



The Nine Godheads

jiuchongshenge

九重神格

Author: 辰机唐红豆

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Synopsis :

It's a trend to take your grandfather along with you when passing through to another world, but we have kind of been cheated—have *you ever experienced buy one get eight free?

Hong Xiaobao: "This opponent is a bit formidable. All you old-timers, hurry up and save me please! If you don't appear, then this prince is going to get angry!"

Demon Emperor Meng Xianji: "Mockers, kill! Those who defy me, kill! Strong people, eat! Valuable treasures and materials, eat! Good equipment, steal!"

Wine God Xiao Sanshao: "Why must you be so brutal? If there's something wrong, can we not just all sit down and have a nice chat? I'll teach you how to taste wine, youngster!"

Medicine Immortal Tian Can: "You guys chat first. My condition today isn't very good, so I'll go rest first.... If you want to concoct some medicine, tell me after I wake up..."

Godly Craftsman Xi Hong: "Didn't I just upgrade your equipment yesterday? What are you afraid of? Attack, youngster! Isn't that right, Chen Nan?"

Formation Spirit Chen Nan: "En.... How about you go ask Mao Yue."

Beast Emperor Mao Yue: "Today's sunshine is too bright. I'm recalling that cat of mine who died because of menstrual pain..."

Hong Xiaobao: "Can you guys not be so misleading?"

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Raws :

<http://www.qidian.com/Book/3615059.aspx> [Official Site]

<http://sj.uukanshu.com/book.aspx?id=33718> [mobile]

<http://www.piaotian.net/html/7/7498/>

<http://tw.fxnczw.com/fxnchapter/45596.html> (traditional characters)

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Chapter 1: The Frivolous Ninth Prince

“My name is Hong Xiaobao. I am an extremely superior and awesome spendthrift rich kid, but on one dark and windy night where I could not even see my own fingers, I was mysteriously kicked to another place by my old man....”

“The moment I passed into another a dimension, I recalled the countless things I learned in school—I can’t do any of them....”

.....

Tianyun Continent, in the Chiyun Empire’s imperial palace, Emperor Hong Wenqing’s study in the Xuan Qing Pavilion.

“Your Majesty,” a guard hurriedly came over to report: “Preceptor Yun has come back from his twelve years of traveling. Right now, he is awaiting Your Majesty in Xuan Yang Hall.”

“Oh? The Preceptor has returned?” Hearing the guard’s words, Emperor Hong Wenqing went blank, then put down the report in his hands and got up with a smile: “Inform him that We are coming.”

Hong Wenqing was forty-eight years old and Chiyun Empire’s eighteenth emperor. His face was handsome and his appearance stately. Furthermore, he loved the common people as much as his own children, thus receiving their love and respect in return. He could be considered to be one of the rulers who governed his country the right way.

"Yes." The guard received the command and was just about to depart when he suddenly halted his steps and continued: "Oh, right. Your Majesty, besides Lord Preceptor and his daughter Yun Caixiao, there is another youth. Your subordinate did a secret investigation; it is said that he is Ye Jinning, the son of Thunder Sound Pavilion's Second Elder Ye Feihong."

"The son of Thunder Sound Pavilion's Second Elder?" Hong Wenqing furrowed his eyebrows, then lightly waved his hand: "You may go ahead first."

"Yes."

After the guard departed, Hong Wenqing sank into thought. Instead of dressing in imperial attire, he specifically put on casual wear, then rubbed the stubble on his chin and murmured: "Preceptor Yun has traveled for twelve years now. Could it be that his return is related to the engagement? En, based on the age, it is probably so. However, why is it that the son of Thunder Sound Pavilion's Second Elder has come too?"

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Within the Xuan Yang main hall.

"Haha, after not seeing you for twelve years, Preceptor's bearing has become even more outstanding than in the past. I'm sure you've progressed in your martial studies as well. Worthy to be praised *ah." The moment Emperor Hong Wenqing entered into the main conference hall, he caught sight of a man wearing a cyan robe who hastily took two steps

forward to grasp hands with him. Letting out hearty laughter, Hong Wenqing said: "Separating for twelve years is truly trying to kill me!"

(*TL: sentence particle indicating affirmation)

The middle-aged man looked to be around fifty years old. He held a goose-feather fan in his hand and had two cyan head coverings on his head. Three locks of facial hair hung below his jaw, giving him the appearance of an immortal being and bringing about a lofty air.

To be able to make Emperor Hong Wenqing treat him in such a manner, he was precisely Chiyun Empire's national protector and martial deity, acclaimed as Preceptor and an 8-star martial artist, Yun Shengxuan!

"Your Majesty is too courteous." As national protector and martial deity, the relationship between Yun Shengxuan and Hong Wenqing was exceedingly good. To act on equal footing was not out of one's expectations either, so Yun Shengxuan said with a faint smile: "The reason why *Yun has returned is actually for my daughter Caixiao's marriage affair."

(*TL: refers to himself as 云某. 云 = his surname, and 某 simply refers to himself)

As expected!

Hearing Yun Shengxuan's words, Hong Wenqing immediately looked toward the young lady standing not far away from Yun Shengxuan.

The young lady was dressed in a light green cheongsam, and seemed to be at the flowering age of sixteen. Her eyes seemed watery, bright and

limpid, while her skin was like congealed fat, snowy white and suffused with hint of pink, seeming as though one could squeeze water out of it. She had a pair of jade hands with ten long, slender fingers that seemed bonelessly soft, and they lightly grasped onto a dark green jade pipe. A head of fine black hair extending to her waist danced along with the wind, and her appearance was as marvelous and pure as a celestial being.

“Yun Caixiao greets His Majesty.” Seeing Hong Wenqing look in her direction, the young lady greeted him at once.

A person of absolutely beauty and optimal background.

This was no other than the apple of national protector and martial deity Yun Shengxuan’s eye, his beloved daughter Yun Caixiao!

“Aiyah, in the twelve years we haven’t seen each other, Caixiao has actually grown to become this beautiful!” Hong Wenqing had already noticed this outstanding young lady a while ago, but now that he had received confirmation of her identity, the more appreciative he was as he spoke with a laugh: “We are not outsiders, so how about you call me Uncle. This way, it makes us seem closer.”

Yun Caixiao answered with a soft “En” as her response.

After the two of them exchanged pleasantries, Hong Wenqing finally took a look at the youth whom the guard spoke of and asked with a faint smile: “This young gallant is...”

Hearing Hong Wenqing's inquiry, the youth immediately cupped his hand in greeting: "Ye Jinning, son of the Second Elder of one of the Six Great Orthodoxies, Thunder Sound Pavilion, greets His Majesty." This Ye Jinning's appearance was quite majestic. He had sword-like eyebrows, shining eyes, and was dressed in clothing as white as snow, giving him good image. However, although he was greeting Hong Wenqing, his eyes occasionally flitted surreptitiously towards Yun Caixiao, which made for weird behavior.

