow as he says, "You seem to be

mistaken. Li Jun was punished because he broke the rules of the

library. If he didn't break the rules of the library, he wouldn't

be in that position."

Although he doesn't like to quarrel with people, he dislikes

it even more when others put the blame on him when it is not his

fault. That makes him feel as if he is shouldering other

people's **black pot**.

He had more than enough of shouldering this type of black pot for

his younger brother in his past life.  
The man's face turns green and then white listening to his  
words but still his words are not wrong.  
You XiaoMo sees that he doesn't reply so he doesn't say  
anything more. He takes another set from the bookshelf and turns  
around only to run into a wall of flesh. There is nothing fleshy  
about this wall of flesh. The hard collision almost makes his nose  
crooked. Without time to think about the pain, he hastily  
apologizes, "I'm sorry, I didn't do it on purpose .....

"  
"He he!"  
A delighted chuckle is heard from above his  
head.

This laughter is too too too familiar!  
You XiaoMo immediately raises his head. Seeing the handsome  
face of the wall of flesh, he exclaims, "Elder brother Ling? Why  
are you here?"  
Luckily he still remembers that this is the library so he  
immediately lowers his voice when he blurts that out.

**Note:**  
shoulder black pot - be a scapegoat

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 135

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

**The owner of the Paradise realm.**

"What are you guys doing?"

Ling Xiao looks at them with interest.

This is inside the West pavilion. Normally the ones that come

to the West pavilion are disciples from the Warrior division so

Ling Xiao appearing here is not unexpected. After asking the

question, You XiaoMo guesses that he is most probably here to look up some information.

You XiaoMo glances at the other guy, then shakes his head

saying, "Nothing. Elder brother Ling, which book are you looking for? Do you want me to help you find it?"

Ling Xiao looks at the both of them without saying anything.

Although he just arrived, he clearly sees what is going on. So even though You XiaoMo says it's nothing, he of course doesn't believe it. His rather sharp gaze falls on that man. Just the pressure alone makes him feel as if a huge mountain is pressing on his shoulders. The man's face stiffens.

Isn't that Elder brother Lin? When did he appear behind them?

He actually didn't feel anything. But that is not the most important point. How long has Elder brother been standing there?

Did he hear everything he said to You XiaoMo?

The surnamed Wang man feels very uncertain. Although he and

Lin Xiao are not under the same Master, Ling Xiao's status and

influence is very great in TianXin sect, especially for them, the younger generation. The impression he leaves on them is very deep.

"Isn't this Younger brother Wang? How come you have so much free time today to come to the library to bully newcomers?"

Ling Xiao doesn't mince his words, laughing **\*he**

**he\*** while looking at Wang YuFei who is continuously wiping his sweat. Originally, he didn't have much impression of this Younger brother Wang. But because of what happened in the library a few days ago, with the punishing of Li Jun and You XiaoMo, he thoroughly investigated Li Jun after the event, including the people around him.

Li Jun is the disciple of the short-tempered Elder Xiao. Just

like You XiaoMo, he is ranked Seventh. Wang YuFei is Li Jun's big brother, ranked third. The both of them are close. It is said that they were best friends even before they entered TianXin sect.

That's why when Li Jun was punished, Wang YuFei always thought that it must be You Xiaomo's fault.

This time, meeting him by chance in the library, Wang YuFei couldn't resist giving You XiaoMo a piece of his mind. Who could have guessed that the latter would be

**"impervious to oil and salt">unaffected,**

even **leaving him unable**

**to retort.** The most unfortunate thing is he was

overheard by Lin Xiao.

Wang YuFei turns around seeming rather pale. It takes him a

while before he explains falteringly, "Elder brother Lin, I ... I wasn't bullying younger brother. You've misunderstood. I was only joking with him .....

The words are extremely modest but it's only like giving medicine to a dead horse. He can't admit in front of Lin Xiao that he was bullying You XiaoMo. If he tells his Master, although his Master may be partial to him, Elder brother Lin's status is not low. So in the end, he would have to dig a hole for himself to jump in.

"This type of words can be considered joking?" says Ling Xiao.

Seeing that he still wants to make more excuses, he simply waves his hand, "Ok ok, Elder brother also doesn't want to make a big deal out of this. Apologize now to Younger brother You and we will consider this matter settled."

"Yes, Elder brother Lin."

Wang YuFei's face turns green and white. Only then does he say to You XiaoMo unwillingly, "Younger brother You, I'm sorry."

He never expected that this time he would have to

**give his enemy a wife on top of losing his soldiers**

. Not only did he not manage to provoke You XiaoMo, he has to instead apologize to him in front of everybody. Although the people coming to the library are getting less and less, but under so many pairs of eyes, this matter is sure to get out. When that happens, the one that loses face is not just himself. Master would also definitely erupt. He still remembers when the matter with Li Jun

got to his Master, the terrifying appearance of his irate

Master.

After making a hasty apology, Wang YuFei quickly runs off,

not having any face left to stick around any longer.

You XiaoMo looks at this scene unwilling to admit that he

actually feels a little glad that Ling Xiao stood up for him. But

it's just a little. He is more worried that Li Jun's Master would

target Ling Xiao from now on.

Although the disciple is wrong, which Master is not biased?

Take Kong Wen, biased to the extreme. Isn't that a very good

example? Furthermore, considering what he knows about Elder Xiao,

he feels that after this matter, the conflict between Ling Xiao and

Elder Xiao will definitely get worse.

"Elder brother Ling, will it be fine like this?"

You XiaoMo asks anxiously.

"How is this not fine? Or are you complaining that his

apology is not sincere enough. If that's the case, how about I

bring him back and let him apologize to you a few more

times?"

Ling Xiao beams as he speaks.

You XiaoMo wipes a handful of sweat, " ..... no need, this

is good enough."

If he really goes along with what he says, the enmity between

him and Li Jun and the rest won't be resolved even at the end of

the year. Of course he is not refusing because he wants to

reconcile with them. It's just that they are all disciples of

TianXin sect so they would most probably run into each other again.

It's not as if they can always be at each other's throats every

time they meet.

But You XiaoMo clearly doesn't think this way. There are many people that have something against him, one more or one less wouldn't make any difference. Furthermore, these are small fry that are incapable of making much waves. On top of that, there is one more thing. There will come a day when they will leave TianXin sect. So he is actually happy to see You XiaoMo making enemies. This way, when the time comes, he won't be reluctant to leave TianXin sect.

Ling Xiao takes a scroll from the bookshelf and then sits

down at the same table as You XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo glances at the scroll he took. It's a map of the

Southern part of Long Xiao continent. But he doesn't know that the area on the map is where the Paradise realm would soon open.

"Elder brother Ling, why are you looking at this?"

"Tang Fan asked me, Elder Du, and Elder Xiao to lead the disciples to where the Paradise realm would open. The terrain on the way there is rather complicated. Lin Xiao's memory is also not very detailed. So I'm here to look it up."

Ling Xiao replies seemingly bored.

Actually, he only needs to take a glance at the scroll and

that is enough to burn the map in his memory. As long as he doesn't wish to forget it, he would never forget it.

But he didn't expect to bump into You XiaoMo here. Just nice,

he has an excuse to stay with him for a while, so he picks up the scroll and puts on an act.

You XiaoMo looks at Ling Xiao for a while, hesitating before asking cautiously, "Elder brother Ling. Before you said that the Paradise realm has a restriction for those of Celestial level and above. Then what about you?"

This question is one that he always wanted to ask. Because looking at Ling Xiao's performance, it is not likely that he is below Celestial level. When the time comes, if he can't get in, wouldn't that blow his cover?

Hearing these words, the corners of Ling Xiao's mouth start to curve upwards. He puts down the scroll and says, "Little brother, do you know why the Paradise realm has a restriction on levels?"

You XiaoMo ponders for a bit and then shakes his head firmly.

But it definitely has to do with the owner of the Paradise realm.

Ling Xiao smiles while saying, "The restriction on levels for the Paradise realm was set up by its owner. But that is only valid for those who are lower than him. If one's strength is higher than the owner of the Paradise realm, then that restriction is simply invalid.

