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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 141

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Ding Shi gets angered to death.

One Miraculous lamb, when you remove the horns, fur,

skeleton, and other inedible things, will leave about two hundred pounds of meat.

But according to Manager Qi's information, there will be not

be just one Miraculous sheep appearing in this auction. Instead

there will a total of three. Three sheep added together will be six

hundred pounds. If auctioned in one lot, the bidding would

definitely reach a sky high price.

But because there are many forces that rushed here for the

Miraculous sheep, quite a few of them with the determined to win

attitude, so in order to avoid chaos, the Pavilion of ten thousand

treasures decided to divide the three Miraculous sheep into three

lots.

After the green-robed man announces the minimum bid, everyone

starts to put in their bids.

A pound of Miraculous sheep meat is twenty thousand gold

coins. Two hundred pounds is four million. This minimum price is

actually not low. Twenty thousand for one pound is the regular

market price.

But everyone who comes to the auction knows that usually

things that are auctioned off won't have a low final price.

Especially a hot item like Miraculous sheep.

Soon after the green-robed man finishes his announcement, the number of people rushing to place their bids are not less than twenty. But with the rising prices, the number of bidders get less and less. In the end, as expected, only the forces in the first row remain in the bidding.

Some people have money but choose to give up rather willingly because there are still two more chances after this.

Right now, everyone has quite a lot of gold coins so the prices they call out are a little extravagant. But it won't be the same later. Everyone's purses will be rather empty. The fierceness of bidding may be a little less than how it is now. So some of them choose to let go while hoping for that.

At this time, a red faced old man suddenly stands up in the first row. This person is not wearing a black cloak so everyone can clearly see his appearance. With this action, the noisy atmosphere in the main hall quiets down all at once.

The red-faced old man seems to have expected this. A slight gentle smile hangs on his face. He casts a glance at those few people who were just bidding against him, and then says, "This old me bids six million. This is old me's final price. If my dear sirs and madams can bid higher, this old me will secede this round."

After speaking, the red-faced old man sits back down.

The people that he targeted suddenly start to look uncertain.

You XiaoMo sees that the atmosphere is strangely quiet so he

leans close to Ling Xiao and whispers curiously, "Elder brother Ling, what is going on? What is with that old man?"

Ling Xiao explains, "He is Ding Shi. An elder from XingLuo group. His strength is Celestial level, seven stars, still can barely be considered someone of strength over here *ba*."

Speaking of XingLuo group, their name recognition can be said to be lower than TianXin sect and QingCheng sect. But they are indeed a first class sect. A major force that is on par with TianXin sect and QingCheng sect. It's just that the people of XingLuo group have always been rather low-key and reserved so most people have only heard of their name but rumors about them are very few and far between.

But in spite of their low profile, there a quite a few that are known to all, like Ding Shi. Don't be fooled by his amiable manner. In reality this person's tricks are more ruthless than anyone. His strength is actually not as famous as his deviousness.

So that's why when he stood up, a few faces immediately darkened because they recognized that the red-faced old man is XingLuo group's Ding Shi. Although his words are not explicit, everyone can hear the threat it carries. He is clearly using his position to threaten others. Him saying these words shows that he is certain that others would not dare to go against XingLuo group.

Those few people, even though they don't feel good inside, it can't be denied that it's definitely not worth it to offend a first class power just for two hundred pounds of Miraculous sheep

meat.

After a few moments of internal struggle, those few people

have no choice but to give up.

Seeing this, a satisfied smile appears on the old face of

Ding Shi, as if he totally expected this. Then he looks at the

green-robed old man of the auction house, lifting up his chin while

saying, "You can declare it already *ba*?"

The green-robed old man wrinkles his brow rather

imperceptibly. This sum is still two million under the estimate of

the Pavilion of ten thousand treasures. Although they had somewhat

expected it, but experiencing it now still leaves him a little

displeased. Just when he is about raise the gavel in his hand to

strike it down, a languid voice suddenly calls out from the

back.

"Seven million!"

The moment he calls out, everyone turns and looks to the

back, looking in shock at the person who called out the

bid.

It's a person wearing a black cloak. The face can't be

clearly seen but the voice indeed came from him. The most

surprising thing is he dared to go against XingLuo group right in

front of everyone. That's why everyone is so curious.

When Ding Shi hears this voice, his face darkens. His

piercing stare falls on Ling Xiao like a knife. He totally didn't

expect someone would actually dare to slight XingLuo group in

public.

But this is the domain of QingCheng sect. No matter how

unhappy he is, he can't break the rules. Otherwise, he would be

giving QingCheng sect an excuse to launch a preemptive strike.

Thinking like this, Ding Shi shifts his gaze to Ling Xiao at

the back row. He says, appearing rather politely, "My friend. Old me is XingLuo group's Ding Shi. Would it be possible to give old me some face and cede the item to old me?"

Hearing these words, Ling Xiao's lips curve up suddenly under the cloak, slowly spitting out the words, "Not possible!"

Ding Shi's face immediately darkens. In his eyes, he is

already doing him a great favor by adopting a humble attitude and speaking in a friendly manner. But this person, not only does he not know what's good for him, he also doesn't abide by his words. On top of that, he made such a frank rejection. Clearly he doesn't think much of XingLuo group. Since it's like this, he won't hold back any longer.

Ding Shi huffs loudly and sits back down and bids again.

Unexpectedly, Ling Xiao is not lacking in gold coins at the moment. He is not hesitant like Ding Shi. He calls out his bid without any hesitation, driving the price up to nine million in a blink of an eye.

Ding Shi is so furious that his old face is completely red.

In the end, he has to give up. This price has surpassed the value of the Miraculous sheep. Any more would be a loss. Also, there are still quite a few treasures to come. He still has to reserve some gold coins for later.

In the end, the two hundred pounds of Miraculous sheep meat was won by Ling Xiao at the high price of nine million.

The first item was sold at such a high price. So the coming treasures can only be worth more, not less. Immediately it stokes everyone's expectation. The displeasure they felt before vanishes in an instant. In order to win what they each want, everyone seems to be flushed red with excitement.

But there is one thing worth mentioning. Although the things on auction can be considered premium goods, they also can't be called really premium goods because the real premium goods have already been taken away by QingCheng sect long ago.

That's because the backing of the Pavilion of ten thousand treasures is QingCheng sect. Actually, some people suspect that the Pavilion of ten thousand treasures was started by QingCheng sect. But because there is no proof, it only remains a speculation.

With item after item being auctioned off, Ding Shi doesn't raise his hand a single time. Right until the appearance of the second Miraculous sheep. This old man's partially closed eyes suddenly open wide, rays of determination to win exploding out of his eyes. Now he wants to see who else dares to compete with him.

But he is destined to come up empty. Just when the price gets up to seven million, Ling Xiao makes his move. And again it's like a cry that shocks everyone, jumping straight to ten million. In light of this competitive situation, the price is bound to get

higher and higher in the end.

This one move instantly makes those few people who wanted to add a hundred or two hundred thousand spit a mouthful of blood. Including Ding Shi. His whole face seems to turn a grayish green with raging flames of fury in his eyes, as if he can't wait to burn a hole right through Ling Xiao.

Although You XiaoMo knows that everyone is eyeing Ling Xiao as if wanting him to suffer death by a thousand cuts, and feeling especially uncomfortable under those glares, he still doesn't want to let go of this opportunity. He feels that it is best if they win all six hundred pounds of the Miraculous sheep meat. This way, he won't have to worry about what to do in the future when Xiao Piqu's rations run out.

"My friend, sometimes it is better not to reach for a yard after getting an inch."

Ding Shi gnashes his teeth as he speaks to Ling Xiao. If looks could kill, he would have killed this person a thousand or ten thousand times over a long time ago.

"How is reaching for a yard after getting an inch applicable during a fair competition?"

Ling Xiao laughs in amusement at his words. Ding Shi's anger at his words turns his face one shade darker.

Ling Xiao's words already makes it clear to them that he won't let go of this Miraculous sheep. Ding Shi increases his bid one more time after that but is still outbid by Ling Xiao. In the end, the second Miraculous sheep lands in Ling Xiao's hand with a price of eleven million.

For the last Miraculous sheep, the competition is much

fiercer than for the previous two. The powers that didn't act before all make their move this time. The price jumps higher and higher, right up to the sky high price of fifteen million.

This price already exceeds what most of the people can bear.

Furthermore, the meat of one Miraculous sheep is not worth that much. The ones bidding until now are not just in it because they must have it. Some are just hell-bent on saving face, like Ding Shi.

XingLuo group definitely didn't expect this outcome. At that

time, they thought that no one would dare to fight with them, given their reputation. So they only gave Ding Shi the estimated number of gold coins and nothing more. Fifteen million is precisely the most he can come up with.

Looking at Ding Shi's eyes that are red with fury, a few

people stop bidding on their own, to avoid incurring the wrath of XingLuo group for real.

But there are still a few people excitedly anticipating an

increasingly tense atmosphere. So they all look towards Ling Xiao hoping that he would make another bid. Ding Shi clearly can also sense this, making his face grow so gloomy that it can almost drip water.

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

Sorry guys. Real life is not cooperating and it doesn't look

like it would improve for a long time :(

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 142

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Attack.

"Fifteen million one hundred thousand!"

Just at this moment, a timid voice suddenly calls

out.

Everyone is shocked to discover that the one that opened his

mouth is someone in a black cloak next to that man. He is so small

that they seem to have completely overlooked him. From his voice,

he seems to be a rather young youth. After speaking, this youth

seems to be so uncomfortable from the stares that he rubs himself

close to the man beside him.

This person is none other than You XiaoMo.

Actually he doesn't mind letting Ling Xiao do the bidding.

But after the previous two times, he is already completely clear

that this fellow is a super spendthrift. In less than an hour, he

already spent over twenty million.

That's why this time he doesn't let him open his mouth,

because Ling Xiao always simply shouts out an amount. Clearly one

can just add a little bit more but he insists on going up by one or

two million, vexing him to the point of death. He really won't

complain that there is too much gold coins. Really!

So this time he would rather open his own mouth and not allow

Ling Xiao to do it.

The minimum increase in bid for the Miraculous sheep meat is

one hundred thousand so You XiaoMo just goes for the minimum amount.

After being thwarted time and again, Ding Shi couldn't suppress it anymore. He even has the impulse to kill. A terrifying momentum explodes out, like a sudden peal of thunder that leaves one no time to cover ones ears. The sudden powerful attack streaks towards Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo.

Being able to provoke Ding Shi to the point of losing his reason, actually launching an attack on guests of the same level as him, Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo, these two people can be said to be quite capable. At least this is how it seems in the eyes of others.

Ling Xiao had long ago noticed the unstable air around Ding Shi. Seeing him launch a sudden attack at them, he is not surprised. A sweeping spiritual energy immediately surges fiercely from his body. Purple flames surge terrifyingly and howls, forming raging waves and mountainous flames. In an instant, as if being set free, they boom forward attacking the oncoming assault.

The two forces crash into each other, exploding with terrifying force. Much like ripples spreading out on the surface of a lake, ripples of energy spread out from the point the impact

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But the matter doesn't end just like that. That fiercely surging purple flame that came from Ling Xiao's body doesn't dissipate just like that. Instead it just seems to pause momentarily in midair before shooting violently towards the

wide-eyed Ding Shi.

"Stop!"

A deep voice suddenly shouts out in the main hall. A figure appears suddenly next to Ding Shi. Looking at the fiercely approaching purple flames, his expression changes drastically. He quickly grabs Ding Shi by the shoulder and moves aside.

That streak of purple flames loses its target and strikes Ding Shi's chair. The solid white sandstone chair immediately dissolves from the purple flames

Looking at this scene, many of the people gasp in shock. If this attack were to hit someone, it would be certain death. But even more of the people reacted like the person who saved Ding Shi, showing a drastic change in their expression. Someone even cried out in shock.

"Imperial, imperial level?"

This exclamation is like a stone that brings about a wave of a thousand stories high. The whole main hall is filled with countless gasps.

If it was a Spiritual level fighter, they would already be fearful. They never expected that this person would actually be an Imperial level fighter. As everyone knows, the Southern region of Long Xiao continent only has three Imperial level fighters. They are TianXin sect's Tang Fan, QingCheng sect's Luo ChengYuan, and XingLuo group's ShenTu Dao.

But each one of them are feared leaders. The reputation of their three forces is not something to be laughed at. The reason why these forces can stand like a tripod of great strengths is

because they have an Imperial level fighter.

No one expected that an Imperial level fighter would actually appear today in this trifling Pavilion of ten thousand treasures.

Does this mean that there would a change of winds in the Southern region of Long Xiao continent?

Ever since Ling Xiao's explosive attack, Ding Shi's face can no longer be described as deathly pale. It is even paler than that.

The pressure that he felt from the purple flame dragon is the same as the pressure he feels from his group leader, shaking him to the core in an instant. That's why he couldn't move when the purple flame dragon started to move towards him again. Later, when he heard that cry of astonishment, Ding Shi's face crumbles leaving only these words in his heart 'I'm done for'.

If the group leader finds out that he offended an Imperial level fighter, he wouldn't be able to make up for it even if he dies a thousand times over.

"My friend, please do not be angry. It's better to talk it over. Humble me will definitely give you an explanation."

That man that saved Ding Shi recovers very quickly. The shock on his face already disappeared, replaced with a rather dignified demeanor that doesn't in any way diminish his smart and good looks. This is undoubtedly an impressive man. He cups his hands respectfully as he speaks to Ling Xiao.

Looking at this person, Ling Xiao suddenly smiles jokingly,

"I'll trust you this time."

At this time, the crowd recovers, finally noticing the man.

Looking at his face, someone cries out, "Luo ShuHe?"
Everyone else also start to react. Luo ShuHe is the person
who achieved great fame during the campaign against the demons not
long ago. Someone who is as famous as the younger generation
disciple of TianXin sect, Lin Xiao.

But what is most shocking is that Luo ShuHe actually came out
from behind the auction platform. Clearly the rumors that the
Pavilion of ten thousand treasures is supported by QingCheng sect
is true. Also, there is a ninety five percent probability that the
Pavilion of ten thousand treasures belongs to QingCheng
sect.

Although it couldn't be confirmed before, the appearance of
Luo ShuHe makes it ninety percent certain. Some people even firmly
believe that the Pavilion of ten thousand treasures belongs to
QingCheng sect. Probably, it won't take too long before this
information is spread throughout the Southern region.

Luo ShuHe is surprised at how straightforward Ling Xiao is.

But he still heaves a sigh of relief.

Because the stronger the fighter, the more unpredictable they
are. As it is, Ding Shi made the first move, so even if Ling Xiao
kills him or wounds him severely, this would still not be his
fault. Even if XingLuo group finds out, they probably won't offend
an Imperial level fighter for the sake of a Celestial level
Elder.

But this is not the reason why he heaved a sigh of relief.

Actually, he already realized it when Ding Shi had the intent to
kill. He deliberately didn't put a stop to it

immediately.

After all, Ding Shi is an Elder of XingLuo group. It's just

that he never expected that the other party would actually be an Imperial level fighter. Fighters of this strength can only be treated nicely, not to be offended.

Thinking like this, Luo ShuHe looks at Ding Shi and says

gravely, "Elder Ding. You can be considered a regular of the

Pavilion of ten thousand treasures so you must know the rules.

Seeing that you were the first to break the rules, humble me can only ask you to leave. Please leave *ba!*"

Hearing these words, Ding Shi's face turns from green to white.

After this incident, XingLuo group will probably find it very

hard to hold their heads up high in Qing city, and even the whole Southern region. Such a grand first class force actually got chased out from an auction hall. Simply too funny!

If Ling Xiao was only a Celestial level or Spiritual level

fighter, Ding Shi wouldn't have to fear him. Unfortunately this incident today will probably come back to bite him. He clearly kicked a steel plate that should not be offended. Ding Shi regrets it ten thousand times over but he still doesn't dare to act rashly so he can only leave in disgrace.

After Ding Shi leaves, Luo ShuHe announces the continuation of the auction.

Ling Xiao already won three Miraculous sheep. He is not

interested in the remaining items up for auction so he leads the rather dazed You XiaoMo out of the main hall.

The moment they leave, the atmosphere in the main hall

immediately becomes agitated. Not many people have the mood to fight over the remaining items. Most of them are discussing what just happened while some people actually just got up and left. They want to tell others about this news. An Imperial level fighter has come into the world. This information is equivalent to a level twelve earthquake.

"Elder brother Ling, where are we going now?"

You XiaoMo finally recovers after some difficulty. Ding Shi's

sudden attack made him jump in fright. He thought that auction halls are places where disputes involve words not deeds. Today, if Ling Xiao was not by his side, he would probably be dead. But after thinking it over, he doesn't feel that fearful. After all, he has already gone through quite a few deadly incidents so he has ample experience.

"Go to get the Miraculous sheep meat."

Ling Xiao turns around and helps him to adjust the cloak on his body.

The two of them walk through the rear door of the Pavilion of ten thousand treasures. Luo ShuHe was already waiting for them.

You XiaoMo doesn't know much about this Luo ShuHe. But from his performance in the auction hall, Luo ShuHe is undoubtedly a smart person. He avoided making enemies out of XingLuo group and at the same time managed to flatter an Imperial level fighter. No wonder he is regarded as a talent that is on par with Lin Xiao.

Seeing them come over, Luo ShuHe smiles politely while

saying, "My two friends are here so quickly. Here are six hundred pounds of Miraculous sheep meat. Please have a look."

You XiaoMo is a little surprised. Luo ShuHe isn't overly polite with them. Furthermore, he looks every bit the noble gentleman, without seeming fake. Completely different from Ling Xiao, this 'fake gentleman'. Thinking like this, he purposely steals a glance at Ling Xiao before withdrawing his gaze when the latter doesn't notice.

Receiving the magic bag that he hands over, there is indeed that quantity inside. The capacity of the magic bag is not big. Six hundred pounds almost takes up all the space but the quality of the meat is very fresh, as if it has just been carved from the body of the Miraculous sheep not too long ago.

You XiaoMo ties the magic bag at his waist and takes out the gold coins that Ling Xiao gave him, along with his own gold coins. Using his soul force, he easily counts out thirty five million and one hundred thousand gold coins, and puts them into his own magic bag before handing it over to Luo ShuHe.

Luo ShuHe doesn't count them in front of them. This can be considered as a form of trust but it is more of trying to win them over.

After that, both sides engage in polite conversation but it's actually just a few words before Ling Xiao takes You XiaoMo away with him.

Right after they leave, a person walks in from outside at a steady pace. Seeing Luo ShuHe, his furrowed brows finally relax a little as he calls out, "ShuHe, that strong man already

left?"

Luo ShuHe nods at him, "Yes, father!"

This person is actually Luo ChengYuan, Luo ShuHe's father.

When he received his son's message, he immediately rushed over but he is still one step behind. However, it's not that big of a loss.

"Do you know where they came from?"

Luo ChengYuan walks over and sits down on a chair, speaking with a serious expression.

"They were very careful."

Luo ShuHe shakes his head.

Hearing this, a look of uncertainty flashes across Luo

ChengYuan's face. He can only say, "Hopefully they have no connection with TianXin sect."

His greatest fear is that that person will get involved.

After all, he stole TianXin sect's level nine magic pill formula not long ago. Although there is no movement from TianXin sect on the surface, he knows that TianXin sect already guessed that he did it. It's just that they don't have proof. That's why everything can be so calm right now.

Luo ShuHe walks to his side and lightly strokes his back

while saying in a gentle voice, "Father, how is your injury? Is it still a great hindrance?"

"It's already fifty to sixty percent better. You don't have to be worried for father." says Luo ChengYuan.

Right at this moment, the appearance of an Imperial level

fighter spreads throughout the Southern region of Long Xiao continent like a level twelve tornado. Many forces receive this

information one after another, such as TianXin sect, XingLuo group, XiaoYao tower, and so on. But the one most strongly affected is XingLuo group. Who asked them to have an Elder that just offended this strong fighter? Quite a few people are delighting in their misfortune.

Going back to Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo, they are tailed the moment they leave the Pavilion of ten thousand treasures. The ones following them are mostly from the time they left the Pavilion of ten thousand treasures. But Ling Xiao doesn't bother with them. He also doesn't immediately shake them off because he is not in a hurry.

You XiaoMo has no idea that they are being tailed. Seeing that they still have time, he pulls Ling Xiao along, strolling the streets of Qing city.

Qing city is not quite the same as HunJi city. The facades of all the shops appear very luxurious. Clearly they are all owned by rich people. After strolling through a few shops, You XiaoMo is no longer interested. Not because he can't find what he wants but because the magic herbs and the magic pills inside are more expensive than in HunJi city. But there is one thing that is the same. High level magic herbs are not common. There also doesn't seem to be any magic herb seeds. It only goes to show how rare high level magic herbs are.

Not finding what he is looking for, You XiaoMo doesn't want to spend the night in Qing city, so he leaves together with Ling Xiao.

The moment they leave Qing city, all the spies from the

various forces immediately follow them. As a result, just as they step out of Qing city, they lose all signs of those two people
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I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

Everything is good. Just can't find the time. So please bear with the rushed translations ;)

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Posted on Jun. 1st, 2016 at 08:10 am

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 143

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Twelve magic beasts.

Ten thousand miles away from Qing city is a four sided town.

SiFang town is famous for squarish things and sculptures.

It's a very strange town. But the evaluation stones from there are very famous because the best sculptors in Long Xiao continent are from there. Many famous sculptors come from SiFang town.

Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo's second destination for this trip is SiFang town.

In order to shake off the people tailing them, Ling Xiao just hugged You XiaoMo and brought them both into his dimension when they came out of Qing city.

His dimension is not like You XiaoMo's dimension. You

XiaoMo's dimension cannot be moved. Of course, this is also related to the fact that he doesn't have complete control over it yet.

Also, Ling Xiao's dimension was formed from a spatial rift.

Dimensions formed from spatial rifts can be moved by intention.

However, the distance it can be moved depends on the level of the person.

So, usually it would take half a day to get from Qing city to

SiFang town by horse carriage. Even the winged bird would take an hour. However, going through Ling Xiao's dimension, it doesn't even

take a few seconds. By the time they walk out of the dimension, they are already outside SiFang town.

SiFang town is really like its name. One can even make out the square shape of the town from outside.

You XiaoMo raises his head and looks at the main gate of the small town. It's a square. The length, width and height is basically the same. Even the inscribed board on top is square. Very unique and eye-catching.

But You XiaoMo is very unwilling because he was forced by Ling Xiao to come here. Ling Xiao simply didn't forget his intention to let him buy an evaluation stone.

Before, when they were in Qing city, You XiaoMo saw that Ling Xiao didn't bring up the matter about buying an evaluation stone so he thought he had forgotten about it, so he also didn't bring it up. Turns out not only did Ling Xiao not forget about it, he even planned it out beforehand.

At one side, Ling Xiao sees that his mouth is forming such an exaggerated pout that one would soon be able to hang several pounds of pork on it. So he just hugs him by the waist and walks into SiFang town while beaming, "Little brother. I know you are now very anxious. But it doesn't matter. Very soon you will know what the color of your soul is."

You XiaoMo almost spits out blood. So he still thinks that he is unhappy because he is anxious about evaluating his innate talent? He is sure that this fellow is doing it on purpose!

"Elder brother, why must we come to SiFang town? Why didn't

we just buy it in town just now?"

You XiaoMo changes the subject. He doesn't want to continue

with what they were just talking about because he would definitely get angered to death.

"Inconvenient *ah*."

Ling Xiao beams as he speaks.

"Why was it inconvenient?"

You XiaoMo asks. He has no idea that they were trailed by a lot of people the moment they left Qing city.

There is nothing to hide about to this matter. While Ling

Xiao tells him about it, he also uses the opportunity to give some general knowledge. Things like the treachery of men, disputes between forces. He explains his analysis on the whole situation in the Southern region of Long Xiao continent clearly to You XiaoMo, not shying away from shady matters.

Ling Xiao is not afraid that You XiaoMo would learn to become

bad. In his eyes, it would be even better if he becomes bad. He is still worried that he is not bad enough and would get deceived instead. So, this matter, he has to make it clear.

By the time he finishes speaking, You XiaoMo is already

wiping away many handfuls of cold sweat wordlessly. The way of the world in this world is really very complicated. Looks like he has to continuously increase his strength, and also the strength of Xiao Piqui.

But after listening to Ling Xiao, he can't deny that Ling

Xiao was right to have doubts.

They should be a little more careful with everything. If by

any chance someone finds out that his soul is not the same as

before, it would definitely bring them a lot of trouble.

Walking into SiFang town, the buildings on both sides of the street are also squarish. But they are very simple and crude. No matter if it is the clothes of the people or their houses, they can't be compared to the luxury of Qing city. However, it gives You XiaoMo a comfortable feeling.

SiFang town is not big. It only has one street. Walking from the start to the end of the street is already the whole SiFang town.

Because SiFang town is famous for sculptures, both sides of the street are lined with shops selling sculptures. There are stone sculptures, wood sculptures, and also jade sculptures

.....

You XiaoMo simply chooses one of the small shops. Just as he walks in, a small black head suddenly pops out from behind the counter. It's a seven to eight year old boy. Seeing that there is a customer, the small boy's eyes light up instantly. His cute face is filled with happiness as he quickly runs out from behind the counter, rubbing his palms on his clothes.

"Brother, what kind of sculpture do you want to buy? My shop has everything *oh*. Look at these. They are all carved by my mom. My mom's workmanship is very awesome. Do you want to buy one? One is not expensive *oh*. One gold coin is enough."

The little boy's words seems to a product of constant rehearsal. A long string of words and he actually didn't stop to

take a breath. His face is still bright red, as if he is really happy. But his tone is still clearly a little cautious.

You XiaoMo glances at the simple and crude shop and the clothes on the little boy. The clothes have turned white from washing and even show signs of repeated patching in a few areas. Immediately, he understands. Their shop probably doesn't have much business usually. No wonder the little boy was so happy to see them come in.

But looking at the sculptures displayed on the cabinets, the small boy is not lying. Each sculpture, no matter what it is made of, is very exquisite. One can tell that the sculptor is very attentive and exacting.

You XiaoMo suddenly feels a little moved. Maybe he can buy back a few to put in his room or in the dimension. He can also give them to Xiao Piqui as toys in order to stop him from playing with things that cannot be played with.

Thinking like this, You XiaoMo simply walks over to choose something.

The first cabinet is displaying jade carvings. There are many grades of jade. There is white sand jade, purple ice jade, blue jadeite and so on. The multitude of colors is extremely beautiful. One can even feel the faint flow of spiritual energy inside upon touching.

Such a beautiful piece of jade carving with spiritual energy is really just one gold coin each?

You XiaoMo feels that this price is clearly too low. Such a

fine piece of jade carving. After deducting the cost of materials, the profit would probably be so little that it would be negligible.

While thinking like this, You XiaoMo's line of sight suddenly comes across the jade carvings on the topmost shelf. Twelve jade carvings altogether. He suddenly feels more and more excited with each look. He feels that he must be seeing things. That is clearly the twelve zodiac animals. Also, each animal is different in color, making them look especially beautiful.

Ling Xiao realizes that he is excited so he follows his line of sight, landing on the twelve animals. Ice cold jade yet they are carved to appear so lifelike, as if they are on the verge of coming to life.

The little boy was secretly monitoring You XiaoMo. Seeing that he seems to have taken a fancy to the twelve magic beasts that his mother put on top of the cabinet, his fingers start to twist tightly. After thinking it over with gritted teeth, he raises his head. His eyes seem to show that he has made some kind of decision. He looks tentatively at You XiaoMo.

"Brother, if you like these carvings, I can sell it to you cheap. Each one is not too expensive. I can sell it to you for three gold coins each. Really not expensive. How about it?"

The little boy seems to be worried that this price would scare them off, emphasizing that it is not expensive twice. Actually, it is really not expensive because one can tell from just one look that these carvings cannot be compared to the others. The

jade used for these twelve carvings is probably the best jade in their shop.

"Bring them down for me to take a look."

You XiaoMo says quickly. Three gold coins each is really too cheap.

Hearing these words, the little boy immediately shows a happy face. He quickly takes out a chair from behind the counter. Because he is too short, he must stand on the chair in order to reach it. Even then, he is barely tall enough.

Only then does You XiaoMo come to his senses. Worried that he would fall down, he quickly walks over, saying, "Little brother. Come down. I'll take them down myself."

The little boy is stunned then immediately shakes his head,

"No, this is part of my job. Brother is a customer. How can I trouble you? I can do it!"

He is afraid that this brother would refuse to buy because he didn't serve him properly.

You XiaoMo doesn't know what he is thinking so he ponders over his words.

Right at this moment, a hand suddenly stretches out from behind them. While they remain stunned, that hand already took down the twelve jade carvings.

You XiaoMo and the little boy turn around in unison to see

Ling Xiao take the last jade carving. He narrows his eyes as he looks at it, completely ignoring their stunned expressions.

"These jade sculptures were carved by your mom?"

Ling Xiao asks suddenly as he glances at the little

boy.

The little boy is stunned for moment before realizing that he was talking to him. He quickly shakes his head, "No. My mom said that they were passed down from our grandfather."

"Carved pretty well."

Ling Xiao praises.

You XiaoMo walks up to him and looks at the twelve animals on

the table. His mouth twitches. Fine *ba*. He is

really seeing things. These are simply not the twelve zodiac

animals. At a glance they look similar but actually, they are

twelve magic beasts. They only look a little similar, that's all.

Some of them look ferocious but they are not the least bit hard to look at.

The little boy hears his praise and two rosy spots of

excitement immediately bloom on his cheeks, "Brother has decided to buy it?"

"Of course I'll buy. I'll buy all twelve of them. But

"

You XiaoMo still feels like they seem to be one set so he

simply buys all of them.

The little boy hears the words he wants to hear but then he

hears the last word. Immediately he panics, still thinking that he

is complaining that it is too expensive. Gritting his teeth, he

decides to lower the price again by a little when he hears him

speaking as if to himself.

"Three gold coins each is not too cheap? Little brat. Are you

purposely giving me this low price? Let me tell you. I, You XiaoMo

is not someone that likes to take advantage of people. So sell them

to me at the original price *ba*. One look and it's obvious that these jade carvings are good quality goods."

These words are really too fake!

Looking at his awe-inspiring upright manner, appearing to say

I'm a good person, Ling Xiao suddenly remembers the manager of the Seven Star hotel that he swindled before. At that time, a certain person's actions seems to be from a whole different person than how he is acting now.

Ling Xiao remembers that You XiaoMo uttered something before, seems to be ----- only an idiot wouldn't take advantage when given the chance.

The little boy clearly didn't expect him to say these words,

standing stunned on the spot right until You XiaoMo waves his hand in front of his face a few times. Only then, does he abruptly come back to his senses, blushing bright red and stuttering, "Brother do you really mean it?"

"Of course!"

You XiaoMo nods firmly. He can guess that his little boy must

be having a difficult time. That's why he reduced the price for him. Most probably it has something to do with his mom, since his mom actually let this small child take care of the shop. Most probably, something must have happened so they are in need of money.

In the end, the boy blurts out a price.

Because it has been passed down from previous generations,

the jade used is not ordinary jade. But the little boy's family also doesn't seem to know what kind of jade so they can only price

it at thirty gold coins each.

Hearing this price, You XiaoMo is silent for quite a while.

Looks like this little boy is crazy short of money so he dropped

the price from thirty pieces straight down to three.

But even if it is three gold coins, for their family, it can

also be considered a significant sum.

You XiaoMo straightaway gives the little boy three hundred

and sixty gold coins.

To him, this few hundred gold coins is still not enough for

him to buy a few magic herb seeds. But to the little boy, these

gold coins are enough for their whole family to last quite a while.

Even if they don't open shop, they wouldn't starve to

death.

After the little boy takes the gold coins, his eyes get red

with excitement. He abruptly turns around and runs to the back of

the shop. You XiaoMo is not fast enough to stop him. He still

hasn't bought the evaluation stone *ne*.

Right at that moment, several calls can be heard coming from

the direction the little boy ran towards, followed by spates of

coughing. Just as You XiaoMo guessed, the little boy's mother is

sick.

After a while, the little boy supports a beautiful young

woman and walks out from the rear courtyard. The woman's face is

deathly pale without any sign of color, but her former beauty can

still be seen. Most probably she has been tormented terribly by her

serious illness leaving her looking like all skin and

bones.

Note:

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 144

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Evaluation stone.

Maybe she already heard about the matter from the small boy, so the woman with tears dancing in her eyes thanks You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao over and over again, her body swaying on the point of falling. Each sentence is followed by several coughs.

Even though she is unwilling to sell off the twelve heirloom jade carvings, it is for the sake of survival so the woman has no other option.

Although SiFang town is small, the competition is still very intense. She can go for a few days without eating or drinking but she can't let her son suffer with her. That's why she is willing to sell off the twelve jade carvings.

Who knew, because the price of the jade is too high, and because the people that usually come to SiFang town are not especially rich, so the jade carvings since they were brought out a month ago, not even one was sold. Now, when the mother and son are on the point of dying from illness and starvation, someone finally comes to buy their jade sculptures. Furthermore, it's all twelve at once. The mother and son have never seen so much money in this lifetime. It would be a lie to say they are not moved. The woman has long ago started to drop tears like rain.

After an arduous wait for the woman to finish crying, You XiaoMo is finally able to ask about the Evaluation

stone.