"En, a valiant youth. Not bad, not bad." Ye Jinning's expression was immediately noticed by Hong Wenqing, so Hong Wenqing understood what was going on at once. His eyebrows knitted together slightly, but eased up very soon. Giving a slight nod of his head, he spoke to himself inwardly: "Because Caixiao possessed outstanding talent when she was young, she was sent to Thunder Sound Pavilion of the Six Great Orthodoxies to cultivate. She has returned now, but is accompanied by such a person. It seems today's matters will not be so simple."

"Haha, Your Majesty," Yun Shengxuan gently waved his fan after the introductions and gave a soft reminder: "According to the marriage agreement that year, I do not know if Ninth Prince is still well?"

For the Chiyun Empire, every emperor and their respective generation's protective martial deity had to set up a marriage agreement to strengthen the friendship between the two sides.

If the protective martial deity chose a male, the emperor's side would choose a princess to marry off; if the protective martial deity's side was a female, the emperor's side would choose a prince to take her as a wife.

This generation's protective martial deity Yun Shengxuan only had one

daughter, so Hong Wenqing chose a prince to set up the marriage agreement, and this chosen prince was precisely the one whose age was the same as Yun Caixiao. He was the beloved Ninth Prince who received the most favor from Hong Wenqing, Hong Xiaobao!

The reason why he was called Hong Xiaobao was because when he was born, the Ninth Prince's condition was quite weak. Furthermore, he was the youngest of the children, so his name turned out to be Xiaobao. Its meaning conveyed the hope that he would be as strong as a family treasure—now that this was mentioned, it should be said that this name was actually personally chosen by Yun Shengxuan himself.

(TL: Xiaobao = 小宝 – little treasure)

“Ai, my family's Xiaobao, this child.” Reminded of the ninth child who he loved the most yet also suffered the most headaches for, Hong Wenqing was a bit depressed: “His days are actually spent quite happily. It's just that he is a bit frivolous and causes people's head to hurt.”

“Oh? Frivolous?” Hearing these words, Yun Shengxuan immediately knit his eyebrows and said: “Could it be that he never cultivated the《Flowing Dragon Claw Art》I left him that year?”

Yun Shengxuan was already aware that Hong Xiaobao's physique was a bit weak, so he specifically left behind a special art before he went traveling to tell Hong Xiaobao to strengthen his physique. However, listening to Hong Wenqing's words, it seemed that he has not cultivated the art?

“Ai, it's hard to explain ah.” Hong Wenqing let out a long sigh and shook his head helplessly, saying: “Preceptor, it's still better that you come with

me to take a look before discussing this.”

What was the matter? It seemed that the situation was not quite right.

Yun Shengxuan exchanged a look with his daughter Yun Caixiao, then they both nodded: “Alright.” Just like that, they departed from the hall and headed towards the Ninth Prince’s Xuan Xiao Pavilion. On the road, Ye Jinning followed closely next to Yun Caixiao. Seeing this, Hong Wenqing was already quite clear about the situation.

However, once they entered through Xuan Xiao Pavilion’s entrance, they saw a countless number of servants scurrying about with shovels and spades in their hands. At the same time, a repugnant smell wafted over, and when Hong Wenqing and the others turned their heads to look, they unexpectedly saw several servants pushing in a cartful of dung!

The Yun Shengxuan who always carried a graceful bearing and seemed to give off the air of a transcendent being was immediately stunned into a daze: “What is all this?”

The so-called phrase of when something unexpected occurs, there will always be a devil behind it was a perfect summary of the situation, so the four people were no longer alarmed. Hong Wenqing prevented the servants who wished to pay their respects from speaking and gestured to keep silent. He then followed behind them and took a look to see exactly what was going on.

As they walked forward, the four people’s ears immediately heard a voice that sounded a bit youthful—

“Ai, the actions must be done a bit more carefully, do you hear me? This is the most important step. No errors can be made!” The voice seemed to sound like a twenty-year-old. Although it was not deep or strong, it was still quite comfortable on the ears, and Hong Wenqing spoke with a laugh: “This child, Xiaobao, is doing something I can’t understand. Let’s first take a look!”

Yun Shengxuan and Yun Caixiao were also quite curious, although Ye Jinning simply smirked and revealed a smile of disdain. The three of them tolerated the stench as they followed behind Hong Wenqing and look for a concealed area to observe secretly.

This place was located in the rear garden of the Xuan Xiao Pavilion, so the greenery was thick and verdant while little bridges bent over flowing water, resulting in immensely beautiful scenery. On the other hand, Ninth Prince Hong Xiaobao was currently in the middle of directing the servants to dig something. At the same time, the servants even placed a good amount of metal piping, ceramic instruments, and wooden material in the ground. The most fascinating thing was that in a place not far away from Hong Xiaobao, there was a bizarre, porcelain object.

The object had a circular opening while there was a pedestal-like base at the bottom. At the posterior end, there was even a square-shaped chest whose use was unknown.

However, the answer to this question was very quickly made known to the four of them when they heard Hong Xiaobao saying: “All of you be careful! This is the toilet that I recently developed you know? It’s very precious and manufactured using porcelain. Don’t break it!”

Toilet? What was that?

Resisting the curiosity in their hearts, the four of them continued observing.

“Right, right, right, just like that. Keep digging, en. A bit deeper, bigger! It must be straight from the top to the bottom!” Hong Xiaobao continued to direct the servants, but did not expect one of them to suddenly shout out in the middle of digging: “Ninth Prince, I’ve dug something up!”

Hong Xiaobao responded curiously: “What thing? Let me see!”

“Here it is.” The servant hastily placed the object in Ninth Prince Hong Xiaobao’s hand. The object was quite dirty and caked with mud. However, Hong Xiaobao did not care the least bit and instead used his sleeve to wipe it clean to finally see what it was.

It was an extremely pretty bracelet with nine gems embedded into it, and their colors were red, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue, purple, black, and white. Even a vapor was faintly being emitted from the gems, and under the prince’s touch, it still felt warm, which was something quite magical.

“A good item!” Hong Xiaobao was delighted and directly placed it onto his wrist while laughing: “Everybody is rewarded two taels. Go receive it yourself when you return!”

All the servants were deeply grateful: “Many thanks to Ninth Prince!” They then continued digging!

This digging process took nearly an entire hour until it was finally finished. The Ninth Prince first ordered people to place the porcelain sheet that was around two meters long into the ground, then directed them to bring the cart of dung over. Covering his nose to shield it from the awful stench, he told them to pile the entire cart of dung inside—now it was even stinkier...

After all this was finished, they affixed a board to the ground and finally fastened the toilet on top of it. A light breeze blew over, signalling a conclusion to the entire process.

“Xiaobao, what are you tinkering with?” Only after Hong Wenqing and the others saw that the servants began constructing a small shed around the toilet did they walk over. Upon arrival, Hong Wenqing pointed towards the toilet and asked: “What is this thing used for?”