You XiaoMo gapes. The meaning behind these words, can it be that his strength is even higher than the owner of the Paradise realm?

In You XiaoMo's mind, someone that is able to create the Paradise realm, a place that is covered with treasures, the owner's strength can't be that low. At the least it should be Imperial level and above.

From Ling Xiao's confident tone, his strength can't really be higher than the owner of the Paradise realm *ba*?

Then higher to what extent? He can't imagine it.

"Then, does Elder brother Ling know the level of the owner of the Paradise realm?"

You XiaoMo asks, looking at him with eyes filled with nosiness and thirsting for information.

"Little brother, do you know that fighters of Imperial strength and above can create dimensions? Just like my mustard seed dimension."

Ling Xiao doesn't give a real answer to his question, instead choosing to give him some other bit of knowledge.

You XiaoMo doesn't even have to think before shaking his head. He had wanted to ask about this matter earlier on. It's not that he didn't think of looking it up from the books in the library. It's just that he didn't have the time. Then he was forbidden for three days, making him have even less of an opportunity to look it up.

Ling Xiao already knew that he doesn't know. He then explains it to him.

Every martial artist, once they reach Imperial level, are able to open up spatial rifts. But not everyone can do it. Most martial artists are afraid of dying, such as Tang Fan and Luo ChengYuan. Ling Xiao guesses that they won't do it unless they are a hundred percent certain because they each are responsible for their own sects. Because if they are unlucky, the outcome would affect the whole sect. Without an Imperial level fighter at the

helm, it wouldn't be considered a first class sect.

AS for the Paradise realm, Ling Xiao suspects that it is not

a genuine spatial crack. Probably someone powerful carved out an actual piece of land and set it up as an independent dimension.

Also, maybe because too much time has passed, so the barrier around loosens once every fifty years. And that was how the Paradise realm was discovered by others.

If the Paradise realm is a genuine spatial crack, it won't

appear every fifty years. What more at the same spot. That's because a spatial crack is the most unstable of things.

So Ling Xiao suspects that the owner of the Paradise realm is

at Emperor level. Only an Emperor level martial artist can take such a large piece of land and make it an independent dimension.

Also the highest level martial artists in the Southern region of Long Xiao continent are at Imperial level. Furthermore, if his level is even higher, he would already have the ability and certainty of opening up a spatial crack. So, it's no surprise that that person must be of Emperor level.

#### **Notes:**

impervious to oil and salt - unaffected

overpower an army - checkmate

give the enemy a wife on top of losing one's soldiers -

suffer double loss after trying to trick an enemy

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 136

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

**The insect is here.**

You XiaoMo doesn't really understand the things concerning the Paradise realm. Very quickly his thoughts shift to another matter. Immediately he speaks excitedly to Ling Xiao, "Elder brother Ling, let me tell you some good news. That level eight magic beast has hatched."

"That's very good."

Ling Xiao smiles as he speaks, not the least bit surprised.

Left in a space filled with spiritual energy, it would be strange if it didn't hatch early.

You XiaoMo beams as he speaks, "I also gave him a nickname.

Guess what it is?"

Guess the nickname? Ling Xiao's lips start to curve upwards as he looks at him thoughtfully.

You XiaoMo looks at his expression and knows that he is going to guess. He can't help feeling excited, sparkling rays shooting out from his eyes as he stares at him.

Ling Xiao suddenly reveals a very meaningful smile at him,

"Little brother."

En? You XiaoMo immediately nods his head.

Ling Xiao says, "Do you think that Elder brother me, with my high IQ can be compared to you?"

You XiaoMo's forehead immediately sends out a few question mark lightbulbs. What does he mean *ah*? Although

the difference is a very big issue, but it doesn't seem to have anything to do with guessing *ba*?

Ling Xiao sees that he still doesn't understand so he simply

says, "Do you think that those with high IQ and those with low IQ will have the same tastes?"

You XiaoMo, " ....." "

Thanks for taking so much time to insult my low IQ. Picking a name for the little magic beast is beneath your high IQ?

You XiaoMo shoots him a few glares. So what if my IQ is low.

Are you looking down on my low IQ? Haven't you heard the saying that **ten**

**common cobblers can surpass Zhuge**

**Liang?**

The reality is he really has never heard of it.

"So let's hear it. What name did you give it?"

Ling Xiao feels very smug receiving his glares. Feeling

extremely pleased, he finally stops teasing him. Actually, he is also a little curious. What nickname did he give the Blue-blooded wolf? Clearly it is enough to call it Blue-blooded wolf. What need is there for a nickname?

"Little rubber ball ....." "

You XiaoMo glances at him and says in a small voice.

Ling Xiao can't stop himself from snorting **\*pu**

**chi\***, laughing, "This name ....." does it mean anything?"

You XiaoMo immediately nods his head, "Of course it does. It

is very mischievous. If you don't watch it for a moment, it would roll here and there just like a little rubber ball."

But the little boy You XiaoMo doesn't realize that little

rubber balls is something that is only found in modern times. The great Ling Xiao is a through and through person of the ancient times. Furthermore, he is the most ancient of the ancients. He simply does not understand what is a little rubber ball. But since it can run and jump around wildly, it should be a very restless fellow.

The the two of them continue chatting for while. Because Ling

Xiao can't stay for too long, he is the first to leave. You XiaoMo stays behind in the library by himself for almost two hours before leaving.

When he returns, he enters the dimension to check up on

Little rubber ball. Little rubber ball is very obedient but it's also not that obedient, jumping here and there inside the small wooden hut. Luckily he locked his things up in the cupboard.

Otherwise they would have been damaged by him.

You XiaoMo also doesn't want to keep it always locked up in

the small wooden hut. On top of that, upon seeing him, Little rubber ball latched on to his lower hem, refusing to let go. He has no choice but to bring him out of the dimension for now.

"Little rubber ball ah little rubber ball. You must remember

to never run outside. Also you can't simply bark. If you get discovered, you will be taken away. Do you understand?"

You XiaoMo picks up Little rubber ball with two hands and warns him face to face.

Little rubber ball blinks his red gem-like eyes, and then sticks out his tongue like a dog.

You XiaoMo pats its head, "Little rubber ball, you are not a dog. You can't stick out your tongue, you must nod your head. Understand?"

"Ao .....

Little rubber ball howls right away but before it could finishing howling, its mouth is blocked by You XiaoMo.

"*Shh Shh Shh!*"

You XiaoMo hastily silences it. If he really lets it howl, the neighbors on the left and right would probably hear it. If that happens, how is he going to explain the howls coming from his room? He quickly warns it, "Little rubber ball. I'm not asking you to howl. I'm asking you to nod your head. Nod your head, you understand?"

He even gives a little demonstration after saying that.

Little rubber ball responds by moving its little head away and starts to check out its master's room.

You XiaoMo shakes his head helplessly. Looks like he is wishing the heavens would open. Little rubber ball hatched less than two days ago so it's only to be expected that it doesn't understand his words. He locks the door and windows of the room before putting Little rubber ball down on the floor.

Gaining its freedom, Little rubber ball immediately takes to its heels, doing what it loves best, running around in circles.

This time, it runs around the table. After a few rounds, it runs around something else. After it finishes running circles around everything, it continues running in circles on the spot.

Seeing that it is no longer howling, You XiaoMo takes out a toy from the dimension and gives it to Little rubber ball to play with. The toy is made out of bamboo strips woven into a ball. At that time in HunJi city he bought it while strolling the streets. Little rubber ball is very happy with this bamboo ball, moving it around occasionally with its paws.

Really fits its name Little rubber ball, taking such a liking to balls.

After letting it play on one side, You XiaoMo doesn't dare to refine magic pills. Because once he starts to refine magic pills, he would be very absorbed. He definitely wouldn't be able to watch Little rubber ball. If he were to get into some disaster, attracting the attention of others, it would really be the death of him.

Picking up an atlas from the bookshelf, You XiaoMo starts to study the map of Long Xiao continent.