After hearing that the customers want to buy an evaluation

stone, the woman wipes her tears with a handkerchief, raises her head, and asks in surprise, "Two young brothers want to buy an evaluation stone?"

Her gaze sweeps over You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao, finally

falling on You XiaoMo, "You are a mage?"

You XiaoMo pouts. So it's that obvious? Fine *ba*. Compared to martial artists, he is indeed more

like a weak mage. But the woman's insight is very sharp. After all, she is so sick to such an extent.

After getting an affirmative answer, the woman immediately

leads them into the rear courtyard.

Evaluation stones are not usually displayed inside the shop.

Not because it should not be seen by others, but because each evaluation stone is as tall as one and a half meters, and weighing about two hundred pounds. Very heavy. Usually, it can only be moved by adult males.

You XiaoMo follows the women into the rear courtyard. He sees

a milky white crystal in the courtyard. This is most probably the evaluation stone. There seems to be only one such thing in the whole courtyard.

Most mages take the test on the spot unless they are from

major sects. Because there are many people, major sects would buy the evaluation stone back. For a solitary mage like You XiaoMo, no one would be dumb enough to purposely buy an evaluation stone. But he is different because he already underwent the evaluation once, so he can't take it again in front of everyone.

The woman also doesn't ask him why he doesn't do the evaluation right away. She wanted to give the evaluation stone to You XiaoMo but You XiaoMo insists on buying it or he would go somewhere else to buy one. The woman can't change his mind so she can only give him a rather low price, selling it to him for fifty gold coins.

The shops in Qing city were selling evaluation stones at one hundred gold coins each. Also, they were a little smaller than the one here. The woman's selling price of fifty gold coins is indeed quite a lot cheaper.

This time, You XiaoMo doesn't refuse anymore. He gives them another fifty gold coins and then leaves SiFang town with Ling Xiao.

What the two of them don't know is that five days later, some people came around asking in SiFang town. Those people by chance came inside the woman's shop to ask. But the woman is also not someone who doesn't know anything. Seeing that those people appear to have come with ill intent, she simply pretends not to know anything. After waiting for them to leave, the woman tells her son not to say anything about them.

But these are all after the fact. At this time, You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao have left SiFang town. When they reach a place with no one around, he enters his dimension with Ling Xiao. He puts the evaluation stone straight into the dimension.

The evaluation stone is placed in the courtyard of the small wooden hut. You XiaoMo stands in front of it and steals a glance at Ling Xiao. After some hesitation, he asks, "So Elder

brother, do I really have to do the test?"

Ling Xiao gives him a sweet smile and asks him in reply,

"What say you *ne*?"

I say it's already bought. To not do the test is

equivalent to throwing away fifty gold coins for nothing. This type of wasteful behavior to You XiaoMo, is definitely an incomparably shameful act. So in despair, he can't help but agree with Ling Xiao.

"Then, what am I supposed to do next?"

You XiaoMo swallows a few times, suddenly feeling

embarrassed.

He hasn't seen other people do the test before so he doesn't

know the specific steps. But he regrets right after asking because the previous 'him' already took the test so this careless slip exposed himself.

Ling Xiao looks at his miserable expression. His lips curve

up playfully as he speaks with beaming eyes, "Put your hand on it and then transmit your soul force into the evaluation stone. That will do."

You XiaoMo's hand shakes as he places it on the evaluation

stone. A burst of ice cold sensation is felt coming from the evaluation stone. He shivers involuntarily before doing as Ling Xiao told him to, stimulating a thread of his soul force and transmitting it into the evaluation stone.

In just an instant, the milky white evaluation stone suddenly

emits an intense burst of bright light

You XiaoMo's eyes are blinded so he immediately closes his

eyes, only opening them again when the rays start to weaken. When

he looks at the twinkling lights on top of the evaluation stone, his eyes can't help opening wider. What is the meaning of this?

An ethereal glow is shining on top of the evaluation stone.

He has never seen this color before. It's not pink. Also not yellow. Neither is it green. It's definitely not blue. It can only be described as a very ethereal color.

You XiaoMo doesn't know how to define the caliber of his own soul. The soul of the original You XiaoMo was green, below average innate talent. So what is his?

"Elder brother Ling, what color should this be?"

You XiaoMo can't figure it out so he can only look

questioningly at Ling Xiao. But when he looks at Ling Xiao, the latter's usual smiling expression had disappeared leaving him looking completely expressionless. He can't help getting a prickling sensation in his heart. It can't be that there is something wrong *ba?*

Seeing that he doesn't answer, You XiaoMo calls out to him

gingerly. He then waves his hand in front of his face, "Elder brother Ling, what's the matter *la?*"

Ling Xiao recovers extremely naturally, folding his hands

across his chest. He glances at him with an unreadable expression, "Do you know that other than low, medium, and high, there is still another level of mages?"

You XiaoMo silently sticks up his middle finger in his heart.

At any rate, he is a level three mage. If he doesn't even know this, he would have lived this half a year in vain.

"Other than low, medium and high, there is one more class of

super high level mages, the transcendent level mage. But this type of mage seems to have not appeared before. I hear that the very awesome mage called QiuRan also cannot be considered a transcendent level mage."

As for this QiuRan. You XiaoMo has only heard of how totally awesome he is. But he completely doesn't know that the Heavenly Soul Scroll that he is currently practicing actually belongs to him. But, no matter how totally awesome he is, he still can't touch the threshold of a transcendent level mage.

"Then which level do you think you belong to?"

Ling Xiao asks in high spirits.

You XiaoMo's mouth twitches furiously. If I knew, why would I

need to ask you? But he still answers, "If I were to guess *ba*. The color on top of the evaluation stone does not

match low, medium or high level."

He is not so narcissistic that he would think that he is a transcendent level mage.

Ling Xiao's eyes flashes as he speaks in a rather agitated

voice, "If I were to tell you that you have the innate talent to become a transcendent level mage, would you believe it?"

You XiaoMo doesn't even have to think before shaking his head, "I don't believe it!"

He then gives him a scornful glance but after pondering for a

bit, he starts to be unable to hide his excitement, saying eagerly,

"If you say I have the innate talent to become a high level mage, then I can barely believe you *ah*, it

hurts!"

The answer Ling Xiao gives him is rapping him once on the forehead. Then, as if feeling that it wasn't hard enough, he raps him once again before he is able to cover his forehead. After rapping him, he asks cheerfully, "Now is it still barely?"

You XiaoMo holds his forehead, shaking his head as tears dance in his eyes, sobbing pitifully, "Not barely, no longer the least bit forced, *wuwu*" "

This fellow's actions are getting more and more ruthless. He feels that his low IQ must be Ling Xiao's fault.

Ling Xiao snorts lightly twice before pulling him up to himself. He takes his hand and gently rubs his forehead while saying, "The evaluation stones here are rather low grade. It is unable to accurately determine the level of your soul. But I can solemnly tell you that your soul is multicolored."

The person in front suddenly turns completely silent.

Ling Xiao waits and still doesn't get any reaction so he looks down to see our friend You XiaoMo with his mouth hanging open, looking stunned and silly. He can't help but stretch out his hand and pinch his cheeks a few times.

You XiaoMo suddenly cries out and regains his senses with some difficulty. He discovers that half his face is being pinched in someone's hands, yet he already doesn't have the power to bother about these things. He quickly grabs Ling Xiao's hand and with sparkling eyes speaks excitedly while stuttering, "Elder brother Ling, is what you said true? My soul is is is"

multicolored?"

Ling Xiao laughs in amusement while answering, "You think

that I always have to lie to you?"

You XiaoMo immediately nods, "Yes!"

Dong rings out as Ling Xiao's hand raps on his melon

seed head again. With a threatening look and narrowed eyes, he

says, "Say it again!"

You XiaoMo grins foolishly without saying anything. This

uncle is at the height of happiness so I won't argue with

you!

After a while, he suddenly comes back to his senses, "Elder

brother Ling, what did you just say? What do you mean 'The

evaluation stones here are rather low grade. It is unable to

accurately determine the level of your soul.' Didn't we already

determine it?"

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 145

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

The one he's looking for.

It's rare that he can actually make out that this point

surprised Ling Xiao.

But Ling Xiao doesn't give a direct answer. Instead he says

meaningfully, "Do you know why souls of transcendent level mages are described as multicolored?"

You XiaoMo ponders for a bit, "Can it be that the souls of

transcendent level mages are made up of seven colors?"

But that's not right *ah*. He just saw the

colors that appeared on top of the evaluation stone. Clearly it wasn't seven colors. Although the colors were a little strange, such that he is unable to describe it, but it still should not be seven colors. He is not color blind such that he can't make that out.

"You only got it half right."

Ling Xiao stretches out his hand and strokes the evaluation

stone while speaking with a smile.

"What do you mean?"

You XiaoMo asks curiously.

"The souls of transcendent level mages are indeed

multicolored. But multicolored souls are also divided into

different levels. The people of Long Xiao continent only know that

the souls of transcendent level mages have seven colors, but they

don't know that the seven colors also have high and low grades. But

the level of Long Xiao continent is rather low, so it is not surprising that they don't know." Ling Xiao explains. You XiaoMo is suddenly confused. It's really getting more and more complex, leaving him incapable of understanding. Ling Xiao can almost see spirals like mosquito coils appearing inside his eyes so he rubs his head while saying dotingly, "It's alright if you don't understand. Right now, you still haven't come in contact with higher planes but you will have the opportunity in the future."

You XiaoMo looks at the slight smile on his face. He feels that the Ling Xiao now is almost not the same as the usual Ling Xiao. Suddenly, **"when good fortune comes, the mind works well">with a stroke of genius**, he can't help guessing, "Elder brother Ling, the even higher plane that you speak of, is it the place you lived before?"

Ever since he sort of figured out Ling Xiao's strength, he feels that Ling Xiao doesn't seem to be from Long Xiao continent because his power is high, and there are times when his understanding of martial artists and mages are not quite the same, different from what he sees in books. Therefore, hearing his words, he feels that the "even higher plane" he speaks of, is someplace he has been before.

Ling Xiao smirks, making out the concern and cautiousness in the tone of his words. A smile escapes from his lips, "Of course, it can't be that you think Long Xiao continent, this tiny place, can actually produce someone as awesome as me?"

Narcissistic, absolutely narcissistic!

You XiaoMo can't stop himself from rolling his eyes. Such a good atmosphere was ruined by him again.

"Elder brother Ling, since it's like this, why did you leave that place to come to Long Xiao continent, this tiny place?"

You XiaoMo suddenly blinks at him mischievously, fluttering his eyelashes, seeming somewhat like a crafty little fox.

Hearing this jab, the smile on Ling Xiao's handsome face gets even brighter. Looking at the smile on his face, he suddenly feels his hands start to itch. He stretches his hand out wanting to give him a flick on his forehead but You XiaoMo already sensed it, covering his head one step before him.

After taking the necessary precautions, You XiaoMo sticks his tongue out at him, you can't flick me, you can't flick me.

Ling Xiao laughs and simply pulls him into his arms. Then he goes all out and ravages his head. Rookie, don't think that I can't punish you just because you're on guard. You still have much to learn *ne*.

You XiaoMo's cheeks are puffed up in anger as he glares at him, sporting a chicken coop hairstyle, absolutely adorable and comical.

Ling Xiao who does not feel the least bit guilty unties the red string that is holding his hair together and then starts to straighten out his hair again. Ten fingers running through the soft and silky hair, making him feel extremely content such that he

can't help letting out a sigh while continuing with the topic.

"Me? Of course there is a reason why I'm here." Ling Xiao says.

"What is it?"

You XiaoMo blurts out, only realizing after the fact that this question is somewhat infringing on his privacy.

Ever since Ling Xiao replaced Lin Xiao as the Master disciple

of the warrior division of TianXin sect, this question has always

been hidden in You XiaoMo's heart. Especially after he found out

that he is such a powerful person. He is even more curious as to

what it is that drew him to TianXin sect. Today, he finally pops

the question.

But -----

This is definitely not intentional. Who asked Ling Xiao to

say those words that made it so natural for him to ask. Anyone who

heard those words would also blurt out 'what is it' so you can't

blame him.

After saying this, You XiaoMo lowers his head, not daring to

look at Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao doesn't seem to sense his embarrassment. Raising

his head, the look in his eyes deepens much deeper than it ever had

before. A long time later, he says in a deep and quiet voice, "I'm

looking for someone."

Hearing these words, You XiaoMo can't stop himself from

raising his head and looking at him, just in time to see the

unconcealed turbulence in his eyes. As if this person is the enemy

that killed his father. A moment later, he can't stop himself from

asking, "The enemy that killed your father?"

He can't hold back the excitement in his voice. He is already

making up a tragic life story in his mind.

He feels that the reason why Ling Xiao ran over to Long Xiao

continent is because he is chasing after the enemy that killed his

father. But that enemy that killed his father is just as powerful

as him so Ling Xiao has no way of finding him immediately. That's

why he is staying in Long Xiao continent, waiting until the day

when he finally finds the enemy that killed his father. Then he

would take his revenge, and then leave this place

.....

The result is right after he says those words, ***dong*** rings out on his head. Our friend You XiaoMo

finally reached a record today, getting hit on his head by Ling

Xiao four times in a day.

So, a certain hapless brat leans on Ling Xiao's chest, two

streams of tears almost bursting out of his eyes. Why does he have

to use so much force every time? His head is not made out of steel.

Can't he be a little gentler?

The

"first person to bury funerary dolls">instigator gently rubs the spot on the head that he just hit, saying in

a soft and gentle voice, "What crazy thoughts are you having *ne*? Aren't you just looking to get hit!"

What enemy that killed my father? How did this melon seed

head come about?

You XiaoMo tears up as he curses in his heart ----- You

#\$@%&!

Returning to the topic, You XiaoMo persists in asking, "Since

it's not that, then who are you looking for? What has that person got to do with you entering TianXin sect?"

"Of course there is a connection."

Ling Xiao nods in answer, not keeping him in suspense.

"Then what is the reason?" You XiaoMo continues asking.

"Because there are many people in TianXin sect *ah!*" Ling Xiao beams while speaking.

" " You XiaoMo is speechless.

What kind of answer is this? It can't be that you can find

the person you are looking for just because there are a lot of people? Then why don't you go to Qing city or HunJi city where there are even more people? A hundred thousand questions float through You XiaoMo's mind along with a hundred thousand **curses**.

His nosy self can't be stopped *ah!* You

XiaoMo thinks that since he already brought it up, he should pry to the end. Otherwise, it would eat at him until his curious heart explodes.

So, he asks anxiously, "What kind of person are you actually

looking for? What has it got to do with TianXin sect having many people?"

Ling Xiao glances at him ambiguously.

You XiaoMo gets the message and finally realizes that he was

too hasty. He rubs his nose guiltily. Then he silently covers his

head. The question is already out there. Quickly answer it *ba*. At the worst, cough cough, even if he is hit on

the head again, if that is exchanged for Ling Xiao's secret, our

friend You XiaoMo feels that it is absolutely worth

it.

Ling Xiao figured out his character a long time ago. Simply speaking, it's softhearted but fearful. Just like at SiFang town. What not taking petty advantages? Clearly it was because he empathized with that mother and son pair so he willingly bought it at the original price. It's too bad that he can only deal with these types of people. With those that a little stronger, he is no longer able to hold his own. But luckily the first one he came across is himself.

"Me? I'm looking for a mage. TianXin sect is a major sect, with countless mages. And they have connections so it's easy for me to search. As for why I'm looking for this person, I can't tell you for now because the time is not right. When the time is right, I will tell you myself." Ling Xiao says.

You XiaoMo finally understands why Ling Xiao wants to enter TianXin sect. Looks like this is the reason. Pitiful Lin Xiao. You XiaoMo can't help offering a handful of tears of sympathy for him. What kind of bad luck did you have to meet with Ling Xiao?

"The person you're looking for is a high level mage? Have you found him?" You XiaoMo asks.

"Not a high level mage but I've already found him."

There is an enigmatic smile in Ling Xiao's eyes as he beams while looking at him.

"Who is it?" You XiaoMo's eyes are sparkling.

Although he is somewhat surprised that it is not a high level

mage, the last part of his words stokes his nosy self, fanning the flames of his nosiness. He has already found him. How unexpected. Then since he already found him, why is still staying in TianXin sect?

Accompanying this thought is a flash of disappointment but before he could take a closer look, it already disappears.

"That person ah" "

Ling Xiao pauses, deliberately keeping him in suspense. Only

after he is hanging at the highest point does he get close to him while saying, "He is actually a puny mage who is so stupid that he angers both men and gods. Every time I bully him, he gets angry but doesn't dare to say anything. When his hackles are raised, he's like a hedgehog but his spines are soft. When they prick me, it feels ticklish. He also does things stupidly, not uttering a sound when bullied. Tell me, isn't he extremely stupid?"

You XiaoMo, "" "

Why the hell, why the hell does the person he describes sound so much like himself?

No way, no way. He shouldn't be talking about him right? How is he that pathetic? Right right right?

Damn it, the person Ling Xiao is talking about is basically him!

The puny mage Ling Xiao spoke about already has his hackles raised. After thinking up scenarios for half a day, the 'enemy that killed his father' in his scenarios is actually himself. Too much of a joke!

But but, why is Ling Xiao looking for him?

The hedgehog with raised hackles softens by himself without waiting for Ling Xiao to calm him down. Compared to the words Ling Xiao uses to describe him, he takes more notice of the fact that he is the person Ling Xiao is looking for. Why is he the one he's looking for? Can it be that before he crossed over, Ling Xiao and 'You XiaoMo' already knew each other?

In reality, they were already lovers. Then 'You XiaoMo' was unhappy with Ling Xiao treating him overbearingly and dictatorially so after a huge argument, he left home. Then, fortunately, he caught the attention of TianXin sect and smoothly entered TianXin sect. Then, Ling Xiao, as his lover, thinks that his loved one most probably entered TianXin sect so he came running after. The result is, the both of them never imagined that You XiaoMo is no longer the original 'You XiaoMo', separated by life and death

.....

One hundred thousand

"curses">alpacas again appear in his mind

.....

But before the one hundred thousand alpacas can gallop across his mind, they were throttled to death, because Ling Xiao's hands are currently wrapped around his neck, his foreboding smiling face magnified in front of his face.

"Little brother, what were you just thinking of?" Ling Xiao asks.

You XiaoMo struggles to stick his tongue out, "Nothing

..... not thinking of anything

Ling Xiao's stare at him gets darker and darker, then he

moves forward and captures his tongue with his mouth

.....

You XiaoMo, "

Such a serious atmosphere and he actually does such an

inappropriate thing. You XiaoMo erupts a bright red. Hateful. He can't breathe. His neck was already being throttled and now the air in his mouth is being sucked away. How much does he hate him?

After a long while

Ling Xiao finally lets go of his tongue and asks while

laughing *ha ha*, "Really not thinking of anything?"

You XiaoMo takes a big gulp of air and quickly raises his

hand while saying, "There is, there is, there is. Actually I was thinking of why you were looking for me but I can't figure it out."

He is afraid that Ling Xiao would ask him what he thinks the reason is, so he quickly adds the last part.

Ling Xiao finally releases his hold. His eyes seem to be saying he'll let him off for now.

Regaining his freedom, You XiaoMo heaves a sigh of relief.

This world is actually quite good so it's better if he remains alive.

After the commercial break, You XiaoMo finally remembers the original issue.

Just when he was about to loosen his grip on Ling Xiao's

clothes, You XiaoMo suddenly reacts, quickly tightening his grip once again, "That's not right *ah*. I don't seem

to have crossed paths with you before. Why are you looking for me for no reason?"

Although he doesn't have the memories of the original body,

he feels that the original body and Ling Xiao are people from two different worlds, with simply no chance of coming across each other.

"Don't get worked up. I also only found out today that you are the person I'm looking for."

Ling Xiao grips his hand, as if knowing what he is worried about, speaking in a gentle and soft voice.

"It can't be that it's the evaluation stone?"

You XiaoMo gapes. He can only think of this reason. This

world is too much of a fantasy, although it already is quite simply a land of fantasy.

Notes:

when good fortune comes, the mind works well - stroke of genius

first person to bury funerary dolls - originator of an evil practice

alpaca - in Chinese (草泥马) is a homophone of a common curse

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 146

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Giggling

"The person I'm looking for is someone that has a multicolored soul. It's just that I never expected

"

Hearing his guess, Ling Xiao doesn't deny it. Instead he

beams gently while looking at him. Although he doesn't finish the sentence, his gaze is definitely one of doubt.

The one being doubted, You XiaoMo, immediately turns into a

prickly hedgehog. Doubting his soul is tantamount to doubting his human worth. Unforgivable!

"You you you, what do you mean? How am I not like

someone who has a multicolored soul? If you don't give a clear answer today, I

"won't bother with you" > won't bird you from now on."

The meek You XiaoMo suddenly gives a little show of

fierceness.

Ling Xiao laughs out loud **ha ha** in

amusement. He pulls him into his arms and molests him one more time. What is the meaning of this ridiculous 'bird you'? Why does the way he speaks seem more and more amusing?

"You still haven't answered my question."

You XiaoMo, who is confined in his arms shouts while feeling

depressed and resentful.

It was very difficult for him to give a show of force in

front of Ling Xiao and the result *ai*,

naturally fighting strength is an extremely important factor.

Before he could adopt an imposing manner for just a bit, he is already overpowered.

"Actually I should have thought of you a long time ago."

Ling Xiao suddenly sighs softly.

Although You XiaoMo is only a level three mage right now, his rate of advancement is definitely unprecedented. Even if it could be attributed to his practicing of the Heavenly Soul Scroll, if he doesn't have an exceptional and extraordinary innate talent, there is no way he could have risen from an ordinary person to a level three mage in under a year. Even in the plane he was before, there has never been someone who defies heaven in this way.

All these things clearly show that You XiaoMo's innate talent definitely can't be the green soul during the previous evaluation. He actually only started to have doubts not too long ago but it's still not too late now.

You XiaoMo raises his head, not understanding why he suddenly sighed.

After thinking it through, Ling Xiao suddenly lowers his head and looks at him, saying in a serious tone, "Little brother, looks like for Kong Wen's request, you can only pretend to fail to meet it."

"Why?"

You XiaoMo asks resentfully, although he knows that Ling Xiao wouldn't say these words for no reason.

"Your innate talent is not the same as it was before.

According to principle, those with below average innate talent can't advance two levels within a year. It may be possible from level one to level two but, you as a mage should also know that the difficulty increases with each level. If you advance to a level three mage in a mere two months, when the time comes, can you imagine what other people would think?"

Ling Xiao doesn't want to scare him but he definitely doesn't

wish for You XiaoMo to come to any harm, so it's better to take precautions when it comes to certain things.

What would other people think?

When that happens, they would definitely think that something

is not quite right. Someone with such low innate talent can actually advance faster than those prodigies with high innate talent? If it was him, he would also think that there is something wrong with this person.

So the worst result would be that he would be caught by Kong

Wen to be experimented on. Then they would discover that his soul is no longer the same. They would then suspect that his soul has evolved causing them to do further experiments. Then maybe they would suspect that he is not the same person leading to even more experiments. In the end, he would have turned into a white lab mouse that is only allowed to stay inside the lab.

Thinking of this outcome, You XiaoMo suddenly shivers. Too terrifying!

You XiaoMo tightens his lips and hangs down his head somewhat resentfully, "I guess so."

According to his original intention, he actually wanted to

piss off Kong Wen. Although Kong Wen is his Master, Master doesn't like him. He also doesn't like Master. So he wants to let Kong Wen feel regret. I'm such a good disciple and you insist on neglecting me. Regret it *ba!*

It's too much of a pity for this beautiful wish. If he lets

go of this chance, which year, which month would he be able to see it come true *ah?*

"Little brother."

Suddenly the sound of someone who can't help himself from laughing is heard above his head.

You XiaoMo instantly raises his head and sees Ling Xiao

holding back his laughter, with mirth in his eyes, looking at him teasingly. He blinks his eyes, what is this?

Ling Xiao laughs as he says, "It's easy to anger Kong Wen to

death. When the time comes, you only have to appear among the ranks and Kong Wen would definitely be furious."

You XiaoMo, "

So he accidentally voiced out his true intentions?

But after thinking it over, what Ling Xiao says also makes sense.

Since Kong Wen detests him so much, he definitely wouldn't

agree to let him go. Otherwise, he wouldn't purposely make it difficult for him. If he pretends that he has no way of becoming a level three mage in a little over two months, he would certainly be very happy. But if he were to suddenly appear at the scene on that day, the look on his old face would definitely be quite the sight.

You don't want to let me go. I insist on going. Without you,

there are still other people that can help me!

Thinking of this plan, You XiaoMo adds in the details in his

head and suddenly feels very happy. He can't stop himself from

letting out a giggle. He already can't wait for that day to

arrive.

Ling Xiao sees his smirking expression and feels his heart

start itching. He also can't help himself from stretching out his

hand and rubbing his fingers suggestively on his lower jaw. He

laughs while saying, "What I said is right *ba*?"

You XiaoMo smiles slightly as he nods. Because he came up

with such a good plan, he would overlook the fact that that thing

is currently molesting his lower jaw with his hand, "We'll go with

that."

Although he feels a little bad because Elder brother and

Second brother fought to get him this opportunity, in order to

safeguard his path as a mage, he can't take this risk so he can

only let them down.

As a result, the important matter has already run off course.

Ling Xiao skillfully shifted the focus, leaving no

trace.

You XiaoMo is immersed in his own fantasies. It is much much

later before he remembers that there are still many questions that

he wants to ask. But by that time, that most opportune moment is

already gone.

After finding out that his innate talent is actually not

below average, You XiaoMo even wants to giggle in his dreams. This

means that he won't be limited to a mid-level mage in the future.

His achievements can even be more awesome than that high level mage who can refine level ten magic pills, QiuRan.

But after finding out his innate talent, he is also left with

another big problem. That is, to amass high level magic herb seeds.

Before, he thought that he would at best become a level six

mage. That's why he didn't ask around much about high level magic herb seeds. Now that he knows the real situation, he has to start

amassing high level magic herb seeds. If not, by the time he

becomes a level seven mage, he can only hug Buddha's feet in the hour of need, looking everywhere for seeds.

Thinking of this, You XiaoMo's thoughts turn to YunShui peak.

He remembers that YunShui peak is the place where they nurture mid-level and high level magic herbs. Since there are high level

magic herbs over there, there certainly will be seeds. Thinking of seeds, his thoughts turn to Uncle Ye Han. He wonders does

he still remember him?

Damn it. That time, when he gave the opportunity to Elder

brother and Second brother, Uncle Ye Han didn't seem to be too happy

But these things are all for later. You XiaoMo can only put

them to one side for now. Later, he would find an opportunity to make a trip to YunShui peak. Right now, it should be time to return

to TianXin sect.

As for the twelve jade carvings, Ling Xiao doesn't say much

about them, only asking him to keep them properly.

You XiaoMo treats the twelve jade carvings as just decorative items. As for the twelve magic beasts depicted by the jade carvings, regrettably, he has not seen even one of them depicted on the scrolls on high level magic beasts. But he also doesn't feel that it is strange. After all, there are so many types of magic beasts. It's not possible that humankind has seen every one of them, let alone draw them out. There are probably some that have yet to be discovered by humans.

This time, Ling Xiao uses the capability of his dimension to transport them directly to HePing town.

HePing town is the same as always. The streets are bustling with people coming and going. But, maybe because the opening of the Paradise realm is drawing near, so there are more and more people buying and selling magic pills and magic herbs in preparation for the trip to the Paradise realm.

You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao enter a magic pill shop. Magic pill shops sell magic pills. But magic pills have to be kept in jade bottles in order to preserve their medicinal effect so magic pill shops usually also buy and sell jade bottles.

You XiaoMo is preparing to buy a few hundred jade bottles.

The main reason is because he recently refined quite a lot of magic pills. In order to separate them by type, he used up all the jade bottles in his magic bag.

After hearing that he wants to buy jade bottles, and such a considerable amount at that, the attendant can't help casting a few more looks at him.

Usually, people that buy more than a hundred jade bottles are

all not low level mages but the youth in front of him doesn't look more than seventeen or eighteen years old, and he actually buys three hundred in one go.

The attendant guesses that he is probably a disciple from

some sect so he doesn't dwell on it. He takes out all kinds of jade bottles, "Honored guest, we have ten types of jade bottles. Which type would you like?"

Jade bottles have the ability to lock in the medicinal effect

of magic pills. The higher the quality, the better the effect, especially for mid-level and high level magic pills. Usually, mages would choose the better kind.

However, You XiaoMo doesn't have this concern. For one, the

magic pills he refines are low level magic pills. The other reason is because he places the magic pills he refines inside his

dimension. The dimension is filled with spiritual energy so it's

essentially an excellent storage space. He only needs to move them into his magic bag right before he needs them.

The attendant is a little disappointed when he sees that he

only wants to buy jade bottles of the lowest quality. But, three hundred is not a small number. This is a minor consolation point.

Very quickly, he counts the total. It's thirty gold coins altogether. One gold coin for every ten jade bottles.

After completing the transaction, You XiaoMo simply heads to

the public square where the winged-birds are with Ling Xiao. That

was the first place You XiaoMo arrived at the first time he came

down the mountain. This is also where TianXin sect disciples would

head to when they want to go back.

Notes:

won't bird you - modern slang for won't bother with you, so
of course Ling Xiao won't get it

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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Posted on Jun. 16th, 2016 at 07:35 am

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 147

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Won't let go.

Although TianXin sect has a lot of disciples, it's not as if

a huge group of people will go down the mountain every day. So there aren't many people at the winged bird public square.

But the manager of the winged bird public square is a very

business-minded person. He divided the winged bird public square into two. On the right side, he reserves twenty of the biggest winged birds to be ordered about by TianXin sect disciples. On the other hand, the winged birds on the left side are for the other mystics of HePing town. But there is a charge, determined by the length of the journey.

When Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo arrive, the left side of the

public square is neither crowded nor deserted. Some people are in the process of leaving HePing town on the winged birds. Others are still negotiating because each trip is at least one gold coin regardless of distance. But if the distance exceeds a certain limit, there is an additional charge. Some people feel that it is unfair.

You XiaoMo only gives them a curious glance before heading to

the right side of the public square with Ling Xiao. Unexpectedly they actually run into a familiar person that can't be any more

familiar. Not only that, there is also bad blood between them. That person is not

"Don't know why Bill is used">Bill, it's

the one he hasn't met for a long time, Tang YunQi. Besides her, there are ten or so fellow disciples. Unfortunately, among them, there are quite a few that You XiaoMo recognizes.

Xiao Long is Lei Ju's Master. He is the Elder that is leading them for this trip.

When You XiaoMo sees him, he unconsciously shrinks because he suddenly remembers one thing. Seems like he also has bad blood with this Elder Xiao, albeit indirectly. Seeing him, he immediately remembers the two incidents that happened in the library. Elder Xiao's two disciples, Li Jun and Wang YuFei are already his enemies.

But what really makes his balls ache is that Li Jun and Wang YuFei are also in this group of people. Two pairs of piercing eyes seem to shoot out sharp knives, flying over ***xiu xiu***, aiming straight at his forehead.

"Elder Xiao? I didn't expect to meet you here. Clearly it's fated *ah*"

Contrary to expectations, the first one to open his mouth is Ling Xiao. But in You XiaoMo's ears, his words seem to be somewhat mocking.

Ling Xiao doesn't conceal the joy he feels, his handsome face smiling like always. It's just that it is nothing but a complete sham. However, You XiaoMo is the only one who can detect it.

When Tang YunQi sees him, a pleasantly surprised happy smile immediately blooms on her pretty face. But when she catches sight of You XiaoMo, her face falls in an instant, not concealing her hatred for You XiaoMo in the least.

Elder Xiao is after all an Elder, having a whole lot of experience with his many years. Of course he won't lose his cool in front of a junior. As for his current dislike towards Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo, he still has to suppress it in the end. Smiling on the surface, he says, "How could your Uncle Xiao be as idle as Young Lin? Running here and there with a junior mage all day? If your Master finds out about this, he just might give you another talking to."

When he mentions the junior mage, Elder Xiao's gaze looks to the side and strikes You XiaoMo. A gaze that is filled with disdain and contempt.

You XiaoMo rubs his nose and turns away, ignoring him.

Ling Xiao laughs as he speaks, "Elder Xiao need not take the trouble to worry about this matter."

Xiao Long snorts *hmph*, and says coldly,

"Recently the actions of the demons are getting bolder. Young Lin should not simply go out as you please to avoid not being around when needed."

Ling Xiao laughs but doesn't reply.

The group with Xiao Long also came down to buy things in preparation for the trip to the Paradise realm. They had just finished everything fifteen minutes before. Unexpectedly, they

bumped into each other on the way back.

But they have already chosen two large winged birds. Two winged birds can seat twelve. There are only eleven of them so there is an empty seat. However, Xiao Long doesn't invite Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao also does not intend to take the same winged birds as them. He pulls You XiaoMo along to a nearby winged bird.

The person in charge of the public square is very familiar with Ling Xiao. When he saw him bring someone over, he already told his underling to bring over a winged bird that can seat four.

Ling Xiao lets You XiaoMo get on first before getting on himself.

But just as he was about to step up, Tang YunQi's voice comes from behind.

"Brother Xiao, wait for me. I also want to go with you."