Seeing how his imperial father asked, Hong Xiaobao chuckled with a bit of embarrassment and then answered: “I call this object a flushing toilet. It is actually quite useful! When you go to the latrine, you only need to sit on it to do your business. After you are done with your business, pressing on this mechanism will cause water to flow down and wash it clean. It is very practical!”

“You fiddled around for nearly half a day just to produce a latrine?!” Hong Wenqing and the others were dumbstruck!

Yun Shengxuan and Yun Caixiao were especially surprised as they dropped their jaws in stupefaction after hearing his words! On the other hand, Ye Jinning simply turned his body around, his shoulders shaking nonstop.

Previously, Hong Wenqing called the Ninth Prince frivolous. It seemed that it was quite true!

“Ah. Of course, it is not just a latrine,” Hong Xiaobao gleefully responded: “This is one of my new inventions. I call it a methane tank! In simple terms, just think of it as.... Mhmm, when the yellow and white stuff ferments here, it will result in a sort of gaseous form which can be used to help ignite a fire for cooking. It is convenient, environmentally friendly, and very easily used!”

Yun Shengxuan could no longer continue listening—failing to train properly and instead messing around with all these things. Was it useful?

“En, Xiaobao ah,” Yun Shengxuan took a step forward: “Have you practiced the《Flowing Dragon Claw Art》I left for you before?”

“Are *you Uncle Yun?” Seeing Yun Shengxuan, Hong Xiaobao hastily came forth to greet him: “Uncle Yun, long time no see! Of course I would definitely have practiced the cultivation method you left me!”

“Then how is it coming along? How about you show it to me?” Yun Shengxuan asked urgently.

“Ah, I’m afraid that won’t do,” Hong Xiaobao responded with some embarrassment: “It’s true that I’ve practiced it, but I haven’t ever succeeded!”

At this moment, Yun Caixiao really could not listen to him anymore.

Furrowing her eyebrows, she turned her body around while Ye Jinning scoffed and inched close to her ear, saying softly: "As expected, it seems that your fiancé is exactly like the rumors describe. Not only is he frivolous, he's also a cripple!"

Chapter 2: I Bought a Stone Tablet Last Year; It's Super Wear Resistant! (The Implications)

"Haven't succeeded?!"

After the ever calm Yun Shengxuan heard that the《Flowing Dragon Claw Art》had not been successfully learned, he could no longer keep his calm:

"This《Flowing Dragon Claw Art》is no more than the most simple 1st level of martial learning. As long as you can condense a bit of true qi, you can cultivate. How can you not have succeeded?"

And no wonder he was so flabbergasted.

In this world, cultivation methods were split into nine levels. The first was the simplest, but its power was also the weakest. The ninth was the strongest and could be said to be top-notch. However, it was also the hardest to practice.

Previously, Yun Shengxuan saw that Hong Xiaobao's physique was weak, so he gave him the 1st level of martial learning to make it easier for him to take the first step of building his foundation. After building a foundation, he would then learn more profound martial learnings at a gradual pace, taking it step by step.

After all, all things should be explained sequentially. It is obvious that teaching a person who does not even know addition, subtraction, multiplication, and division how to do calculus would not be very realistic.

But Hong Xiaobao could not even succeed in the 1st level of martial learning? As long as the farmers who worked the fields could recognize the words, even they would be able to bring about some results, would they not?

"It's true that I haven't succeeded," said the embarrassed Hong Xiaobao: "I don't even know what's wrong, and I just can't condense any true qi. At first, I did not believe this cruel reality, but later on.... Not believing did not do anything either!"

"You couldn't produce any true qi?" After hearing these words, Yun Shengxuan actually began pondering: "Reasonably, this should not be ah. In the cultivation method, it explains how to condense true qi quite clearly, so how can there be no effect? En, then I'll ask you this." After Yun Shengxuan said this, he pointed around three inches below Xiaobao's left chest and asks: "What acupoint is this?"

"The Cycle Gate point which belongs to the foot reverting Yin liver channel," said Hong Xiaobao, who then continued speaking: "The foot reverting Yin liver channel arises from the Large Pile point and continues to the Moving Between point, Supreme Surge, Mound Center, Woodworm Canal, Central Metropolis, Knee Joint, Spring at the Bend, Yin Bladder, Five Li, Yin Corner, Urgent Pulse, and Camphorwood Gate before stopping at the Cycle Gate. There are fourteen points on each side, totalling up to twenty-eight acupoints."

"En," nodded Yun Shengxuan after hearing Hong Xiaobao's response: "It's true that you've practiced it before, seeing as how you remember all the acupoints. It seems that the reason you cannot condense true qi is due to your physique. For the time being, let me test it out."

After he says this, he directly pulled Hong Xiaobao's wrist and firmly channeled over some true qi.

Originally, based on his strength as a 7-star martial artist, investigating the meridians within the body was basically a sure thing. However, he could not imagine that the moment his true qi entered Hong Xiaobao's body, it immediately disappeared like a clay ox into the ocean. In the blink of an eye, it faded away without any trace of its existence!

"As expected," Yun Shengxuan shook his head and retracted his hand, saying: "it is as Ninth Prince previously said; I'm afraid you cannot cultivate true qi. As to exactly why, I myself am not very sure. Even I have never before encountered such a situation."

"Ai," sighed Emperor Hong Wenqing: "This is the Will of Heaven, so it cannot be forced. Since our Xiaobao has no outlook on the path of martial arts, then let us just call the engagement between our two families off, how about it?"

It was not that the other person did not wish to fulfill the engagement, but rather that his own most beloved son truly could not fulfill the other party's expectations. This could not be blamed on anyone, and it was better that he bluntly said it now to avoid harming the peace between the two families.

Originally, according to Hong Xiaobao's thinking, with him as a cripple and a frivolous prince, taking the initiative to break off the engagement would be for the good of both households. After all, with Yun Shengxuan's identity, to truly find a cripple to become his daughter's husband would cause everybody to ridicule them to death.

At the moment, several people's facial expressions were quite unsightly. It was only Ye Jinning's face that beamed with delight.

Although he did not say anything, the gaze with which he stared at Yun Caixiao was actually brimming with anticipation. That sort of feeling was similar to a wolf riveted to a sheep that had just been freshly cleaned.

"There is no actual hurry," said Yun Shengxuan after pondering for a moment and catching sight of Ye Jinning's gaze: "After all, my house's Caixiao is still young. It won't be too late even if we wait two more years."

"That would also be good," nodded Hong Wenqing: "Then let us just wait and see. For now, Preceptor, why don't you stay here. It just so happens that my third child has returned for the time being. If you aren't against it, then giving him some pointers would also be good. I'll arrange a feast for your welcoming dinner as well. Now that I think about it, it has been ten odd years since we've drunk together."

"That sounds good," nodded the Preceptor as he agreed. Hong Wenqing looked towards Hong Xiaobao again and said with a slight smile: "Xiaobao ah, Caixiao has not come for several years now, so she probably isn't too familiar with the imperial palace anymore. How about you take the two on a tour to look around."