He borrows a lot of books from the library. Each time, it's more than ten books. Usually he will finish them in a month but it's mostly thanks to his ability.

A few days later, Ling Xiao comes to find him again.

This time he brings another piece of news. That is that the male Seven star hidden fragrance insect is now in his

hand.

Before this, Ling Xiao tied up the female one at another place and then set up a barrier around it. When the male one appeared, he immediately sensed it. So he caught the male one on the spot and on top of that, he caught something else, the people that were tracking them.

As luck would have it, he recognizes the leader. It's the manager of the Magic pill central workshop. The old man that sold them the magic herbs. As for the master of the city, Tang Hui, he didn't appear. Lucky for him to escape all this.

Ling Xiao doesn't let them say anything, simply putting them straight into his dimension. After a few days, he finds some free time to come look for You XiaoMo, bringing along the pair of Seven star hidden fragrance insects.

"This is the one male and one female pair of Seven star hidden fragrance insect? Which one is male?"

You XiaoMo sprawls on the table looking at the Seven star hidden fragrance insects lying as if dead in the jade box. On the outside, they look completely alike. Which is male and which is female, there is absolutely no way to tell.

Ling Xiao points at the one on the left, "This is the male one."

You XiaoMo can't help but think

**"common Chinese practice">gentlemen to the left, ladies to the right**, looks like there is logic behind it. But he is also very curious, stretching his finger to poke the two unmoving insects, "Why are they not moving?"

Ling Xiao glances vaguely at the Seven star hidden fragrance

insects inside the jade box and then says lightly, "Probably scared to death *ba*."

Scared to death? Scared of what?

You XiaoMo is puzzled. But looking closer, he sees that the

male and female insects are actually trembling. Only now does he realize that they were actually playing dead. Isn't this too much like humans? You XiaoMo immediately thinks about his Little rubber ball. Ever since Little rubber ball was born, it still hasn't formally met Ling Xiao. Since it is his bonded magic beast, shouldn't it get to know the ..... head of the family?

Disappearing for an instant, You XiaoMo reappears very

quickly with a soft and fluffy Little rubber ball in his arms.

It has already four to five days since Little rubber ball was

born. The fur on its body is very dense and thick. Furthermore, it's white and sparkling, extremely beautiful to look at. You XiaoMo likes this body of fur the most.

As a result, instead of its normal lively behavior, its body

is curled into a ball, all four paws tightly drawn in. So much so that it really looks like its name, Little rubber ball. But it is also shivering in fear.

You XiaoMo is stunned for a moment. What is going on? Hugging

it back into his arms, Little rubber ball immediately tries desperately like an electric drill, to burrow inside his clothes, its paws scrambling ***ba la ba la***.

Not waiting for You XiaoMo to make sense of it, Ling Xiao

suddenly stretches out his hand and grasps Little rubber ball's ear and then lifts it up. The magic beast even though it is still young, its body is still very sturdy, but even though it is being held up by its ear, it doesn't even make a sound. It curls back into a ball and trembles pitifully.

You XiaoMo is dumbstruck. Can it be afraid of Ling Xiao? But why on earth for *ah?*

"*Ao wu .....* "

Little rubber ball howls pitifully at You XiaoMo, its eyes

brimming with tears, immediately hitting the softest spot in You XiaoMo's heart.

"Elder brother Ling, he seems to be very afraid of you. How about you give it to me first?"

You XiaoMo glances at Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao glances at him and then takes another look at the

curled up Little rubber ball. Immediately he tosses it back into You XiaoMo's arms in disgust. Really useless. He hasn't done anything and yet it is so afraid to such an extent.

Although it is back in You XiaoMo's arms, Little rubber ball is still shivering endlessly.

You XiaoMo has no choice but to put it back into the

dimension. Returning back to the dimension, Little rubber ball immediately runs off. You XiaoMo suddenly feels depressed.

When he goes out again, Ling Xiao tells him that he wants to

bring him somewhere. He takes his hand and the two of them immediately disappear.

**Notes:**

ten common cobblers can surpass Zhuge Liang - Zhuge Liang was a person of great wisdom, the main hero of the Romance of Three Kingdoms gentlemen to the left, ladies to the right - seems to be a common Chinese practice, such as placement of public toilets, wedding rings, positions during ceremonial photos *etc.*

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 137

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

**Only one can live.**

When they appear again, the scenery has already changed.

You XiaoMo rubs his eyes and discovers that he is in Ling

Xiao's dimension. Bluest of skies and greenest of grass beneath his feet. The grass is almost to his knees. The concentration of spiritual energy is extremely high in the dimension. He can even feel that everything he breathes in is spiritual energy. If mystics were to train here, they would probably achieve a thousand **li** in a day.

Just when he is about to ask why he brought him here, You

XiaoMo sees a few people huddled into a ball not too far away.

One of those people seems to be familiar to You XiaoMo.

Luckily it hasn't been too long ago. You XiaoMo tries his hardest to remember and finally succeeds after a little while.

The oldest looking one, with the mottled grey beard. The one

that is looking at him in horror. Isn't that the manager of HunJi city's Magic pill central workshop who sold him the magic herb seeds?

Thinking of why he should appear here, You XiaoMo suddenly

realizes in surprise, can it be, that the one that used the Seven star hidden fragrance insect to track them is this manager of the

Magic pill central workshop?

But it also can't be right *ah*. Why would

he want to track them? He still remembers that the power behind the Magic pill central workshop is the Master of Hunji city. Someone that is able to develop Hunji city to such a large and flourishing place should be a Master that is very fair *ba*.

But the reality seems to tell him that it isn't so.

Thinking like this, You XiaoMo suddenly feels his head

getting all mixed up, unsure if it is really as he suspects.

Unable to figure it out, he shifts his questioning gaze to

Ling Xiao, hoping to get the answer from him, "Elder brother Ling, what are they doing here *ah*?"

"Isn't just as you see it? No matter how noble and virtuous, one would always entertain evil thoughts at the sight of riches."

Ling Xiao looks over at the manager, smiling at him

meaningfully. The latter is frightened by his smile, the horror appearing even more clearly on his face.

"Then what are we going to do now?"

Talking about entertaining evil thoughts at the sight of

riches, it finally makes sense to You XiaoMo.

The one behind the Magic pill central workshop is the Master

of the city. Since he bought so many high quality magic herbs from Magic pill central workshop, and he also bought a magic beast egg at the auction and sold quite a lot of spiritual liquid, that's why these people started to have evil thoughts at the sight of riches, planning on killing them off and seizing their treasures. Thinking

like this, he can't suppress a shudder. He didn't expect that just buying some things would be so dangerous. Looks like he would have to ask Ling Xiao to go with him whenever he wants to buy or sell anything from now on.

"Little brother."

Ling Xiao suddenly reveals a strange smile.

"Are you not short of a few helpers for your magic herb fields? How about ..... I turn them into puppets. How about it?"

"Spare our lives *ah*, great lord. We won't dare to do it again. Spare our lives *ah* great lord!"

Without waiting for You XiaoMo to say anything, those people already start pleading for their lives incessantly. That manager remains dazed for a while before suddenly scrambling to the front of them. His wretched appearance has no resemblance to how smart he looked when they saw him at the Magic pill central workshop.

"Great lord, great lord. I ..... I'm willing to do whatever you want me to do. Please don't turn me into a puppet."

He plays the part of someone who cares for nothing except saving his own skin to the hilt.

"You're really willing to do anything?"

Ling Xiao smirks as he looks down at him from above.

"Of course, as long as great lord asks it, I will go through boiling water and tread on fire for you."

The manager kowtows again and again, terrified that Ling Xiao would really turn him into a puppet.

It must be said that once a person is turned into a puppet, it will be something with no thoughts, no life, and no soul.

Ordered around for all its existence to do things. But the most important thing is that the soul would disappear forever from heaven and earth, with no chance of rebirth. More tragic than death.

Seeing that Ling Xiao is showing signs of relenting, the other few people also crawl over to beg for mercy, showing that they are willing to devote themselves to him.