Before the others could react, Tang YunQi simply jumps down from the winged bird and runs up to Ling Xiao. Not waiting for Ling Xiao's answer, she says to Xiao Long and company, "Uncle Xiao, you all can leave first *ba*. I want to go back with Brother Xiao."

Because TianXin sect reserves the larger winged birds for their own use, the smallest one can seat four. Therefore, Ling Xiao's winged bird can still seat two more. It's because of this that Tang YunQi dares to say what she said. But she simply didn't think that Ling Xiao would not agree.

Although Xiao Long is a rough person, his nerves are definitely not rough. He can think of what Tang YunQi fails to grasp. Hearing her words, he immediately thinks of calling her back. Suddenly, he seems to think of something, causing a barely detectable sliver of delight to flash in his eyes. It's gone in an instant. Then he says to Ling Xiao who has his eyebrows raised, "Since it's like this, then we'll have to trouble Young Lin to take care of Sister YunQi. We'll leave first."

After saying these words, he leaves immediately with the others.

Two gigantic winged birds flap their wings and rise up, stirring up a sizable gust of wind. Then they simply fly further away, slowly disappearing from their line of sight.

On the other side, Tang YunQi extends her hand happily towards Ling Xiao, "Brother Xiao, give me a hand."

Ling Xiao suddenly narrows his eyes. They are so sure that he wouldn't just leave her there so they dared to make a one-sided decision? It seems as if he doesn't even to guess to figure out what they are thinking.

If he just leaves Tang YunQi behind, Tang YunQi and Xiao Long would definitely go tell Tang Fan. Looking horizontally and vertically, there is no way to explain himself so the outcome would probably be him angering Tang Fan, causing him to be punished. It may even implicate You XiaoMo.

But until now, no one has ever dared to threaten him like this!

"Elder brother Ling, let her come up *ba*."

Right at this moment, You XiaoMo who is sitting on the winged

bird suddenly grabs his arm, speaking softly.

Ling Xiao inclines his head and looks at the earnest look in

You XiaoMo's eyes. Reining in the dark storms that were just swirling in his eyes, he looks back at Tang YunQi and throws these words at her indifferently, "Come up by yourself."

Saying that, he steps onto the back of the winged bird and sits down next to You XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo looks at Tang YunQi as she slowly clambers up.

Although this junior sister has his ideal outward appearance of a delicate maiden, her character leaves much to be desired. He also wouldn't choose this kind of target to display his gentleman-like manner. So he puts on a thick skin and ignores her, just like what Ling Xiao is doing.

The two front seats are occupied by the two of them so Tang YunQi can only sit on the back seats.

You XiaoMo thought that she would choose to sit behind Ling Xiao. Unexpectedly, Tang YunQi actually chooses to sit behind him

The moment Tang YunQi sits down, You XiaoMo immediately feels a burst of cold air. There is no need for him to turn around to know that Tang YunQi's glare is locked on him. He can already feel her eyes filled with intense hatred, boring into his body.

Just when he is thinking all sorts of crazy things, the winged bird takes off.

In a moment of inattentiveness, You XiaoMo's body topples backwards. But in an instant, Ling Xiao, at his side, with quick eyes and deft hands, encircles his waist and pulls him into his

embrace.

Because of this unexpected episode, You XiaoMo is pressed onto Ling Xiao's thigh. After he regains his balance, Ling Xiao still has no plans to return him to his seat. With one arm wrapped around his waist, he imprisons him tightly.

You XiaoMo is scared stiff. Especially since Ling Xiao's ardent admirer is sitting behind him.

It must be said that jealous women are very terrifying.

Especially this Junior sister Tang. Furthermore, he is rather thin-skinned. He doesn't like to flirt with Ling Xiao in front of others. So this kind of flirtatious behavior is better done in private.

But, even after exerting all his strength, he fails to break free from Ling Xiao's arm. Much like walls of copper and iron, there is no way to shake it even a little bit. Instead, You XiaoMo becomes breathless.

"Behave a little."

Ling Xiao exhales softly next to his ear.

You XiaoMo's ears immediately turn bright red. He mutters

softly, "Let go of me first."

Ling Xiao tightens his hold, laughing **ha ha** while saying, "You are so stupid. You can even fall while

sitting down. I feel like this way is best."

My dear, that is not the important point. The most important point is that there is a jealous woman behind them.

Behaving so intimately in front of her? You XiaoMo thinks to

himself. He feels that if the person he likes were to act so

intimately in front of him with someone he hates, he would


definitely beg Buddha for his blessing to stab this '**dog couple**' to death. Not to mention, in his previous life, he followed his mother and believed in Buddhism. Then, contrary to expectations, aside from a momentary change in mood in the beginning, Tang YunQi doesn't behave any differently, staying quiet the whole way, not uttering a single word. In under an hour, they arrive back at TianXin sect.

When they part ways at the fork in the road, Tang YunQi suddenly turns around and says one sentence to Ling Xiao, "Brother Xiao, I definitely won't let you go." Saying that, she doesn't wait for Ling Xiao to answer before walking away.

Leaving You XiaoMo by himself to face the unreadable Ling Xiao, feeling rather terrified.

Notes:

Bill - not sure why Bill is used. Maybe it means Tom, Dick and Harry?

ball ache - slang that probably means  in this context

dog couple - couple having an illicit affair

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 148

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Changes in the dimension.

The following days pass with calm winds and gentle waves.

Although Tang YunQi said those kind of words, You XiaoMo doesn't see her again. He also didn't hear anything about her going to find Ling Xiao and such. But he also hasn't seen Ling Xiao since then.

Later, he hears that Tang Fan gave him an assignment so he is very busy, no shadow of the man almost every day. It's clear how busy he is. You XiaoMo guesses that probably either Tang YunQi or Xiao Long went to complain to Tang Fan. So in order to not let Ling Xiao have the time to come find him, Tang Fan gave him these assignments.

But these are all what happens later.

Returning to Earth peak, You XiaoMo first goes to find Zhao DaZhou, and chats with him for about half an hour before returning to his room.

Not being around for a few days, the whole room is covered in a thin layer of dust. You XiaoMo picks up a basin and goes outside to fetch a basin of water. It only takes him a while to wipe the desk, chair, and cupboard clean. After coming back from throwing out the water, he enters the dimension.

Just as he opens the door to the little wooden hut, a white

figure throws itself at him.

You XiaoMo lowers his head and takes a look. Xiao Piqui is looking at him with an aggrieved expression, blinking his pair of red eyes while whimpering softly, trying to make him feel guilty.

You XiaoMo's mouth twitches as he is determined not to be fooled. Because if he lets it out, it would definitely trample on his magic herb fields again. He definitely would not let something that happened before happen once again.

Seeing that his Master does not react, Xiao Piqui bares his teeth at him.

You XiaoMo pretends not to see anything, putting it back on the floor. Then he takes out a piece of Miraculous sheep meat from his magic bag. Because the meat has yet to be cleaned, the small wooden hut is immediately filled with a faint bloody scent.

You XiaoMo doesn't mind it and puts the meat into a wooden basin. He then takes it into the simple and crude tiny kitchen.

Behind him, when he took out the piece of meat, Xiao Piqui's eyes immediately locked onto the piece of meat, not looking away again. That look is like having caught sight of its prey. Glaring like a tiger with a hint of savagery. Although it is still young, it is clear that when faced with its prey, the instinct is strong.

Seeing You XiaoMo walk away, Xiao Piqui follows quickly.

When You XiaoMo was building the small wooden hut, he did

consider that he might want to cook, so he purposely left space for a small kitchen. Although the kitchen is small, it is fully equipped with pots, bowls, ladles, tubs, firewood, rice, oil, salt, soy sauce, vinegar and tea, not lacking anything.

Because there isn't any ordinary water in the dimension, You XiaoMo simply uses the magic water to rinse the meat. After cleaning it, he puts it on the cutting board. He is in no hurry to cook for Xiao Piqu. He then takes out a few things from his magic bag again. It's all things that he bought the last time he went down the mountain. There are all kinds of herbs, spices, sauces, and the like.

After placing all these in order one by one, You XiaoMo lifts the cleaver and cuts the piece of Miraculous sheep meat into eight pieces of about equal size. Then he puts them one by one into the pot he had prepared. After boiling for a few minutes, he scoops it out again. Then he puts it back in with all sorts of seasonings that he prepared into the pot and pours in some magic water. Putting on the cover, he prepares to increase the flame.

As someone who is used to the modern gas stove, You XiaoMo is not used to using a primitive firewood stove. It takes quite a lot of effort to get a strong flame going and keep it going.

Although he has never cooked the meat of Miraculous sheep before, he feels that it is similar to beef and the like. In order to make it soft and full of flavor, it needs to be cooked for a long time so he has to keep watch over it. This is rather

troublesome.

You XiaoMo can actually cook other dishes. After all, he has lived by himself before for a period of time so it is unlikely that he can't cook. But Xiao Piqu is a carnivorous animal. No matter how pretty he makes the dishes, it wouldn't appreciate it. So he simply makes a pot of meat stew.

But, very quickly he gets a taste of his ignorance.

He thought that a pot of Miraculous sheep meat will take about the same time as a pot of beef, about two and a half hours, because there is quite a bit of meat. He didn't consider that the Miraculous sheep is a level eight magic beast. The meat of a level eight magic beast is not something that can be compared to beef. Although the meat is incomparably delicious, but because it is filled with spiritual energy, it can't be cooked by ordinary fire

.....

After squatting down and cycling through many different positions, You XiaoMo finally realizes that it is taking too long.

So, an hour later, when he opens the lid, he sees that the meat looks just as it did when he put it in an hour ago. He is totally speechless. The water is boiling. The spices and seasonings are all mixed up. But most importantly, there is no change at all in the meat.

Suffering a blow, You XiaoMo can only first extinguish the flame and then ponder where he had gone wrong.

After some difficulty, he figures out that it has something

to do with the quality of the meat. It's a pity that he only has access to ordinary fire.

Right at this time, he feels that his pants are going to be pulled down. He hastily holds on to his pants and looks down to see Xiao Piqui stuck on his pants, trying his best to climb upwards. Its eyes are shining, fixed on the piece of meat in his hands.

You XiaoMo is silent for a moment before lifting up the cover of the pot and scooping the meat out. The moment he puts down the plate, Xiao Piqui suddenly howls and rushes over, sticking his head right into the plate, eating up the raw meat with saliva splashing everywhere.

Although Xiao Piqui was born less than one month ago, its teeth are extraordinarily sharp, *chi la chi la* ripping up the meat of the Miraculous sheep. Very quickly, he polishes off a huge chunk.

You XiaoMo takes one look and doesn't look back again. As a human who has eaten cooked food for over ten years, he can't accept eating raw meat. That's why he doesn't like to eat Japanese sashimi. The peculiar thing is, everyone else in his family likes it. It's only him that doesn't like it. He has always wondered about this.

No longer paying any attention to Xiao Piqui, You XiaoMo picks a few hundred stalks of magic herbs from the racks. He already hasn't refined magic pills for a few days. In order to advance as quickly as possible, he has to practice regularly. But before that, he sits down to meditate in the dimension while

practicing the Heavenly Soul Scroll. He only leaves the dimension an hour later.

You XiaoMo goes out and takes a walk. He sees that the atmosphere in Earth peak is about the same as before. Before returning, he asked about the whereabouts of Elder brother. Just as he expected, he is still at Yun Shui peak. Since he's not able to meet with Elder brother, You XiaoMo can only go back to his room.

After laying out the few hundred stalks of magic herbs on the table, You XiaoMo starts to refine level three magic pills. Ever since his first failure when he first started refining level three magic pills, You XiaoMo works with determination to ensure that he maintains the glorious zero failure rate from before.

At that time, he didn't know his real innate talent. He had thought that his success was due to his hard work. Now that he knows, he feels that he should maintain the zero failure record.

Otherwise, it would be an insult to his soul.

Even though that is how he feels, You XiaoMo still feels some psychological burden.

Once he had figured out his outstanding talent, he would think that he would have to perform the best, not allowing himself to fail. But since it's like this, the heart would be perturbed, and this would in turn make it easy to fail.

So, when the magic herbs in the cauldron fails for the second time during the blending step, You XiaoMo is thoroughly dumbfounded.

What the hell is the meaning of this? Why is it that after he

found out his innate talent, his rate of failure for refining magic pills actually increases?

You XiaoMo pulls at his own hair with all his strength. He

does not know why he is continuously failing. The most important reason

is that he is too agitated. He keeps thinking that he must succeed.

Because of that, he can't keep his focus. If he had known that it

would be like this, he would rather never find out about his own

innate talent.

After struggling with it for a long time, You XiaoMo decides

not to continue refining magic pills. Instead, he enters the

dimension to practice the Heavenly Soul Scroll.

He has to calm down his heart. If not, no matter how good his

innate talent, it would be ruined by him.

After closing his eyes, he quietly activates the Heavenly

Soul Scroll. The pores in his body seem to widen. The spiritual

energy in the dimension rushes into his body following his pores,

then pours into the space between his eyebrows. His soul seems to

expand until there is no space left for any more spiritual

energy.

Right at this moment, You XiaoMo's body suddenly shudders.

Then, a boundless soul force jets out of the space between his

eyebrows, like a flood, causing waves of ripples to form on the

calm water surface. Spreading out endlessly with him at the center

.....

It continues until his soul force fills up the whole

dimension. Suddenly a change occurs at the previously calm center

of the magic water lake. The center seems to be boiling, as if

something is about to break out at any moment, as if there is something that wants to come out from the bottom of the lake. An instant later, a fist sized opening forms in the center of the lake, like a bowl. A sky blue pearl is lying in the middle of the tiny groove.

A second later, this sky blue pearl appears to be affected by some force, causing it to fly out from the groove, instantly turning into a piercing ray of light, shooting into the space between You XiaoMo's eyebrows

When the pearl disappears, an indistinct seal suddenly appears in the space between You XiaoMo's eyebrows. The seal shimmers a few times before disappearing.

An hour later, You XiaoMo finally opens his eyes. There is no longer any sign of fluctuating emotions in his eyes. Looks like he has at least calmed down. Although he isn't certain, he feels that his soul force seems to have increased. Stretching out his right hand, he suddenly feels very attuned to his surroundings, as if he can sense each and every blade of grass and tree in the dimension.

He suddenly remembers that some of the magic herb fields are already matured. It should be time to harvest. But thinking about digging them up one by one, he feels a little helpless. This process is really too time consuming. If the magic herbs could get up from the soil by themselves, and place themselves on the racks, that would be best.

The moment this thought flashed in his mind, a stalk of magic herb floats past his eyes. You XiaoMo is momentarily stunned,

thinking that he must be seeing things, so he lets it be. But when the nth stalk of magic herb floats past his eyes, he is finally dumbfounded.

Even if he is seeing things, it can't be that he is seeing the same thing n times.

After being in a daze for about fifteen minutes, You XiaoMo finally stands up and runs towards the magic herb fields. Sure enough, there is suddenly a bare patch on the magic herb field where there used to be mature magic herbs. The soil also looks as if it has been tilled, loose and fluffy.

This what exactly is going on?

After awakening from over an hour of practice, this kind of thing actually happens? Seems too miraculous.

You XiaoMo is sure of one thing. This new capability wasn't there before. So, most probably something he wasn't aware of happened while he was practicing just now, bringing about this kind of thing.

Although it is totally unexpected, he can't deny that this kind of ability is really too awesome!

With this kind of ability, You XiaoMo no longer has to worry about planting and watering the magic herbs. He only has to form the intention, and the dimension will help him carry it out. He had wanted to buy a few more magic beasts, but now, it looks like he no longer has to.

That's right, what happened to Xiao Piqui?

Just as the thought crosses his mind, a sweetly sleeping little magic beast curled up into a ball with a bulging belly appears in front of him. Xiao Piqui's snow white belly is facing

upwards as it snores very loudly.

But in this short span of time, You XiaoMo discovers that

Xiao Piqui seems to have grown bigger. Originally he was only the size of an adult head. Now he's turned into the size of two adult heads. Its shape is gradually breaking away from that of a young pup. Its outer appearance is starting to take on the imposing look of an adult Blue-blooded wolf.

You XiaoMo looks at it with his mouth hanging open for quite a while. All sorts of strange things are happening today.

Although he doesn't know the reason, he can guess that it has something to do with the Miraculous sheep meat that Xiao Piqui ate. No wonder Ling Xiao likes the meat from this type of level eight magic beast. Looks like the meat of the Miraculous sheep is really magical.

According to this trend, it wouldn't take long before Xiao

Piqui turns into **Da**

Piqui.

Wrapped in excitement, You XiaoMo doesn't try to refine magic pills again for the day. He also isn't in the mood to refine magic pills.

Since the meat of the Miraculous sheep can make Xiao Piqui grow up, he decides that during the two months before the Paradise realm opens, he would feed Xiao Piqui and turn it into Da Piqui.

But because he doesn't have the requisite type of fire, he can only feed it raw meat.

After making this decision, the next day, You XiaoMo settles

his emotions in order to refine magic pills.
This time, he no longer fails again. Maybe because he had a
breakthrough in his emotional stability or his soul force, he feels
that refining magic pills is going more smoothly than
before.

Just like this, a span of two months passes in a blink of an
eye.

Kong Wen's time limit of two months is also up.

Note:

Da Piqui - big rubber ball

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 149

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Telling lies.

By the time You XiaoMo opens his eyes again, it's already noon the next day.

Because he himself already doesn't consider Kong Wen's deadline as anything important, it doesn't occur to him that there is an important day coming up. He carries on with his usual activities, wash face, eat, enter the dimension to check up on Xiao Piqu, *oh* wait, it should be Da PiQiu now, and finally start refining magic pills.

This afternoon, just as he places the Enlightened golden cauldron on the floor, a polite unhurried knock is heard at the door.

Such a courteous and patient knock. It definitely can't be that fellow Ling Xiao.

You XiaoMo unconsciously thinks of Fang ChenLe because only Elder brother is this gentle of a person, so only he can do such a polite thing. Zhao DaZhou would also come to find him sometimes but the sound of his knock is rather carefree, much like is character.

You XiaoMo quickly keeps the Enlightened golden cauldron. To others, he is now only a level two mage. No matter how rich he is, there is no way he can afford such an expensive cauldron. Furthermore, level two magic pills do not require a level six

cauldron of such good quality.

Although Elder brother is very good to him, he knows that to

Elder brother, Master is someone he is indebted to for providing him with support and a new lease on life. On the other hand, he is only a junior brother he met along the way. Who is important, who is not, it is clear at a glance. Therefore, he doesn't want to put a strain on their master and disciple relationship just for these things.

After making sure that there is nothing left in the room that

shouldn't be there, You XiaoMo goes to open the door.

He opens the door to see that it really is Elder brother Fang

ChenLe outside, beaming while looking at him, not appearing the least bit angry that is slow to come out.

"Little brother, it can't be that you stayed up the whole

night again last night so you only just woke up *ba*?"

Fang ChenLe looks at his rosy cheeks. In his heart, he is no

longer surprised to see this sight. But he also won't assume that Little brother's rosy cheeks are because he listened to his advice and went to bed right on time.

Hearing these somewhat teasing words, You XiaoMo

blushes.

Last night, he really did stay up all night. But it wasn't

because he was refining magic pills. The thing is, when he was practicing the Heavenly Soul Scroll in the dimension yesterday, he felt that there was a sign that he was about to have a breakthrough for the Heavenly Soul Scroll. So he wanted to seize the opportunity. He didn't expect that when he opened his eyes again,

it would already by the next day. He himself felt like he had only been practicing for a little while.

You XiaoMo was worried that someone would come look for him so he quickly left the dimension the moment he awakened. Sure enough, someone really did come looking for him. And that person is Fang ChenLe.

"Elder brother, is there anything I can help you with?"

You XiaoMo scratches his head as he asks.

Fang ChenLe looks at his bewildered face and can't help from laughing, "Little brother. Can it be that you have forgotten what day it is?"

What day?

You XiaoMo stares blankly for a bit and then starts to think about it carefully.

Things that have to do with Elder brother, seems like there is only that thing

You XiaoMo feels embarrassed all at once. Ever since he and Ling Xiao decided how to deal with this matter, he no longer gave it any thought. So these two months, he seems to have forgotten all about it.

"Elder brother, I" "

You XiaoMo hesitates as he lowers his head, his happy expression gone in one sweep.

Seeing his expression, the smile on Fang ChenLe's face slowly disappears. His elegant eyebrows are slightly raised. This expression, can it be that he didn't manage to succeed?

Fang ChenLe suddenly also doesn't know what to say. Of

course, in his heart, he wished that Little brother would be able to meet Master's demands. This was what they agreed upon at that time. But as it is now, becoming a level three mage in two months is indeed too much to ask. At that time, he should have fought for a better chance for Little brother.

Fang ChenLe can't help heaving a sigh, "Little brother, you really can't do it?"

You XiaoMo shakes his head, not saying anything.

Fang ChenLe is silent for a long time, then sighs deeply, "So it's like this. Little brother, what do you plan to do now?"

It's not that he didn't consider asking Master again. But as Master's grand disciple, and after growing up by Master's side, his understanding of Master cannot be considered superficial. If he were to ask Master again on behalf of Little brother, Master would most probably be furious. If that's the case, it might instead add to the dislike Master has towards Little brother.

"Elder brother doesn't have to worry about me. I will find another way."

You XiaoMo hears him relent so he smiles as he speaks.

Fang ChenLe opens and closes his mouth. In his heart, he doesn't believe that there is any other way for Little brother, unless

Fang ChenLe can't help but think of Ling Xiao. This warrior division prodigy seems to have a closer relationship with Little brother than he has. If Little brother really has a way, he most definitely has something to do with it.

Thinking of the recent rumors, Fang ChenLe also can't seem to figure it out.

Taking into account Little brother's character, Ling Xiao that prodigy should be someone he can't get close to even if he uses eight poles. But the relationship between the two is unexpectedly very good. He has already heard more than once of the two of them going down the mountain together. Take today for instance. The moment he arrived back, he hears everyone talking about Little brother and Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao seems to be sticking out for Little brother time and again, not even hesitating to offend others. This is something that the previous Ling Xiao would never do. Although Fang ChenLe has only had superficial interactions with Ling Xiao, he has heard the rumors about Ling Xiao. Someone that is indifferent, that kind of condescending person can actually give special treatment to Little brother?

Fang ChenLe can't figure it out. Many people in TianXin sect also can't figure it out.

But their close relationship is clear to anyone who has eyes.

Saying that they are just putting on an act would be too much.

"Little brother, Elder brother is the powerless one. Unable to help you out."

Fang ChenLe smiles bitterly as he pats his shoulder.

He had thought he would be able to help Little brother. As it is now, he really overestimated himself. Things that have been

decided by Master, are things that he and ZiLin cannot change.

You XiaoMo shakes his head, saying, "Elder brother, don't say it like that. You have already helped me more than enough."

Fang ChenLe says, "You don't have to console me. Elder brother knows how to judge for myself. I may not be able to help you with this matter but if you have another wish, Elder brother will do everything in my power to help you achieve it."

You XiaoMo smiles as he nods before suddenly reacting. He actually thought of something that Elder brother might be able to help him with. His eyeballs roll round and round as he says, "Elder brother, I actually have something that I need your help with that might be a little difficult for you."

"Say whatever difficult or not difficult. Elder brother will definitely help. Say it *ba*. What is it?"

Fang ChenLe laughs as he taps him lightly on his forehead.

You XiaoMo laughs *hei hei*. He thinks it over in his heart before saying cautiously, "Elder brother, what do you usually do at Yun Shui peak? Do you and Second brother take care of the mid-level magic herbs together?"

Fang ChenLe doesn't suspect him, thinking that he is only very curious. He says, "That's not it. At first, Uncle Ye really only let me and Second brother come into contact with mid-level

magic herbs. But now, he would occasionally let us take care of the high level magic herbs. But not often, about once every four or five days. Why is Little brother asking about this?"

You XiaoMo immediately says measuredly, "Elder brother has seen the seeds dropped by the high level magic herbs?"

Fang ChenLe is momentarily stunned before coming back to his senses. He was wondering what Little brother wanted to say. Turns out it's this. It's not something that can't be said so he tells him, "Of course I've seen it. But because there are not a lot of high level magic herbs, the seeds that fall are also not many. One stalk can drop two to three seeds at most. But some of these seeds can be bad.

As long as there are some, it's good enough. You XiaoMo is a little excited, "So Elder brother can get some high level magic herb seeds?"

Hearing his words, Fang ChenLe is finally surprised. He frowns as he looks at him, "Little brother's intention is to let Elder brother help you to bring out some high level magic herb seeds *ba*?"

You XiaoMo shifts his gaze away, feeling ill at ease. He nods, "Yes"

"Little brother, can you tell me what you want to do with the high level magic herb seeds?"

Fang ChenLe definitely doesn't mind helping him but he wants to know what Little brother wants to do with these high level magic herb seeds. There's no way he can grow them. For one, Little brother doesn't have a magic herb field. Two, his innate talent is

below average so he can at best become a level six mage. So high level magic herbs are of no use to him.

You XiaoMo already expected that he would ask this. He

already prepared an excuse in his heart, "Elder brother, you also know that I'm only a lowly mage with nothing to my name. Earth peak also has the rule that disciples are only allowed to take magic herbs for ten magic pills each day. If I want to become a level three mage as soon as possible, that amount is simply not enough. Earning points by taking on chores is also too slow. So I was thinking, if I could get some high level magic seeds, then sell them to earn some gold coins, then use that to buy some magic herbs

Saying this, he lowers his head, not daring to look at Fang

ChenLe.

He has finally lied to Elder brother. He has

sinned!

In Fang ChenLe's eyes, this expression looks as if he is

embarrassed. The guilt in his heart gets sharper, he actually didn't think of this before. Really, really

Fang ChenLe feels that he has wronged him. Hearing his words,

he feels the guilt in his heart get heavier so he consents right

then and there, "Little brother, don't worry. This little thing is not difficult for Elder brother. Wait a while and Elder brother will bring high level magic herb seeds for you."

This matter, to him, is really a small matter.

High level magic herb seeds are seemingly precious but they

are really not so. Yun Shui peak collects a lot of magic herb seeds

but they are not used because the time it takes from sprout to maturity is really too long. For example, level seven magic herbs. It takes several hundred years to mature. But who has the time to wait several hundred years?

So even major sects with deep resources like TianXin sect will also not use up large areas of land to sow magic herb seeds. At most they will sow seeds on a few patches of magic herb fields. The rest of the magic herbs are all transplanted into Yun Shui peak from outside.

Because of this, the amount of high level magic seeds that

Yun Shui peak has in storage is quite a lot.

Since the seeds are of no use, Uncle Ye of course wouldn't

purposely keep an inventory of them. Usually, taking care of the

magic herb fields is enough to keep him busy. So, even if Fang

ChenLe takes some seeds from the storage shed, he wouldn't even know.

But because it's not just Uncle Ye at Yun Shui peak, Fang

ChenLe can't enter the wooden shed as he pleases. So he can only

wait for the next batch of magic herbs to drop seeds before he has the chance to go in.

After sending Fang ChenLe off, You XiaoMo closes the door and

can't stop himself from jumping onto the bed, rolling here and there, one second frowning, the next, giggling

foolishly.

Although he feels a little bad for lying to Elder brother, he

doesn't really have a choice. High level magic herbs are hard to

find. He also can't always ask Ling Xiao to accompany him down the mountain so he can only look to Yun Shui peak. Since Elder brother is conveniently working there, he can only ask for his help.

After taking care of the matter with the seeds, You XiaoMo is in a very good mood.

He again takes out all the things he prepared for refining magic pills. These few days, he can faintly feel that he is about to breakthrough to the second level of the Heavenly Soul Scroll. So he wants to try and see if he can have this breakthrough before the opening of the Paradise realm.

If it was before, he would definitely be endlessly shocked by his level up speed. But after finding out his own innate talent, he is calm. Calmly accepting this type of super perverse speed.

But he doesn't slack on practicing after finding out his innate talent. Instead, he works even harder than before.

Two months ago, he by chance learned how to control the dimension. Only after the fact did he realize that Ling Xiao already told him about it earlier. Because he didn't have true control over the dimension, he couldn't make it do as he pleases.

Now that his mind is linked to the dimension, he can already move the dimension with his mind. But it is restricted by his level. He can move very short distances. Furthermore, it uses up a lot of soul force. For distances that are a little longer, the soul

force will be totally depleted. He doesn't dare to take the risk so he hasn't tried it.

After putting away all the unnecessary thoughts, You XiaoMo starts to refine magic pills.

At the same time, Fang ChenLe went from his place directly to Kong Wen's place to report back.

Kong Wen doesn't show the least bit surprise at the outcome.

Rather, this answer is exactly what he expected. But what makes him a little surprised is that his Grand disciple doesn't try to intercede for the Seventh disciple. Before this, he even prepared how to refuse his Grand disciple's pleas.

Although that is the case, Kong Wen doesn't let it show one bit. He chats with him for an hour before letting him go.

The next day, Fang ChenLe returns to Yun Shui peak.

He has no idea that the very same day he leaves, this matter spreads throughout Earth peak.

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 150

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Demon activity.

The people that hear the rumors all look down on You XiaoMo.

Wanting to become a level three mage from a level two mage in two months? This is obviously a pipe dream!

But You XiaoMo who is in seclusion preparing to breakthrough

has no idea. He simply has no idea that he is now the number one on the **billboard**

charts. It's just that he is on the black chart.

This so called billboard charts is really just being the topic of everyone's gossip.

No matter if it's on earth or other worlds, humans cannot

change their busybody nature. Especially for a group of fellows who spend all their days training. Because cultivating is an incomparably dull and dry road, it increases everyone's appetite for gossip.

So, every time there is a rustling of grass from the wind, it

would spread very fast. This kind of thing doesn't only happen in TianXin sect. It's the same thing for the other major sects.

You XiaoMo, as the number one person on the billboard charts,

is frequently the subject of envy, jealousy, and hate. So anything that is connected to him will spread especially fast. Although it may not spread to the whole TianXin sect, it would definitely

spread throughout Earth Peak.

Just like this matter, no matter who it is that starts it, as

long as You XiaoMo's name is involved, it would definitely be like a level eight and above typhoon. Spreading incomparably swiftly and violently throughout the whole Earth peak.

But all these are not known to You XiaoMo. What he is more

clueless about is that a lot of the people who dislike him are waiting eagerly for him to fail. So, having obtained this hard to come by chance, all of them seem to can't wait to add oil and vinegar, smearing his name.

The reality is really like that. Before, they kept hearing

about him doing this and that with Ling Xiao, and then his outstanding performance at the Hall of Mages, although some people start to view him in a new light because of these things, it is easy to get jealous. It's difficult to change from being a hater to being a fan especially since not everyone is so broad-minded.

So, just as You XiaoMo is in seclusion seeking to have a

breakthrough, his situation has already been embellished with oil and vinegar, going through one round of transformation, leading a lot of people to say that he had overestimated his own abilities.

But by the time You XiaoMo comes out of seclusion, the winds

of public opinion have already changed directions.

Since the protagonist is not around, it's too unsatisfying to

be not able to say it to his face. On top of that, the thing with the demons happens, so no one talks about his situation

anymore.

You XiaoMo has no idea that he had been pushed to where the wind and waves are strongest to toss about for a few days.

After coming out, he hears the news about the demons. It has already been a few months since Ling Xiao and Luo ShuHe led people to lay a siege on the demons' dark lair. The demons that have quieted down came out again a few days ago to fan the flames of disorder.

Just as the Paradise realm is on the brink of opening, there is news of a surprise attack by the demons. Because it was done in secret, and since everyone's attention was on the Paradise realm, the level of alertness was not as high as before, resulting in a successful surprise attack.

There were quite a few towns that were attacked. Some from QingCheng sect, some from TianXin sect, even the second class forces were attacked. It is said that even XingLuo group was attacked, causing death and injury to quite a few disciples.

A lot of people are saying that the demons are acting up recently because they are targeting the trip to the Paradise realm.

The Paradise realm is already very big. The instability of its barriers may not be just at one site. It must be said that the multitude of treasures in the Paradise realm is also very attractive to demons. So, a month later, the demons would definitely send people into the Paradise realm. This means that the

dangers in the Paradise realm would not be limited to the traps and magic beasts found inside. The wave of demons will also be a huge source of hidden danger.

But ----- fifty years ago, the demons definitely did not

launch such a large scale attack on humans like they did recently.

These recent movements by the demons, in the eyes of many

shrewd people, is certainly because something big is about to happen. As of late, the big thing that is causing the most excitement is the Paradise realm.

Although nobody knows what the demons are aiming for, it

definitely has something to do with the Paradise realm. This also means that the danger for this trip to the Paradise realm is doubled.

The result of this deduction causes everyone to be in an

uproar. The people who were fighting to go to the Paradise realm suddenly start to hesitate.

If one adds in the demons, this uncertain element, the

probability of death would increase greatly. But this is just what a small fraction of cowardly people think. A few shrewder people can smell that something is up.

You XiaoMo is not interested in conspiracy theories. Like

what Ling Xiao says, he is someone with a low IQ, unable to take part in conspiracies and the like. If you put him in with a group of smart people, he would be the first to be used as cannon fodder. So he is still diligently refining his magic pills, increasing his strength.

Talking about that, it has almost been a month since he last saw Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao was already very busy. With the surprise attack by the demons, he was again sent out by

"text says Kong Wen but I think it's a typo">Tang

Fan. He probably won't be able to see him for some time.