"Alright, I got it." Hong Xiaobao answered with a laughing expression.

"This..." Yun Shengxuan's eyebrows knitted together, and he advised in a soft voice: "We're all our own people. How about Xiaobao comes with us as well?" He was afraid that if Hong Xiaobao took Yun Caixiao and Ye

Jinning along, he would suffer. After all, Ye Jinning was a super genius of the Thunder Sound Pavilion's younger generation. He possessed great strength and was especially intent on his own daughter Caixiao....

"There's no harm, Preceptor. Please, this way." Hong Xiaobao simply laughed without the slightest care.

"If so, then I'll just thank his Highness."

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After Emperor Hong Wenqing and Preceptor Yun Shengxuan left, only Hong Xiaobao, Yun Caixiao, and Ye Jinning were left in Xuan Xiao Pavilion.

"Your name is Hong Xiaobao right?" Seeing that there were no more outsiders, Ye Jinning directly punctured the senseless layer and struck like a knife piercing through, saying: "I won't beat around the bush then. Yun Caixiao is the number one genius in the younger generation of female disciples in our Thunder Sound Pavilion. As of today, she has already become a 2-star martial artist. You, however, are only a cripple that tinkers with useless toys all day."

On this world, martial artists were divided into ten ranks. The lowest was 1-star while the highest was 10-star.

Yun Caixiao was no more than seventeen years old, yet she had already become a 2-star martial artist. Her talent was superb!

“En, what you say is not wrong,” responded Hong Xiaobao with an unexpectedly calm expression: “That is why you’ve come in an attempt to put me down and feel a sense of superiority. On the other hand, you also wish to attract Little Sister Caixiao’s favor?”

“You are actually quite smart.” Ye Jinning answered in surprise: “Correct. I am the only son of Thunder Sound Pavilion’s Second Elder, while Caixiao is the daughter of our Thunder Sound Pavilion’s number one protector. If we become a couple, it would be a match made by the heavens. As such, I believe that you should possess some sort of self-awareness and that you should know what you ought to do, correct?”

Yun Shengxuan, Chiyun Empire’s protective martial deity. However, he also had another identity. It was precisely one of the Six Great Orthodoxies, Thunder Sound Pavilion’s Chief Protector!

Although nations were large in this world, in front of the surpassingly mighty Six Great Orthodoxies, they did not hold much of an advantage. After all, in this world, strength was revered!

“En, what you say is quite reasonable. You even almost persuaded me.” Hong Xiaobao chuckled and did not mind the least bit. Instead, he simply looked toward Yun Caixiao and asked: “Then, Little Sister Caixiao, what do you think?”

“He has no relationship with me.” Yun Caixiao only responded with an icy sentence, then said no more.

“Then what about me?” Hong Xiaobao continued to ask.

"My husband-to-be." Yun Caixiao was still as frigid as ever.

"Alright, I know now." Hong Xiaobao looked towards Ye Jinning again: "I'm truly sorry. If Little Sister Caixiao also liked you, then I would probably consider your words and even present a gift to you. However, since she has expressed her attitude in this, I can no longer do such a thing—at least for now, she is still my fiancée. We're both men, so I'm sure you understand."

"I understand my ass!" Ye Jinning immediately flew into rage and blurted out: "Hong Xiaobao, don't act so shamelessly! Forget you, even if your imperial father would have to bow in greeting if he saw our Supreme Pontiff! You are only a useless Ninth Prince, so what qualifications do you have to negotiate with me?"

At this moment, the clamor had already alerted the guards in the vicinity. However, it was quite strange because the guards simply glanced in their direction. Instead of going over, they chattered softly with each other from a distance: "Hurry up and look, hurry up and look! A person is provoking Ninth Prince again." "Aiyayah. Even if you're looking for death, you don't have to do it this way. What do you guys think will happen to the guy this time?" "I feel that this will definitely end in a tragedy. He won't be able to get out of bed for three days?" "Ninth Prince has already played around that way before! This time, I feel like it'll definitely be even more miserable!" "Then if they really start fighting later, what should we do?" "What else can we do? We'll follow the old rules. We will walk over when Ninth Prince gives us the signal!"

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On the other side in the imperial palace, Xuan Feast Pavilion.

"Your Majesty, this Ye Jinning keeps pursuing my daughter. It can be said that he holds no cards back," sighed Yun Shengxuan after taking a small sip of wine: "But he is the only son of the Second Elder after all; even I have to give him some face. Now that he's alone with Xiaobao, I'm afraid..."

"Hehe, there's no harm." Hong Wenqing was unexpectedly carefree as he said: "Let me first ask you. What is Ye Jinning's strength right now?"

"2-star martial artist," answered Yun Shengxuan.

"Then there's no problem." Hong Wenqing filled Yun Shengxuan's cup and said with a laugh: "Those who dare to act against Xiaobao are simply looking for their own hardship. There's no need to worry."

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In Xuan Xiao Pavilion, Hong Xiaobao rubbed his nose as he stared at Ye Jinning. His expression was similar to that of one looking at an idiot: "So what if my imperial father needs to bow when he sees your Supreme Pontiff? A greeting is a greeting, and a fiancée is a fiancée. These are two completely different matters, but you can't even differentiate between them?"

"So what if I can't differentiate between them?" Ye Jinning raised his hand and abruptly struck his palm towards Hong Xiaobao's chest: "I guess I can't differentiate between them then!"

He was, after all, a 2-star martial artist, while Hong Xiaobao was a cripple who could not cultivate. As such, he did not use his entire strength against this ordinary person. His only goal was to scare Hong Xiaobao.

“Ye Jinning!” Yun Caixiao suddenly shouted out in a low voice and raised her hand to block him.

However, Ye Jinning’s attack was really too sudden. Although Yun Caixiao’s strength was equal to his, she was still late by a half step.

A “peng” rang out, but out of Yun Caixiao’s expectations, Hong Xiaobao only retreated two steps while Ye Jinning heavily retreated three steps!

Seeing how someone had taken action on this side, the guards on the other side began to decisively chant the phrase the Ninth Prince had taught them: “I bought a stone tablet last year; it’s super wear resistant!” “I bought a stone tablet last year; it’s super wear resistant!” The implications ah!

“My hand!” Originally, Ye Jinning should have succeeded, and Hong Xiaobao should have been the one to scream in misery. However, no one expected that Hong Xiaobao would be snickering mischievously while Ye Jinning howled in a loud voice: “Hong Xiaobao, you actually dare to use poison!”

With the guards’ bizarre chanting along with Ye Jinning’s facial expression, the scene was quite interesting and comedic.

“Nonsense,” Hong Xiaobao looked at him as though he was staring at an idiot: “I can’t even practice martial arts, so I must have some methods to protect myself. Oh right, let me introduce something to you. I manufactured this armor myself and call it the Soft Hedgehog Armor. The entire armor is covered in inverted spikes, and usually, it is soft and comfortable, but when someone attacks me, they’ll get poked. Of course, if that’s the only thing, it’s not very interesting. That’s why I wiped some poison onto the spikes....”