Ling Xiao suddenly shows a troubled expression, "But I only need one person. There are five of you so what is to be done *ne*?"

Just this one sentence makes the five faces change all at once. They look at each other fully on guard and with veiled killing intention. They don't care if Ling Xiao is serious or not.

This is really their one and only chance.

If there really can be only one left alive, they all want it to be themselves. Selfishness is their nature. When one's own life is under threat, no one would abide by so-called loyalty and code of brotherhood.

Having lived for so many years, the manager of the Magic pill central workshop has the clearest understanding of the situation.

The four people he brought with him would definitely not go and die just because he tells them to. Therefore, as soon as Ling Xiao says those words, not even three seconds pass before the manager suddenly stretches out his hand. The five fingers turn into claws

before ruthlessly clawing at the chest of one of the black-clothed man closest to him. The malicious force seeming to want to dig out his heart. It turns out that the black-clothed man was already on guard. Just as the manager's hand is about to claw him, he stretches out his hand to ward off the blow and beat a hasty retreat.

The other three black clothed men already retreated immediately. All of them in tacit agreement as they keep their distance from the manager because they know that among the five of them, the manager is the strongest one. If they do not dispose of him first, all four of them would have a hard time holding on to their lives.

The manager is clearly aware of their intentions, his face getting darker. In his heart he curses that they are a group of useless fellows

**"eating the food from inside while pandering to those outside">biting the hand that feeds them.** But on the surface, he gets more cautious. He expected that it would turn out like this.

The four black-clothed man glance at each other, then not giving the manager the chance to breathe and think of a way to deal with the situation, they launch attacks on the all vital points on his body in unison. Each and every one of them acts with hardened heart and ruthless hand.

Because they are all the underlings of the manager, they understand him the most. Crafty old scoundrel. His tricks are even more callous than theirs. As the advisor to the Master of the city,

it's clear he has certain capabilities. So the four of them don't give him any chance to speak, going straight for his old life.

But the manager is also not a herbivore. Four people joining hands as if by

**"magic horn">telepathy** leaves him in a little panic, but only for a little while. He recovers very quickly, his brains churning furiously thinking of a way to deal with the situation.

Because both sides are very familiar with each other, there is no clear winner even after extended fighting.

You XiaoMo watches them with eyes peeled and mouth hanging open. He only blinked and the five of them are already in a battle. His shocked expression shifts to Ling Xiao. Swallowing again and again, "Elder brother Ling, are you really going to turn them into puppets?"

In his mind, puppets should be like walking corpses, something like zombies. Just the thought of zombies helping to plant magic herbs in his dimension makes his hair stand on end. That's a little too terrifying. He would rather toil by himself than let these people into his dimension. For him, the dimension is like his own home, his personal space. There is no way he would let these people inside.

"Of course not."

Ling Xiao says softly, a joking smile on his face.

Hearing him refute it without the least bit of hesitation,

You XiaoMo is dumbstruck. It's a while before he recovers. Can it be that Ling Xiao is playing with them?

Ling Xiao continues disparagingly, "Thinking of being my puppet with their strength?"

You XiaoMo, "....."

So after all this, this grand old man is actually bemoaning

that their strength is too low. So demanding. He feels that if they knew what Ling Xiao is thinking, they would die from anger alone, no need for fighting. But it's good that they won't be turned into puppets.

Just as they were talking, the winner is starting to emerge on the other side.

Although the manager is the highest ranked, the four

black-clothed men were hand-picked by him. Because considering Ling Xiao's strength, the manager was afraid that there would be **unexpected difficulties** or that they would be discovered.

Therefore, he purposely chose to bring four of uncommon strength.

Looks like

**"reap the consequences of his own actions">he himself would have to eat the toxic fruit.**

The four men are young. Their combat experience is not less

than that of the manager. Furthermore, they are from the same team so they work together well. Although they are injured, the manager is also cornered with nowhere to run.

Seeing that he is going to be killed in the hands of these

four men, the manager suddenly gets a stroke of luck that clears his mind. As if clutching on a life-saving straw, he shouts out to

Ling Xiao, wild with joy, "Great lord, I know all of the secrets of the Master of the city ..... *ah* .....

"

The moment he says these words, the others immediately feel threatened. Behind him, one of the black-clothed man immediately sends his palm towards his head. The twisted expression on his face clearly says that he wants to kill him off with this one blow.

But he doesn't get the chance. His palm stops one inch short from the crown of the manager's head. Even with his face flushed completely red, he has no way of lowering his palm any more.

The manager thought that he would be dead for sure.

Unexpectedly, the mountain road has twists and turns. A look of wild joy flashes across his aged face, before turning sinister and callous. He flicks his palm and attacks the black-clothed man. The black-clothed man is instantly seriously injured. He spits out a mouthful of blood, and retreats a few steps, finally falling to the ground never to get up again.

The other three men know that Ling Xiao was the one that acted. At once, they do not dare to make any more moves. They can only watch while suppressing their anger as the manager runs up to the man in a pandering manner.

Although Ling Xiao didn't take any action in front of them, anyone with eyes can see that Ling Xiao's strength is above theirs. More importantly, they have long been scared

**"losing three immortal souls and seven mortal forms">out of their**

**wits** by this mysterious dimension.

"Great lord, I am Tang Hun's advisor. I know many of his secrets that others don't know. I can tell you anything you want to know. Also, that pair of Seven star hidden fragrance insects, they were raised by Tang Hun ..... "

The manager didn't expect that his desperate idea would actually work. Wild with joy, he spills everything he knows without giving it another thought, hoping that this man would leave him a way out.

At this time he already doesn't care what kind of outcome is in store for him for betraying Tang Hun. In his eyes, no matter how awesome Tang Hun is, he is only a Spiritual level fighter, while this man in front of him now is a genuine Imperial level fighter.

Otherwise, how could he have such a huge dimension?

"Since they are raised by Tang Hun, you should know about the Seven star magic herb *ba*?"

Ling Xiao looks at him expressionlessly, speaking indifferently. Not showing the least bit of surprise at his words.

The manager is stunned for a moment before quickly recovering, rubbing his hands while speaking, "Servant indeed knows. At first, Tang Hun did have a few Seven star magic herbs. But those few stalks of Seven star magic herbs were used by Tang Hun a month ago. But I know that there is another place that has Seven star magic herbs. In order to locate Seven star magic herbs, Tang Hun has been asking around for a few years. Finally, he got the information half a year ago. The Seven star magic herb is

inside the Paradise realm that will soon open two months from now."

"Is that it?"

Ling Xiao raises his brows.

"Also, in order to make it easier to find the Seven star

magic herb, Tang Hun managed to get an incomplete map from who knows where. At first, servant didn't know what that map was. But there was once when Tang Hun let it slip. That's how servant found out that the incomplete map is actually the map of the Paradise realm."

The manager speaks cautiously while stealing glances at Ling

Xiao's expression out of the corner of his eyes.

"How can you be sure that the map is real?"

Ling Xiao asks, still not showing any change in expression.

"Indeed, servant cannot be absolutely sure. But Tang Hun did swear that the map is a hundred percent genuine. Servant has followed Tang Hun for many years and knows that he wouldn't tell lies when it comes to things of such importance." says the manager.

Ling Xiao stares at the terrified manager for a while before

suddenly breaking out in laughter, "How is Tang Hun as a person? How does he normally treat all of you?"

The manager is stunned. He can't seem to figure out what he

is thinking, so he replies cautiously: "To tell great lord the

truth, Tang Hun this person is not only easily jealous and greedy for riches, he is also very treacherous and ruthless while

insisting that his

**"I say wind so it&quot;s wind, I say rain so it&quot;s rain"> word is law.**

Although servant has been by his side

for tens of years, servant has never gotten unconditional trust from Tang Hun. He only trusts himself. HunJi city appears peaceful on the surface but it is actually very unstable on the inside. In order to increase his strength, Tang Hun frequently sends his disciples to look for magic pills and miracle drugs, causing the death of many a disciple, so much so that everyone is starting to get a little resentful. So, many people are already getting unsatisfied with Tang Hun. It's just that Tang Hun's strength is higher than everyone and he also has a group of bodyguards who are loyal to the death."