This matter is no secret so You XiaoMo finds out easily after asking around. He can only give up on his intention to go find Ling Xiao. But a surprising amount of magic pills are stored up in his magic bag, all refined by him in these two months. Also, the one thousand stalks of magic herbs that Uncle Zhao gave him over two months ago have also all been refined into magic pills by him.

The amount of magic pills is not little, and they are of many different types. Luckily he bought a few hundred jade bottles in advance the last time he went down the mountain. Each jade bottle is filled with ten to twenty magic pills. This way, he uses up about twenty jade bottles. On top of that are those he refined for Ling Xiao and the extras. In one go, he uses up over a hundred.

After listening to the gossip from the disciple next door,

You XiaoMo brings twenty jade bottles to the Hall of Enchanted Herbs.

These days, a lot of people are coming in and out of the Hall of Enchanted Herbs. It's the first time You XiaoMo has to line up to hand over the goods.

But just as he steps inside, a few disciples who were sitting idly at the side suddenly stand up and rush to line up in front of him. Maybe they were lazing about because they didn't see anyone before then.

You XiaoMo doesn't care. He is a rather law-abiding person so it is only natural to line up at the back if you come last.

But those disciples clearly don't think that way. After rushing to stand in front of him, a few of them immediately turn around to look at him smugly, as if to say, I've cut in front of you, so how?

You XiaoMo quietly sticks a dumbass label on their foreheads in his heart. Such a pathetic provocation, what kind of reaction do they want? A provocation of this level, it can't be that he looks like those brainless people that would take the bait?

Seeing You XiaoMo ignore their provocation, sparks of fury flash in the eyes of some of them.

At this moment, someone suddenly walks in the entrance. The moment he sees You XiaoMo, his elegant face lights up. He runs over and smacks You XiaoMo on his shoulder.

"Seventh brother, you've finally come out."

You XiaoMo jumps in shock. Hearing the words Seventh brother, he knows who smacked him. It's Fifth brother Zhao DaZhou because only Zhao DaZhou would call him Seventh brother. The others would call him Little brother.

Speaking of Zhao DaZhou, now there is no more sign of the awkwardness from when they first became friendly. The relationship between them is even better than that with Fang ChenLe. Sometimes

he would purposely run to see him and even consult with him regarding refining magic pills.

Although You XiaoMo feels helpless with regards to his sudden change in attitude, he is still very happy in his heart. Having someone to talk over their experiences related to refining magic pills is definitely better than going it alone. Furthermore, they each get something out of it.

But maybe because the benefits are really too great so Zhao DaZhou really made quite a lot of progress. So every time he sees him, he would pull him excitedly to discuss their experiences.

What the hell, to such an extent that every time he sees him, he would instinctively feel like hiding.

You XiaoMo never knew that a man can also be so chatty. The moment he opens the floodgates, it seems as if he can't stop. Furthermore, he can talk on and on by himself for one hour without having to take a breather.

Fortunately Zhao DaZhou doesn't seem to want to discuss experiences this time.

His attention is on the few disciples lining up in front of him but he ignores them. Seeing that he is in line, and the last one at that, he simply pulls him while saying, "Seventh brother, if you line up like this, it would take you at least half an hour or so. Come with me."

Saying that, he walks away towards the counter.

You XiaoMo pauses for a bit, thinking it over before following him. He doesn't want to wait for half an hour. Although he has the time, no one dislikes cutting in line.

Really!

The moment he walks off, the other people notice him.

Especially those few disciples who were just provoking him, each and every one of them with black faces. But if it was someone else, they would also feel very unsatisfied.

Although everyone is unhappy that You XiaoMo 'jumped queue',

Zhao DaZhou was the one who volunteered to help him. No matter how jealous or how unhappy they are, there is nothing they can do to him.

Because the magic pills and magic herbs are recorded on two

different books, Zhao DaZhou waits for his father to pick up the magic herb book before picking up the magic pill book, and records it down for him in no time.

But when he takes the twenty bottles of magic pills that You

XiaoMo hands over to him, he can't help being surprised, blurting out, "Seventh brother, there seems to be three hundred magic pills here. Why are you handing in all of them?"

He has no idea that his father secretly gave him one month extra magic herbs.

The moment he says these words, everyone turns to look at

them. Zhao Zhen also just remembers this matter. He didn't tell his son about this matter, never expecting that it would come out at this critical point.

You XiaoMo clearly also just remembers this matter. Sensing

the suspicious looks the others are giving him, he quickly

explains, "I didn't finish using the magic herbs for last month. So

I put the amount from both months together to hand in at the same

time."

This reason is very reasonable. Some people will actually do

it this way so no one doubts him. Zhao DaZhou also believes his

words so he pours the magic pills from the jade bottles into

other jade bottles before handing them back to him.

You XiaoMo is worried that Zhao DaZhou would again let

something slip so he finds an excuse to drag him out of the Hall of

Enchanted Herbs.

But what has been leaked is already leaked. That is, You

XiaoMo's one hundred percent success rate in refining magic pills.

Some people only realize it after leaving the Hall of Enchanted

Herbs, leaving them in a state of shock.

Note:

wind and cloud ranks - billboard charts

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

Like I mentioned before, I'm clueless about Xianxia. Didn't

even know there's such a genre so sorry about the weird choice of

words. You guys can just substitute them with more appropriate

words as you read! I just learned a new word. Cultivation.

-_-||

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 151

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Jiang Liu advances.

In the end, You XiaoMo's hundred percent rate of success

refining magic pills doesn't get spread around. Although it is a huge shock to those people, most of them don't believe it. They think that You XiaoMo just got lucky this one time. Furthermore, the success rate for refining low level magic pills is higher than that for mid-level and high level magic pills. So, this kind of thing is not impossible. Still, most of them are jealous of You XiaoMo. Because none of them have ever had this kind of 'luck', it is basically just their own selfish justifications.

But what they don't know is that these selfish reasons fit

just right with You XiaoMo's wishes. He really wishes that they not spread it around.

On the other side, after You XiaoMo drags Zhao DaZhou out, he

tells him about the matter with the magic herbs. Hearing that he almost caused trouble for his father, Zhao DaZhou jumps in fright, and immediately promises not to shoot his mouth off again.

But after receiving such a scare, he remembers another matter.

Zhao DaZhou looks disapprovingly at You XiaoMo as he says,

"Seventh brother, I already heard about that matter. I already talked to you about it long ago. At that time, if you had agreed to

let me help you, you wouldn't get laughed at like this. Now, as it is, even I can't help you. Master already decided on the five people."

You XiaoMo only realizes what he is talking about when he hears the last part.

He remembers that when he came out this morning, Brother Yang from next door told him that Zhao DaZhou came to look for him yesterday morning. But at that time, he was locked in his room refining magic pills so he didn't know that he came to look for him.

Looks like Fifth brother was looking for him because of this matter. But this kind of disgruntled talk is already something he is used to listening to, so he already knows how to deal with him now.

You XiaoMo shrugs his shoulders indifferently, "Fifth brother, I already found another way regarding this matter. You no longer have to be anxious for me."

Hearing these words, Zhao DaZhou frowns, "Seventh brother, the way you are talking about can't be related to the Warrior division prodigy, Lin Xiao *ba*?"

He also has heard about the relationship between Seventh brother and Ling Xiao.

How sharp!

Although You XiaoMo is surprised at how sharp he is, it is not surprising. After all, the people he has a good relationship with in TianXin sect is only these few. Furthermore, those that are capable of helping him is so easy to figure out that one can do it using one's toes.

Zhao DaZhou knows that his guess is right when he sees that

You XiaoMo is only smiling without saying anything. He can't help from frowning deeper. He is someone that can't hold back his words so in the end he can't stop himself from saying, "Seventh brother, there are some words that I know you might not like to hear. But as your Brother, I feel that I should tell you."

"Tell me."

You XiaoMo sees that he is serious so he doesn't brush him off.

Zhao DaZhou says, "Seventh brother, I know that you have a very good relationship with Lin Xiao. But I feel that that Lin Xiao is a little strange, not someone that is worthy of a deep friendship."

He has always felt that an outstanding prodigy like Lin Xiao has no reason to take a liking to someone as ordinary as Seventh brother. So, he is worried that Lin Xiao is getting close to Seventh brother with some ulterior motive. Also, he can never figure out what exactly it is on You XiaoMo's body that can attract him.

You XiaoMo smiles at him while saying, "Fifth brother, you don't have to worry. I know my limits."

There are many people that want him to stay away from Ling Xiao but Zhao DaZhou is the first one that wants him to stay away because he is worried about him. This kind of feeling is pretty good but unfortunately, he can't tell him about the situation between them so he can only mislead him.

In Zhao DaZhou's eyes, these words are a little perfunctory

but he doesn't lose hope. He also didn't think that the relationship between those two would crumble just from his words.

In fact, there is something that he doesn't dare to tell You XiaoMo.

That matter is related to Master. Because of his dad, he knows that the five spots were already decided upon a long time ago. A month ago, in fact. Master never planned on giving him a spot. From the start, he never expected that he would be able to become a level three mage.

Zhao DaZhou feels that Master is acting without integrity in this matter. Although Seventh brother really can't meet his demand, he also shouldn't act this way. No matter what, he is still his disciple. Although he knows that Master can't possibly treat all his disciples equally, he also shouldn't be so biased.

After chatting for a while, You XiaoMo takes his leave. On the way back, he stops by the library to return a few books and borrow a few more before returning to his room.

The few days after that, You XiaoMo's daily life pass by with gentle winds and calm waves. Every day, other than refining magic pills and taking care of magic herbs, he listens to the gossip from his neighbor, Brother Yang. To him, listening to gossip has now become the only cure for his monotonous life of cultivation.

As the proverb says, no enemies are forever.

In the beginning, the next door Brother Yang was also a little prejudiced against him. But after living together for so

long, their relationship finally eased up considerably. These days, the Brother Yang next door will even sometimes come over on his own accord to tell him some gossip.

It's also thanks to him that You XiaoMo is up to date with a lot of news. Otherwise, with his antisocial behavior, by the time the news gets to him, the matter would have been over a long time ago.

You XiaoMo is a devoted listener. Brother Yang is able to get his satisfaction every time. As time goes by, whenever Brother Yang gets hold of some gossip, he would come over to tempt him. But in the end, he would still tell it to him.

Just like today -----

After coming back from his trip, You XiaoMo doesn't get the chance to return to his room before he gets waylaid by Brother Yang. Brother Yang seems to be purposely waiting for him outside.

"Brother Yang, did you get some good information today?"

You XiaoMo looks at Yang Yi who is pulling him to a nearby pavilion. There are a few other disciples already sitting in the pavilion. They are all disciples who live in the same place as him.

It could be said that they are on friendly terms.

Seeing them come over, a few disciples call them over eagerly, as if they are all waiting for Yang Yi's gossip. It is indeed so. Among all of them, the one who is most well informed is Brother Yang.

Yang Yi picks up the cup of tea that one of the brothers had poured for him and takes a leisurely sip.

Besides You XiaoMo, the other people are all staring

wide-eyed at him. It's the same move every time.

When Yang Yi feels that everyone is suitably excited, he puts

down his tea cup with satisfaction, and starts to speak, "Today I got a huge piece of gossip. You all know that the Paradise realm is about to open. Our TianXin sect, as a major sect, has obtained quite a few spots. Each of the three major Mage divisions also have spots" "

Speaking of the spots for the three major peaks, resentment

bubbles up among some of the disciples because Heaven peak has two more spots than Earth peak. But it is expected because the strength of Heaven peak disciples are on the whole, higher than Earth peak.

He who has wealth speaks louder than others. They also have considerable resources so they are able to foster outstanding disciples.

But this is not what Yang Yi wants to talk about. This matter

is no secret. Even if it wasn't announced two months ago, they can also make the guess because it was also the same thing fifty years ago.

What Yang Yi wants to talk about is regarding the younger

generation disciples, the third generation. Those like You XiaoMo, having entered the sect for less than ten years, are all designated as third generation disciples.

"Yang Yi. We already know about the designated spots a long time ago. Why are you talking about it?"

One of the disciples can't help cutting off his torrent of words.

"Don't be impatient *ah*. This is only the appetizer. I haven't reached the main dish *ne*. Keep listening and you will know what I'm talking about."

As an avid gossip, of course he knows how to build up the suspense. Otherwise, telling a story too blandly is just too boring.

You XiaoMo looks at them in amusement. In reality, this Brother also knows that Yang Yi likes to be like this when telling stories but he still can't help interrupting every time. It's clear how good Yang Yi is at building up the anticipation.

Yang Yi continues speaking, "Do you all still remember the assessment at the Hall of Mages two months ago?"

That Brother immediately says, "Of course. I still remember that so called genius from Heaven peak, Jiang Liu losing to our Junior brother You in front of the three major sects. You guys don't know how black the faces of the Heaven peak disciples were at that time. Yang Yi, it can't be that you want to tell us about that *ba*?"

You XiaoMo frowns imperceptibly. After that assessment, he went down the mountain with Ling Xiao soon after. So he also doesn't know what the effects were from that assessment. He also didn't seem to hear anything about it after coming back so he also didn't bother about it.

"Nope, nope!"

Yang Yi beams as he wags his finger.

"What I want to talk about is what happened after. That day, after the disciples of Heaven peak went back, according to my

source, the most outstanding third generation disciple of Heaven peak, Jiang Liu, from that day onwards would be like Younger brother You, going in and out of seclusion. Rumor is that he seems to have received some sort of incitement."

Speaking of seclusion, Yang Yi glances questioningly at You XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo feels a little awkward. In his past life, he was also a nerd, frequently holed-up in his apartment. So he didn't think that being in seclusion would be a strange thing. He didn't expect that in the eyes of his brothers, he has turned into a workaholic.

Hearing the last words of Yang Yi, the other disciples also start to laugh in their hearts.

Received what incitement? One doesn't even need to think to figure it out. That assessment can be said to be the only time in countless years when Earth peak could feel proud and elated in the face of Heaven peak. Thinking about it now, they can still feel how unbelievably good it felt.

Yang Yi smiles as he says, "Heaven peak also seems to have felt that their image was ruined. From that time onwards, they went all out to train their third generation disciples. Actually, it's mostly focused on Jiang Liu because Jiang Liu is the Heaven peak master's direct disciple. In order to let him become even stronger, the peak's master ordered that he would have access to unlimited magic herbs. Not like us, limited to thirty stalks of magic herbs each day."

Speaking about the last bit, Yang Yi can't keep the sour tone

out of his words.

The smiles on the faces of a few disciples also disappear slightly, their jealousy showing clearly on their faces.

The only one not jealous is You XiaoMo. He already knew a long time ago that someone with Jiang Liu's innate talent would definitely be given special treatment. A disciple with good innate talent would not be treated miserly by the Mage division when it comes to magic herbs. This bit, he can already tell from the way Kong Wen treats Elder brother and Second brother.

"Brother Yang, it can't be that what you want to say is related to Jiang Liu? It can't be that he has advanced?"

You XiaoMo thinks about Yang Yi's words and can't help speculating. Even Heaven peak's master treats Jiang Liu with so much importance. Becoming a level three mage in two months is not impossible.

Yang Yi's expression changes slightly. He smiles wryly saying, "You only got it half right but it's close. Two days ago, I heard that Jiang Liu is going to advance very soon. Rumor is that the day is near, so he also managed to get one of the spots."

The disciples can't help but gasp.

Becoming a level three mage in a little over two months. This speed can really break the hundred years old record of the Mage division. Even Elder brother and Second brother weren't so freakish.

If Jiang Liu really succeeds in advancing, Heaven peak will

again have the upper hand. Earth peak, as the deadly enemy of Heaven peak, will definitely be looked down upon again until they can't raise their heads. Although Jiang Liu's success cannot be separated from the ability of Heaven peak to support his training, it still can't be denied.

Once the story is told, everyone's interest disappears and they soon disperse.

You XiaoMo also bids goodbye to a few brothers before returning to his room. As for Jiang Liu, if Brother Yang didn't bring it up this time, he would have forgotten all about him. If Jiang Liu is really going to the Paradise realm, there is a chance they would bump into each other when the time comes.

Towards this fellow villager, You XiaoMo has very complex feelings.

At the start, he really did have the mindset to get along well with his fellow villager. But after a few interactions, he felt that, the differences between peaks do exist. Although he and Jiang Liu are fellow villagers, there is not much there between them. Also, they live in different circles so sooner or later, they would grow to be more like those around them. So after going through that episode in the library, You XiaoMo decided to not get close to Jiang Liu to avoid being caught in difficult situations.

As for Jiang Liu's speed in advancement, comparing it with his own speed makes him feel secretly delighted.

Although Jiang Liu will soon become a level three mage, he has already been a level three mage for a few months. Now he is

working to become a level four mage. As for him having a Master that treats him especially well, he is not the least bit jealous.

Because he has someone that treats him even better than the way Jiang Liu's master treats him Ling Xiao.

Having this name jump out suddenly in his mind, You XiaoMo is immediately shocked, his eyes full of surprise.

He seems to already be more and more accepting of Ling Xiao's existence. Furthermore, every time something crops up or every time he thinks of something, every thought would lead to him. Looks like the one that really changed is himself

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 152

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Flower thief

After that day, there is a significant change in the way You

XiaoMo thinks.

This is the first time he seriously thinks about the

relationship between him and Ling Xiao. At first, it was because he

accidentally uncovered Ling Xiao's disguise, so they were bound

together. After that, because of this and that, the relationship

between him and Ling Xiao is no longer purely between the one being

threatened and the one doing the threatening.

To call them partners, they are not the same as usual

partners because what kind of partner would help the other partner

find release and those kinds of ambiguous things. What more since

they are both men.

So now, thinking back on it, he actually can't figure it out.

What kind of relationship does he have with Ling Xiao? A

relationship that is more than just partners?

He unconsciously thinks of the wicked and crafty smile on

Ling Xiao's face when he grasped his little brother. You XiaoMo

immediately sprays out blood all over his face from his

imagination. The imagery is too vivid. Please allow him to recover

from his blood loss before he can straighten out his

thoughts.

With his thinking all sixes and sevens, You XiaoMo is unable

to sleep at night. But then he also frequently doesn't sleep.

This night, You XiaoMo tosses and turns on the bed. He clearly wants to sleep but his mind is unable to calm down. His bright black eyes are open wide staring at the top of his bed. His mind is all jumbled up like knotted intestines. Two characters, Ling Xiao, shine and glitter in his mind. Other than these two characters, nothing else can be made out.

You XiaoMo crosses his legs and sticks one foot in the air.

If he had a blade of grass, he may even hang it from his mouth to create the slovenly image of the

"rich kid">wealthy second generation. It's a pity

that he doesn't have the assets to be a member of the wealthy second generation.

But You XiaoMo still slowly draws out a relationship diagram in his mind.

Suppose that his relationship with Ling Xiao is one between servant and master. Because at the beginning he was indeed being controlled by Ling Xiao.

Later, because Ling Xiao found out about his secret, the relationship between them slowly started to evolve, no longer one of master and servant. Ling Xiao also doesn't seem to treat him as a slave or servant or the like, frequently running over to his side. Even helping to increase his strength, bringing him a volume of alchemical techniques to increase his soul force from who knows where, although at that time, his actions seem to indicate that he is doing it for his own benefit.

Later, when they went down the mountain together, because of the physiological phenomenon of a man's morning wood, they came into particularly close contact with each other.

At that time, his heart was very against it but

.....

Thinking up to here, You XiaoMo suddenly lets out a

half-hearted guilty laugh. Looks like he was against it in the beginning, but now, he seems to be half willing, half unwilling.

Fine *ba*. He admits that he has

fallen.

Mutually helping each other, this matter, really has a very

awesome feeling. On top of that, Ling Xiao would guide him from time to time. Now, he already isn't very resistant to two men doing these kinds of things.

Actually, he isn't stupid. He can see clearly on certain

matters. It's just that his personality is like that. Every time he comes across something troublesome, he would unconsciously push it aside or ignore it altogether. This behavior can't be separated from his family from his previous life. But he doesn't think there is anything wrong with it. He likes to adapt to circumstances. He likes to live a peaceful life. He likes to peacefully and quietly wait to die.

If he looks for justice every time something unfair happens,

he feels that he would be trapped in suffering whether it is this life or the last. So, instead of tormenting himself, wouldn't it be better to be a little relaxed. He goes his way while the others can

go and die *ba!*

So his purpose in life is to treasure life, cherish being

alive, and stay far away from brainless people!

But these are the principles for his past life. For this

life, he added one more clause. That is ----- to love life, love

being alive, love gold coins, and stay far away from brainless

people!

The above, is his ultimate realization for this

lifetime!

But after today, he is suddenly not so certain. In his heart,

he hesitates over adding another clause to the principles of his

life, '

"ride Ling Xiao's coattails">cling desperately to Ling

Xiao's thigh'?

Just as he is having all kinds of wild thoughts, Ling Xiao's

detestable smiling face seems to flash before his eyes. Clearly so

fake. Why is it that he is the only one that can see it? He has

always wondered. Can it be that his IQ is too high?

Just at this moment, You XiaoMo smells a faint fragrance

.....

In the middle of the darkness, You XiaoMo's bright and

shining eyes are like two extremely bright stars inlaid in the

middle of the night sky. It's just that this type of appearance

quickly disappears, the two eyes seem to lose their focus, turning

hollow, seemingly soulless.

After a while, the tightly locked door somehow starts to

creak **yi ya** softly. The moonlight stretches

into the room quietly from the crack of the door, falling brightly

on the floorboards. A black figure walks in silently.

The black figure walks without making any noise, lithely gliding past the screen. Very quickly, he sees You XiaoMo who is lying motionlessly on the bed, as if sleeping. The black figure pays no attention to him, checking all corners of the room, as if looking for something. But it seems he doesn't find what he is looking for so he once again sets his sights on You XiaoMo lying on the bed.

The wandering gaze of the black figure very quickly settles on the magic bag at You XiaoMo's waist. As if assuring himself that he wouldn't realize, the black figure simply takes of the magic bag at his waist.

Just as he is about to examine the contents inside the magic bag, the sound of something cutting across the air is heard. The speed is extremely fast. In an instant, it pierces through the window on the right side of the black figure.

The black figure is shocked. Because he reacts too slowly, his left hand that is holding the magic back is struck by a stone causing his left hand to go numb, dropping the magic bag onto the floor. The black figure is in no condition to pick it up, and immediately runs away from You XiaoMo's room.

The person hidden in the shadows doesn't seem to have any plans to give chase, letting him run away just like that.

After a few breaths, a white figure walks into the room through the wide open door. Quietly, he closes the door. Walking in he sees You XiaoMo lying on the bed, safe and sound. His eyes are

still wide open but they are unfocussed.

The white figure sits down at the side of the bed. His five

long and slender fingers stroke his face gently. After making sure that nothing is wrong, he lets out a rather imperceptible sigh. His line of sight shifts to the magic bag on the floor. Bending down, he picks it up but he doesn't check to see what is inside the magic bag. He simply fastens it back on You XiaoMo's waist.

"Stupid egg. Already so careful and you still get targeted.

Looks like Earth peak is no longer a safe place."

The white figure's lips are slightly parted, as if talking to

himself. However, his gaze is fixed on You XiaoMo's childish face who has now closed his eyes. This time if not because he detected someone touching the barrier he cloaked around You XiaoMo's room in the dead of night, he wouldn't have been able to get here so quickly.

The one who can cloak You XiaoMo's room with a barrier can

only be Ling Xiao. Luckily that person did not intend to hurt You XiaoMo. But to take his magic bag, clearly the fact that some secret is hidden on You XiaoMo's body has already been discovered.

But Ling Xiao understands You XiaoMo's character very well.

Although he is very stupid, he knows not to let others know about his assets. Then how did that black figure find out?

It's a pity that Ling Xiao is not together with You XiaoMo

every day. So even with his heavenly capabilities, he doesn't know how that person found out. In order to avoid this kind of thing from happening again, Ling Xiao makes a decision.

The next day, You XiaoMo opens his eyes under the glare of dazzling rays of light.

What enters his eyes is not the top of his bed. Instead it is

a solid expanse of someone's chest. The sound of heartbeats ***dong dong dong*** is transmitted, strong and forceful.

Raising his head he sees the familiar face that he can even dream about in his dreams

You XiaoMo is stunned. He thinks that he must be dreaming

early in the morning. He closes his eyes again but the sound of heartbeats can be heard next to his ear, beating rhythmically and unendingly. He shakes in surprise. A certain someone finally wakes up. His first reaction is to move backwards hastily. But he forgets that his bed is not that big, and tumbles down to the ground. His wide open terrified eyes reflect Ling Xiao's beaming face.

A few seconds later, You XiaoMo is sprawled on Ling Xiao, catching his breath.

He was really terrified. Last night, he was thinking of this

person. And then this morning, he wakes up to see him. Really like seeing a ghost in broad daylight. But when did he climb onto his bed? Why doesn't he have any recollection of that?

After calming down, all sorts of doubts start to surface in his heart.

Last night, he was clearly thinking over something, feeling quite alright. But he seems to have fallen asleep all of a sudden?

"How did you end up on my bed?"

You XiaoMo raises his head and glares angrily at Ling Xiao.

He feels like his brain is a piece of tape. Moving along until it hits a jam. Then everything that comes after is completely erased from his memory.

"You, don't remember?"

Ling Xiao suddenly looks hurt.

You XiaoMo's lips twitches fiercely. What kind of development

is this *ah*? Why does he feel like a man and

woman shared a room and the next day the woman is asking him to take responsibility?

But he still unconsciously feels below his waist. As

a result

"Haha!!"

Ling Xiao throws back his head and laughs out loud, his chest

shaking endlessly. It's quite a while before he hugs his heads and

swings him a few times, "Little brother, why is your reaction so

cute *ne*!"

You XiaoMo, "

After waiting for him to stop laughing, You XiaoMo puts on a

straight face and says, "You still haven't told me how you ended up

on my bed."

Hateful fellow. Actually making fun of him again. Sure enough

the good feelings he had for him last night is all an

illusion.

Ling Xiao suddenly stops laughing and looks at him seriously

while saying, "Little brother, do you know that last night you were

almost plucked by a **flower**

thief!"

You XiaoMo looks at him while opening and closing his mouth,

""

Notes:

flower thief - rapist

wealthy second generation - usually refers to dissolute rich

kids wasting their parents' wealth

cling to someone's thighs - ride on someone's

coattails

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 153

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

'Genius'

This fellow is really just trying to trick him *ba*?

You XiaoMo seriously doubts his words. But he has no way of

explaining how he showed up in his bed with no rhyme or reason.

Yesterday, he heard that Ling Xiao is busy and today he's here in

front of him. He doesn't look the least bit like what he heard, so

busy until his feet don't touch the ground.

You XiaoMo who has been fooled by him so many times finds

himself not believing him ninety nine percent.

Flower thief and what not. Does he really think he is a three

year old child? This is TianXin sect. Even though Earth peak's

security may not be as tight as the library, what flower thief

would purposely run to TianXin sect to pick flowers?

Unless he is complaining that his life is too long, before

making up lies, he should first make a preliminary

draft.

You XiaoMo criticizes him in his heart, looking at Ling Xiao

with an expression that clearly says 'I don't believe your

words'.

Ling Xiao pretends not to see it and beams while saying,

"Seeing that flower thieves are showing up here, I have decided. I

will find a time to move here to sleep together with you. That's

how it is."

From head to tail, the person in question, You XiaoMo, has not uttered a single word and Ling Xiao already decided everything. This is clearly an affront to basic human rights as well as outright tyranny!

"No way!"

You XiaoMo can't restrain his anger. It's bad enough that Ling Xiao is always bullying him. Now he has to see him everyday? Wouldn't that mean he won't have any personal space? There is no way he wants that!

"As a considerate man, I value your opinion. Say which part is not alright? We can discuss it further."

Ling Xiao smiles as he speaks amiably, as if it is just as he says, that he is a considerate man.

Hearing his words, You XiaoMo feels that he is like a woman.

Fine *ba*. Before even starting the 'negotiations' he is already at a disadvantage. This is definitely not good for the 'negotiations' so he has to find a way to turn the tables.

You XiaoMo thinks deeply for a bit and then says with a serious expression, "Since you value my opinion, I'll say it. I feel it won't do. Your status now is the Grand disciple of TianXin sect. If people find out that you are running here to sleep in the middle of the night, what would they think of us? Wouldn't my reputation be ruined by you?"

Ling Xiao looks at him curiously, "Little brother, you have a reputation that can be ruined?"

You XiaoMo pouts. In reality, he doubts if he has any reputation left to ruin. After all, with so many things happening,

the people of TianXin sect have long ago considered him as Ling Xiao's. Even the Yellow River cannot wash away the filth on his body.

But he ultimately believes that 'what is clear will be

cleared, what is muddy will remain muddy', so he doesn't want his reputation to be ruined any further. He still wants to wash it white *ne!*

"Little brother *ah!*"

Ling Xiao suddenly heaves an exaggerated emotional sigh. When

he looks over, he uses an aggrieved tone to say, "Do you not believe my words?"

"It would be strange if I do."

You XiaoMo sees he is changing the topic so he doesn't

laugh *ha ha* along with him.

Ling Xiao immediately gives him a 'I knew it would be like

this' expression, "Don't tell me that in your heart, I am that kind of person that would run over here to sleep with you with no rhyme or reason?"

The corner of You XiaoMo's eye twitches suddenly. These words

..... why do they sound so suggestive? But he still nods his head, "Yes!"

Ling Xiao is silent for a bit, "I admit, there are special

circumstances sometimes, but you also know that I have been very busy recently. Otherwise, I wouldn't have not come to see you for over a month. In this situation, why would I come running over for no reason? Even if I want to come over, I would choose to come when you haven't gone to sleep, right?"

You XiaoMo freezes for a moment. Seems like, there is really

some truth to that.

He thinks back for a bit. Ling Xiao doesn't seem to have ever appeared when he is sleeping. Most of the time, he seems to know before hand, always skipping over the times when he is asleep. It must be said that he sometimes sleeps during the day. But, to convince him that there really is a flower thief is impossible!

Seeing that he still doesn't believe, he simply uses

his **killer**

mace, "Little brother, if you still don't believe, go take a look at the side of the window. Do you not see a hole the size of an index finger?"

You XiaoMo glances at him doubtfully, walking over while

feeling uncertain. Sure enough he finds a hole at the window. The hole is about the size of an index finger. But the hole is not in the paper of the window but rather on the window frame.

Although a part of his memory from last night is gone, he

still remembers that the hole was not there last night when he closed the window. Furthermore, only a cultivator can create such an even hole. That is to say, there is a possibility that someone broke into his room last night.

Thinking like this, You XiaoMo believes Ling Xiao seventy

percent. But what he doesn't know is that the flower thief is currently right in front of him.

Ling Xiao can tell from a glance what he is thinking, so he

immediately presses on, "Little brother, do you still remember that

I left a barrier outside your room *ba*? Last night, I felt that someone touched it so I rushed here as fast as I could. Otherwise

Saying the last bit, he purposely concentrates his gaze on his body.

You XiaoMo instantly feels his hairs stand on end, his face turning deathly pale, "But isn't this TianXin sect *ah*?"

He already believes Ling Xiao's words. It's just that his heart is unwilling to believe that this kind of thing can happen.

What more, happen to his body. A man's chastity can also be in danger?

The corner of Ling Xiao's lips lifts up as he smiles, "How do you know that the flower thief isn't someone from TianXin sect?"

You XiaoMo immediately stutters, unable to form any words.

In the end, You XiaoMo is fooled by Ling Xiao successfully.

Although it is not a flower thief, that person really has his eyes on him. Furthermore, that person is most probably someone from TianXin sect.

Ling Xiao doesn't tell him because he has other plans. But he warns him not to place valuable things or things that should not be seen by others in his magic bag.

You XiaoMo doesn't realize anything. He only tells him not to worry. He himself knows that he must be careful. After all, there are too many secrets on his body. So, all along, he has only put magic herbs he got from the Hall of Enchanted Herbs or the magic pills refined from those magic herbs inside his magic bag. They are

all very ordinary things. Even if the magic bag gets lost, it's not that big of a deal.

After listening to his words, Ling Xiao is more and more convinced of his intuition.

Because Ling Xiao came over secretly, he doesn't stay too long. A while later, he goes back to WuShuang mountain.

As soon as he leaves, You XiaoMo starts to feel out of sorts.

He feels that the things that happened today and last night were very bizarre. Although he knows that Ling Xiao is very capable of convincing someone that what is black is white, he still chooses to believe him.

There is a saying in his hometown. It goes 'better to believe the worst, and be pleasantly surprised, than to be optimistic and learn the worst'!

After that strange night, You XiaoMo's daily life returns back to normal.

With the opening of the Paradise realm drawing near, all over TianXin sect, there is more and more tension in the air. Earth peak is no exception. But after not too long, something happens that breaks this atmosphere.

That is the day when Heaven peak master's disciple, Jiang Liu, has a breakthrough.

In the very short span of under a year, Jiang Liu leaps from a level one mage to a level three mage. Although he is still a low level mage, but throughout the whole TianXin sect, and even QingCheng sect and other major sects, where can you find such a genius that can advance two consecutive levels within a

year?

The answer is nowhere!

Furthermore, Jiang Liu took a little over four months to go

from level one mage to level two mage. And then from level two to

level three, he also only took a little over four

months.

As everyone knows, the higher the mage level, the harder it

is to advance.