“What poison?!” Ye Jinning was so angry that he was grinding his teeth. This Hong Xiaobao actually dared to use such shameless means!

“Ah, there is an explanation for this poison,” answered Hong Xiaobao with a dazzling smile as he stared back at Ye Jinning: “This poison has a very fitting name; it is called Smiling Half Step Toppling. Do you feel your palm growing numb and beginning to swell up? Hehe, after being poisoned by this Smiling Half Step Toppling poison, one cannot smile or walk. As long as you walk even half a step, the poison will explode forth in your body and cause your death. It is really quite awesome~!”

What a fierce poison! After getting poisoned, one actually could not smile or walk!

Ye Jinning viciously stared daggers at Hong Xiaobao: “I’ll count you fierce! This isn’t over!” After he said this, he turned his body around: “Don’t think that I, your father, will go to you for the antidote! At most, your father just won’t smile or walk!” After saying so, he actually began to jump away...

Everybody’s expressions were like this:(◕◕◕)

“He really is quite unyielding ah,” exclaimed Hong Xiaobao with his jaw dropped: “No smiling and no walking? This method is pretty good.”

Chapter 3: 5 Heavenly Gods and 4 Great Monstrous Demons

“Pft.” After Ye Jinning hopped away, Yun Caixiao could no longer hold it in and began to laugh. This laughter was truly similar to the appearance of the moonlight and the blossoming of fresh flowers, stunning beyond compare. After giggling for a while, she shook her head and said: “Ai, Big Brother Xiaobao, you’re so smart, but it’s a pity...”

“Hehe, it’s nothing much.” Hong Xiaobao scratched his head then said with a smile: “But now that we’re speaking about it. You know that I am a cripple who cannot cultivate, but you’ve not thought of breaking off the engagement? Just before, you even admitted that I’m your fiancé, giving me a sufficient amount of face hmm?”

“Break it off?” Yun Caixiao took out her jade pipe and gently wiped it, then answered in a gentle voice: “That you can remember the acupoints should mean that you’ve tried before. You being a cripple is not important. The most important thing is that you are ambitious, which is why I did not want to make you feel too bad just before. However, if you really cannot cultivate, then there’s no other way. You also know that the lifespan of martial artists...”

“I understand,” nodded Hong Xiaobao as he chuckled lightly: “The lifespan of 3-star martial artists can reach 120 years, 5-star martial artists 180 years, and 9-star martial artists an overwhelming 300 years. Your future is filled with limitless prospects, while there isn’t much to say about myself. That is why I understand. I cannot let myself age into an old man while you are still as beautiful as a flower. That would make it uncomfortable for both you and me, so breaking the engagement off really isn’t a big deal. I honestly don’t mind.”

These words of his actually came from the bottom of his heart.

Why did everyone in this world want to cultivate? It was because devil beasts were everywhere and because the lifespan of cultivators were even longer.

Who did not wish for a longer life? This was why Hong Xiaobao truly did not mind breaking off the engagement. After all, if he truly could not cultivate for the rest of his life, it was very probable that he would have turned into dry bones while Yun Caixiao continued living a glorious life.

“Thank you,” sighed Yun Caixiao. She spoke in a long-winded manner, “In fact, if the situation is not urgent, I do not wish to break off the engagement either. We’ve grown up together since we were young, and you’ve always treated me very well. It’s just a shame.... Ai, forget it. I’ll go back now. You should go rest earlier too.”

.....

On the other hand, Ye Jinning was in his temporary residence.

After jumping back here, he had remained upright on his feet for two whole hours. Originally, he had been occupied about how to counteract this ‘Smiling Half Step Toppling’ poison, but he soon discovered that his hands that were originally numb had begun to gradually recover to their normal states.

“What is this?” Ye Jinning knitted his eyebrows: “Could it be that the poison has already spread throughout my entire body? But that shouldn’t

be ah. Logically speaking, if the poison has spread throughout my entire body, it's impossible to not feel any sort of numbness in my hand. There's nothing wrong with the other parts of my body. Could it be that this poison is fake?"

The more he thought like this, the more he felt that he had guessed correctly. In the end, Ye Jinning fiercely gritted his teeth: "I still don't believe it. Would he really dare to poison me to death?" After he thought up till here, Ye Jinning carefully stuck one foot out, but very quickly put it back in place.

"That won't do, that won't do. I can't play around with my life." Beads of sweat densely covered Ye Jinning's forehead: "I am a genius! I am a super genius! In comparison with Hong Xiaobao, this cripple, I am worlds beyond him! If I die, even if my father executes him, I'd still be receiving the short end of the stick! This won't do, won't do!"

However, he could not keep standing there either, especially since all traces of his poison were no longer existent. Ye Jinning hesitated once more for a while, then heavily gritted his teeth and stepped out with his foot: "Fu** his grandmother! I just don't believe that Hong Xiaobao would dare to poison me to death!"

He took one step, and nothing actually happens!

With this initiative, the latter movements were much easier to do. Ye Jinning took another two steps and was still safe and sound. His true qi was also circulating without any obstruction.

"Hong Xiaobao! You f***ing dare to play me!" A furious howl of rage

rang out from Ye Jinning's temporary residence: "You actually f***ing dare to fool me! Making me make such a fool out of myself in front of Caixiao's face, just wait and see! See that I won't kill you!"

.....

Hong Xiaobao lied on his bed, his facial expression a bit gloomy.

As the child of a rich family before traveling to this world, Hong Xiaobao's perspective towards being able to cultivate or not was actually quite indifferent.

In any case, whether or not he was a cripple could not keep him from living a pleasurable life. However, the issue was that he was engaged. So what if he was already engaged, but someone was even trying to steal his wife!

Do you not think that that Ye Jinning or whatever was looking for a beating? He was but the great Hong Xiaobao; was he a person who anyone could casually trample over?

In reality, if the two of them were to truly get into a serious fight, ten Ye Jinning's would not be a match for him. However, coming back to this topic, being unable to cultivate true qi was still a bit regretful, although it really did not matter that much....

"Why do you think this is so?" As Hong Xiaobao lied on the bed, he murmured to himself in a dejected manner: "How can I not even cultivate the smallest bit of true qi? I should at least be able to cultivate

something. After all, I can't have just traveled here for nothing, right?"

Originally, his words were simply spoken out of boredom and discontentment, and he had spoken such things before several times in the past as well. However, he did not expect that the moment he thought up till here, an ancient voice would suddenly ring out in his ear!

"Of course your body cannot cultivate true qi." The voice was icy and cold, as though it contained no feelings or emotions whatsoever.

"Hey? Who said that?" Hong Xiaobao exclaimed in astonishment: "Could it be that you know why I am unable to cultivate true qi?"