These words indirectly reveal the manager's feelings.

Otherwise, he wouldn't say 'Tang Hun'

**"left one word, right one word">over and over again.**

Listening to their conversation, You XiaoMo feels that it is getting more and more off-base. He feels like he is hearing about a landowner bullying his slaves. Thinking like this, he suddenly speaks to them, failing to conceal his excitement, "Then do you all want to break yourselves free from slavery and sing songs of freedom?"

**Notes:**

li - 0.3 miles

eating the food from inside while pandering to those outside

- biting the hand that feeds you

magic horn - telepathic

unexpected branches and knots - unexpected

difficulties  
oneself eat the toxic fruit - reap the consequences of ones  
own actions  
frighten away the three immortal souls (spirit and intellect)  
and seven mortal forms (carnal life and desires) - scared out of  
ones wits  
I say wind so it's wind, I say rain so it's rain - my word is  
law  
say left one word, right one word - say over and over  
again

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 138

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Miraculous sheep.**

Everyone is dumbstruck by his words.

Without needing them to say anything, You XiaoMo feels the

impulse to give himself a tight slap across the mouth.

It's just that he feels that the atmosphere just now was too

fitting. Furthermore, he can roughly guess Ling Xiao's intention.

That's why he blurted out those words.

The first to recover is Ling Xiao. He can't stop himself from

bursting into laughter. Although he is already used to You XiaoMo

blurting out peculiar words on and off, it still amuses him every

time.

'Break yourselves free from slavery and sing songs of

freedom', this phrase is very unique indeed. It pretty much carries

the same meaning as what he wants to say.

"I will give you all some time to think it over. Let me know

your answer when you're done."

Ling Xiao pulls You XiaoMo back to his side, straightening

his sleeves as he speaks. He doesn't give them any further

explanation but he knows that the five of them understand what he

means. If they don't understand, he would have no need for these

people.

"I am willing to be loyal to great lord

forever."

After being momentarily stunned, the manager reveals an

elated expression, making his decision without the least bit hesitation. Only a fool would not accept the meat pie that fell from heaven.

"We are also willing to pledge our lives to great lord."

The three black-clothed men and the other black-clothed man crawling up from the ground chime in. Just like the manager, the three of them are elated. This piece of meat pie is not of ordinary size.

Then, the five of them start to swear an oath but is stopped by Ling Xiao.

He feels that playthings like oaths are not strong enough. He has more faith in himself. So what he means is that if the five people truly want to follow him, they would let him do something to their souls. As long as they stay true to him forever, nothing would happen to them.

The five people look at each other but they soon agree not long after because if they don't, they are only left with death.

But that is only one of the reasons. In their eyes, Tang Hun is only a Spiritual level martial artist. There is no way he can be compared to an Imperial level fighter. In their eyes, an Imperial level fighter is equivalent to TianXin sect and QingCheng sect, these first class powers, because the reason why they are so big and powerful is because they have an Imperial level fighter at the helm.

So rather than following Tang Hun that only treat them as

underlings, it would be better to follow this man here. Maybe they can even carve out a territory for themselves together with him.

Thinking that the Master they follow might very possibly establish a force like TianXin sect and QingCheng sect, the five men

immediately get very excited.

What they don't know is that Ling Xiao simply has no

intention of establishing a strong power like TianXin sect. Someone as indifferent as him is bound to have no sense of responsibility.

The reason why he lets them replace Tang Hun in HunJi city is actually for another reason.

After finishing discussing the matter, Ling Xiao lets the

five of them go.

Returning back to the real world, You XiaoMo looks at Ling

Xiao with uncertainty, "Elder brother Ling, are you going to HunJi city again?"

Ling Xiao looks at him who finished speaking but still looks

as if he has more to say. He can't help stretching out his hand and giving his cheek a pinch, saying softly, "What's the matter? Can it be that my little brother cannot bear to see me go?"

"Who can't bear to see you go *ah!*"

You XiaoMo rolls his eyes at him as he mutters

softly.

Of course Ling Xiao hears him but because he's **not saying what**

**he really means**, Ling Xiao only pauses before

saying, "I don't have much interest in setting up a force, but it would good to get some connections. This would make it more convenient for any discreet inquiries we need. Also, when you

become a mid-level or high level mage, you can let them help you find where the magic herbs or magic herb seeds are. This way it's much easier than you running here and there."

You XiaoMo is stunned. He didn't think that Ling Xiao would

actually include that into consideration. Suddenly, he feels very touched but Ling Xiao suddenly finishes what he is saying.

He says, "When that time comes, you can refine magic pills for me."

You XiaoMo, " .....

He decides to take back his feelings of being touched.

"Elder brother Ling, when do you plan to set out? Didn't the

Grand Master forbid you from going out as you wish?"

You XiaoMo is silent for a while before asking.

Although his understanding of Ling Xiao is not as deep as he

imagines it to be, he can guess that based on Ling Xiao's free and easy and unprincipled nature, this type of person won't take the pains to set up a force. This kind of feeling is similar to the just for fun nature of those in the 21st century. Most probably, it's only a passing interest.

Ling Xiao says, "The traitor Pu Chan has already been caught.

Tang Fan no longer restricts my freedom. I can leave TianXin sect at any time."

You XiaoMo exclaims 'oh', yet his eyes

dart around.

One look at his expression and Ling Xiao understands what he

is thinking. He smiles while saying, "Little brother, are you

thinking that you want to come with me?"

You XiaoMo doesn't feel awkward at being discovered,

"Actually, I don't have to go. It's just that if you have some free time and if it's convenient, you can buy some rabbit meat, mutton or the like and bring it back for me."

He knows his own

**"burden">weight.** If he goes, he would give Ling

Xiao more trouble.

**"Xiao**

**Piqiu?"**

The corner of Ling Xiao's mouth twitches as amusement flashes across his eyes, as if he is thinking of something funny.

He didn't expect that he would guess it so easily. You XiaoMo

doesn't hide it any more, laughing **hei hei** while speaking, "Xiao Piqiu is a carnivore. These few days it

polished off all the meat I kept in the dimension. So I was thinking of going down the mountain to buy some more."

The dimension is able to preserve the freshness of food. So

You XiaoMo bought quite a lot the last time he went down the mountain. But because he prefers vegetarian food, he doesn't eat too much meat. So he also didn't buy a lot of it.

"Little brother *ah* ....." "

Ling Xiao looks at him jokingly, unable to keep a straight face.

"What is it?"

You XiaoMo shrinks into himself. He feels that this smile is somewhat unusual. Also, it seems as if he rarely smiles like

this.

"Do you know what magic beasts usually like to eat?"

Ling Xiao grins as he asks.

"It can't be that they don't eat meat?"

You XiaoMo asks, feeling all embarrassed.

Ling Xiao draws out his words, "Of course they eat meat. But it's not the same as what you said .....

Rabbit meat and mutton, these are food for normal people.

These can not be considered as magic beasts, they can only be regarded as normal animals. Pigs, dogs, cows, and sheep, the biggest difference between these and magic beasts is that they don't have mystical abilities. One can only get full by eating them. So for mid-level magic beasts like the level eight

Blue-blooded wolf, what they eat is not normal meat.

Magic beasts also have natural enemies. And, their enemies

are also their food source. The natural enemy of the Blue-blooded wolf is the Miraculous sheep.

The Miraculous sheep are also level eight magic beasts, just

like the Blue-blooded wolf. But there is a major difference between them and the Blue-blooded wolf. That is, the Miraculous sheep are herbivores. They eat magic herbs. So wherever they are found is also where magic herbs are. This is something that all mystics know!

"So ..... you mean that we have to catch a few Miraculous sheep for Xiao Piqu to eat?"

You XiaoMo swallows as he speaks with difficulty.