Therefore, since he is able to become a level three mage

within the same timeframe, this is undeniably Heaven peak's record

and glory!

As soon as this news spreads, the whole TianXin sect, top and

bottom, are all shocked.

Becoming a level three mage in three months, is undeniably a

genius of geniuses. Even those who were praised as geniuses before

from the three major peaks were never this amazing.

Jiang Liu becomes unbelievably famous. His fame surpasses the

number one dark position on the billboard charts, You XiaoMo. For a

time, there is no longer talk of You XiaoMo. Instead, more and more

people are talking about Jiang Liu.

You XiaoMo hears the neighboring Brother Yang Yi say that

Jiang Liu is now very cocky since everyone in TianXin sect is

treating him as precious treasure. He is even acclaimed as TianXin

sect's most outstanding and most excellent disciple in a hundred

years. His fame is unequalled.

When Yang Yi says these words, his tone is so sour that You

XiaoMo's teeth turns soft just from listening to him. But in

reaction to this information, his only response is to laugh **he he**, with no

further comments.

Yang Yi assumes that he is speechless because he is jealous, because he himself is feeling jealousy, envy, and hate.

Ever since the news about Jiang Liu got out, every time

Heaven peak disciples come across Earth peak disciples, the attitude would be so exaggerated that it would flip the heavens.

With toes lifted high and haughty manners, it gives them an itchy feeling in their teeth from hate.

If not for their heads telling them they can't be rash, they would have definitely punched their front teeth to a pulp.

Just three days after the news broke, You XiaoMo only has to

step outside and his ears would receive news about Jiang Liu. This person who used to give him the feeling of the boy next door now has an even higher status than Tang YunQi in Heaven peak.

Thinking of this, he can't help remembering that time in

WuShuang mountain when Jiang Liu was threatened by Tang YunQi. Now that he is favored by the Master of the Peak, it won't be easy for Tang YunQi to bully him anymore.

After a few more days, the winds of public discussion finally change direction again.

Because the news about the exact opening of the Paradise realm is out.

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 154

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Set out.

Although Earth peak only has five designated spots, everyone

in Earth peak, top and bottom, are all very happy.

You XiaoMo only hears about the five chosen people yesterday

from Brother Yang. Elder brother and Second brother were decided a

long time ago. So there are only three remaining spots. Two of them

are disciples from Earth peak's other Elders. The person chosen for

the last spot is someone You XiaoMo did not expect. It's Sixth

brother, Mao Can.

After that, after asking around, he finds out why it

is.

At first, to appear fair, Kong Wen only gave each Elder one

spot. Because if he gives an extra spot to either of them, the

other one won't be happy. So Kong Wen simply gives that spot to

Zhao Zhen.

Zhao Zhen has been in charge of the Hall of Enchanted Herbs

for many years. His contribution to Earth peak is also quite

significant. Giving him the spot is only right. After hearing this,

the two Elders no longer make a fuss.

But this was only decided by Kong Wen and company the day

before. Zhao DaZhou also only found out about it

yesterday.

As for why You XiaoMo knows that Zhao DaZhou doesn't know,

it's because last night Zhao DaZhou came looking for him. Knowing that his dad has a spot, the first one he thinks of is him. He indicated that he can ask his dad to give the spot to him.

Regarding this, You XiaoMo doesn't know whether to laugh or cry. He really doesn't understand why Zhao DaZhou is so eager to give the spot to him. But he really can't accept it. Put aside that Ling Xiao already secured a spot for him. If Uncle Zhao really gives the spot to him, Kong Wen is bound to get offended. He can't be part of that.

You XiaoMo can't help asking, "Fifth brother, why do you insist on giving me the spot?"

Zhao DaZhou is momentarily taken aback. Without any warning, his face turns red. It's a while before he mumbles softly, "Isn't there a saying that one should not let one's own fertile waters flow into the fields of others? That actually I also have my reasons."

You XiaoMo is stunned. He simply never thought that this could be the reason. But hearing the words he adds on at the end, he knows that this Fifth brother is being awkward again. Can it be that he is afraid that he would object?

"Fine *ba*, what is your reason?"

He relents and asks.

Zhao DaZhou rolls his eyes here and there while saying, "You also know that my dad has always been worried about my safety. If I can form a bond with a magic beast, the old man would be able to

stop worrying. So, I was thinking, if you chance upon a magic beast in the Paradise realm, maybe you can help me get one to the best of your ability *bei*. Whatever level is not important to me."

As he finishes speaking, his eyes start to be evasive.

At first, this wasn't his intention. He purely had a stroke of inspiration making up an excuse for You XiaoMo. But what he said is not entirely an excuse. In reality, he really does want a magic beast.

It's just that once he finishes speaking, he himself starts to feel embarrassed so he added that the level doesn't matter. What he doesn't know is that his words sparks an idea in You XiaoMo.

In the end, You XiaoMo still doesn't accept his good intentions. He doesn't want to make it difficult for Uncle Zhao. Seeing his resolve, Zhao DaZhou doesn't say anything anymore.

That night, after sending off Zhao DaZhou, You XiaoMo starts to pack his things.

Although Ling Xiao said that he would move in with him a few days ago, he didn't carry it out immediately. You XiaoMo can also roughly guess the reason why. He must be too busy. But this suits him just fine.

But not long after Zhao DaZhou leaves, Ling Xiao also came to see him. The reason is precisely to talk about the opening of the Paradise realm. He told him that he already made the necessary

preparations. He asked him to pack up his things and then go to the foot of Earth peak this afternoon and wait for him. When the time comes, he would go pick him up.

Because the opening of the Paradise realm is close at hand, in order to arrive beforehand, TianXin sect and the other sects would set out two days before. So the date to set out is set for this afternoon. They would most probably arrive the morning after tomorrow, if nothing unexpected happens.

When You XiaoMo is making his preparations, other people are also making theirs.

You XiaoMo hears that the one leading the Earth peak disciples this time is Kong Wen. But because Kong Wen is a level eight mage with half a foot inside the level nine domain, he is also subject to the restrictions, like for martial artists.

Speaking about Paradise realm's restrictions for mages, You XiaoMo only found out about it after asking Ling Xiao. Before, he only knows that the Paradise realm has entry restrictions for martial artists. The universal restriction is Star level and below. So Celestial level and above are all banned from entering. But the restriction is also similarly effective against mages.

Mages are the same as martial artists. Divided into twelve levels. Star level corresponds to a level six mage. Kong Wen is a level eight mage so he can't enter. Hence, he can only bring the disciples until outside Paradise realm.

This is undoubtedly good news to You XiaoMo. Because he doesn't want to bump into Kong Wen inside the Paradise realm. If

that happens, it would be very awkward for him.

After that, You XiaoMo calmly waits for the time to set out.

But he is worried that he would miss it so he doesn't dare to refine magic pills. Because once he starts to refine magic pills, he would easily lose sense of time. He doesn't want most of the group to have left before he realizes that he himself has been left behind.

But he clearly forgot one thing. If he can't find him, Ling

Xiao would certainly come up to look for him.

There is still half an hour to go. It's time for the people to assemble.

You XiaoMo opens the room door. It's very quiet all around.

After making sure there is no one around, he tiptoes away quietly.

Not long before, Brother Yang came to find him. At that time

he wanted to ask him to go together to join in the fun. But he was refused by You XiaoMo because he wants to go to the foot of the mountain to wait for Ling Xiao. But he doesn't want others to know so he can only do it in secret. Yang Yi also doesn't think much about it. Seeing that he doesn't want to go, he leaves with the other disciples.

The foot of Earth peak is not far away, approximately a five minute walk.

You XiaoMo has only been waiting for two minutes before Ling

Xiao appears behind him. He almost punched him in shock. Actually, he really wants to do it but after considering the consequences, he restrains himself.

"Little brother, you're so punctual."

Ling Xiao hugs his waist from behind and buries his head in his neck. He rubs his face on him as his voice is rather languid.

You XiaoMo rolls his eyes at him. I'm not you. Do you think everyone is like you?

"Elder brother Ling, are we going straight or are we going to join everyone else?"

You XiaoMo asks. The everyone else he is talking about is obviously the Warrior division and the mage division. The combat ability of mages is very weak. So they would definitely set out together with the Warrior division.

"No need. I made an excuse to let them go set out without waiting for me. After that, 'Junior brother Zhou' and I will make our way there."

Ling Xiao says. This is what he told You XiaoMo he would do beforehand. As long as you strike first to gain the advantage, when the time comes, even if Tang Fan objects to him bringing You XiaoMo in with him, it would be too late.

You XiaoMo knows that the "Junior brother Zhou" he speaks of is himself. Although it has all been arranged, he still feels that it is not quite right. He can't help from feeling troubled, saying, "Is it fine to do it like this?"

Ling Xiao knows what he is referring to. He laughs, "Don't worry. Zhou Peng himself agreed. Furthermore I already agreed to find a magic beast with high combat ability for him."

Zhou Peng is actually quite a good person. No matter what he says, he would agree without hesitation although he is curious as to why he wants to treat You XiaoMo so well. But, the moment he

hears that he wants to bring You XiaoMo to the Paradise realm, he immediately gave him his spot. Although his loyalty is to Lin Xiao, and not him, but because he is loyal to Lin Xiao, he doesn't mind helping him increase his strength.

"As for Tang Fan, I've already figured out how to deal with it."

Ling Xiao's lips curve up in a gentle smile mixed with a hint of evil. That hint of evil wipes away the assuring look from his face, leaving him looking even more dangerous.

He knows that Tang Fan would definitely object to him bringing You XiaoMo into the Paradise realm. It may even cause him to dislike him. But so what. He has already found the person he wants to find. By the time the matter with Paradise realm is over, he may have already brought You XiaoMo away with him.

Ling Xiao speaks as if he has a well thought out plan so You XiaoMo pouts a few times wordlessly.

A while later, the both of them reach the foot of TianXin sect. Tang Fan already set out with the whole group of people.

All the larger winged birds were already taken away by them.

Only the smaller ones are left. Most of them can only seat three.

Ling Xiao asks Steward Li to give them a winged bird that can seat three. In no time, the winged bird carrying them soars up to the skies.

Steward Li on the ground shows a puzzled look. The Grand

Master clearly told him that it would be the third generation disciples Lin Xiao and Zhou Peng. How did it change to Lin Xiao and

Earth peak's You XiaoMo?

Steward Li can't make any sense of it after thinking it over

a hundred times. Too bad no one gives him the answer.

The speed of the winged bird is very fast. The swift figure

weaves through the clouds. Only a vast expanse of whiteness lies in

front of them as the wind whistles past their ears.

Luckily it's not winter. Otherwise, the ice cold wind

whipping past his face would be very painful. But You XiaoMo is

still not too used to the speed of the winged birds. Every time he

takes one, he has to cover his face. With his half-closed eyes he

looks over at Ling Xiao beside him with jealousy, envy, and

hate.

Ling Xiao is elegantly yet languidly leaning back on the

chair with his long and slender legs hanging over the front seat.

His laidback appearance really makes a certain person

jealous.

You XiaoMo finally understands why he chose a winged bird

that can seat three. Looks like this is the reason. How hateful. He

also wants to do that!

As if sensing the resentment coming from a certain someone,

Ling Xiao tilts his head to look at You XiaoMo. He points to the

empty space in his arms, raising the corner of lips while saying,

"Little brother, do you want to sit here?"

You XiaoMo imagines for a moment how it would look like if he

sits there. His face immediately turns red. Wouldn't that mean he

would be straddling Ling Xiao? He glares at him in anger and shame,

tearing his head open, "Don't want!"

"Really don't want? My arms are very comfortable *oh*."

Ling Xiao persists, getting up halfway to lean towards his ear. His ambiguous breath teasing his sensitive earlobe. Then he looks with satisfaction as his ears turn bright red and spreads to his cheeks and neck.

"I said I don't want means I don't want."

You XiaoMo is shamed to anger, pushing him away.

After being pushed away, Ling Xiao doesn't insist. Instead he smiles like a cat that caught a fish and leans back on the chair. He says leisurely, "Little brother, I know you are very shy. It's alright. My arms are forever open wide for you. You can throw yourselves in my arms any time you want."

You XiaoMo bares his teeth with lips drawn. He won't ever throw himself in his arms of his own accord.

Ling Xiao seems to be able to understand the look in his eyes. But he only smiles without saying anything. There is nothing absolute in this word. As the saying goes, where there's a will, there's a way *ah!*

As a result, the minute night falls, You XiaoMo shrinks into Ling Xiao's arms of his own accord. It can't be helped, this person is rather afraid of the cold. Although there are clothes in his magic bag, the thin flimsy things are simply unable to ward off the cold air of the night. It's not as effective as Ling Xiao, this magnificent wall of flesh.

As for Ling Xiao, this is his long awaited moment. He confidently hugs the person as if it is his right. Saying that it's to keep him warm, he rubs him once over all over his body, not forgetting his little brother. Or it should be said, paying most

attention to the little brother. As a result, You XiaoMo passes the night feeling hot and bothered, seriously overheated.

The next day, he wakes up in Ling Xiao's arms. His first reaction is to hit him. When he covers his chest, he uses the opportunity to run into his dimension to take a bath.

Ling Xiao didn't take off his clothes when he played with him last night because he was afraid that he would catch a cold from the cold air. As a result, he released inside his clothes. When he woke up this morning, his whole body was feeling uncomfortable.

The second night, Ling Xiao is still planning on using the same old trick. But You XiaoMo doesn't give him the chance because he realizes that what he did last night was stupid. Clearly he can hide inside his dimension and not subject himself to this kind of torture. He only has to make sure he doesn't use his soul to move his dimension and he would be able to come back out on the winged bird.

So, Ling Xiao spends a very desolate night all alone with the *se se* rustling wind.

The next day, You XiaoMo comes out to see Ling Xiao beaming at him. That handsome face shows no sign of resentment from being left in the cold. Instead, there is an unfathomable hint of excitement. Rays of light are coming out of the eyes looking at him making his scalp feel numb. He thinks of a ravenous wolf that has caught sight of its prey. Why is it so terrifying!

Then, as his heart is seized with terror and trembling in fear, the winged bird reaches its destination.

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 155

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Ten thousand python demon plain.

Although the Paradise realm is called the Paradise realm, the

place where it is located is a hundred percent

dangerous.

Because the Paradise realm is located in the Ten thousand

python demon plain. It is said that other than the Doomsday Forest,

it is the second most dangerous place. Inside, there is the old

nest of pythons. The whole demon plain is occupied by thousands and

ten thousands of evil heavenly pythons. The strongest ones are

level nine, equivalent to Celestial level fighters.

Because it is so, every time the Paradise realm opens, Tang

Fan will lead the way, just like fifty years ago. QingCheng sect

and XingLuo group are also like that. Unless there is a Emperor

level and above practitioner present, only then will that level

nine evil heavenly python of the Ten thousand python demon plain

not dare to appear.

You XiaoMo stands on top of the winged bird. He looks into

the distance at the Ten thousand python demon plain, and gets a

huge shock.

The whole Ten thousand python demon plain's terrain is like

an exceptional in heaven and earth colossal python. Its serpentine

form is entrenched in the middle, from East to West, cutting of

mankind from the Ten thousand python demon plain. In the middle of

the majestic mountain range, bursts of grey smoke rise up continuously, much like the grey smoke that fills the air before a volcano erupts.

Behind this mountain range is the territory of the evil

heavenly python, and that's the only magic beast found there. All other magic beasts don't dare to step into there because they will be poisoned to death by the grey smoke without the need for the evil heavenly python to make an appearance.

But the strange thing is that the grey smoke that rises up

from the mountain range has never spread out of the Ten thousand python demon plain. That is to say, as long as practitioners don't enter into the demon plain on their own, even if they stand on the edge of the Ten thousand python demon plain, they would not be poisoned by the grey smoke.

So, when You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao arrive, they see a group of

people assembled at the edge of the Ten thousand python demon plain.

Among the group of people, there is a group of people that

You XiaoMo is familiar with. They are those that came over earlier, Tang Fan and his group of people.

With this glance, You XiaoMo realizes that the number of

spots TianXin sect has is forty to fifty people. Subtracting the ten or so mages, there are thirty over from the Warrior division. A huge group of people standing there, extremely eye-catching, especially Tang Fan.

He is the Emperor level practitioner who attracts the gazes

of ten thousand eyes. The moment he appears, he would attract

everyone's attention. Quite a few people go up to him one after another to give their greetings and make small talk.

Other than TianXin sect, there are also the two big forces

QingCheng sect and XingLuo group.

Of the people from QingCheng sect, You XiaoMo only recognizes

one of them. The one wearing a resplendent fluttering blue robe with silvery white silk thread embroidery glittering like crystals on the robe. Dazzling rays restraining the shadows. Setting off the man, making him appear like a cool and crisp spring. Add to that his handsome features. Just by standing, he creates a beautiful scene no matter where he is, attracting the gazes of all the women, making them linger on his body as two pink dots slowly rise up their cheeks.

This man is none other than QingCheng sect's Luo ShuHe, the talented man of the hour.

Even though Luo ShuHe is very outstanding, the middle aged man standing next to him is by no means inferior.

You XiaoMo guesses that this middle aged man should be Luo ChengYuan. The one that stole TianXin sect's level nine magic pill formula, QingCheng sect's Grand Master. Although he looks like an outstanding man, it's a pity that he's also a treacherous and deceitful man.

As for the QingCheng sect disciples and Elders he leads, they are about the same number as those from TianXin sect. This battle array is not something that can be discounted.

But when compared to these two major sects, XingLuo group clearly lacks presence.

The small number of disciples who are not wearing grey cloaks

all have somewhat pale faces, most probably a result of the techniques they practice. The others are all covered top to bottom, wrapped up in grey cloaks, as if they are trying to look mysterious.

Although it was the same thing the last time, this time, the most important one leading the way is missing, the Emperor level group leader of XingLuo group, ShenTu Dao. Rumor is that he is in seclusion, unable to come out for the moment. Therefore two Elders are taking his place, one of which is coincidentally someone You XiaoMo recognizes.

It's the one who participated in the auction at the Pavilion of ten thousand treasures, XingLuo group's representative, Ding Shi, with a Seven star Celestial level cultivation. This strength level is clearly insufficient to make an impression so XingLuo group also sent another Elder, Xiang PengTian, with a Six star Spiritual level cultivation.

Although it's not an Imperial level practitioner, a Six Star Spiritual level cultivation is enough to become an overlord. So no one dares to look down on XingLuo group, especially XiaoYao group, JiLe tower, and Xue Sha clan.

What surprises You XiaoMo is that these three forces also make an appearance.

But as they are second class forces, the number of slots they get is not much. Other than them, there are also independent practitioners.

Independent practitioners are those that are not part of any force. Although they have freedom to do as they wish, they can only

depend on themselves on this road of cultivation. Things such as cultivation techniques, level promoting magic pills, magic herbs, they have to rely on themselves to procure all these.

Because it is like this, murder and robbery is a very common occurrence. Furthermore, without the protection of a group, if they accidentally offend some force, they would most probably end up dead.

However, the number of independent practitioners cannot be discounted.

The number of practitioners in Long Xiao continent is in the thousands of ten thousands. Not every one of them are part of some force. For one, those forces are unlikely to accept just anyone. Second, the threshold for entry is high, only accepting the ones with good innate talent. But this doesn't mean that there aren't any independent practitioners with good innate talent. There are some with good innate talent who are not willing to enter into the major sects.

So, in order to prevent the independent practitioners from rioting resentfully, TianXin sect and the other two major sects will give the independent practitioners ten slots every time the Paradise realm opens. Who those slots belong to, is up to themselves to decide.

Ling Xiao pats the dazed You XiaoMo, signaling to him that the winged bird is about to descend.

You XiaoMo immediately clutches one of Ling Xiao's arms. He doesn't want a tragic scene to occur when the winged bird descends. Not only would he lose face in front of his fellow disciples, it

would be in front of all the practitioners.

The winged bird lets out a delighted and shrill call at Ling Xiao's signal. The shrill cry of the winged bird immediately attracts the attention of everyone below. Just when everyone raises their heads, the winged bird is already diving straight down. A burst of strong wind rises causing a few people to close their eyes. By the time they open their eyes again, a four to five meter high winged bird is in front of their eyes, with two people standing on its back.

Taking a clearer look, one of them is surprisingly the genius who shares the same level of fame with Luo ShuHe, 'Lin Xiao'.

He's different from the cool and crisp Luo ShuHe. Ling Xiao is dressed in a set of snow white gold silk robes, fluttering in the wind. His ink black long hair dances elegantly looking rather otherworldly. Like before, a slight gentle smile hangs on the corner of his lips making him appear even more scholarly and refined. The sculpted contours of his handsome face also gives people a sense of security.

Maybe because the momentum of his appearance is too strong, everyone looks over expectantly. Ling Xiao takes a step with his silver brocade boots and then he simply picks up the one by his side, You XiaoMo, and jumps down.

His actions are swift and smooth. Only after they are firmly on the ground does everyone's attention shift to the one being carried by Ling Xiao in his arms, stunning each and every one of them.

Which person can actually be carried down by TianXin sect's most outstanding talent 'Lin Xiao'? This isn't an honor that is granted easily. It must be said that the number of women who wish to be carried in Lin Xiao's arms may be enough to wind a few rounds around the Ten thousand python demon plain.

But when they take a clearer look, they find out that the one he is carrying is actually a babyish youth. The youth's face is bright red. When they land on the ground, he anxiously jumps out from 'Lin Xiao's' body. Maybe because he was too hurried, when he jumped down, he twists one of his ankles. Luckily 'Lin Xiao' pulls him up in time.

'Lin Xiao' has a doting look in his eyes as he smiles gently while saying, "Little brother, are you OK?"

You XiaoMo glares at him angrily. This fellow is definitely doing it on purpose. But under everyone's attention, he doesn't dare to do anything out of the ordinary so he can only reply in a soft voice, "I'm fine."

Silence all around

As everyone is speculating over their relationship, TianXin sect is unimaginably quiet.

Earlier, when the winged bird made its appearance, the people from TianXin sect already noticed that it is one of theirs. So they instantly guessed that the ones on top would be 'Lin Xiao' and Zhou Peng.

Just as Tang YunQi and company walk over happily to greet them, the one at Lin Xiao's side who should have been Zhou Peng turns out to be the one they dislike the most, You XiaoMo. Tang

YunQi and company are so stunned that they can't say a word.

Tang Fan also realizes it. His unreadable expression darkens.

This is the first time he is showing a displeased expression in front of others. But who would not be displeased when they discover that they have been tricked by their own disciple. There is no way someone as shrewd as him won't be able to guess why this Grand disciple of his wanted them to leave first. Looks like this is the reason.

Truthfully speaking, Tang Fan is more and more disappointed with the performance of this Grand disciple.

At first, he only thought that he was fascinated with

something novel, so he was getting close to You XiaoMo. But with how the actions he takes on behalf of You XiaoMo getting more and more over the top, Tang Fan realizes that something is not right.

If it's just for the sake of novelty, why would he go against

his wishes again and again, actually becoming enemies with the other Elders for his sake? Furthermore, ever since the huge change in his character, his actions and conduct are becoming more and more brazen. If it wasn't because he is absolutely sure that he is undeniably his Grand disciple, he would have suspected that he was sent by the demons to be a secret agent.

But, now his actions are becoming more and more outrageous.

For the sake of a puny little mage, he actually dares to deceive his own Master. This is already a serious blow to his bottom line.

A thunderstorm brews in Tang Fan's eyes. But it is only for a moment. Now is definitely not the time to pursue this matter. Furthermore, if he were to say it out, TianXin sect will be the subject of ridicule. Also, 'Lin Xiao' is really a rare genius. If they were to lose him, it would not be a light blow to TianXin sect.

Tang YunQi walks over to her father and hugs his arm while saying in an aggrieved tone, "Father, Brother Xiao brought that slut again. This time you must definitely reprimand Brother Xiao."

Tang Fan says in a deep voice, "Young Qi, you are my, Tang Fan's, daughter. You shouldn't say slut so easily. If others hear it, they would think that I, Tang Fan, is someone that doesn't know how to teach his daughter properly, an unrefined person."

Tang YunQi seems to be frightened by his displeased tone. She lowers her head and says hesitantly, "Yes, daughter understands."

When she says these words, a look of resentment flashes past her eyes as she looks at You XiaoMo with eyes full of hate.

On that side, Ling Xiao also brings You XiaoMo over.

Ling Xiao still has his smiling face on. Even though he can see that Tang Fan's old face is showing an unhappy expression, he maintains his composure as he walks over and says, "Master, I'm here."

Hearing these words, Tang Fan's face turns one shade darker,

"You're not planning on giving me an explanation?"

Ling Xiao freezes, as if he just realizes what he is talking

about. He puts on an act and slaps himself on the forehead,

laughing as he says, "I apologize to Master. Because of the

excitement of seeing everyone, I almost forgot."

Saying this, he simply pulls You XiaoMo to the

front.

You XiaoMo glances at Tang Fan awkwardly. His expression

causes his heart to shiver. He firmly suppresses the urge to hide

behind Ling Xiao's body. Speaking reverently, he says "Greetings to

Grand Master!"

"Master, this is Junior brother You whom you've met before at

WuShuang mountain. Originally, I was preparing to bring Junior

brother Zhou together with me but unexpectedly, when we were about

to set out, Junior brother Zhou experienced some trouble so he

couldn't leave. Coincidentally, Disciple came across Junior brother

You. In order to avoid being late, Junior brother Zhou also agreed

to give his slot to Junior brother You. So Disciple could only

bring him along to make up the numbers."

The corner of Ling Xiao's mouth holds a slight smile as he

speaks. His tone is casual, at a moderate pace, as if he is talking

about something unimportant.

His smug expression causes Tang Fan's face to tighten but as

the Grand Master of TianXin sect, he has long ago learned to

control his expressions, bringing it to the

"cauldron fire is pure blue">point of perfection.

Those standing nearby definitely can't tell what he is

thinking.

After a while, a slight smile barely appears on Tang Fan's

serious face, "Since your Younger brother Zhou also agrees, Master won't say anything more. But since you are the one who brought him here, you will have to take good care of him. Alright, his Master is also here. Bring him over there *ba*."

"Yes Master!"

Ling Xiao smiles as he cups his hands.

Looking at the back of Ling Xiao bringing that person over to

Kong Wen, Tang Fan narrows his eyes slightly. It is unclear what kind of emotions are brewing in those black eyes, on the brink of spilling over.

Seeing that her father is actually letting off You XiaoMo so

easily, Tang YunQi feels even more resentment in her heart. She clenches her fists tightly, not even aware that her fingernails are sinking into her palms.

Note:

cauldron fire is pure blue - point of perfection

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

Sorry about the slow releases but it looks like it's going to

be this way for a long time. That means 10 yrs to the end of the novel? 太棒了 (´Д`)ノ 太棒了 Too bad I wasn't born an heiress...

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 156 v2

The Legendary Master.

Kong Wen's status is that of a Peak Master. It's a pity his control over his emotions is not as good as Tang Fan's.

When You XiaoMo showed up together with Ling Xiao, the few disciples by his side detected his mood. The repressed indignation and contempt is plainly shown, not disguised in the least.

You XiaoMo's appearance is tantamount to someone throwing a bucket of dirty water in his face in public. Especially in front of his few disciples, making him feel even more loss of face. He restrains the impulse to vent his anger but he can't.

This is probably the first time someone pulls the mask from his face ever since he assumed the role as Master of Earth peak. On top of that, this person is the Seventh disciple that he personally accepted. At that time he did it based on his relationship with Ling Xiao. He never expected that his disciple would actually repay him this way!

Ling Xiao pulls You XiaoMo towards Kong Wen. He beams as he says to him, "Uncle Kong, see who this is. Junior brother You's luck is really good. The both of you, Master and disciple meet again, unexpected *ba*?"

Hearing his words, You XiaoMo's mouth twitches. He steals a glance at Ling Xiao. Are you purposely trying to enrage him? *Wei, wei*, when we go back, the one that would be out

of luck is me ah!

"Master

You XiaoMo scratches his head, not daring to look at Kong

Wen. He seems to be blushing a little.

"En, you actually have some skill. Looks

like Master underestimated you."

Kong Wen gives a faintly discernible grunt and then suddenly

adds some seemingly paradoxical words. It's unclear what he means.

You XiaoMo doesn't know how he should respond. But there is

one thing he can be sure of. Kong Wen is angry. He can't help

shooting a look at Ling Xiao ----- Dude, he's angry. What should

we do?

Ling Xiao bravely takes a firm step forward, nodding his head

in agreement, "What Uncle Kong says is not wrong. Junior brother

You's luck has come and no one can stop it. This time, if Junior

brother Zhou didn't have problems right at that time, Junior

brother You would have had no chance."

Although he speaks as if it really happened like that,

probably only a few believe it. Because who doesn't know that Zhou

Peng's relationship with him is especially close. If he were to ask

Zhou Peng to give his spot to You XiaoMo, Zhou Peng would most

probably agree, although some things can't be for

sure.

But there are some people that do know the truth. Such as

Fang ChenLe and Fu ZiLin. You XiaoMo already told them that he has

a way to enter the Paradise realm. Now thinking back and connecting

it to this scene, the answer is as clear as can be. But the two of

them won't expose Ling Xiao's words.

Kong Wen grimaces slightly, looking at You XiaoMo with a smile that is only skin deep, "Little Seven's luck is indeed too good when compared to others."

You XiaoMo opens and closes his mouth, before deciding that it would be better not to say anything. He can't seem to make out Kong Wen's line of thought.

While they are talking, the other few forces are also observing them.

Ling Xiao is after all quite the celebrity. Showing up at the same place as Luo ShuHe, there will always be a few people that will compare the both of them. But, Ling Xiao is very rarely seen being very close to anyone on the outside. Seeing this suddenly, naturally, they are very curious.

Not far away, Luo ShuHe receives the signal from his father and secretly observes Ling Xiao. Seeing him acting so intimately with a boyish beautiful youth, a look of surprise flashes across his handsome face.

The impression he has of Lin Xiao is someone that looks as if he can get along well with anyone, talking and laughing cheerfully, but is in actual fact someone that maintains a clear dividing line with everyone. They are both the same kind of people, hiding behind a mask, so he can tell.

Just like looking at Lin Xiao's actions today, Luo ShuHe knows that he is definitely not putting on an act.

Luo ShuHe's lips curve upwards imperceptibly. He didn't expect that Lin Xiao would actually announce his weakness in front of everyone. Is it that he didn't think it through or he feels so

sure that he can protect that youth?

For some unknown reason, he suddenly very much wants to

witness that scene, how would that scene unfold?

Most probably it's not just Luo ShuHe who is having these

thoughts. Looking unaffected on the surface, many of these people

are already hashing out schemes in their hearts.

Right at this moment, the barrier around the Paradise realm

starts to act up, signaling that the barrier will soon

open.

Although the barrier will open up, the time is not long.

Furthermore, it will restore itself automatically. So they have to

first stabilize one of the breaches in the barrier. But even if

they manage to stabilize that breach, the barrier will

automatically restore itself in one month's time. So they have to

come out within a month or they will be locked inside. Whether they

can come out fifty years later is not a sure thing.

The ones who stabilize the barrier are Tang Fan and Luo

ChengYuan because only Imperial level practitioners can do it. It's

also because of this reason that TianXin sect and Qing Cheng sect

get as many as forty to fifty slots whereas XingLuo group only has

twenty or so.

But the barrier of the paradise realm is inside the Ten

thousand python demon plain. They have to enter inside the Ten

thousand python demon plain before they can do it. Luckily, years

ago, several large forces secured an agreement with the overlord of

the Ten thousand python demon plain. Unless the overlord of the Ten

thousand python demon plain is willing to bear the wrath of two

Imperial level practitioners, in this kind of circumstance, they will not attack human practitioners unprovoked.

Taking advantage of the time when Tang Fan and Luo ChengYuan are competing with each other to stabilize the barrier, You XiaoMo, in order to shake off the awkward atmosphere, starts speaking to Ling Xiao.

Not long ago, he did explain about the Ten thousand python demon plain. The Ten thousand python demon plain can be considered the number one most dangerous place in the Southern region of Long Xiao continent. But it was formed only three thousand years ago. It can be considered to be a rising power.

Although practitioners have their ideas when it comes to the Evil Heavenly Pythons, with every part of their body considered as treasures, no one dares to provoke a level nine Evil Heavenly Python overlord. This is how the enormous python cave came to be, becoming a force that almost matches that of TianXin sect and Qing Cheng sect.

But what You XiaoMo doesn't understand is that since an alliance of several major forces would definitely be able to wipeout that level nine Evil Heavenly Python, why didn't they strangle it in its cradle before the Ten thousand python demon plain rose to prominence? This is the one point he couldn't understand even after thinking it through a hundred ways.

Fang ChenLe who is at one side seems to hear his bewilderment so he suddenly comes closer and says, "Little brother, these matters are recorded in the documents in the East pavilion of the

library. You didn't read about it?"

You XiaoMo, "

East pavilion??? The one he frequents is the West pavilion.

The agreement between the major forces and the Ten thousand python demon plain is already three thousand years old. It has ceased to be a secret a long time ago, placed prominently in the open on the second floor of the East pavilion.

"This matter can actually be traced back to ten thousand years ago. At that time, you were yet to be born

"

Fang ChenLe laughs **ha ha** as he speaks.