"Less nonsense." As the voice spoke, a spirit drifted out of the black gem inlaid into the bracelet that Hong Xiaobao previously found in the form of a white-garbed person. It was an elderly man with white hair and a white beard who embodied an imposing aura, and it was precisely him who spoke the previous words. However, now, his aura was even more bloodthirsty and biting: "That idiot Ye Jinning or whatever from before, do you want to skin him and tear his tendons apart? Kill him and steal all that belongs to him!"

Holy sh**, what freak is this ah?! So malicious?!

Hong Xiaobao's scalp went numb as he responded in horror: "Can you not be so violent? In any case, even if he fights me, he won't be able to beat me, but the most important issue is that I can't stand the sight of blood...."

“Don’t kill him?” The elder’s voice abruptly turned even more ferocious as his white mane flew into the air: “Savages, kill! Mockers, kill! Those who defy me, kill! Sympathizers, kill! Strong people, eat! Valuable treasures and materials, eat! Good equipment, steal!”

Hong Xiaobao: “...” I’m so scared ahhhhhhhh!

Yet right at this moment, another voice rang out: “Young lad, don’t listen to his nonsense. It is this fool’s nature to kill others, and if you listen to him, you’ll turn into a murderous demon king sooner or later. Why must you be so brutal? If there’s something wrong, can we not just all sit down and have a nice chat? Eventually, we’ll sort out who’s right and who’s wrong, will we not?”

More or less, but...

Wait a minute ah, could it be that instead of just one spirit, there was a pair?

“Xiao Sanshao, don’t bicker with me so much. I’m the one who first discovered this young fellow, so he is my responsibility to teach!” The first ancient voice bursted into fury: “I, Meng Xianji, traveled to all the corners of the world that year! I killed the humans who blocked me and killed the buddhists who blocked me! When have I ever suffered this sort of grievance?! If that Ye Jinning or whatever even dared to peek at me, I would have long since skinned him and torn him apart! I would have even devoured all his true qi!”

Hong Xiaobao: “...”

Very quickly, yet another spirit drifted out. This time, it appeared from within the blue gem, and the spirit was holding a feathered fan and wearing a headcovering. Dressed in a light blue robe, he really gave off the feeling of a playboy; it seemed that this was Xiao Sanshao. Glancing at Meng Xianji, his tone was obstinate and resolute: "Which is why you were chased by the entire world! You were scorned by all and any who say you would shriek to beat you!"

Hong Xiaobao: "..."

From the words, these two spirits were actually arguing?!

"Fine, fine, fine," growled the elderly Meng Xianji in anger: "Come, come, come! Let us compete! That year, ninety-nine percent of those who chased after me died, and it won't exclude you today either!"

"Let's first stop arguing. It's somewhat confusing, somewhat confusing!" Hong Xiaobao vigorously rubbed his head: "You guys should be facing each other inside the bracelet on my wrist, right? From the looks of it, both of you should have interacted with each other for many years now ah. How is that you start fighting with just one simple remark?"

After he said this, Hong Xiaobao looked towards the bracelet on his wrist and cried out in horror: "Wait a minute. This bracelet has nine gems, but there are only two of you.... It can't be.... That there are nine spirits in total?"

As expected, the third spirit's voice rings out: "This young lad is actually quite smart. Correct, we are nine in total. Chen Nan, have you awoken?" The spirit that arose from the red gem this time was actually a laughing,

small fatty.... So adorable!

Silence.

The silence continued.

Around fifteen minutes later, the fourth spirit peeked his head out from the green gem and looks around in every direction, then answered: "En...." He had already returned; it seemed that this one was probably Chen Nan....

There really were nine spirits ahhhhhhhh!

Hong Xiaobao's scalp went numb as he carefully asked: "Then, this.... Grandfather? What is *your name?"

(*TL: formal form of you)

The little fatty spirit was clearly more amiable, and he said: "My name is Xi Hong. Young lad, you are quite smart. Although you don't have any martial arts to speak of to intimidate that Ye Jinning into fleeing, you're quite interesting. En, you can call us nine the five Heavenly Gods and the four Great Monstrous Demons."

Five Heavenly Gods and the four Great Monstrous Demons! What a domineering term of address!

Hong Xiaobao gawked: "So impressive?! Then what are the details?"

“It’s passable, I suppose.” Xi Hong was probably one of the more gentle grandfathers, so it was very easy to speak to him because he was quite patient: “Eastern Demon Demon Emperor Meng Xianji is that white-haired killing fanatic. Not only did the guy kill people, he also eats them. En, so he is a culinary grandmaster. *Xi Hong is me. Northern Berserk Tian Can is that lazy bum, and I believe he is still sleeping right now. Southern Spirit Chen Nan is that taciturn person from just before, while Central Sanshao is that handsome gentleman. His name is Xiao Sanshao, and he enjoys reasoning with people. En, even if he cannot reason with them, he can still take action too. Tian Can, Tian Can,” called Xi Hong in a loud voice: “Would you come and take a look at our little friend here?”

(*TL: Xi = 西 = West, but I’m keeping it Xi Hong for now)

“My condition today isn’t very good, so I’ll go rest first. Let’s talk again when I feel like it.” An apathetic voice rang out in a drowsy manner, and very soon, there was no more sound—en, this was probably Northern Berserk Tian Can.

“Then.... Who are the four Great Monstrous Demons?” Hong Xiaobao swallowed his saliva with a gulping sound.

“The four Great Monstrous Demons?” Xi Hong laughed: “They probably haven’t awakened yet. In this Heavenly Bracelet, a millennium passes in the blink of an eye. I don’t even know how long we have been in there. Usually, it is too boring, so they all went to sleep. Wait until they awake, and then I’ll introduce them to you.”

“Al....alright....” Hong Xiaobao nodded his head.

The five Heavenly Gods and the four Great Monstrous Demons had just

became his carry-on grandfathers, although Hong Xiaobao did not know whether it was good or bad....

“Then,” pondered Hong Xiaobao: “Can you teach me some things? Do you think I still have a chance to cultivate?”

In actuality, it did not really matter that he had become a cripple after traveling to this world. At most, he could just become a pleasure-seeking prince who played around with science and technology. Arrogantly laughing at the entire world and rebuking the weather was still possible. However, if he did have the chance, who did not wish for their strength to abruptly soar, to become a great genius, capable of seizing multiple championships for various competitions, to win the first, second, third, fourth, fifth, and sixth ranked beauties of the world, and then ascend to the peak of humanity?!

As such, now that he had the opportunity laying right in front of him, Hong Xiaobao would definitely get a clear answer!

These nine grandfathers. Just from their titles, if he randomly took out any one of them, they would probably be a tyrant, wouldn't they?

Chapter 4: The Sky Hound Swallows the Sun, the Greed Wolf Devours the Heavens

TL Note: This will no longer be translated in present tense; it just causes such a headache. I'll go back and fix chapter 1-3 later when I have time, but for now, chapters 4-6 will be in past tense.