He has read about the Miraculous sheep in the scrolls. It's a type of herd animal. Their nature is gentle but that is on the premise that no one provokes them. If they are provoked, the eyes of the Miraculous sheep would turn bright red and the horns on their head would also glow red. Then they will start to go crazy and attack any outsiders no matter if they are mystics or magic beasts.

The exception to this is the Blue-blooded wolf. Because like what was just described, magic beasts are very sensitive to their own natural enemies. Miraculous sheep are no exception. As soon as they come across Blue-blooded wolves, they would automatically transform into rage mode and launch attacks on the Blue-blooded wolves.

But this type of action has a huge drawback. That is, they don't distinguish between friend and foe.

The rage blurs their awareness, making them attack friend and foe indiscriminately. That's why very few mystics would choose them to be their bonded magic beast. So, most of them would treat them as something edible. A special food that can increase their power.

"The meat of the Miraculous sheep is not only very nutritious for Xiao Piqui. It can also accelerate its growth to maturity, especially the mature Miraculous sheep. Because they grow up by eating magic herbs, their meat is very delicious and full of spiritual energy. So, even mystics love to eat it."

Ling Xiao says as he suddenly appears to be savoring the aftertaste. In fact, this is his real motive.

You XiaoMo pouts. One look at his expression and he knows that he has eaten it before. But is it really that delicious? He knows that this Ling Xiao is very picky in many aspects, so something that is praised by him should be very good.

As a modern person who has eaten lamb hot pot, he doesn't have any qualms over eating sheep. But if you ask him to eat wolf meat, that would be absolutely impossible.

"Elder brother Ling, I heard that the Miraculous sheep are only found in the Doomsday forest. But that Doomsday forest seems to be very far from TianXin sect. Does that mean we have to make a special trip all the way there?"

You XiaoMo asks after thinking about it.

"No need. When the time comes, we can just get them to inquire about auctions selling the meat of the Miraculous sheep." says Ling Xiao.

Because the whole body of the Miraculous sheep is precious, many martial artists will gang up to enter the Doomsday forest to hunt the Miraculous sheep. Just a little bit of asking is enough to find out where they can be found.

Ling Xiao is a man of his word. Five days later, he takes a trip down the mountain.

But because their every action is now under the watch of others, in order not to attract attention, he doesn't bring You XiaoMo along.

A few days later, he sends word bearing good news.

### **Notes:**

mouth says yes while heart says no - not saying what one

really means  
weight - burden  
Xiao Piqu - little rubber ball (I think it's easier and  
sounds better to leave it in Chinese)

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 139

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Man in a blue shirt.**

QingQiu mountain range is the domain of QingCheng sect. The whole QingQiu mountain range belongs to QingCheng sect.

The Grand Master of QingCheng sect, Luo ChengYuan is a very shrewd man. He's also very good in business. He opened up the areas in QingQiu mountain range that receive the most traffic, setting up a few towns and cities. He allows the other forces and merchants to set up shops and conduct trade as long as they pay the specified amount of rent.

These cities and towns developed very quickly. At this moment, the most famous one is Qing city.

Qing city's name is more well-known than HunJi city. Although the flow of people is probably less than HunJi city, the quantity of people is usually more. Furthermore, the treasures that can't be found in HunJi city can be found in Qing city.

This time, the information that Ling Xiao got is about Qing city. In three days, Xiao Piqui's provisions, the Miraculous sheep will appear in Qing city. Furthermore, it's not just one sheep, causing many to head over there.

Miraculous sheep are very attractive to mystics. So, when the time comes, the competition will be very fierce.

After getting this information, You XiaoMo starts to make the

preparations.

According to the information obtained by Ling Xiao, the

Miraculous sheep will be sold by auction. So he has to ensure that he has enough gold coins.

In order to hasten the growth of Xiao Piqui, You XiaoMo

decides to put in enough capital this time. He decides to use up the remaining gold coins in his magic bag. After all, he already has enough magic herb seeds for now. He doesn't have to buy anymore for the time being. But he is still worried that there isn't enough gold coins, so he decides to sell a little more magic pills the next time he goes down the mountain.

Besides this matter, Ling Xiao also tells him about what's

happening in HunJi city.

He already has the map of the Paradise realm in his hands.

But, just like the manager said, it is really only an incomplete map. Luckily the location of the Seven star magic herb is marked on it.

As for Tang Hun, You XiaoMo doesn't even need to guess what

happened to him. Based on Ling Xiao's character, that person is **definitely**

**dead**. So, after Tang Hun's death, the manager smoothly assumes his position. Although his power is not enough to convince the masses, it is enough with Ling Xiao at his back. Also, the reason why he let him manage HunJi city is because this person has enough smarts and is capable of reading the times.

After that, Ling Xiao stayed in HunJi city for two days

before coming back. The reason is, although Tang Hun is dead, it

caused an awful mess. Some people were bound to object to him giving the position to the manager. So Ling Xiao had to stay there and beat them into submission. He only returned after they became totally subservient, not daring to have any more thoughts of rebellion.

But, by the time he returned, it is only one day away from the time the Miraculous sheep would appear.

Ling Xiao doesn't go straight to Earth peak to get him.

Instead they agree to meet in the rest house in HePing town.

Because Fang ChenLe went to YunShui peak, You XiaoMo only told Zhao DaZhou before leaving. He already prepared an excuse.

That is, he is going down the mountain to sell magic pills and buy magic herbs. Zhao DaZhou doesn't suspect anything, only telling You XiaoMo that he would help him notify Master. You XiaoMo thanks him and heads down the mountain.

After going down the mountain, he heads straight to HePing town. Because he is early, he doesn't see Ling Xiao inside the rest house. Unexpectedly, the manager of the rest house recognizes him, as if knowing that he is a disciple from TianXin sect, greeting him eagerly and inviting him to take a seat inside.

There are many people eating in the main hall. It's also a little noisy. But You XiaoMo doesn't allow the manager to open up a room for him. He is worried that Ling Xiao wouldn't be able to find him when he comes, so he doesn't take a room. Also, taking a room costs money. The somewhat greedy and somewhat miserly You XiaoMo doesn't want to spend this money.

Because the matter about the Paradise realm is already a huge topic of discussion, so no matter where one goes, there will be people talking about it.

But You XiaoMo already knows what the Paradise realm is all about from Ling Xiao so he is not interested in their discussion.

After drinking ten cups of tea, You XiaoMo is hesitating over whether he should go to the toilet when an outburst erupts two tables away, as if some people are having a quarrel. Just as he turns his head and looks over, a black shadow is sent flying. As it happens, it is headed straight for him.

You XiaoMo is stunned. Is this going to involve him, a bystander?

Then he feels someone pulling his arm, making him stagger to one side.

That flying black figure smashes right onto the table. The robust like an ox body immediately turns the whole table into smithereens. How much force must there be to cause this kind of outcome *ah?*

You XiaoMo watches this scene with bulging eyes and mouth hanging open. Mom ya! If it landed on him, wouldn't that mean even his bones would be smashed to bits? He suddenly feels very lucky, thanking his lucky stars that he escaped unharmed.

Thinking that Ling Xiao is the one that saved him, You XiaoMo turns his head and says, "Elder brother Ling, you .....

"

His voice cuts off when he sees the man's face. This fellow

is not Ling Xiao. Also his looks is a long way off from Ling Xiao,

his face covered in pimples .....

"Young brother, you've got the wrong person. Although my surname is indeed Lin, I don't remember having such a good younger brother. I just saw that you were soon going to be affected by that group of people so I took action. If I offended you in any way, please excuse me!"

Seeing that You XiaoMo is mistaken about his identity, the man in a blue shirt doesn't get upset. Instead, his words are rather witty and humorous. His refined and courteous manner actually makes You XiaoMo a little embarrassed.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I thought my big brother has arrived."

You XiaoMo immediately apologizes, laughing foolishly.

A sparkles flashes in the eyes of the man with a blue shirt.

He smiles while saying, "There's no harm. If I had such a good-looking younger brother, I would smile for many days. That's right, young brother, is your big brother not here yet?"