You XiaoMo is rendered speechless. No need to talk about ten thousand years ago, he wasn't even 'born' a year ago *ne!*

"Ten thousand years ago, the relationship between practitioners and magic beasts is one of hunter and prey.

Practitioners are the hunters. Magic beasts are the prey. There are some practitioners who in order to increase their strength, or to earn coins to buy magic pills and magic herbs, will enter into the Doomsday forest, where magic beasts appear and disappear, to hunt them down wantonly. At that time, the strength of the magic beasts were not as strong as they are now. So you can imagine, the scene where corpses of magic beasts were piled up as high as mountains. That was really a kind of huge profits bring about an explosion of violence. However, the greed of practitioners knows no end

"

Fang ChenLe's voice gets softer and softer.

Endless greed will be punished!

Those few practitioners, because of greed, in the end start to target the Demon moon silver fox clan.

The Demon moon silver fox can be considered Long Xiao continent's more pure and noble magic beasts. That's because it is rumored that they possess an ancient inherited bloodline. The rumor at that time is that they were the ones that would have the best chance of becoming level ten and even level eleven magic beasts.

Level eleven is equivalent to a practitioner of Divine level.

As a result, once this rumor spread, all the practitioners became frenzied. The Demon moon silver fox clan at that time did not have anyone above a level nine. Their strength was rather low but they were still extremely proud magic beasts, unwilling to dance for the practitioners, so they refused to be bonded to them.

The result of refusing is, the number of Demon moon silver foxes experienced a precipitous fall from over ten thousand to just over a hundred.

Those that were captured were not forcefully bonded nor enslaved. Instead, they were skinned. Even though the number of remaining Demon moon silver foxes were only about a hundred, the greedy practitioners continued to hunt them down. Even if they can't bond them, they can still be sold at a sky high price.

It must be said that the blood of the silver fox is of great

help to those practitioners of the fire attribute. And there's also their fur. If the fur is turned into armor, it can save one's life.

The frenzied practitioners forced the remaining hundred or so

Demon Moon silver foxes into the Chaos Demon Peak in the heart of the Doomsday Forest.

At that time, the Doomsday Forest was far less dangerous than

it is now. Those few silver foxes were surrounded in Chaos Demon Peak. Just when they were about to give up all hope, a miracle occurred.

A ray of bright white light suddenly came down from the

heavens, falling right on the Chaos Demon Peak.

A man with unrivaled magnificent style appears from the white

rays of light. That man's body is bathed in a layer of white light.

That layer of white light seems to shine out from inside his body, making his radiance above all others, just like a god descending to Earth, dazzling to the extreme.

It is this suddenly appearing man that saved the clan of

Demon Moon silver foxes. He also finished off the practitioners who were hunting down that clan of Demon Moon silver foxes. Those people were no match for that man. Not even a single one of them could get in more than five moves. The Chaos Demon Peak was dyed red with blood, attracting countless magic beasts.

The man's appearance allowed the magic beasts to discard

their status as prey, allowing them to stand on the same level as practitioners, with some that are even higher. Because from that moment on, many strong magic beasts started to emerge, some with

strengths strong enough to challenge practitioners.
From that time on, no force has dared to slaughter magic
beasts as they wish because in the rumors among the beast clan,
there is someone they call the Master of the magic beasts. That
person is the legendary master of the magic beasts!

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.
Again, sorry about the accidental release! Ahem.

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Posted on Jul. 18th, 2016 at 06:06 am

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹琊 Chapter 157

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Excretion spot.

The bloody event ten thousand years ago and the strengthening of magic beasts have deterred the practitioners from wantonly launching a massacre on them again.

This is also why practitioners extremely covet the powers of the magic beasts. However, very few practitioners are able to bond strong magic beasts. The higher the level of the magic beast, the stronger their communal bond with their own kind. They are no longer targets that can be casually hunted down and killed by practitioners.

However, the appearance of the Master of magic beasts didn't affect the process of natural selection. The way of this world has always been - the weak are meat, the strong do eat.

The Master of magic beasts only gave them the ability to get stronger but that didn't change the antagonistic stand between the practitioners and the magic beasts, so the killing continued.

However, it's no longer a one-sided affair like ten thousand years ago.

But from that moment on, the Master of the magic beasts disappeared. He appeared again five thousand years ago and hasn't appeared since. Some people say that the Master of magic beasts left Long Xiao continent. Some people say that he is in deep sleep. Other people say that he is in some corner of Long Xiao continent

.....

But whatever the case, to the magic beasts, the Master of magic beasts is their savior, their master, simply a legend among the magic beast population.

You XiaoMo is stunned to learn that there is this kind of history between magic beasts and practitioners ten thousand years ago.

No wonder he hasn't seen those bonded magic beasts in TianXin sect. If it's ordinary magic beasts, neither martial artists nor mages are willing to waste their limited slots on them. As for high level magic beasts, it is not easy to come across them. Being choosy here and there, there are very few who can actually bond with a magic beast.

As for the Ten thousand python demon plain, admittedly the threat of the Master of magic beasts is still felt. However, the Master of magic beasts has not appeared for a few thousand years. Who knows if he has already left Long Xiao continent. So the threat is much less than before.

However, there are other reasons why those sects have not moved against the Ten thousand python demon plain.

The Ten thousand python demon plain is enveloped year round in a layer of gray poisonous gas. This layer of poisonous gas is excreted by over ten thousand Evil heavenly pythons. It can easily cut through the defenses of practitioners who are Celestial level and below.

So, unless those sects are willing to sacrifice a large number of their disciples, they won't make a move against the Ten

thousand python demon plain. Furthermore, the overlord of the Ten thousand python demon plain is already a level nine Evil heavenly python that can shapeshift into a human with eight senior generals under his command. This level of power is sufficient for them to stand at the same level as sects like TianXin sect.

On top of that, there is the advantageous terrain of the Ten thousand python demon plain. Probably, even before an Evil heavenly python is found, many of the practitioners be wounded or dead.

You XiaoMo motions secretly to Ling Xiao. Taking advantage of the time when the two Brothers are talking with each other, he whispers to Ling Xiao, "Elder brother Ling, since that Master of magic beasts is so awesome, do you think he could be the owner of the Paradise realm? If we go in like this, will we infuriate him?"

Ling Xiao, who was looking at the scenery with a satisfied expression shifts his gaze subtly to the expectant You XiaoMo. An enigmatic smile escapes from the corner of his mouth, "Probably not."

"Why not?"

You XiaoMo asks in reply.

Ling Xiao's eyes shine as he gazes at him, beaming while he says, "That Master of magic beasts actually frightened all the practitioners of Long Xiao continent. Clearly no one is a match for him. Naturally, there isn't a practitioner who can injure him, so he should still be alive. As for the owner of the Paradise realm, he is a powerful person from ten thousand years ago or even

earlier. He is now long dead that even the remnants of his soul is no longer here. How could it be him?"

You XiaoMo ponders for a bit and feels that Ling Xiao is

right. No matter how you look at it, that Master of magic beasts appeared suddenly. Most probably not someone from Long Xiao continent. Therefore the timeline doesn't match.

"Little brother, actually the existence of the Ten thousand python demon plain is more complicated than what you imagine."

Ling Xiao suddenly bends over and says this sentence next to his ear.

You XiaoMo raises his head and catches sight of the smile

that is still on his face. However, it is no longer the casual smile from before. Instead it is clearly one of despise and contempt. The look in his eyes is like one looking at fleas. All of a sudden, You XiaoMo is puzzled.

In reality, the reason why the three forces didn't make a

move is because of the balance in power. TianXin sect, Qing Cheng sect, and XingLuo group, form a balance of power in the Southern part of Long Xiao continent. If anyone of them drops in strength, it would be gobbled up by one of the other two powers.

Let's say TianXin sect and Qing Cheng sect have a strong

interest in the Ten thousand python demon plain. They can join hands against that Evil heavenly python. But, as everyone knows, the defense of a high level Evil heavenly python is extraordinary.

If you want to kill it off, you must pay an enormous price. This way, they would definitely be injured. Without the threat of an

Imperial level fighter, the balance of power would be broken.

XingLuo group would very likely make a move on them.

So, as long as one of the three powers is reluctant to make a move, the other two would also definitely not make a move. They can only stare wide-eyed at that piece of fatty meat, the Ten thousand python demon plain, as it gets fatter and fatter while they are unable to make a move.

"Elder brother Ling, so do you think that the Master of magic beasts is still around?"

The relationships between these forces are extremely complicated. You XiaoMo is not interested in figuring it out. What interests him is that Master of magic beasts.

Ling Xiao lowers his head and looks at him, laughing lightly while saying, "Of course he's still around."

You XiaoMo's eyeballs roll round and round as he asks in delight, "Then do you know where he is now?"

"He *ah*"

Ling Xiao strokes his chin and glances at his shining eyes.

He suddenly asks, "Why are you asking?"

"I" I'm just asking."

You XiaoMo laughs soundlessly, as if it is really like he said, that he is just asking.

Normal people wouldn't ask further but Ling Xiao is no ordinary person. Furthermore, that person is right in front of him so it's impossible that he won't ask further. He smacks him on the head and asks smilingly, "Tell the truth."

You XiaoMo's mouth twitches. This fellow is really hateful, always wanting to expose him each and every time.

You XiaoMo arranges his words, saying, "The truth is I was

thinking that since that person is so awesome, the treasure he guards must be something extraordinary. So, if we know the places he has been to, maybe we would be able to find a stalk of level ten and above magic herb. What do you say?"

Ling Xiao feels that he has really underestimated this little mage. He actually dares to covet his things. But after looking him up and down he feels that there really is a treasure. *En*, this point he actually very much agrees with.

"Elder brother Ling, what do you think of my idea?"

Seeing him not saying anything, You XiaoMo asks excitedly. He really can't wait to know his answer.

"Of course it's a good idea *ah*."

Ling Xiao beams and nods his head.

Actually, where there are high level magic herbs, there will definitely be magic beasts. But where there are magic beasts, it does not necessarily mean there will be magic herbs. You XiaoMo clearly forgot this point. Hearing Ling Xiao confirm his way of thinking, he is delighted, secretly thinking to himself that he is really smart.

Seeing that he is full of joy, a playful look flashes in Ling Xiao's eyes as he adds, "Little brother. After thinking it over, I feel that although your idea is good, it is a little improbable."

You XiaoMo reins in the happiness on his face and asks doubtfully, "Where is it improbable?"

Ling Xiao says in all seriousness, "Think about it. You want

to find places where that Master of Magic beasts guarded before.

But there's definitely a lot of places. If there are too many, don't tell me we have to go to each location and search once over?"

"Oh that's true!"

You XiaoMo also feels that he has a point.

"Then how about we only look at places where the spiritual energy is dense. Those places with scarce spiritual energy is unlikely to be where high level magic herbs are. What do you think?"

"If that's the case, I actually know where that Master of magic beasts would have definitely gone. The spiritual energy there is definitely dense."

Ling Xiao's smile is rather treacherous as he voluntarily gives him a clue.

"Really, then you know where it is?"

You XiaoMo's eyes light up immediately.

"It is " Ling Xiao says.

The following words were spoken rather softly. You XiaoMo immediately moves his ear closer.

Ling Xiao lowers his head and sees his rather red ears. He

laughs inwardly and then says, "It is where he goes to do his business."

You XiaoMo, " "

The look of delight on his pretty face instantly turns into one of constipation.

What the hell *ah*, what rubbish. Where he

does his business is the place with the strongest spiritual energy?

You XiaoMo really feels that he has been duped. He only knows that the shit dump is the most foul place in the world.

He finally realizes that Ling Xiao never had faith in his idea. He was just playing with him from the beginning to the end and he actually fell for it

"Ha ha ha!!!"

Ling Xiao sees his face changing color nonstop from red to orange to amaranth to green to blue to purple and he finally can't stop himself from laughing out loud. His laughter is not the least bit restrained. Once heard it is clear that it is a hearty laughter coming from inside.

You XiaoMo flushes red and pushes him away. Then he kicks towards his right leg.

Ling Xiao is not a masochist so he simply raises his right leg and takes a step backwards.

You XiaoMo chases after him while pointing at him angrily while saying, "If you have the guts, stand there and don't run."

Of course Ling Xiao won't stand there obediently. Although getting kicked by him is nothing really, he doesn't want to let him to have his way. So, one chasing and one running, they go round and round Fang ChenLe and the others.

When did Ling Xiao ever laugh so freely in front of others?

Everyone only knows of 'Lin Xiao' who is someone refined and courteous, an elegant gentleman. No one has ever seen him laugh so happily before.

But what makes everyone's monocles pop out is that 'Lin Xiao'

while being chased and berated by a puny mage is actually showing such a delighted expression, as if he is enjoying himself.

This scene really shocked a lot of people. Looks like 'Lin Xiao' is actually this kind of person in private. But it must be said that the ones that are most shocked are probably the disciples and Elders of TianXin sect. They are even more shocked than the people of Qing Cheng sect and the like because they are his brothers from the same sect. Therefore, they are rather clear on what kind of person 'Lin Xiao' is. He speaks what he wishes but he has never acted so intimately with any fellow disciple. Although he is especially good to You XiaoMo and defends him preferentially, they never knew that this is how they act when he is together with You XiaoMo in private.

Let alone the Bruce Lees of the Warrior division, even Fang ChenLe, who is being circled by the two of them, forgets himself and has his mouth hanging slightly open. Seeing is believing. He finally realizes that the relationship between Little brother and 'Lin Xiao' is even better than what he imagined.

Not far away, Tang YunQi looks at them furiously as if wanting to tear them apart, her eyes dead set on the two of them.

The brothers and sisters by her side don't dare to look at her but they can sense the Junior sister's fury and hate coming from her body. Looks like the one most affected by this scene is her.

But not one of them goes over to console her. No one wants to

court misfortune at this time.

"That's enough. Making so much noise in front of everyone, whatever next!"

Kong Wen finally couldn't stand it any longer and shouts at them. His expression is rather stern as he gives a warning look to You XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo is frightened by the look in his eyes. His mouth twitches awkwardly and he then runs to Ling Xiao's side like an ostrich, not daring to make any more noise.

Ling Xiao also doesn't dodge away anymore, and looks at him teasingly.

You XiaoMo pats his cheeks and then while everyone is looking towards the Ten thousand python demon plain, he raises his foot and stamps on Ling Xiao's foot. Once is not enough so he does it again. It's all this guy's fault, making him do something embarrassing once again.

Ling Xiao's smiling face doesn't change, as if the one being stepped on is not him. He follows everyone, looking towards the barrier with a satisfied expression.

You XiaoMo stamps on for quite a bit but after seeing him actually not showing any sign of pain, he takes back his foot while panting with rage. But when he sees that the exquisite white boot on Ling Xiao's right foot is now a grey boot, he immediately giggles in satisfaction.

Ling Xiao hears him giggle and follows his line of vision to see his own boots, now filthy from all the stamping. He raises the corner of his lips in a smile while saying, "Little brother, are you happy now?"

You XiaoMo puffs up his cheeks and nods in

satisfaction.

Ling Xiao simply stretches out his hand and flicks him on his

forehead. Just when You XiaoMo is about to flip out again, he

quickly points at the two men coming towards them, Tang Fan and Luo

ChengYuan, while saying, "Quick, look. The barrier is

open."

You XiaoMo doesn't believe it, thinking that Ling Xiao is

just bluffing him again. A second later, he hears the sound of

everyone cheering.

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 158

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Exchange and transfer.

You XiaoMo turns his head and sees Tang Fan and Luo ChengYuan coming out from the Ten thousand python demon plain together.

The moment they come out, the onlookers immediately surround them, a few of them stretching their necks to look into the distance, wanting to know if the hole in barrier has been stabilized. After all, things concerning the Paradise realm is something everyone is concerned about.

The one to speak is Tang Fan. He motions for everyone to quiet down.

As for Luo ChengYuan, his face is rather abnormally pale.

It's not clear if it is because he ran into some trouble inside or if he was already injured to begin with. Luo ShuHe who was standing at the side quickly goes over to help him to the side. Because everyone's attention is concentrated on Tang Fan, very few people noticed their actions.

Tang Fan glances surreptitiously at Luo ChengYuan's back with a rather profound expression. Others do not know, but he sees it as clear as day. But this is not the right time to lay his cards on the table.

"Everyone quiet down. The barrier has been stabilized but only ten people can be transported at one time. Now take out your

life saving stone and follow me and Grand Master Luo into the Ten thousand python demon plain. Remember not to mess around or you would have to suffer the consequences of your own actions."

When he says this, a few forces start to form groups of people, ten people to one life saving stone.

The so called life saving stone is a type of stone made from white crystal. This type of stone can form a protective radius of different sizes depending on the size of the stone. It can be used to repel the poisonous gas. It's not some rare thing but because it can only be used once, and because they are usually only the size of a fist, it is only effective for half an hour. Because of that, it is definitely not cheap.

You XiaoMo doesn't have a life saving stone, but Ling Xiao has one.

Ling Xiao already asked around about it a long time ago but his life saving stone was given to him by Tang Fan. It was given much earlier on.

There are only eight people from Earth peak. If they were to add You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao, it would be just nice. But Kong Wen doesn't call You XiaoMo over. Instead he calls Fang ChenLe and the others and then takes the life saving stone with him and follows behind Tang Fan's group into the Ten thousand python demon plain.

You XiaoMo also didn't expect Kong Wen to include him.

After they left, Ling Xiao bumps into his shoulder and beams

while saying, "Little brother, let's go too *ba*."

One of his hands is still holding onto the life saving stone.

The life saving stone in his hand is not small. It can last

for about an hour. At that time, Tang Fan chose it specifically for him. If Tang Fan had known that it would turn out like this, he probably wouldn't have given him such a big life saving stone.

That is what's called Man proposes but God disposes!

Two people using such a big life-saving stone appears very wasteful. Hence it attracts quite a lot of attention.

There are ten independent practitioners but the life saving stone they use is half the size of Ling Xiao's. It's probably effective for not even half an hour. Furthermore, because they didn't put in any effort from beginning to end, they would probably be the very last batch to enter.

Coincidentally, they walk next to You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao.

They look at the two of them using one stone with endless jealousy and envy.

You XiaoMo assesses the surroundings and happens to see them.

Seeing ten grown man crowding around one stone, with some of them looking at him resentfully, he suddenly feels embarrassed.

Ling Xiao sees this scene and the corner of his lips rises up

as he speaks to the independent practitioner holding the life saving stone, "I can exchange the life saving stone with you kind sir if you tell us about the situation inside the Paradise realm.

How about it?"

The moment he finishes talking, that person immediately exchanges looks with the others, as if they are very surprised that he would say these words.

You XiaoMo is also very surprised, so much so that he raises his head and looks at Ling Xiao in surprise. The latter lowers his head and winks at him.

Although people that show goodwill for no rhyme or reason may have ulterior motives, Ling Xiao explained it explicitly. If you want to come over, you have to provide information. This dispels half of the suspicions in their hearts. Furthermore, Ling Xiao is someone from TianXin sect. He probably won't play tricks on them in front of that many people.

Thinking like this, that man seeks agreement from the others and then exchanges life saving stones with Ling Xiao. Holding the life saving stone, that independent practitioner can feel the vast energy within it. Now they no longer have to worry that the energy from the life saving stone won't be enough.

Although a few of them are of Spiritual level, so they don't have to worry that they would be poisoned once the energy runs out, it may affect their strength, making it more dangerous when they enter the Paradise realm. Therefore, they are willing to exchange some information for a piece of life saving stone.

After that, that independent practitioner starts to list all the information he has. Some are the personal experiences of others. Some are information obtained from asking around. Adding them up, Ling Xiao actually acquired quite a lot of useful

information.

You XiaoMo didn't expect that it would be like this. He feels

like prostrating himself before Ling Xiao in admiration. He looks

at Ling Xiao with worship shining in his eyes.

Very quickly, they reach the place with the breach in the

barrier.

It is situated in a dark ravine. The ravine is filled with a

dense negative air. Bursts of ice cold air penetrates directly

through the skin. Those of weaker cultivation can't help but

shiver. The figures of several Evil heavenly pythons that have yet

to awaken their spiritual consciousness can be seen circling in the

forest. Seeing them, some people feel their hearts stir. This is

what's called a level nine magic beast. But no matter how tempted,

no one goes over to catch them.

The barrier is above the entrance to the ravine. A small

scale teleportation formation is laid out below using crystals.

This teleportation formation was laid down by the combined efforts

of Tang Fan and Luo ChengYuan. Because there is insufficient time

to lay down a teleportation formation for fifty people, they simply

put down a simple small scale one.

There are regular patterns drawn inside the teleportation

formation making up an area that can hold about ten people. Five

fist sized energy stones are placed at regular intervals around the

pattern.

Tang Fan stands in front of the teleportation formation. He

turns around and speaks to everyone in a serious tone, "Before

starting the teleportation, there is something I want to make

clear. The opening in the barrier of the Paradise realm will only stay open for a maximum of one month. A month later, it will close by itself. If you don't want to stay in there forever, you must get back to the teleportation point within one month's time. Now we will start the teleportation."

Even if Tang Fan doesn't say it, every one already knows

this. It's just a matter of formality, nothing more.

Because the ones that put in the effort is Tang Fan and Luo

ChengYuan, the first ones to be transferred are the disciples from these two sects. The first batch are from TianXin sect and Qing Cheng sect, five each.

Everyone thought that Tang Fan would send Ling Xiao first but

unexpectedly, he called over Xiao Long's disciple, Lei Ju and two others along with Tang YunQi and another mage. Because mages don't have combat power, they must go together with martial artists.

A few shrewd people see this scene and a look of surprise

flashes across their eyes, as if they figured out something.

There is no surprise on the side of Qing Cheng sect with Luo

ShuHe taking the lead. He also brings along two young mages. To be able to be in his group, they must be mages of some talent.

The people going first can choose to wait there or go off to

hunt treasure. But those from the same sect will mostly choose to head out first because the ones that go in first can be the first to find wondrous treasure. It's a pretty good opportunity so

usually the ones transferred first are those of formidable strength.

Lei Ju's strength is acceptable but it is quite lacking when compared to Ling Xiao. A lot of people thought it would be Ling Xiao.

Tang YunQi also thought that way. After hearing that her dad actually didn't call out Brother Xiao's name, her pretty eyes pop open. Grinding her teeth, she still doesn't say anything in the end because she knows that her dad wouldn't agree.

Lei Ju stands inside the teleportation formation looking arrogantly at Ling Xiao. His eyes are filled with provocation.

However, Ling Xiao is simply not looking at them. He tilts his head as if he is having a good chat with a few independent practitioners. He doesn't show the least bit dissatisfaction at not being in the first group, as if it doesn't matter when he gets transferred.

Lei Ju reins in the fury that is about to erupt from his eyes. Clenching his fists tightly, he swears in his heart that there will be a day when he will embarrass 'Lin Xiao', letting him know that he is the one that is the most outstanding disciple of TianXin sect.

Tang Fan and Luo ChengYuan take turns activating the teleportation formation. Very quickly, Lei Ju, Luo ShuHe and the rest are sent over.

It's finally Ling Xiao's turn with the second batch. Most probably because it's not good to be so obvious so Tang Fan calls

out Ling Xiao's name. However, he doesn't call out You XiaoMo's name.

Ling Xiao is not surprised. He just pulls You XiaoMo over with him.

"Master, let little brother go together with me *ba*. After all, I was the one who brought him along.

Uncle Kong also said that I will be responsible for his safety."

Ling Xiao stands in front of Tang Fan, smiling widely while speaking, as if he is not the least bit concerned that Tang Fan would disagree.

Tang Fan lowers his eyelids slightly and glances at them with an unreadable look. He says lightly, "Since it is your Uncle Kong's words, just go in *ba*."

"Thank you Master!"

Ling Xiao appears oblivious to his displeased expression. He nods and answers him, then brings You XiaoMo along into the teleportation formation.

During the teleportation, You XiaoMo catches sight of Kong Wen's dark expression.

Being used as an excuse by Ling Xiao, this Master is probably even more displeased.

But if he didn't say it like that, Tang Fan wouldn't agree so readily. He might even flare up and simply forbid them to enter.

It's not as if this kind of thing has not happened before. He heard Brother Yang Yi talk about it. It is said that it happened once a long time ago.

A burst of white light flashes and the people being

transferred disappears in an instant. The barrier above their heads
shakes one more time.

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 159

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Will get used to it.

The feeling of weightlessness is only for a short time. By

the time the feet feel solid ground once again, a faint scent of green grass floods into the nose, along with dense palpable spiritual energy.

You XiaoMo opens his eyes and discovers that they are

standing on a very wide circular stone platform. The stone platform is about half the size of Earth peak's public square, made of some unknown type of stone. There are peculiar patterns drawn on top, similar to that on the teleportation formation that sent them in.

Looking in all directions, there is a white mist everywhere.

This white mist is just around the stone platform, encircling it, cutting off their line of vision, making them completely disoriented.

Luckily Ling Xiao was smart to exchange the life saving stone

for some information on the Paradise realm from the independent practitioners. Thus they knew that this kind of thing would happen after the transfer.

You XiaoMo looks in all directions and sees no sign of the

group of people who were transferred before them.

Ling Xiao finds the secret signal exclusive to TianXin sect

that was left behind by Lei Ju and the rest pointing to the

southwest. This means that the five of them already headed in the southwest direction.

As for Qing Cheng sect, he doesn't find any sign of a secret signal or anything of that sort. Clearly, Luo ShuHe doesn't plan on letting other people know which direction they went.

As they are scouting out the situation, the next batch of people are transferred over.

A few TianXin sect disciples catch sight of Ling Xiao so they don't leave immediately. Their faces light up as they walk of their own accord towards him. On the other hand, the Qing Cheng sect disciples discuss for a bit before choosing to go in a specific direction.

Ling Xiao notices that they head to the south, not much different from the southwest direction.

Then a few more batches of people are transferred. Other than those from the two major sects, there is also XingLuo group and the other four forces.

Because XingLuo group didn't put in any effort this time around, they are treated the same as those from the XiaoYao sect and the other three forces. These forces and the independent practitioners make up five camps altogether. Just nice, each camp can send two people over each time.

Among these people, You XiaoMo only recognizes three of them.

They are XingLuo group's Ding Shi, XiaoYao sect's Mu Yao, and JiLe tower's Mu YunTian. But because he and Ling Xiao altered their appearances that time, the three people don't recognize them.

With the passing of time, the number of people transferred

over increase bit by bit. However the number of people on the stone platform doesn't increase. All of the forces are worried that the magic herbs and magic beasts will be swept up by the people that were transferred over earlier so they hurry off in a particular direction after forming their groups.

Coming and going, right until all the people have been

transferred over, Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo still have not left the stone platform.

On the surface, Ling Xiao's strength is Star level, Two

stars. But he is not the most senior person among the people from TianXin sect. In reality, there are two Star level Seven star Elders above him. For this mission, it is up to them to deploy the people.

After the other people have left, one of them, an Elder named

Shi finally speaks, "Lin Xiao, when you were transferred over, did you see which direction Luo ShuHe went?"

Ling Xiao shakes his head, replying negatively,

"No."

Luo ShuHe is not stupid. Qing Cheng sect stole their level

nine magic pill formula. Although it may not be prudent to tear off their masks in the open, it's not the same inside the Paradise realm. There are all sorts of dangers inside. Life and death, the fate lies in one's own hands. Even if TianXin sect were to send people to kill them off, probably no one would suspect them went they go back out.

However, since TianXin sect can think of this, there is no

way that Luo ChengYuan, that wily old fox, didn't think about it.

They must have prepared some countermeasures beforehand. Therefore, even if Ling Xiao did see it, they may not have really set off in that direction. After all, they can't see what is happening outside the stone platform.

Elder Shi looks at the other disciples. They also shake their heads indicating that they didn't see it.

Of course this response does not escape Ling Xiao's attention. However, the smile on the corner of his lips don't falter in the slightest. Rather, it gets even more brilliant.

The reason why Elder Shi is doing this, eight to nine out of ten chance it's because Tang Fan already warned him. Otherwise, he wouldn't have asked the other disciples after he had already said no. Clearly, he doesn't believe his words.

"Since we have no way of knowing the exact direction Luo ShuHe went, we will now break into four groups and head in four different directions. I and Elder Weng will lead six people each. Huan Jie and Tai ShiYu will lead ten people to the south and west. Lin Xiao, you will bring the rest towards the north. Is there anyone that objects?"

Elder Shi looks at everyone before his eyes finally land on Ling Xiao.

Ling Xiao smiles while saying, "Elder Shi arranged it very well. Let's go with that *ba*."

Elder Shi nods and then starts to divide them up. Because Huan Jie's and Tai ShiYu's strengths are lower than Ling Xiao's, Elder Shi assigns the stronger disciples to the both of them. As a

result, by the time he's done, with the remaining disciples going to Ling Xiao, the strengths have been divided unequally. The ones with Ling Xiao are Sun level and below with only one Moon level disciple. On top of that, the total number is less by four people when compared to Huan Jie and Tai ShiYu.

Including You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao, they are seven

altogether. Five martial artists and two mages. The other mage is a level three mage, a disciple from Flying peak. As for Fang ChenLe and Fu ZiLin, they were taken by Elder Shi and Elder Weng respectively.

Fang ChenLe wanted to go together with You XiaoMo but since

he is only a third generation disciple, there is no way he can object to Elder Shi's decision. Before leaving, he can only urge

Ling Xiao to take good care of You XiaoMo.

As for the awkward Fu ZiLin, he gives Ling Xiao a warning

look before tailing behind Elder Weng.

With Huan Jie and Tai ShiYu leaving with their group of

people one after the other, only Ling Xiao's group remains on the stone platform. Everyone is looking at him, waiting for his instructions.

Ling Xiao ponders for a bit and then says with a serious

expression, "Fellow disciples, I believe you already know that the North is the most dangerous place in the Paradise realm. We can come across very formidable magic beasts at any time. I am only one person. When that happens, I'm afraid that I won't be able to guarantee the safety of everyone."

When he finishes speaking, apart from You XiaoMo, the faces

of the other five people change slightly. What Ling Xiao said is actually the truth. The season in the North is winter, covered in ice and snow. The cold air is rather heavy. Don't even talk about nurturing magic herbs. Those with rather low strengths would probably not be able to last for more than three days.

The five people do not understand why Ling Xiao says those words. They all look towards him and one of them asks him, "Elder brother, what do you think we should do?"

Hearing these words, it is clear that they already agree with Ling Xiao's point of view.

Ling Xiao says lightly, "Let me and Junior brother You head towards the north. As for you five disciples, you all can team up and go in whichever direction you choose."

"How can we do that. If the elders find out

"

One of the disciples immediately shakes his head. This kind of action is cowardly. If the seniors find out, they won't have any face left to remain in TianXin sect.

"As long as everyone doesn't say anything, no one would know.

If someone asks, you just have to say that we got separated.

Furthermore, this is the idea that I came up with. It has nothing to do with the rest of you."

Ling Xiao speaks assuredly with great composure.

The five people are very tempted by his words. In the end, they agree with his suggestion. But they are still worried about running into Elder Shi and the rest so they left in the direction of Lei Ju and his group. Elder Shi and company knew that TianXin sect disciples already headed in that direction so they didn't send

any more people that way.

After they left, Ling Xiao leisurely fishes out an incomplete map from his chest.

You XiaoMo quickly goes over to him. He already knew why Ling Xiao sent the other people away. It's because of this reason. If they were to bring five people along, their hands and feet would be tied when it comes to looking for Seven Star grass.

Although the map is incomplete, the direction is shown. At the time Tang Hun obtained the map, he already made the inquiries. As luck would have it, it is the direction where Elder Shi led his people, towards the east.

"Elder brother Ling, are we going to the east now? What about the north?"

You XiaoMo frowns as he asks. If Elder Shi finds out that they didn't go north, he will definitely tell Tang Fan when they go out.

"Do you think the people from Qing Cheng sect will head north?"

The corner of Ling Xiao's mouth twitches slightly.

You XiaoMo thinks for a bit and shakes his head, "Probably not."

The climate of the Paradise realm is extremely peculiar.

East, West, South, North, the four directions are in four different seasons, Spring, Summer, Autumn, and Winter respectively. It's very hard to imagine that a piece of land can have four different seasons, but that is exactly the case.

The north is in winter, covered in ice and snow throughout

the year. Only ice class magic beasts will choose to stay in the north. Because the air is bitterly cold, it is hard to nurture magic herbs. Therefore, very few practitioners will go to the north. Of course, very few does not mean there won't be any.

Although the conditions in the north are poor, if there really are magic herbs growing there, they must be high level magic herbs because only high level magic herbs will have such a tenacious will to live.

It's just that unfortunately, the last time the Paradise realm opened up, a few people spent a month's time looking for magic herbs in the north. However, their luck was bad so they didn't find a single stalk of magic herb. On top of that, they lost quite a few people. Ever since then, many practitioners have given up on the north.

Ling Xiao keeps the incomplete map and inclines his head towards him while chuckling. He then looks towards the east and says lightly and calmly, "It's fine as long as Elder Shi doesn't find out. If in the one to ten thousand chance that he really finds out, we can only kill him off to silence him."

You XiaoMo is silent. As a modern peace-loving person of the 21st century, he rather disagrees with this kind of thinking.

Ling Xiao seems to be able to see the struggles in his heart so he says cheerfully in a carefree manner, "Little brother, this kind of thing, after you've experienced it a few times, you will slowly get used to it. If you're still not used to it, at the most,

I will kill a few more people in front of you, this way, you will get used to it."