"You really plan on cultivating?" Demon Emperor Meng Xianji's voice was considerably sinister, causing the scalps of those who heard it to go numb: "The martial arts I teach are martial arts to kill. Are you sure you want to learn it?"

"Uh, this...." Hong Xiaobao gulped down some saliva, then responded carefully: "Curious, I'm just curious. Actually, since we're talking about this, even if I didn't rely on martial arts, to make up some reasons would not be too hard. However, since everybody can do it while I can't, there's always of feeling of something missing, isn't there? Furthermore, if *you think about it, since I'm such a cripple, would you not get a sense of accomplishment by succeeding in teaching me?*"

These words of his were quite reasonable.

In actuality, based on his experiences, the influence of being able to practice martial arts was not very big. The crux of the issue was that since he had come to this world, should he not try it out a bit?

"Oh? I didn't know that this youngster was actually so confident. En, that Soft Hedgehog Armor or whatever, you're the one who made it?"

Meng Xianji chuckled, unexpectedly quite satisfied with Hong Xiaobao's answer—after all, it was not wrong that any master hoped for their disciples to be surpassingly smarter than others.

"Hehe, more or less," Hong Xiaobao answered in embarrassment as he scratched his head: "After all, I can't cultivate, so oftentimes, I'll create some of this stuff when I'm bored. I just know some stuff, just some stuff, ha!"

"En, that is really not bad," nodded Meng Xianji when he suddenly said: "Xi Hong, it seems like this young fellow has some knowledge about forging. Come take a look."

Huh? Forging? Xi Hong's specialty was forging?

"Let me see." With his ever-cordial, amiable temper Xi Hong circled around Hong Xiaobao in the form of a cold breeze before chuckling: "En, the workmanship isn't bad. It's just that some of the material used for this armor won't do. If there was Fire Cloud Crystal along with some Phosphorous Iron Powder, an attribute could even be added."

Fire Cloud Crystal? Phosphorous Iron Powder? Add an attribute?!

Hong Xiaobao immediately gawked: "When *you say an attribute could be added, do you mean like those top grade equipment in our Imperial Palace's Treasure Pavilion where it's possible to add an attribute as an auxiliary effect?"

To be able to add an attribute was amazing!

The equipment inside the Imperial Palace's Treasure Pavilion were all genuine top grade goods, and nearly every article carried some extra effect. Some enabled the weapons to become sharper, while some made defense even stronger by solidifying it. There were even some that could help boost skills.

Now that it was known that Xi Hong could bestow additional effects onto equipment, he had struck it rich!

"This little boy's getting all excited over nothing." Meng Xianji's relationship with Xi Hong could be considered pretty good, so he said: "The strength of Xi Hong himself is equal to mine, and he is originally the Forging Godly Craftsman anyway. What do you think, can he add an attribute or no?"

Wow! Forging Godly Craftsman! This was awesome to the extreme!

"Che, the other person's clearly more formidable than you, right?" At this moment, Xiao Sanshao's voice rang out: "When has a person failed to be more skilled than you?"

Hearing Xiao Sanshao's words, Meng Xianji immediately exploded out of fury: "You old geezer, this old man's long found you unfavorable to the eyes! Come, come, come! Let us go and have a great 300 round fight! Let's see exactly whose skills are greater!"

Hong Xiaobao's sweat poured like a waterfall. The relationship between these old men seemed to be quite strange ah....

And then he just felt cold winds blowing by, all the candle lights in the room flickering in a disorderly manner. The two grandfathers caused a crackling and rattling ruckus for a whole half hour until Meng Xianji panted roughly: "Hmph, I'll consider we've fought to a draw this time. If there's an opportunity later on, we'll have another go!"

En, they are probably evenly matched....

Hong Xiaobao was dazed for a while until he heard Meng Xianji continue speaking: "Little boy, don't mind that old geezer. Come, come, come, let this old man first give an explanation as to why your body cannot cultivate true qi!"

The main act has finally begun! Hong Xiaobao hastily pricked up his ears.

"Your inability to cultivate true qi stems from an issue with your physique." It was good that Meng Xianji clearly was not one of those who drew things out, seeing how he directly launched into an explanation: "For your situation, the amount of people who know about it can be counted on one hand—or maybe not even one hand. It'd be considered pretty good if one or two knew about your condition, and it is possible that not even one person knows. In any case, no matter what, it can be summed up in one sentence. There's a reason behind your physique, called the Greed Wolf."

"Greed Wolf? Greed Wolf Body?" This title was quite impressive ah! Hong Xiaobao's eyes immediately lit up: "Hurry up and explain exactly what the matter is with my body! Although I don't understand, it sounds

super awesome!”

“The Sky Hound swallows the sun, the Greed Wolf devours the heavens. This Greed Wolf Body of yours....” But Hong Xiaobao did not imagine that when the old fellow had just reached the fascinating part, he would actually snicker and change the topic: “I’ll explain this to you later. When I mentioned just before that the Greed Wolf Body could not cultivate true qi, I recalled that when I was bored before my tribulation came, I just so happened to create a cultivation art that is just right for you.”

Hong Xiaobao was immediately so depressed that he nearly went mad, crying out: “Old fellow, if you just explain halfway, your tongue will snap!”

“I have no tongue. Right now, I am but a roaming spirit.” The old fellow’s tone was that of ‘if you refuse to accept, bite me’: “Are you going to listen or not? If not, then I won’t say anymore.”

“Listen! It’ll be fine as long as I listen right?!” Hong Xiaobao wanted to unleash a barrage of various, vile phrases in rapid succession: “Old fellow, I wish you....”

“Whatever. In any case, I’m just a roaming spirit, and I’ve long lost any offspring of mine. I can’t have any more children either.” The old fellow expressed complete indifference—having children or any physical things no longer had any effect on him.

This is why Hong Xiaobao’s following barrage of words was stuffed directly back into his mouth.

Damned old geezer, you're fierce!

"If you have nothing more to say, then I'll continue." Clearly, this old fellow's mood was still pretty good. It was probably because he fought to his heart's content just before, so he chuckled: "This cultivation art of mine is quite magical. You can go bypass this world's true qi cultivation system and directly start by tempering your body."

"So your meaning is that you want me to become a sandbag?" The moment Hong Xiaobao heard Meng Xianji's words, he exaggeratedly rolled his eyes.

Having traveled to this world from Earth, Hong Xiaobao did have somewhat of an understanding about tempering one's body—after all, he had played online games. Tempering one's body was basically becoming similar to a *main tank, taunted and then beaten—old man, let's have a good chat about life ah!

(*TL: meat shield)

"What are you thinking?" Meng Xianji's tone of voice was quite displeased: "Can the cultivation art that this old man created be so inferior?"

"Right, right, right. *You are brilliant and wise!" Hong Xiaobao decisively began to kiss up to him: "What is so magical about this cultivation art then?"