"That's right *ah*. Is there a problem?"

You XiaoMo asks.

"No problem. Since it's like this, and since there are no more empty tables, if young brother doesn't mind, we can share a table. After all, I am also by myself. How about it?"

The man in a blue shirt hastily waves his hands, afraid that

he would suspect that he has another motive. He then extends the

invitation in a friendly manner.

You XiaoMo also feels that what he says is reasonable so he doesn't refuse. Just as he opens his mouth to answer him, someone suddenly walks in the door. That person is dressed very luxuriously, with an uncommon air, and a handsome face. The kind of people that would shine no matter where they go. On top of that, the energy he emits makes it clear that he is a strong fighter.

Just when everyone is still guessing who this noble looking man is, You XiaoMo suddenly stands up and waves at him while calling out excitedly, "Elder brother Ling, I'm over here."

He doesn't notice that the face of the man in a blue shirt next to him changes abruptly when he hears those words, a look of unease and irritation flashes across his face as if he is feeling like 'the duck in his hand has flown away.'

Ling Xiao walks over, his eyes sweeping past the smashed table on the floor, then shifting to You XiaoMo and the man in a blue shirt. He doesn't say a thing, his gaze finally resting rather playfully on the man in a blue shirt.

The man in a blue shirt feels uncomfortable under his stare.

He feels as if this man can see right through him, from inside out. He can't help but feel his heart grow cold. This man's strength is quite a bit higher than his. Looks like this half-cooked duck has really flown away.

Thinking like this, the man in a blue shirt puts back the gentle smile on his face and says to You XiaoMo, "Young brother,

since your big brother is here, I won't disturb the both of you. I

also remembered that there is something I have to do so I will be going first. Goodbye."

You XiaoMo exclaims 'ei'. He had wanted

to introduce him to Ling Xiao. No matter how it is, he is someone that saved his life. But he suddenly remembers one thing, quickly calling him back, "This big brother. What is your name?"

The man in a blue shirt's expression stiffens. He hastily

waves his hand, while both his legs show no signs of slowing down while heading to the door. He says rather insincerely, "It's only a

**"meeting between drifting patches of duckweed">chance meeting,** young brother doesn't need to bother."

You XiaoMo sighs with emotion, "He's really a good man that doesn't seek something in return!"

As soon as he says these words, the eavesdroppers listening

in on their conversation immediately sputter. They are the ones that want to sigh. This young brother is obviously the type of idiot that would help to count the money after being sold off.

There is no genuine good men in this world. Even more improbable that there would be people who don't ask for something in return.

Martial artists like them who fight against heaven and men, who among them did not crawl out from grappling inside the mud, whole body covered in dirt?

No one would be good to you for no reason. Unless they are

really an idiot. Or they have some ulterior motive. The man in a blue shirt clearly belongs to the second group.

"Yes *ah*. He's a good man *ne*!"

Just at this moment, Ling Xiao that had been silent along,

suddenly praises him exuberantly, showing all smiles.

Everyone looks at him in shock. They had thought that this

man would warn the youth to not easily accept the favors of others.

Unexpectedly, he actually agrees with the youth's opinion. He

clearly looks like someone who is very sharp.

The man in a blue shirt is already at the door when he almost

misses a step and almost falls down head first. His face is

completely shocked. Can it be that he has misjudged the

situation?

Just when everyone is speculating wildly, You XiaoMo on the

other hand is having doubts. Because in his mind, Ling Xiao would

never praise others casually. Especially not when he is smiling so

sweetly. Something is definitely going on.

The reality proves that his intuition is not wrong. The man

in a blue shirt didn't manage to leave the rest house before he is

pulled back by Ling Xiao, acting all 'you are the benefactor of my

younger brother, so I have to repay you'. He then continuously

offers him wine.

By the time they leave the rest house, the man in a blue

shirt is already sprawled out, his whole body reeking of wine, and

foaming at the mouth. Seeing that he is unconscious, some people

take the opportunity to take away his magic bag.

After that, a new 'legend' emerged in the peaceful HePing

town. There was a man that had no money to settle his bill so he

was beat up badly by the manager of the rest house and stripped of his clothes. Then he was thrown out of the rest house. That man then ran one round in the streets of HePing town completely naked

.....

You XiaoMo only found out about this matter a long time

later. By that time, he had already been instructed by Ling Xiao with both words and deeds.

**Notes:**

nine dead, none alive - definitely dead

meeting between drifting patches of duckweed - chance

meeting

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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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# 传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 140

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

## **Qing city's Pavilion of Ten thousand treasures.**

After leaving HePing town, You XiaoMo was immediately

confined by Ling Xiao and disciplined. Simply believing in strangers. What if that person has some other motive? After getting sold off, are you going to help count the money?

So Ling Xiao makes use of this opportunity to teach You

XiaoMo a lesson. The contents of the lesson is not to trust anyone who is good to you for no reason. That's because they are bound to have an ulterior motive.

You XiaoMo is still a little unconvinced. But he knows that

this is probably because the two worlds are different. But what he doesn't understand is, why does he have to be on guard when people are being nice to him. In his mind, not everyone is necessarily bad. So he throws this question at Ling Xiao.

"Little brother, mystics can have the power to blot out the

sky with one hand and have extraordinary powers because they are going against the laws of heaven. Because defying the laws of heaven is a very dangerous road, the best method is to continuously increase ones power. Power is not something that can be increased just because you want it to increase. Each mystic's ability is a little different. Those with poor talent or poor condition, they can only rely on continuously looting all kinds of resources. Do

you understand?"

Ling Xiao doesn't like to resort to preaching because in his eyes, the fist is clearer. But if he can get You XiaoMo to understand, he doesn't mind saying it once.

With these words, You XiaoMo more or less understands.

Briefly, when the means of survival differs, the rules of the world will also be different.

The world that he lived in before is a very ordinary world.

Mankind only sought to dress warmly and eat their fill. There are probably those that value power and money but because of the limitations of that world, these people can only climb to the highest point of the human pyramid, nothing more.

If we use an example, if the pyramid for Earth is only one

meter high, the pyramid for Long Xiao continent would be a thousand meters or ten thousand meters high. The both of them are fundamentally different.

So, the desires of the people are also not on the same scale.

The world would also become more complex, causing the erosion of humanity.

But .....

"Elder brother Ling Xiao. Speaking of that is one thing, but

can you not put your hands in my clothes?"

You XiaoMo grits his teeth as he speaks.

They are clearly discussing the great truths of the world.

Such a serious atmosphere and this fellow actually is so brazen as to reach his hands in and rub his chest. Actually, he really wants to mourn the death of his view of the world at this moment but Ling Xiao simply doesn't give him the chance. It's clearly the most

fitting time to be filled with sorrow.

"No can do."

Ling Xiao lowers his head and looks at him, a smile on his

lips. No matter how You XiaoMo struggle and push, that hand under his clothes refuses to come out. Instead, it even gives him a few wicked strokes, while giving those protruding little red beans a few pinches.

You XiaoMo takes a deep breath in anger and glares hatefully

at him. Feeling that it's not enough to relieve his anger, he

raises his foot and kicks him in the leg. What happens next is

'*ai yo*', a miserable shriek. You XiaoMo hugs

his own foot, his face distorted with pain. A little more and two

crocodile tears would fly out of his eyes.

"You you you ..... what are your legs made

of?"

He actually feels as if he is kicking a copper or iron wall.

This bastard. Not only are his lips and hands bullying him, even the leg is bullying him.

Ling Xiao is so amused that he almost has difficulty

breathing from laughing too hard. Hugging his body, he says with unbridled joy, "It's actually made out of flesh."

You XiaoMo glares at him, as if saying 'I don't believe

you'.

"Then let Elder brother help you rub it."

Ling Xiao grins as he speaks.

"You bastard. Clearly it is my foot that is hurt. Why are you

rubbing my chest? My chest is not hurt."

Ling Xiao immediately acts as if he has a sudden realization.

He apologizes sincerely, "I'm sorry. I forgot. I definitely won't do that the next time."