You XiaoMo, "

In his heart, a little person immediately raises up his

middle finger at him. My ass!

There's no need to force other people like this. If he really

does that, even if he isn't used to it, he will get used to it. And

he actually thought he would say that he wouldn't kill any more

people in front of him. Looks like this fellow's answers will

always be contrary to his expectations.

"I feel that what you said is not quite right."

You XiaoMo suddenly speaks up.

"Where is it not right?"

Ling Xiao's brows are raised with interest as he didn't

expect him to find fault with his words.

You XiaoMo immediately explains eagerly, "You said get used

to it *ah*. How can killing people become a

habit? Then, in the future, you won't feel right if you don't kill

someone? I feel that you used this word wrongly. You should say

adapt to."

The corner of Ling Xiao's lips get higher and higher, "I

stand corrected. Then let me say it one more time. Wait until I

kill a few more people in front of you. I believe you will adapt to

it."

You XiaoMo looks at his seemingly glowing expression. This

expression is exactly the same as the one he had the next day after

he neglected Ling Xiao and left him to the cold wind the whole

night on the winged bird. He suddenly feels as if he has grown a

pig's head, "Actually just take it as if I didn't say anything *ba*."

Ling Xiao licks the corner of his lips evilly, "No no no, I feel that what you say has a lot of merit. It's just that, little brother, you're really making me look forward to it more and more!"

You XiaoMo blinks. Actually, you really don't have to look forward to it. Really!

As someone who has lived in two worlds, this is the first time You XiaoMo realizes his own attributes. It seems like he is actually ----- an idiot!

In the end, this idiot was bundled up in a confused state by

Ling Xiao to go searching for Seven Star Grass.

Half an hour after they left, a group of peculiar people

shrouded completely in black cloaks appear on the stone platform.

The peculiar people are very tall and big. There are approximately

fifteen of them. They quickly divide into three groups and

disappear from the stone platform heading towards three different directions. East, west, and south.

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 160

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Kill for treasure

The east of the Paradise realm is in spring. Just the place

where ten thousand things come to life. Therefore, this is the place with the most magic herbs. Next in line is the West. The density and abundance of spiritual energy there is only second to the East.

With Ling Xiao bringing them there at top speed, they very quickly reach the first obstacle - Green Mountain

Ravine.

Before the Green Mountain Ravine was formed, legend says that there was a very tall mountain peak. This peak was cleaved into two halves by some strong fighter in one blow forming the thousand meter deep mountain ravine. Because of the climate, the mountain ravine became covered in green plants. In the end, it became the habitat of the black crows.

Black crows are a kind of low level magic beasts with only level four strength. But they always come out in hordes.

Furthermore, they are capable of producing sounds that make the hearts of men feel very agitated. Therefore, most people detest the black crows. When they catch sight of the Green Mountain Ravine, most will choose to go around it. Although black crows are low level magic beasts, the thing they guard is a level four magic herb

called **happy**

union.

Happy union is also called Closed at night tree. The crown of the tree is wide. The compound leaves shaped like feathers are open during the daytime but closed at night. That's why it is named happy union. Happy union is the opposite of black crows. It has a very strong calming effect. It can be used against anger and sadness caused by the

"joy, anger, sorrow, fear, love, hate, desire">seven human

emotions. It is especially effective against

anxiety. It can be used to refine a level four magic pill called happy union.

But the one You XiaoMo is interested in is not Happy union

but the magic herb that grows by its side, Stinky grass.

Stinky grass, like its name, gives out a very stinky odor. It

is the nemesis of Happy union. However, the only places that can support the Stinky grass is where more than a thousand stalks of Happy union grow. The magic herb shops outside rarely sell it.

You XiaoMo wants to refine a type of magic pill called Stinky

magic pill. Stinky magic pill can produce a peculiar odor. When a practitioner puts the Stinky magic pill on his body, it can cause the magic beasts in his vicinity to lose their keen sense of smell.

On top of that, there is a certain probability that it would cause the magic beast to lower its guard. When it comes to mages and martial artists, it can add to the probability of success for

bonding.

Therefore, although the smell of the Stinky magic pill is unpleasant, it is still popular with practitioners.

An intention flashes in the mind of You XiaoMo, and a majestic magic beast immediately appears in front of him.

The silvery fur emits piercingly cold beautiful rays of light, as it ripples sleekly down. Its blood-red eyes seem like exceptionally dazzling rubies. However, there is also a few suppressed hints of bloodthirstiness and savagery. That is the true nature of the Blue-blooded wolf.

It has evolved from

"Small rubber ball to big rubber ball">Xiao Piqui to Da

Piqui. Although it is not yet an adult, the time is not far away. During this one plus month, You XiaoMo fed it four fifths of the six hundred jins of Miraculous Sheep meat. He doesn't dare to feed it the rest because that is Ling Xiao's share

.....

Four fifths of the Miraculous sheep meat contains an incredible amount of energy. On top of that, You XiaoMo would feed it magic pills and magic water from time to time. The stunning result is a newly born Blue-blooded wolf was fed in just a few months into one that looks almost like an adult.

When the majestic Blue-blooded wolf catches sight of You

XiaoMo, who it hadn't seen for a long time, it suddenly

wails **ao wu** resentfully at him and then runs over with jolting buttocks. It's overpowering aura is shattered in

an instant.

"Little brother, you want to let him go pick the Stinky grass?"

Ling Xiao sees You XiaoMo call out the Blue-blooded wolf and immediately guesses his intention. His expression turns a little odd.

You XiaoMo doesn't see his expression, "Yes *ah*. Da Piqui's speed is very fast. It should be able

to pick the Stinky grass before alarming the Black crows."

"The stench of the Stinky grass is so strong. You're not afraid that its nose would lose its sense of smell?"

Ling Xiao asks him in return jokingly. He already heard You XiaoMo talk about the use of the Stinky grass. Standing here now, he can smell the stench from the Stinky grass. If one lets the Blue-blooded wolf go in there, chances are, it will pass out inside.

"*Ah?*"

You XiaoMo is stunned for a moment before recovering his senses.

That's right. Although the Stinky grass is not yet in magic pill form, it can emit a foul odor by itself. Since Da Piqui is not yet an adult, it would probably pass out from the stench before it can manage to pluck it.

Ling Xiao says impatiently, "Wait here for a bit with your Da Piqui. I will be right back."

You XiaoMo rubs his nose awkwardly. He can only wait there obediently.

After Ling Xiao enters the mountain ravine, You XiaoMo wanted

to keep Da Piqui back into his dimension but Da Piqui is not willing. It bites the hem of his clothes, refusing to let go while its ruby red eyes look at him pitifully. His heart softens and he lets it wait outside.

Although it is not yet an adult, it is in any case of Moon level cultivation. Furthermore, the wild nature of the Blue-blooded wolf is more suited to this place. Even if they are discovered by others, it can be explained away as a magic beast that was bonded in the Paradise realm. It's really killing two birds with one stone!

Just as he thinks this, the sound of wind whistling can suddenly be heard coming from behind.

You XiaoMo turns his head in surprise and sees a group of men and women floating down from the air. Their clothes are fluttering in the air, handsome men and beautiful women, extremely eye-catching.

Especially the man leading the group, a jade tree in the wind, handsome and charismatic, a person of outstanding looks. His cultivation You XiaoMo can't tell. However, he actually knows who this group of people are.

TianXin sect's deadly enemy, disciples from Qing Cheng sect.

This man is definitely not Luo ShuHe, but his cultivation is only second to Luo ShuHe. It's Luo ShuHe's junior brother, Ye Dan.

This is not information he got from asking around. It was told to them before by those few independent practitioners when

they entered. Most probably because they rarely meet people that are nice to them, a few independent practitioners told them quite a lot of things. Ye Dan is one of those things.

Speaking of this Ye Dan, his talent is also very outstanding.

He is now a level one Star level practitioner. Only one star lower than Luo ShuHe. If there isn't a Luo ShuHe on top of his head, he would probably be Qing Cheng sect's most dazzling new star.

But because Luo ShuHe is his Elder brother, and since he also usually looks after him, their brotherly relationship is quite good. It's just that this Ye Dan's character is a little strange.

He is not cool and detached like Luo ShuHe. Rather his character has faint hints of evilness, as if he delved too deeply in the dark arts.

You XiaoMo sees them. They see You XiaoMo. It's already too late to hide.

A group of people very quickly descend not far away in front of him.

The leader, Ye Dan immediately recognizes You XiaoMo. He had arrived rather late and was together with Ling Xiao so many people already took note of him outside the Paradise realm. Seeing him by himself here, he looks all around in interest until his gaze suddenly falls on the Blue-blooded wolf beside him, causing his pupils to contract abruptly.

Before he says anything, one of the Junior brothers next to him cries out in alarm, "Everyone, look. Isn't that a level eight magic beast Blue-blooded wolf? It looks like it will soon become an

adult."

His words immediately draws everyone's attention. Pairs of amazed looks mixed with hints of greed fall on the Blue-blooded wolf. Although the level eight magic beast Blue-blooded wolf is a mid-level magic beast, to Qing Cheng sect, it can be of great help if they can get their hands on it. Furthermore, there are not many magic beasts that can be bonded. Being able to come across a level eight Blue-blooded wolf is already a huge stroke of luck.

So, after a few of the Qing Cheng sect people confirm that it is indeed a Blue-blooded wolf, they don't hide in the slightest, the greed in their eyes.

Ye Dan's sinister

"eyes that slant upwards on the outside">phoenix eyes rise up slightly, revealing a wicked intent as he looks at

You XiaoMo and says, "Little brother of TianXin sect. It seems you are here by yourself. Looks like your luck isn't too good. Are you going to hand over the Blue-blooded wolf willingly or do I have to kill you?"

You XiaoMo stares at them with bulging eyes. Although he knows that killing people here is something that Gods won't know and ghosts won't realize, he didn't expect that at the first encounter, these people would actually be so utterly shameless.

Da Piqui already jumped in front of You XiaoMo long ago, adopting a protective stance and baring its fangs and brandishing its claws towards Ye Dan and the others. Although he has not yet

really hunted and killed any prey, he has been raised pretty well by You XiaoMo. With spiritual flesh, magic water, and magic pills. It has grown up to be bigger than the usual Blue-blooded wolves, with teeth that look extra sharp.

But because of this, Ye Dan and company are even more determined to get their hands on this Blue-blooded wolf. One look at its stance and it is clear that its fighting ability is not weak.

"Da Piqui is mine. We are already bonded."

You XiaoMo hugs Da Piqui's neck, while glaring alertly at them. Don't even think that he would hand over Da Piqui to them!

Ye Dan does not get mad. Rather he seems pretty pleased, smiling wickedly while saying, "Da Piqui? Such a tasteless name. Looks like it can't be helped. Since the magic beast is already bonded, killing you is the only way to release the bond."

Killing over treasures is a very common thing. Killing over bonded magic beasts is no exception.

Some practitioners covet the magic beasts of others. As long as the owner of the magic beast is killed off, that person's bond to the magic beast will be automatically cut off. The magic beast will be without a master and can be bonded at any time. However, there are also magic beasts that have developed strong bonds with their master. These magic beasts are very difficult to bond with.

But Ye Dan doesn't pay attention to all this. If the

Blue-blooded wolf isn't willing to bond with him, he will just kill

it. It would be a pity but that's all it is. After all, a level eight

Blue-blooded wolf is very hard to come by.

"Don't tell me you're not curious why I'm here by myself?"

You XiaoMo sees that he really intends to kill so his brain

starts to churn furiously. While thinking why Ling Xiao is not back yet, he looks for a way to stall for time.

Da Piqui's current strength is only at level five, not a

match for Ye Dan. Although it can hold out until Ling Xiao gets back, it will surely sustain injuries. He can't stand the sight of the people around him getting hurt.

Ye Dan was indeed wondering that before. When they were

outside, he saw his close relationship with Lin Xiao so he thought that they would be together. But he sees no sign of Lin Xiao in the vicinity. Hearing these words now, it confirms the suspicions in his heart.

"Boy, if you're thinking of stalling for time, let me tell

you that it's no use. It doesn't matter if Lin Xiao is nearby. You will definitely die today. Be a good boy and hand over the Blue-blooded wolf. I may give you an easier death."

Ye Dan stares at him sinisterly.

You XiaoMo's eyes flicker. This fellow is really hard to trick.

He had just come up with these words and he already called

his bluff so quickly.

Since it's like this, You XiaoMo calms himself down and

speaks with composure, "I urge all of you to leave immediately. My

Senior brother is indeed nearby. When he comes back, not a single one of you will be able to escape. I'm not trying to trick you."

Ye Dan sees that he is choosing to drink punishment wine rather than accept a toast, so he assumes that he is only making an empty show of strength. With a flick of his sleeves, several poisoned silver needles shoot towards You XiaoMo. However, before the silver needles could make it within three meters of You XiaoMo, they abruptly fall to the ground.

From the distant Green Mountain Ravine, a figure flies at an unbelievable speed towards them. In an instant, the figure appears in front of everyone, that signature billboard smile beaming towards Ye Dan and company.

Notes:

happy union - Acacia or silk tree, Albizia julibrissin - used to represent love in Chinese poetry and painting
seven human emotions - joy, anger, sorrow, fear, love, hate, and desire

Xiao Piqu to Da Piqu - small rubber ball to big rubber ball

phoenix eyes - eyes that slant upwards on the outside

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 161

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Sword formations and silencing witnesses.

"My Little brother warned you with good and kind intentions.

It's fine if you don't feel grateful. But how can you launch a sneak attack *ne*? That's just too much!"

Ling Xiao beams as he looks at the leader, Ye Dan, showing no signs of fear whatsoever even though he is outnumbered.

Seeing that 'Lin Xiao' finally makes an appearance, Ye Dan and company feel their blood run cold. Ling Xiao's appearance is really something they did not expect. They clearly saw no sign of him before. However, they are not so terrified that they immediately run away since their numbers are greater.

Furthermore, Ye Dan's cultivation is Star level one star, just one star lower than 'Lin Xiao'. If they get down to it, they might not lose.

But ----- Ye Dan glances alertly all around but fails to find any trace of anyone else. He can't help feeling a little surprised in his heart.

'Lin Xiao' is actually moving around all alone with a puny mage in the Paradise realm. Can it be that he has been entrusted with some task? In his mind, 'Lin Xiao' is the Grand disciple of TianXin sect. So he must definitely be entrusted with some

important task. There should be a lot of brothers by his side.

Now, seeing the two of them by themselves with one magic beast, and no trace of any other disciples from TianXin sect, although he feels very shocked in his heart, he also secretly heaves a sigh of relief.

"Your mouth is still so sharp at the brink of death. I wonder what kind of expressions your Master and your fellow disciples would have when they find out that you died in the Paradise Realm. I'm really looking forward to making it a reality."

Ye Dan thinks maliciously, everyone says that 'Lin Xiao' is a prodigy but he never thought much about it. In his heart, he always felt that he is more outstanding than 'Lin Xiao'. And now is the perfect opportunity for him to prove this point.

"Then, that's too regrettable!"

Ling Xiao hears his unblushing big talk and looks at him with interest.

This word, regrettable, perhaps won't be understood by Ye Dan. However, You XiaoMo understands the meaning very clearly. If Ye Dan is able to kill Ling Xiao and him here, when it gets to the ears of Tang Fan and Kong Wen, they might even thank Ye Dan.

However, this is only one layer among the various meanings.

The real meaning Ling Xiao wants to convey is that it's regrettable that such an outstanding talent has such misfortune to come across him today. Soon, he would be dead. Isn't that quite a pity?

You XiaoMo feels that he is getting more and more perverse.

Every time he guesses what Ling Xiao is thinking, his thoughts would always turn towards an abnormal direction.

At this moment, Ye Dan suddenly roars, "Fellow disciples, assume the formation!"

Although it doesn't seem as if there is anyone lying in ambush around them, in order to avoid anything unexpected happening, he wants to take advantage of the time when no one has yet to discover what is going on here, to finish off 'Lin Xiao' and You XiaoMo.

There is no need for him to elaborate. The other disciples clearly think the same way. One by one, they unsheathe their weapons and quickly surround Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo.

Qing Cheng sect has a famous signature move. That is the sword formation!

The sword formation depends on the cultivation levels of the disciples, resulting in sword formations of different strengths. Legend has it that if everyone is of Spiritual level, the resulting formation will be equal to an Emperor level practitioner.

When this information leaked out, it attracted the attention of countless practitioners. Even TianXin sect almost flinched. After that, those who don't fear death infiltrated Qing Cheng sect and attempted to steal the sword formation. However, they all failed. And one can well imagine what kind of fate awaited them after they failed.

However, more information leaked out after that.

No doubt the sword formation issued by Spiritual level

practitioners is very fearsome. However, it comes with quite a bit of backlash.

For example, in order for the sword formation to take shape and amass power, it has to draw a huge amount of power from the people forming the formation. If too much power is taken, it would affect the cultivation of the people in the formation, causing their cultivation to decline. Therefore, this sword formation comes with significant risk, unless the people forming the formation are willing to sacrifice their own cultivation.

Hence, even though Qing Cheng sect has this sword formation, they won't bring out a formation of tremendous power lightly. Furthermore, the ultimate formation requires eight Spiritual level practitioners. Even Qing Cheng sect will not dare to rashly bring out that many strong fighters.

However, only sword formations by Spiritual level practitioners would bring about such strong side effects. Formations of slightly lesser strength wouldn't bring about such obvious side effects. However, the might of the smaller sword formations can't be underestimated.

It's precisely because of this that Ye Dan dares to let his fellow disciples assume the sword formation right away. After all, 'Lin Xiao's' strength is one star higher than him. One star difference is not trivial. In a situation without a hundred percent certainty, one must fight a quick battle to force a quick outcome.

Ling Xiao has heard of Qing Cheng sect's sword formation a long time ago. A few months ago, he even witnessed it in person.

During the siege on the demons. That time when Luo ShuHe led his fellow disciples to put it to good use.

Truthfully, the power of the sword formation is not something to laugh at. Even the coarse skinned and sinewy demons were not able to withstand the onslaught of eight flying swords at eight strikes per second. If the one standing here today is not him but the real Lin Xiao, even if he doesn't get killed, he would be seriously injured.

The eight Qing Cheng sect disciples, including Ye Dan, are all zealously mobilizing the spiritual power in their bodies. Eight flying swords are spinning under their control, buzzing incessantly in everyone's ears.

Although the disciples in formation are of unequal strengths, this is the real power of the sword formation. It doesn't have strong or weak points just because the members of the formation are of unequal strengths.

"Attack!"

Ye Dan roars once again.

It's all calm in the middle of the formation. There is not the slightest sign of fear coming from Ling Xiao causing him to feel an acute sense of uneasiness. In his heart, he resolves that he must definitely fight a quick battle to force a quick outcome.

With the fall of his voice, seven disciples immediately bring their flying swords to the highest frequency and launch their attacks on Ling Xiao.

Qing Cheng sect's sword formation is one that acts like nets above and snares below. Although there are only eight flying

swords, these eight flying swords seems to cover every single corner of the sword formation. The eight flying swords will take turns attacking the people in the middle one after the other. If that person doesn't have great strength and defense, he wouldn't be able to withstand it.

The flying swords emit pulse after pulse of humming sounds

but when they are about to pierce into Ling Xiao, a **ding** sound can be heard.

The flying sword would

pause in mid-air as if it has struck something very hard. All around Ling Xiao's body, a barely detectable ripple spreads outwards. Even though the flying sword very quickly returns to its original condition, everyone still notices it.

Ye Dan's face changes abruptly. As if thinking of something,

it becomes even more unsightly. He quickly roars, "Increase the intensity of attack."

The seven fellow disciples immediately increase the amount of spiritual energy pouring into the flying swords without hesitation.

This battle, if it isn't you that dies, it will be me. Who

would dare to take it easy!

The corner of Ling Xiao's lips rise subtly as he pushes You

XiaoMo who is still in his arms to Da Piqui for protection for the time being. All of a sudden his palm sends out a boom towards the one with the highest cultivation, Ye Dan. The energy from his palm hits Ye Dan squarely head on, as easily as crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood.

Ye Dan spits out a mouthful of blood violently and flies

backward ten over meters. Without him, the sword foundation that was centered on him collapses on itself. And so the seven disciples also suffer an unbearable backlash, their faces turning whiter and whiter. They must have all received varying degrees of internal injuries.

This is precisely the weakness of Qing Cheng sect's sword formation!

Although the sword formation is mighty, if its core, that is to say the strongest person, loses his position, the whole sword formation is basically useless. Most importantly, sword formations that are not dissolved normally will result in a backlash towards its members. If the difference in strength among the members is too great, the backlash would be more severe.

Although Ling Xiao has only witnessed the sword formation once, he very quickly figured out the weak point of the sword formation. That's why he only acted against the strongest one, Ye Dan.

Right at this moment, Ye Dan who was still lying on the ground suddenly flips over and leaps up. Then after seeming to take some sort of healing magic pill, he gets on his flying sword and flees in the face of his astonished fellow disciples.

Only after he flew a certain distance away can his voice be heard coming from afar, "My fellow disciples, I wish you the best. I must report this matter back to Master so that he can take revenge for all of you."

A look of utter disbelief immediately appears on the faces of the seven disciples. Never have they imagined that Senior brother

Ye Dan would actually abandon them so readily and escape by himself.

"Ah

Ling Xiao looks towards the direction he flees and chuckles.

He never intended to let Ye Dan go just like that. It's just that before chasing after him, he simply gave the seven abandoned people, one hit each. Only then does he chase after him.

You XiaoMo stares dumbfoundedly as seven people drop dead in front of him. He suddenly remembers what Ling Xiao said not too long ago.

My good fellow, it was only a short while ago *ya*. He is actually true to his words. He really killed

a few people right in front of him. A moment ago, they were still full of life and right now, only seven lifeless corpses remain.

Once again he realizes just how little a life is worth in this world!

You XiaoMo feels very sad but he also understands the reason behind it.

If I don't kill you, you will kill me, a very simple equation. The road to immortality can't possibly be free of bloodshed. Isn't it also like this on TV? As a peace-loving modern man, he feels that his ability to adapt is quite strong.

You XiaoMo looks up to the sky and sighs. Then he shifts his gaze to the magic bags at the waists of the corpses. After all if he doesn't take it, others will. Rather than benefitting

others, wouldn't it be better to benefit

oneself?

And so, by the time Ling Xiao comes back with Ye Dan's magic

bag, the magic bags from the seven corpses have already been gutted

clean by You XiaoMo. All the things are laid out on the grass as if

he is in the middle of categorizing them.

Ling Xiao can't help stopping in his tracks with a strange

expression on his face.

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 162

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Take action.

You XiaoMo doesn't notice that Ling Xiao is

back.

He is squatting on the ground with a look of pity on his

face.

The seven disciples don't seem to have high positions in Qing

Cheng sect. There are not many useful things in the seven magic

bags.

Furthermore, because they are martial artists, the things in

their magic bags are all fighting techniques, weapons, and low

level magic pills for their own use. As for magic herbs, he doesn't

even see one. The only consolation is that the seven magic bags

each have one hundred thousand to two hundred thousand gold

coins.

You XiaoMo makes a rough count. Altogether, his haul is about

1.02 million.

Ling Xiao looks at the scene of him piling up the fighting

techniques and the other things that are of no use to him to one

side. He then picks up a magic bag while smilingly happily. Ling

Xiao had thought that he would be frightened so he had rushed back

as quickly as he could after killing Ye Dan.

Looking at this now, he was simply worried for nothing. You

XiaoMo's ability to adapt to dead bodies is even stronger than he

imagined.

You XiaoMo turns around to see Ling Xiao standing behind him looking at him with a teasing expression. His gaze seems to be on the magic bag in his hand. He hastily shoves the things behind him and awkwardly changes the subject, "Elder brother Ling. Has that Ye Dan been taken care of?"

"All taken care of. I also brought back his magic bag."

Ling Xiao beams as he speaks. How could he not know what he is thinking? He casually tosses the magic bag in his hand pretending not to see the covetous look in his eyes that are almost glowing green with greed.

You XiaoMo's eyes follows the magic bag as it is tossed up and down. Saliva is almost flowing out of his mouth.

Ye Dan's position in Qing Cheng sect is higher than the seven disciples. He is also Luo ChengYuan's direct disciple. There's definitely good stuff in his magic bag. However, looking at Ling Xiao's demeanor, it will be a little problematic to get his hands on this magic bag.

You XiaoMo considers for a bit and then gathers together the magic pills from the seven magic bags. There are not many mid-level magic pills. Only twelve, and they are all level four and level five. No level six magic pills. There are three bottles of low level magic pills. However, each bottle has less than fifty pills. Clearly the seven people had quite a pitiful time in Qing Cheng sect.

He then fishes out a few bottles of magic pills from his own

magic bag and brings them ingratiatingly to Ling Xiao, "Elder brother Ling, these are the magic pills you like to eat. I'll give them all to you *oh*."

Ling Xiao raises his eyebrows but he doesn't take all of the magic pills. Very quickly he picks out a few of the bottles and tosses them aside as You XiaoMo looks on in shock. Those few bottles are precisely the ones You XiaoMo picked up from the seven corpses.

You XiaoMo: "....."

What the hell. You can't just throw them if you don't like it *ah*. There are twelve mid-level magic pills in there. It's all money. Money! Money *ah!*. You can sell them for one hundred thousand to two hundred thousand.

You XiaoMo quickly runs over to pick up the magic pills.

Ling Xiao ignores his accusing eyes and says fussily: "I only eat the magic pills you refine."

You XiaoMo glares at him but his anger soon dissipates. He already guessed it would be like this.

Ling Xiao stops teasing him and tosses the magic bag to him while smiling: "The Stinky grass and seeds are also in there

Because it's too smelly, he also stuffed the magic herbs and seeds inside.

"*Ou*

Before he could finish speaking, You XiaoMo already vomited.

Ling Xiao is speechless

After vomiting, the feeble You XiaoMo looks resentfully at

him. Can't you say it earlier? Causing him to be suffocated by the Stinky grass. Because he has never come across Stinky grass before, he doesn't know how smelly it is. So, after having that much right in his face all at once, it really makes him want to throw up.

Ling Xiao looks at him innocently. He already warned him. Who

knew that his actions would be so quick?

Actually, now is not the time to divide the spoils. Although

he doesn't mind being discovered by others, at the worst, he'll just kill them, but he knows that You XiaoMo won't be happy about it.

Actually, You XiaoMo also doesn't want to examine the

contents of Ye Dan's magic bag right here. This is the scene of the crime. If they are discovered by others, he has no doubts that Ling Xiao would silence them by killing them off.

So after hastily clearing everything away, You XiaoMo and

Ling Xiao leave the Green Mountain Ravine. Da Piqui is unwilling to return to the dimension so it lags far behind them.

Half an hour after they leave, a few people reach the Green

Mountain Ravine. As expected, they find seven dead bodies. These people also discover Ye Dan who was killed by Ling Xiao.

"This is?"

One of them wonders out loud.

"The disciple of Qing Cheng sect's Luo ChengYuan, Ye Dan. His cultivation is Star level, one star."

One of the others gives him the answer right

away.

"Haha. So quickly and a Star level fighter is dead. Can you

make out who did it? I wonder what is his strength?"

That person suddenly lets out a strange laugh, seemingly very

interested in the person that killed Ye Dan.

"I can't."

The other person answers decisively.

Hearing this answer, that person's lips open wide revealing

horrifyingly white teeth, "Since it's like that, leave behind the

things we got from the TianXin sect people we killed. Put the blame

on TianXin sect."

"Yes!"

With those words, these few people disappear once again. What

was originally just seven dead bodies of the Qing Cheng sect

disciples, now there's also the corpse of Ye Dan. In his hand is a

magic bag. Inside the magic bag the word 'Xin' is embroidered -

precisely the mark that is only used by TianXin sect.

It looks like a very poor attempt to plant stolen goods but

it is actually effective in the Paradise realm.

At the same time, bloody massacres are taking place in quite

a few places in the Paradise realm. In here, everyone will be

tested. Hostility between sects, camaraderie within sects, lack of

humanity or loss of humanity, people are dying one after another,

while some are more fortunate. This kind of situation will continue

for a month.

Back to Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo. The destination they are

heading for is the Jade Spiritual Cave marked on the

map.

Jade Spiritual Cave is rather famous in the Paradise Realm

because that place is covered with mid-level magic herbs. It's also one of the places with the most mid-level magic beasts. If they have no other destination, most people would also choose to go to the Jade Spiritual Cave.

However, the road to the Jade Spiritual Cave is rugged and

dangerous. One would easily come across all sorts of magic beasts that travel in packs, such as the black crows they came across before. Although their strengths are weak, they are hard to deal with because of their numbers. Therefore, it seems to be impossible to reach the Jade Spiritual Cave without encountering some difficulty.

But it's not the same with a map. Relying on the map, one can effectively avoid the lairs of the magic beasts and find the fastest and most convenient way to reach the Jade Spiritual Cave.

However, because their map is incomplete, they would

occasionally come across the habitats of magic beasts that live in packs. It's just that it's much less frequent than what others come across. They also don't have to face too much danger.

The one in charge of gathering the magic herbs and seeds is

Ling Xiao. They are able to leave the place before alarming the magic beasts.

Of course all this is just what You XiaoMo thinks. Ling Xiao

doesn't bring him in so he doesn't see it with his own eyes. If he were to see it, he probably wouldn't think like this anymore

because judging by Ling Xiao's character, he is simply not someone that would move around stealthily and cautiously.

Furthermore, he is not a mage so he has no way of using his soul force like You XiaoMo to dig up the magic herbs. Therefore, he would simply dig up a small patch including the soil around the magic herbs, and then put it into his dimension. However, if the magic herb were to drop seeds, he would simply pick up the seeds.

Such obvious movements would obviously alarm the magic beasts. However, every time Ling Xiao walks in, he would simply release an intimidating pressure, frightening the magic beasts, causing them all to fall to the ground and shiver in fear. No need to talk about resisting.

But on the way, Da Piqui attracts some trouble.

The nature of the blue-blooded wolf is to kill. Da Piqui is no exception.

As a result, because he was over-excited, he accidentally provoked a swarm of ghost-faced bees. At that time, Ling Xiao happened to be away picking magic herbs for You XiaoMo. Luckily he made it back in time. Otherwise, he would have definitely been stung by the ghost-faced bees.

Ghost-faced bees are a type of low-level magic beasts. Just one is not strong but if ten thousand come all at once, even a Moon level fighter would be sucked dry of blood. On top of that, the stinger is coated with an extremely effective numbing anesthetic. One would lose all ability to move if stung. For a specific demonstration, one can refer to the one that was stung, Da

Piqiu.

If Ling Xiao did not come back in time, Da Piqiu would have turned into a deflated ball.

After that, Da Piqiu that had lost all ability to move, was

temporarily put back into the dimension by You XiaoMo.

Walking and stopping along the way, Ling Xiao dug up quite a

lot of rare magic herbs for You XiaoMo. However, most of them were

low-level. Very few were mid-level. By the time they reached the

Jade Spiritual Cave, two days have already passed.

The moment they land, the sound of clashing swords catch

their attention.

The sound is coming from somewhere in front. A huge lake lies

across the road to the Jade Spiritual Cave. The only way to reach

the Jade Spiritual Cave is to fly across the lake. Right now, there

seems to be a group of people before the lake.

Looking into the distance, there are two factions exchanging

blows below.

As luck would have it, Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo recognize

these two groups.

The group on the left is dressed in green robes. On the back

of the robes, the mark that is unique to TianXin sect is imprinted.

The grave-faced leader is Elder Shi. The people on the other side

are from Qing Cheng sect but it's not Luo ShuHe but a Second

generation Elder from Qing Cheng sect with a Star level Seven star

cultivation.

However, the combined strength of the people from Qing Cheng

sect is a little higher than the people from TianXin sect because

they have another Star level Three star Second generation Elder.

That is to say, if they fight it out, TianXin sect only has Elder Shi, one Star level fighter. If he is unable to stop the attacks from the two Star level fighters, TianXin sect's disciples will not make it out alive.

That's why Elder Shi's face is so unsightly. Out of all the people to come across, they just have to run into Qing Cheng sect's strongest group.

Ling Xiao has no intention of caring about the life and death of Elder Shi and the rest but You XiaoMo won't allow it because Fang ChenLe is also down there.

Fang ChenLe has no combat ability. If Elder Shi falls, he will definitely be the first to get killed because his talent is high, among the top five in the Mage Division. Even the people from Qing Cheng sect have heard of him. They just have to kill him and TianXin sect would lose a future high-level mage.

Elder Shi also clearly knows this so he sends two disciples of considerable strength to protect him.

"Elder brother Ling, what are we going to do *ya*?"

You XiaoMo pulls Ling Xiao's arm urgently.

Although he doesn't understand combat strategy, he can see that TianXin sect is somewhat at a disadvantage. Seeing Elder Shi retreat step by step, a few Qing Cheng sect disciples inch closer and closer towards Elder brother.

"Shh!"

Ling Xiao motions for him to stop panicking and picks up a pebble from the ground.

The pebble is roughly half the size of a thumb. Ling Xiao puts it in between two fingers and twists it lightly into two small

pieces. Exerting force from his fingertips, the two tiny fragments fly swiftly, shooting off in two different directions. One of the pieces hits the Qing Cheng sect disciple that is going to kill Fang ChenLe while the other piece shoots towards that Qing Cheng sect Elder with the highest cultivation.