There will be a next time? I won't give you the chance!

Looking at his wicked smile, it's hateful no matter how you look at it. You XiaoMo resolves to never trust anything he says ever again.

Accompanied by bursts of whispered curses, the horse carriage rushes along in a lively manner towards Qing city. You XiaoMo doesn't realize at all that he is no longer suffering from motion sickness this time.

Qing city is big city that the leader of QingCheng sect wants to develop. It can be ranked in the top three in the Southern region.

The carriage jolts around for half a day before You XiaoMo finally can't take it any more. Ling Xiao also doesn't plan to take the Raging fire horse all the way there. Halfway there, he sends away the Raging fire horse and summons the Winged bird to bring them to Qing city.

The speed of the Winged bird is much faster than the Raging fire horse. They reach Qing city less than half a day later.

Looking from afar, the area of Qing city is larger than HunJi city.

The imposing and grand outline of the city is extremely shocking.

Looking from up high, one still can't see the end of Qing city. No wonder QingCheng sect can stand shoulder to shoulder with TianXin sect. This display of power is actually very impressive.

Because they are short of time, they don't have time to take

a stroll in the city. Ling Xiao lets the Winged bird put them down in a forest outside the city. He then carries a limping You XiaoMo into the city. But before entering the city, Ling Xiao changes both their faces.

It may not have been necessary to change their appearance

when they went to HunJi city because HunJi city is really very far from TianXin sect. Information may not necessarily travel to

TianXin sect. But it's not the same for Qing city.

Qing city is the territory of QingCheng sect. There are many

QingCheng disciples defending inside the city. There are guards patrolling everyday. The security can not be described as lax but this is the place where people come and go. If news gets out, it would easily get to the ears of TianXin sect. So they have no choice but to be careful when doing things.

Qing city is most famous for its Pavilion of ten thousand

treasures. The Pavilion of ten thousand treasures holds an auction every month. But usually the premium items will be auctioned off once every three months.

This month's auction is coincidentally the once in three months auction of premium items.

But it's not quite the same as the Seven star auction house.

Seven star auction house is a regular auction house. It's usually open to the public. Anyone can go in. The Pavilion of ten thousand treasures is a private auction house. Entry is not permitted without a special invitation from QingCheng sect.

"Elder brother Ling, how are we going to get in without invitations?"

You XiaoMo hastily asks Ling Xiao when he hears that invitations are required. What he forgets is, why would Ling Xiao bring him here if he doesn't have an invitation? Also, even if he doesn't have one, he would just get one.

Ling Xiao says, "Although Tang Hun's faction is not considered first class, it can still be considered a second class power. Also, he has a wide range of businesses that have considerable influence. Most importantly, he has money. So QingCheng sect would definitely send him an invitation."

After finding out that Ling Xiao wants to take part in the auction at the Pavilion of ten thousand treasures, Manager Qi looked up the information and handed him the invitation right away. Ling Xiao is very pleased with his direct and efficient manner.

Although they have changed their appearances, they are still quite striking. That is because Ling Xiao is carrying You XiaoMo. If he was carrying a woman, it may not attract so much attention. But the thing is, the one he is carrying is a man.

You XiaoMo doesn't have such a thick skin. After being stared at continuously, he can't take it anymore, struggling to get down. Actually, his foot is already not that painful.

Ling Xiao knows that he is thin-skinned so he doesn't insist.

After putting him down, he wants to pull him towards the Pavilion of ten thousand treasures but You XiaoMo is rooted on the spot.

Ling Xiao turns his head to see him looking excitedly at a shop. That shop is a magic pill shop.

"Elder brother Ling, I want to go inside to sell some magic

pills. How about you wait for me here?"

You XiaoMo turns his head and speaks to Ling Xiao. If he

didn't catch sight of this magic pill shop, he would have forgotten

the other thing he had to do. Otherwise, it would be a wasted trip

if the auctions starts with him not having enough

money.

Ling Xiao raises his brows, roughly guessing what's on his

mind. He simply drags him away while saying, "No need to sell magic

pills. I have gold coins."

You XiaoMo is stunned, asking, "How did you get

them?"

In his mind, Ling Xiao is poor pauper who is poorer than him.

So every time they come across a place where they have to spend

gold coins, he never counted upon Ling Xiao to settle the amount.

So he is very conscious of the how much he has in his

pocket.

"Tang Hun."

Ling Xiao doesn't even turn around as he flippantly tosses

those words at him.

Hearing that name, You XiaoMo feels deeply jealous. Some

people only have to act once and they get such a huge gold mine

(Tang Hun's possessions). As for him, every time he sells magic

pills, it's only a few ten thousand gold pieces. At most, it's only

close to two million at one time. And even then, he would spend

close to a million after that. Comparing the both of them really

angers him to death!

But, in the end, You XiaoMo exchanges the magic pills he

planned to sell for Ling Xiao's gold coins. A magic bag that's not too large, but it is filled with gold coins. He makes a rough count. It's quite a few times more than his .....

Looking at this pile of gold coins, only three words remain

in You XiaoMo's mind - envy, jealousy, hate!

Half an hour later, they finally reach the door of the

Pavilion of ten thousand treasures.

Contrary to expectations, the Pavilion of ten thousand

treasures is not as conspicuous as the Seven star auction house.

Its entrance is rather concealed. People that are unfamiliar with

it would most probably walk right by without noticing it. But then

there aren't many people walking around here.

There are no guards at the entrance of the Pavilion of ten

thousand treasures. There's only a black curtain hanging

motionlessly. Ling Xiao doesn't hesitate, bringing You XiaoMo along

as he walks right in.

Inside, it is not as dark as You XiaoMo imagined. Instead, it

is very bright. Also, they finally see the guards. They are

guarding the mouth of the passageway. When they walk over, one of

the guards asks them for their invitation.

Ling Xiao takes out the invitation and hands it to

him.

The guard takes one look at it before handing it back to Ling

Xiao. He then asks them if they want cloaks.

Ling Xiao asks for two black cloaks. Then he takes one of

them and wraps it around You XiaoMo because everyone that is taking

part in the auction at the Pavilion of ten thousand treasures will

be gathered inside a big hall. So it seems that everyone will be

able to see everything that is happening inside that big hall. At that time, if you don't want to let others see your true face, the cloak is a necessary item.

After putting on the cloaks, Ling Xiao leads You XiaoMo into the auction hall.

Because they arrive rather late, at this time, the big hall is already filled with people. But because QingCheng sect is behind the Pavilion of ten thousand treasures, no one dares to act out of hand. The atmosphere is less chaotic than the Seven star auction house. Most of the people are seating composedly in their seats painting a scene of cordial conversation.

When the both of them step inside, Ling Xiao immediately feels a few probing mental sweeps over them. The mental probes are coming from a few directions in the Pavilion of ten thousand treasures. Those directions coincide with the positions of the guards of the Pavilion of ten thousand treasures. There is one more probe coming from behind the auction platform. This mental probe is a little stronger than the rest of them.

But Ling Xiao doesn't even wrinkle his brow. Even a stronger person would still only be a flea in his eyes. It's impossible to penetrate him and the barrier he put up around You XiaoMo.

Usually, stronger people would choose to sit at the front.

But Ling Xiao doesn't choose to sit in front. He chooses an empty seat at the back and sits down with You XiaoMo sitting at his side.

Because he already took part in an auction before, this time

You XiaoMo doesn't act like he did last time, a complete newbie.

Actually, he has no choice because the cloak on him seems to cover his whole head. Even walking is a little difficult.

The two of them seem to have come right on time. Not long after they sit down, the auction begins.

The main hall that was already rather quiet becomes even quieter. Everyone turns to look at the auction platform.

An old man in green robes walks out from behind the auction platform. Without saying many unnecessary words, he very quickly gets to the main event. The first auction item is precisely the meat of the Miraculous sheep that everyone is waiting for. But it's not like the information that Ling Xiao received. It seems that there is only meat from one sheep.

There is no need for anyone to get worried. The revised appearance will definitely be amended later.

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