The sneak attack that appears out of nowhere causes that Elder to turn pale with fright. He wards off Elder Shi's attack but is unable to stop the small pebble. After being hit, the spiritual energy in his meridians surge in chaos causing him to spit out a mouthful of blood violently. By the time he inspects the condition in his body, he discovers that he has already sustained internal injuries leaving him extremely shocked.

Although Elder Shi isn't clear about what actually happened, his reaction is very fast. He immediately seizes the opportunity and concentrates all his firepower on the other Elder whose strength is much inferior to his. Because the difference in strength is too great, that Elder was very quickly pierced through the heart by Elder Shi's sword.

That Elder with the upper hand discovers that someone is secretly helping TianXin sect and on top of that that person's strength doesn't seem to be weak. In extreme shock, he hastily orders his junior disciples to withdraw.

Elder Shi doesn't pursue them to press for victory. Fighting off two Elders one after another, the spiritual energy in his body is almost depleted. Furthermore, he also realizes that there is someone secretly helping them. He doesn't know what is that person's intention so he can't rashly take off.

"Thank you Elder for your help. Would Elder care to show

yourself to allow my humble self to thank you?"

Elder Shi is certain that the person that acted is not from

TianXin sect. Otherwise, he would have already shown himself.

Furthermore, that person's strength seems to be not weak. Able to

use a pebble to inflict internal injuries on Qing Cheng sect's

Elder, clearly that person's strength is equivalent to theirs. If

they can befriend him, the following journey will definitely go

much more smoothly.

Because there is a restriction on cultivation level in the

Paradise Realm, they don't suspect that it could a fighter of even

higher cultivation.

Ling Xiao pays him no heed as he is currently holding his

hand over You XiaoMo's mouth.

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 163

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Rescue and bonding

"Leave this place!"

A commanding voice suddenly comes down from the heavens along with a tremendous pressure. Other than Elder Shi, everyone else's expression changes instantly.

This person is so blunt. He clearly doesn't know them so why did he take action to save them? Even Elder Shi can't make any sense of it.

Elder Shi faces switches between green and white. Although it is a fact that he saved them, but using that as a reason to chase them away is rather conceited. It can't be that he wants to take all the magic herbs and magic beasts at the Jade Spiritual Cave for himself?

Thinking about it, it's too improbable. Even a Star level

Seven star fighter wouldn't be able to swallow something as large as the Jade Spiritual Cave. What more since there are quite a lot of mid-level magic beasts inside, with quite a few at Star level and above. Furthermore, even if that person is capable of gobbling it all up, there is not enough time.

No matter how hard he thinks, it doesn't cross Elder Shi's

mind that this Elder he is calling is actually Ling Xiao who should be heading towards the North. But he doesn't think that deeply right now. He's just trying to sort out in his heart who would fit

this person's identity.

Before he can figure it out, something unexpected

happens.

From beneath their feet, the earth suddenly shakes violently.

Swaying and shaking as if it's an earthquake. Quite a few disciples are caught unprepared, falling to the ground. A deafening sound comes from behind them.

Elder Shi turns around to take a look. Instantly all sense of bravery crumbles away and extreme horror is reflected on his face. He has no time to continue talking with that distant mysterious person. He roars in panic at all his disciples: "Everyone run!"

Enormous waves suddenly surge to the skies from the originally calm lake. All at once, the level of water rises ten over meters. A gigantic shadow appears before everyone's eyes.

Along with the ***hualala*** sound of the water, a gigantic magic beast appears from the water.

This is an extremely gigantic magic beast. The body emerging from the water is over ten meters tall. No need to mention that this may be only half of its body. The entire magic beast is dark purple in color. A large pair of fiercely glowing round eyes sweep across.

Poisonous flood dragon. Its appearance is exactly like a dragon, the dark purple body covered in scales. The surface of the scales are glittering, emitting ice-cold rays of light. Clearly it's adopting a defensive stance. A complete set of conical fangs can be seen in its horrifying open mouth. Four sturdy limbs, each

with five sharp claws hang over the edge of the lake. Its protruding, large and round eyes are bloodshot and staring fiercely right at them.

This is none other than a level eight poisonous flood dragon!

Based on Elder Shi's Star level cultivation, battling with a level eight poisonous flood dragon will only result in death. No wonder he was so terrified after seeing the poisonous flood dragon. The truth is, if no one saves them, there is no doubt that all these people will end up dead.

Right this instant, there is no need for Elder Shi to shout.

They themselves know that they are facing an imminent catastrophe. All thoughts of the Jade Spiritual Cave flies from their minds as they start fleeing in all directions.

Under the threat of losing their lives, the two warrior division disciples are unable to take Fang ChenLe's safety into consideration. They each cast him aside and flee for their lives.

Luckily Fang ChenLe is not a naive person who doesn't understand the ways of the world. When he realized something unexpected was happening, he very quickly brought up his guard. Now, seeing a poisonous flood dragon appear suddenly from the bottom of the lake, his face turns pale but unlike the others, he is not as panicked.

It's just that his luck doesn't seem to be too good. The moment that poisonous flood dragon stepped onto dry land, it actually chased towards the direction he ran.

Elder Shi who was not far away also witnesses this scene. A look of uncertainty appears on his face. After a moment of hesitation he abruptly turns around and increases his speed as he flees from the spot, actually no longer caring about Fang ChenLe's fate.

If you think about it, no matter how important Fang ChenLe is, he is still not as important as one's own life. Who would willingly deliver themselves to the doorstep of certain death? Elder Shi is no fool. As for the TianXin sect disciples there at the time, he is not so righteous as to sacrifice these disciples just for a third generation disciple.

But, since Elder Shi is already like that, the other disciples who are weaker than him are even more unlikely to go help Fang ChenLe. They are unable to even fend for themselves. In an instant, not even their shadows can be seen. As for that poisonous flood dragon, for some unknown reason, it persists in chasing after Fang ChenLe.

Fang ChenLe is only a level four mage. No combat ability when combat ability is needed. Even his physical strength is not as strong as that of martial artists. Very quickly, the poisonous flood dragon catches up to him.

A gigantic shadow envelops him from above. The way forward is blocked by the poisonous flood dragon. Its twin perfectly round eyes are fixed on Fang ChenLe who appears very tiny in its eyes.

Rays of ruthlessness radiate from its ferocious face as if it would eat up Fang ChenLe in the next second.

There is not a drop of blood left on Fang ChenLe's pale face.

Although he knows that it would be hard to escape death this time, his stubborn eyes still reflect his unwillingness. His life has just started. How could he be willing to let it end right here and right now?

Of course he saw how Elder Shi and the others didn't save him from the face of death. It can't be denied that he feels bitter in his heart but he feels no hate because in this struggle, if their positions were reversed, he may make the same decision as them.

However, he is after all only a normal man. He doesn't want to die. He feels hopelessness as well as unwillingness in his heart. However, he can only watch with eyes wide open, his own tragic death in the jaws of the poisonous flood dragon. This type of powerlessness is suddenly magnified. Right at this moment, he suddenly understands why ZiLin always wanted to be a martial artist.

If he can do it over, he would also want to be a martial artist who can summon the wind and rain!

Under the roars of the poisonous flood dragon, Fang ChenLe finally can't stand it any longer and falls to the ground sitting. A thread of regret rises in his heart. With death hanging over his head, he finally realizes how reluctant he is to leave his Master, reluctant to leave his fellow disciples, especially the one that grew up with him from when they were young, ZiLin. If he finds out that he has died, he would probably feel a deep sorrow. And there's also that Little brother who always makes him worried

.....

Just as Fang ChenLe closes his eyes and surrenders to his fate, the roars of the poisonous flood dragon suddenly dies down.

After not hearing any sound of movement for some time, Fang ChenLe can't help but open his eyes, only to be shocked speechless by the scene in front of his eyes.

He sees the gigantic poisonous flood dragon cowering on the ground. Its bloodshot eyes have already regained their clarity, replaced instead with a look of terror, as if something a hundred percent terrifying to it has appeared. It lowers its gigantic head in fear and trepidation.

Fang ChenLe doesn't know what happened but he very quickly connects the dots to that mysterious person who helped them out earlier. Even though he isn't absolutely sure, it can only be him.

Fang ChenLe hastily scrambles up and backs away from the reach of the poisonous flood dragon. He cups his hands respectfully towards the emptiness in front of him and says with emotion: "Many thanks to Elder for lending a helping hand. This favor of saving my life, junior will never forget even after losing all my teeth!"

After some time, a rather unhappy voice suddenly rises from the emptiness, "Why are you just standing there? Use your soul force and try to see if you can bond with it."

Fang ChenLe is stunned. He feels that he must be hallucinating. That mysterious person wants to help him bond with

the poisonous flood dragon? He most definitely must have heard it wrong. Furthermore, this voice seems to suggest that he's somewhat unwilling?

Of course Ling Xiao is not doing it willingly. In his eyes,

Fang ChenLe is his imaginary love rival. Who would be willing to help someone they don't like? He is after all not a saint!

However, You XiaoMo at his side is not pleased!

Earlier, when he saw Fang ChenLe in danger, his whole face

turned white in fright and he would have called out long ago if

Ling Xiao wasn't in time to cover his mouth.

After that, Ling Xiao reluctantly and unwillingly rescued

Fang ChenLe.

Although You XiaoMo heaves a sigh of relief, when he thinks

about the actions of Elder Shi and the rest casting Elder brother aside, he is worried that the same thing will happen in the future.

So he thinks that if Elder brother can bond with this magic beast, although its terrifying appearance is a little unsightly, if there is this magic beast guarding him, he probably won't be in any more danger.

However, when he voiced out his thoughts, he was flatly

rejected by Ling Xiao. You XiaoMo has yet to be this concerned over him and now he is actually showing concern for his Elder brother in front of him?

Ever since he realized his own feelings, Ling Xiao is very

unhappy about how he is always worried about his brothers. And now, wanting him to help Fang ChenLe bond with a magic beast, don't even

think about it!

How could You XiaoMo know what he is thinking? He is only thinking naively that he wants the people who are good to him to get by well, that's it. So he simply promises Ling Xiao a few favors like before.

Who could have known that Ling Xiao would harden his heart this time as if he had just eaten measuring weights. Now matter how many extra magic pills he promises to give him each day, he refuses to budge.

You XiaoMo feels helpless and can only ask, "Then what do you want in exchange for your help?"

Ling Xiao didn't intend to relent but these words suddenly gave him an idea. The corner of his lips rise up to reveal a suspicious smile. He pauses for a bit before leaning in to his ear to say a sentence.

One second later, You XiaoMo is bright red. He simply did not think that Ling Xiao would propose this condition. Clearly their brains have never operated on the same track

You XiaoMo has the impulse to bite Ling Xiao. This fellow clearly has ulterior motives. He must have been waiting for this instant. But seeing Elder brother's still colorless face, he concedes. After all, this is something that would happen sooner or later.

And so, You XiaoMo grits his teeth as he agrees to Ling Xiao's condition.

Ling Xiao is happy hearing him actually agree but when thinks about how You XiaoMo only agreed because of Fang ChenLe, he immediately feels unhappy.

That's how Fang ChenLe came to hear that hallucinatory voice.

Ling Xiao doesn't hear him answer so he says impatiently,

"Hmph, if you're not willing, then forget about it."

Before You XiaoMo could get anxious, Fang ChenLe opens his mouth.

"Wait, Elder wait. Junior is wi

willing!"

Fang ChenLe is so agitated that his whole face is red. This

kind of opportunity is not something you come across everyday. This

mysterious Elder is actually willing to extend a helping hand. If

he refuses, he would probably curse himself to death.

"Then just get with it *ba*." says Ling

Xiao.

Fang ChenLe takes a few steps forward. This poisonous flood

dragon is indeed a level eight magic beast. But right now, it is

still only a level seven magic beast, still a while away from level

eight. However, compared to a level eight magic beast, it is easier

to bond with a level seven magic beast.

What is even more surprising is that the poisonous flood

dragon doesn't resist. It simply accepts the soul force that Fang

ChenLe sends into its chakra between its eyebrows.

If others don't understand what that pressure on him is, as a

magic beast that has gained spiritual consciousness, it is very

clear on how noble that person's bloodline is. Among the magic

beasts, it definitely belongs to royalty. Just the pressure from

the bloodline alone makes it unable to raise the slightest bit of

resistance.

So, being able to make such a high level magic beast

terrified, it can only be a genuine noble bloodline. Therefore, it can only submit. Otherwise, that person would instantly chop off its head.

The gentle soul force enters without any hindrance and

contacts the soul of the poisonous flood dragon. Both sides establish a bond very quickly. The whole process seems so smooth that it seems unbelievable.

Although Fang ChenLe has never bonded a magic beast before,

he has heard others talk about how hard it is to bond a high level magic beast. However, he definitely didn't feel any resistance at all. Rather than giving himself credit, he knows that the mysterious person must be helping him yet again.

Fang ChenLe doesn't know how to repay this mysterious person.

There are many questions hidden in his heart but he doesn't think deeply over them. He only knows that this mysterious person won't harm him. Otherwise, he wouldn't have saved him and he also wouldn't have helped him bond the poisonous flood dragon.

It's just that before he could think up words of thanks, Ling

Xiao's impatient voice is heard again, "You can go now."

Hearing the voice of the mysterious person, Fang ChenLe also

doesn't dare to delay. He cups his hands respectfully, "Elder, today's favor, Junior will not forget it this entire life. Junior is TianXin sect's Fang ChenLe. In the future, if Elder has any use for me, please send orders."

With those words, he brings the poisonous flood dragon along with him and leaves.

After making sure that no one is left, Ling Xiao takes You XiaoMo out of hiding.

A level eight magic beast. Fang ChenLe's luck can no longer be described as ordinary. In a place like the Paradise Realm where danger lurks in every corner, Fang ChenLe's survival has a degree of guarantee.

After this dangerous period is over, Fang ChenLe would probably become even more famous. TianXin sect will also rise in prominence by promoting his prominence. It must be said that if the poisonous flood dragon succeeds in advancing to level eight, it would mean that TianXin sect would have an additional Spiritual level fighter. Furthermore, this level eight magic beast's combat ability is much more impressive than ordinary Spiritual level fighters.

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 164

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Jade Spiritual Cave

"Are you satisfied now?"

Ling Xiao tilts his head and glances at You

XiaoMo.

You XiaoMo's eyes are beaming as he nods his head. Of course

he's satisfied. He knows that if he dares to say that he is not

satisfied, Ling Xiao would definitely give it to him so he quickly

changes the topic, "Elder brother Ling, who would expect that a no

less than level eight magic beast would appear here? Then wouldn't

it be even more awesome inside the Jade Spiritual

Cave?"

You XiaoMo is extremely curious. There is one thing he has

always found to be very peculiar.

Since Elder Shi chose to lead his people to this road, it

can't be that he didn't know that there would be a poisonous flood

dragon in the lake.

But seeing how he acted just now, it's as if he didn't know

about it at all.

Although this is You XiaoMo's first time in the Paradise

Realm, he knew that he would need to prepare beforehand. Therefore

it is even more impossible that TianXin sect didn't make the

necessary preparations. After all, they already came here fifty

years ago so they should have collected quite a lot of

information.

"The poisonous flood dragon doesn't hide in the lake to cultivate all the time. Since Elder Shi didn't receive information on this matter, clearly the poisonous flood dragon wasn't in the lake fifty years ago."

Ling Xiao voices his guess. He already discovered the existence of the poisonous flood dragon earlier. If not for his consideration for You XiaoMo's feelings, he would not have bothered to warn them to leave. Especially since they weren't the least bit grateful.

"But

Ling Xiao continues on, "This lake isn't really that great of a place for cultivation. Since the poisonous flood dragon chose this place, there may be magic herbs down below."

"Really?"

You XiaoMo's expression immediately livens up. His shining eyes are fixed on the surface of the lake that has already calmed down.

The poisonous flood dragon is currently of level seven strength. That means the magic herb at the bottom of the lake is at least a level seven magic herb. Right now, he doesn't even have a single stalk of level seven magic herb.

"Do you want to hide in the dimension first? I'll go down to take a look and call you when I'm back."

As soon as Ling Xiao says those words, his arm is grabbed by

You XiaoMo.

"No, I want to go down with you. You won't be able to recognize a level seven magic herb. Furthermore, there may be other

magic herbs inside the lake."

You XiaoMo says determinedly.

Ling Xiao considers for a moment and agrees. It would be very

troublesome to dig out the whole bottom of the lake under water.

After all, they still want to go look for other magic herbs so they shouldn't waste too much time on this. So, he takes You XiaoMo with him and dives to the bottom of the lake

The lake water is very clear, about a hundred meters deep.

The bottom of the lake is covered with small pebbles and such. It really doesn't look like a place where magic herbs would grow. But it's unlikely that the poisonous flood dragon would guard a lake for no real reason.

Finally they found a stalk of level seven magic herb in a

corner of the lake bottom. However, this stalk of magic herb is a while away from maturity. As luck would have it, You XiaoMo has seen it before.

There was a time when You XiaoMo was called over to see Kong Wen a few times.

At that time there was a small patch in Kong Wen's courtyard

that was planted with high level magic herbs. This stalk of magic herb is precisely one of them.

Level seven magic herb, Lease of Life magic herb, is the most

important magic herb to refine the level seven Regain Life magic pill. As long as the soul is still present, it doesn't matter how heavy the injuries received, the person will recover. But there is a side effect.

That is, after you use the Regain Life magic pill to get back

your life, your cultivation will plummet. But there are still a lot

of people fighting for it. After all, having a Regain Life magic pill is equivalent to having two lives. Exchanging level of cultivation for one's life is worth it!

You XiaoMo's luck is not bad. This stalk of Lease of Life

herb is medium quality. With this as the foundation, he only needs to give it lots of magic water in the following days and it would definitely become a stalk of high quality magic herb.

After transplanting the Lease of Life magic herb into his

dimension, You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao hurry to the Jade Spiritual Cave.

There is not just one road to the Jade Spiritual Cave. On top

of that, they delayed on the way for quite a while. So by the time they reached, a few groups of people have already barged into the Jade Spiritual Cave.

The Jade Spiritual Cave is the place where mid-level magic

herbs and mid-level magic beasts abound. Before they came near, they can already hear the angry roars of the magic beasts. The floor of the humongous cave is covered with green vines of unknown name. Ancient trees soar to the skies blocking the sunlight. They continuously discover traces of magic beasts along the way.

It's too bad that the magic herbs they are guarding are those

that You XiaoMo already has. Other than that, there are also a few magic beast lairs that have been cleaned out. The ground is still covered in fresh blood that hasn't dried, indicating that a fierce fight just occurred not too long ago.

You XiaoMo wants to find the Seven Star Grass. Seven Star

Grass is a level six magic herb. According to the map, Seven Star Grass is located at the Southern part of the Jade Spiritual Cave. However, it isn't clear where exactly it is. The South part is so vast. If they have to look for it, it would be like fishing for a needle in the ocean.

"Little brother, bring out those two Seven Star Hidden Fragrance insects."

Ling Xiao who was standing on the green vines and evaluating the surroundings, suddenly says to You XiaoMo.

The Seven Star Hidden Fragrance insects feed on Seven Star

Grass, so their sensitivity to the Seven Star Grass should be very high. There is nothing better to lead them to it.

You XiaoMo clearly understands this point. As soon as Ling

Xiao finishes speaking, he disappears, and reappears a moment later holding a jade box in his hands. The two insects are lying inside, the Seven Star Hidden Fragrance insects that Ling Xiao gave him that time.

Because they haven't eaten for too long, the two Seven Star

Hidden Fragrance insects are breathing rather weakly. Luckily, it's not too much of a hindrance. After You XiaoMo lets them out, one male and one female instantly come back to life with blood pumping as they suddenly start to fly, flying rather crookedly towards one direction.

This time, You XiaoMo doesn't let Ling Xiao carry him over

because he also let Da Piqui out. Da Piqui is now at level five.

Over here, his strength is probably not high but it's more than enough to bring along a You XiaoMo.

Although Ling Xiao is not too happy, Da Piqui really should be strengthened.

Blue blooded wolves are the type that grow up by battling. If they are left too long in the dimension, not only will the nature of the Blue blooded wolf wear away, the power to kill will also definitely weaken. This is not something he wants to see.

If the Blue blooded wolf is unable to protect You XiaoMo, what is the use of having it around?

Da Piqui that was let out, lets out a howl. Luckily the sound of beasts howling is a normal occurrence in the Jade Spiritual Cave. Therefore, no one takes notice of this howl. Soon after, Da Piqui's whole body leaps up and flies forward at top speed.

Although it is only at level five now, unable to fly through the air, its running speed on level ground is not slow. In just a few seconds, it speeds through several thousand meters, closely tailing behind the pair of seven star hidden fragrance insects.

Ling Xiao doesn't run to take the lead. Instead, he follows close by You XiaoMo, surveying the surroundings from time to time.

Half an hour later, the seven star hidden fragrance insects finally start to slow down.

In front of their eyes is a luxuriantly green mountain range.

Everywhere is covered with abundant growth and filled with an extraordinary amount of spiritual energy.

As You XiaoMo gets down from Da Piqui, he hears the angry

roar of a magic beast. Not far ahead, he can faintly see what seems to be several flashes of light.

The two seven star hidden fragrance insects are no longer flying forward. Instead, they are circling around You XiaoMo, as if urging him. They are so aware because You XiaoMo has already bonded with them. The seven star hidden fragrance insects that have acknowledged their master naturally want You XiaoMo to lead.

Furthermore, they can sense the danger ahead.

"Elder brother Ling, it seems that someone else beat us here." says You XiaoMo.

Ling Xiao wraps his arm around his waist and says: "We'll go over and take a look. Don't let Da Piqui follow. Let him wander around by himself. As a blue-blooded wolf, how can it not fight?

We'll regroup two hours later."

"Wei

Before You XiaoMo could protest, he was brought away by Ling Xiao.

Da Piqui stays on the spot. Its silvery white tail wags faster and faster. The two ruby eyes glow eerily giving off red flashes of light, especially after Ling Xiao said those words. The strong red flashes get stronger and stronger, a sign that it is excited and charged up. He looks at the direction they left for a bit and then turns around and bounds away into the thick growth of grass.

It never crossed You XiaoMo's mind that his Da Piqui, when it returns back here two hours later, its silvery fur would be completely dyed red with blood, its whole body reeking of blood.

The fresh blood would still be dripping *di di da da* down its fur.

Its cultivation would also have increased a huge chunk. But

there would also be a long string of troubles following

behind.

After a moment, that group of people appear in the field of

vision of Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo.

Dressed uniformly in gray robes, a few of them complete with

gray hoods. Clearly they are from XingLuo group.

On the other side of the people from XingLuo group are

XiaoYao group and JiLe tower. The two forces make up twelve people,

mostly of Sun and Moon level. The strongest ones are two Star level

three star and four star elders. Not anyone that You XiaoMo nor

Ling Xiao would recognize.

At this moment, these twelve people are surrounded by the

people from XingLuo group, looking like they have their backs up

against the wall.

Overall, the combined strength of the people from the XingLuo

group is clearly much higher than that of the people from XiaoYao

group and JiLe tower. Among them is a Star level seven star middle

aged man whose hood has been lifted off his face, revealing a

rather wicked face covered in a thin layer of black mist. He stares

at the twelve people with a look of blatant savagery.

"Eleventh Star, what is the meaning of this? Isn't it up to

one's own ability to get magic herbs and magic beasts? It can't be

that you're thinking of killing us?"

XiaoYao group's Mu Sheng speaks harshly while looking

extremely imposing.

"So what if I kill all of you. If want to blame something,

blame it on your bad luck. You just had to run into us and interrupt our plan."

The middle aged man laughs out loud. The large sword in his hand is stained with a lot of blood, dripping to the ground as he laughs. A little while later, he stops laughing. He says in a grave voice with a murderous look in his eyes, "Kill them all. Leave no one alive."

Mu Sheng cries out in terror, "Eleventh Star, if TianXin sect and Qing Cheng sect find out that you all are colluding with the de

Before he could say demons, his head was chopped off by someone who snuck up behind him. The one who snuck up behind him was one of the JiLe tower disciples.

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

Sorry guys. Busy busy.

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传说之主的夫人 by 尹璐 Chapter 165

The Legendary Master's Wife by Yin

Ya

Silencing Witnesses

Hearing this, even if the rest of the words are not voiced out, everyone there already understands.

What can he be referring to by saying de...? If not demons, what else can it be? Furthermore, recently TianXin sect and the other major forces have been like fire and water with the demons.

The appearance of the XingLuo group indeed looks a little strange.

As for that disciple from JiLe tower with his sneak attack, he's probably a spy for XingLuo group.

The reason why he beheaded Mu Sheng before he could finish his words is because Mu Sheng purposely spoke in a very loud voice.

Therefore, he was afraid that there would be people nearby. If they overheard it and informed Qing Cheng sect and TianXin sect, XingLuo group would be in a very difficult position.

Therefore, in order to protect the grand scheme of XingLuo group, the disciples of XiaoYao group and JiLe tower have to die.

By the time the last XiaoYao group disciple falls to the ground, the surrounding area is already flooded with the overpowering stench of blood. Every single corpse is beyond recognition.

At this moment, five men in black robes appear next to those

corpses.

The men in black robes are extremely tall. Over two meters, almost three meters tall. The towering Eleventh Star instantly appears very short and small in comparison.

The two sides exchange a few words. The five men in black robes suddenly squat down next to the corpses. One by one, dark hands stretch out from inside the black robes and latch on to one of the corpses before pulling them into their black robes, followed by *ka chi ka chi* sounds. The sound of bones being gnawed can suddenly be heard. Bright red blood flow out from beneath their feet. A newly severed arm suddenly falls out from inside one of the black robes

"Ou!!!"

Someone throws up. This person is

"Who is it!"

Eleventh Star's face changes visibly. His sharp and piercing gaze is directed towards the direction of the sound of vomiting.

That direction is precisely where You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao

are. And the person that is throwing up is of course You XiaoMo.

The five men in black robes eating corpses made him unable to stop himself from throwing up. He just got used to bloody scenes 'after much difficulty'.

Eleventh Star is not the only one that heard the sound.

There's also the five men in black robes. They immediately stop feeding, some of them simply tossing out half eaten corpses.

Some of the corpses have their top halves eaten, some have

their bottom halves eaten, and some of them only have the four limbs remaining

All sorts of horrible sights. Extremely bloody, exceedingly

nauseating. The gleaming white intestines, brain spatter and the like. Everything is flowing out, and so

"Ou!!!"

You XiaoMo can't hold it in again. With an empty stomach, he throws up the acidic stomach juices.

The moment he made a sound, that Eleventh Star immediately figures out his exact position. Very quickly, he finds You XiaoMo and Ling Xiao. Seeing that they have been discovered, Ling Xiao also doesn't intend to hide any more. He carries You XiaoMo who is vomiting non-stop and places him on one of the towering great vines.

This face of Ling Xiao's, someone like Eleventh Star is definitely not unfamiliar with. One look and Eleventh Star's expression immediately changes, "TianXin sect's Lin Xiao?"

Saying that, his sharp eyes immediately lock onto their surroundings as if trying to see how many people are still hiding around them.

What surprises him is that other than the two of them, he doesn't discover anyone else. On the surface, it looks as if there is only the two of them. However, Eleventh Star doesn't immediately let down his guard, looking at Ling Xiao and You XiaoMo with a hundred percent vigilance mixed in with threads of ruthlessness.

Ling Xiao glances at them in amusement. XingLuo group teaming

up with demons? Really something he never expected. But considering the actions of XingLuo group these few years, indeed there have been visible **trails of spider webs and horses' hooves**. It's definitely possible that XingLuo group have been working together with demons. Originally, he planned to pretend that he didn't see anything. Unfortunately, man proposes but god disposes. Ling Xiao lowers his head and looks at You XiaoMo who is vomiting non-stop. He pats his back gently, "Little brother, are you alright?" You XiaoMo doesn't answer his question but a hand stretches out in front of him and tugs on his clothes. Does it look like he is alright? God in heaven, this is the first time he witnesses the monstrosity of people being eaten. Of course this is not the first time he witnessed such a bloody scene. It happened before in on the green plains outside HunJi city, limbs covering the ground. That time, he felt the impact very strongly but it happened rather quickly and there were no man-eating monsters. Although he watched quite a few horror films in his past life, some of them depicting man-eating zombies, those were all fiction, separated by a screen. In his heart, he knows that it is fake. When did he ever have the 'pleasure' of viewing it up close? Furthermore, it is a live version. The assault on his senses is not small. It's good enough that he didn't throw up his whole stomach.

Ling Xiao beams as he pats his back, "It's good that you're

used to it."

Get used to your sister! You XiaoMo rolls his eyes at him.

Again with those words.

"Tian Xin sect's prodigy Lin Xiao actually appearing here by

himself? **ha ha ha** Take it that your luck is

bad. Looks like there will be a great harvest today. After killing

you, it would be as if TianXin sect has lost an arm. I believe

Grand Master and Young Master will definitely be very

pleased."

After observing for a long time, Eleventh Star is finally

confident that other than the two of them, there are no other

TianXin sect disciples around. Only then does he laugh out loud,

with a savage and wicked look on his face.

He seems to be already picturing the reward the Grand Master

will give him.

It must be known that although TianXin sect's Lin Xiao is

only a Star level two star fighter, 'he' is only thirty years old,

about the same as Qing Cheng sect's Luo ShuHe. Very few people can

reach Star level at this age, such as their Young Master, Xing

TianXie.

XingLuo group's Young Master is already forty one years old.

His cultivation is two stars higher than Ling Xiao's and Luo

ShuHe's.

However, when the Young Master was thirty years old, his

cultivation was only Star level one star. Although it is only lower

than these two people by one star, the arrogant Young Master views

it as a humiliation. Therefore, he has always regarded them as

enemies.

Their Grand Master also feels that if Lin Xiao and Luo ShuHe are allowed to mature, they will become XingLuo group's biggest obstacle one day in the future. Therefore, he had decreed long ago that during this opening of the Paradise Realm, if there is an opportunity, these two must be killed.

Eleventh Star never expected that before he could go looking for them, one of them would present himself to him. Furthermore, there is only one person by Lin Xiao's side. And it's only a puny mage riding on his coat tails. Isn't this God doing him a favor?

"Eleventh Star, I want Lin Xiao's body."

At this time, one of the men in black robes suddenly opens his mouth.

The demon's voice is rather hoarse. Like the sound of some rusty machinery that struggles to turn. A barely concealed excitement can be detected, as if Lin Xiao is already in his pocket.

Eleventh Star roars with laughter while saying, "No problem.

But I have to bring his head back to our Young Master. He would definitely be very happy to learn that Lin Xiao is dead."

"Then, are you going to do it or shall I let my underling do it?"

The black-robed man sniggers wickedly.

"Let me do it. A mere Star level two stars. I can bring him down with just a finger."

Eleventh Stars speaks flippantly while his eyes are filled

with intense bloodthirsty killing intention. He raises his right hand and waves the large sword in his hand, flinging away the drops of blood on his large sword.

Right at this moment, Ling Xiao who was comforting You XiaoMo starts to laugh.

A hint of suppressed self-satisfaction can be heard in Ling Xiao's laughter. Those who hear it get a rather strange feeling. Normally, wouldn't one run away a long time ago when faced with such a great disparity in strength? Not only did they not, they don't even show any signs of anxiousness.

Eleventh Star and company finally feel that something is not quite right, "What are you laughing at?"

Ling Xiao stops laughing abruptly and glances at Eleventh

Star in amusement. He then lowers his head and looks at You XiaoMo who is just about done vomiting. He gently caresses his silky hair with one of his hands as he laughs while saying, "Little brother, although big brother me understands and sympathizes with you as this is your first time seeing such a gruesome scene, but you also have seen it. They have discovered our secret, so big brother me 'has no other choice' but to kill them right in front of you. You also have to show some understanding and sympathize with big brother me *wo!*"

You XiaoMo rolls his eyes at him. How could he not know that

these people have already discovered whatever secret of theirs?

Speaking so pompously, isn't it just him wanting to kill them?

Still coming up with so many excuses.

These few days he encountered all sorts of bloody and cruel

experiences one after another. Furthermore, today's scene is so bloody and gruesome. He feels that his ability to endure is quickly heading towards a very strong and abnormal direction. He now realizes one truth. There is no such thing as most gruesome in this world, there is only even more gruesome!

However, to Eleventh Star and company, hearing these words from Ling Xiao is like hearing the world's funniest joke.

Lin Xiao wants to kill all of them here by himself? Surely it's a joke. Furthermore, he must have misunderstood his position *ba*. Surely it's them who will be silencing witnesses.

Since Ling Xiao came upon their scheme, discovering that XingLuo school is working with the demons, there is no way they can let him and the puny mage go no matter what happens.

Ling Xiao stands up and pats his melon seed head, saying in a considerate voice, "Little brother, go ahead and throw up. By the time you finish throwing up, I would have done away with the witnesses."

You XiaoMo is speechless. He can only continue rolling his eyes in answer. He realizes that this fellow really has no lower limit.

He then jumps down from the vine, his clothes fluttering in the wind, a slight smile on the corner of his lips. He seems to have a rather scholarly and noble air. Who would guess that he has killing on his mind at this time?

Note:

trails of spider webs and horses' hooves - clues

I don't speak Chinese. Corrections welcomed.

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