"Nonsense. If it wasn't magical, then wouldn't it just be shameful for me to say it?" Meng Xianji slowly spoke: "Currently, this cultivation art is divided into two levels: Blood Qi and Forged Body. It's extremely

formidable!”

Only two levels?! Old geezer, you're messing with me!

Hong Xiaobao howled: “Other martial artists can be divided into ten stars! Ten stars! At the peak of cultivation, they can split mountains and disrupt the waters; they're strong beyond compare! You only have two levels here, so don't tell me that I can confront other people with just Blood Qi or Forged Body! Even if I'm a sandbag, I have to be a bit solid at least don't I?!”

“Rubbish, of course there are latter levels.” After mentioning this, Meng Xianji was a bit depressed as he spoke: “However, I only researched two levels at that time. Before I could study it further, the heavenly tribulation already came and I could not overcome it, so I just turned into dust... However, these two levels are quite powerful! After reaching Blood Qi, you should probably be as powerful as that Ye Jinning or whatever, not to mention Forged Body.”

Holy crap! Listening to his words, this cultivation art seemed to be super powerful! Its first level was equivalent to a 2-star martial artist?!

“Seeing as how it's so magical, is it still okay?” Hong Xiaobao was a bit skeptical: “How do I cultivate such an awesome cultivation art? I can't even cultivate true qi, but you're sure that I can do this?”

“Nonsense! I've lived more than a thousand years. Would I deceive an infant like you?” The old fellow was just about to deliver his first command when a little bell suddenly rang from the top of Hong Xiaobao's bed. He was instantly baffled: “There's an assassin? Who is it ah

that he takes the initiative to come look for a beating?"

.....

Meanwhile, in Emperor Hong Wenqing's sleeping quarters within the Xuan Ri Pavilion.

"Your Majesty, an assassin has secretly infiltrated the Xuan Xiao Pavilion which Ninth Prince lives in." A palace eunuch hastily ran inside to report.

"Oh? An assassin? What strength?" Hong Wenqing's eyes immediately shot open from his bed.

"Looking at his skill, probably a 2-star martial artist." The eunuch answered respectfully.

"2-star martial artist, that's probably that Ye Jinning or whatever, right? He wishes to assassinate my family's Xiaobao with just that limited ability of his?" Emperor Hong Wenqing chortled, then resolutely turned over to continue sleeping: "It's only a dispute of jealousy between youngsters. No need to mind him."

"Yes." The eunuch withdrew at once.

Chapter 5: Do You Want Toilet Paper?

It was now already nighttime, and it just so happened that even the moonlight was covered up. One could even consider it as one of those nights where one's own five fingers would not be visible. It was precisely a dark and windy night, a perfect time for an assassin to infiltrate the Imperial Palace and kill someone or commit arson.

Ye Jinning easily found Xuan Xiao Pavilion with familiarity, dressed completely in black with a black mask. However, once he entered, he had not even gotten a good look at the situation before he found more than one hundred crossbows shooting towards him!

This was truly a critical moment between life and death. If he was the slightest bit careless, it would result in him being stuck onto the wall behind him with arrows.

However, since Ye Jinning dared to act as an assassin and teach Hong Xiaobao a lesson, he truly possessed some capability. As the only son of Thunder Sound Pavilion's Second Elder 8-star martial artist Ye Feihong, he was a genuine 2-star martial artist who had already trained to the point of being able to use Strength Qi to protect his body!

After those arrows collided into his true qi shield, they instantly slowed down by more than two times. Ye Jinning then brandished a longsword and sliced all of the arrows in half with numerous swishing sounds, causing the arrows to topple to the ground.

"This frivolous cripple. What use can these things have towards true experts? Peh!" Ye Jinning spat in disdain, but he still continued onwards

cautiously.

All of a sudden, without knowing what mechanism he touched, an innumerable amount of crossbow bolts suddenly shot out towards him from the surrounding walls!

“Trifling contraptions!” Ye Jinning once again used true qi to guard his body, then twirled and leapt about, his sword flashing like snow. In the blink of an eye, the sharp arrows clattered to the ground.

“This Hong Xiaobao is only capable of this much.” Ye Jinning laughed coldly. It seemed as though this place was booby trapped with numerous pitfalls. However, they really were not that useful. They might have been of some use against a 1-star martial artist who just began cultivating, but they were nothing to a 2-star martial artist.

However, out of Ye Jinning’s expectations, once the traps began, one could say that they were continuous without cease. He had not even taken two steps when an enormous steel wire net dropped down onto him from the ceiling! The net gleamed, so Ye Jinning knew that it was specially manufactured, meaning that normal knives and swords would not be able to cut it apart. As such, he decisively looked for a crack in the east most direction and immediately dashed towards it.

Crash....

The steel wire net crashed onto the ground, making faint clanking sounds. Ye Jinning had not yet stabilized himself when the ground suddenly shook abnormally. It was actually a gigantic ball-shaped cage that looked like the huge maw of a beast that chomped upwards from the

ground! If he was truly captured by this iron cage, he would really become a turtle in a jar, available for anyone to butcher.

“He actually has some ability.” Ye Jinning frowned. Currently, he had already arrived in the northeast corner of the hall, while the front, left, and rear directions were all dead ends. There was only a bit of space in the right-most direction, and it could be said that this was the sole path to life. He quickly and resolutely zipped towards the right, but he did not imagine that right when he turned into that side, his feet had not even stepped onto the ground when the floor actually caved in, leaving an immense hole!

“Not good!” Ye Jinning saw that it definitely would not be good if he fell in. Even if he did not die, he would not have anymore face left. However, he was not an ordinary person, so his sword immediately stabbed into the wall. He then used his momentum to leap, more or less stabilizing himself onto the sword hilt and not falling into the hole.

At this moment, the hole closed up again with a rumble. After Ye Jinning overcame this obstacle, he finally let out a sigh of relief. However, he did not expect that right at this moment, a faint red gas would suddenly spray out from the surroundings. Currently, it was right after Ye Jinning had expended all his strength, so new strength had not yet arisen. Furthermore, he had already avoided all the traps, so his mindset was not as alert. As a result, he inhaled in a breath. Immediately, his abdomen hurt as though knives were twisting it apart, and Ye Jinning’s entire face turned as red as a tomato while sweat perspired in layers on his body!

If one was to talk about this red smoke, it really was a sort of toxic poison. It was called Clinging Turtle Powder, and after inhalation, it would result in severe abdominal pain. In short, it was a relatively quick-acting

laxative!

Normally, one can hold in stool but not urine. However, when one has diarrhea, stool is definitely less bearable than urine!

Ye Jinning was so desperate that his body nearly collapsed. If it turned out that he had diarrhea when he came in the middle of the night to teach Hong Xiaobao a lesson and he could not hold it in....

It was good that he recalled that the latrine Hong Xiaobao set up during the daytime was in the vicinity. Scanning in every direction, Ye Jinning's eyes landed on a curtained window in front of him that was not too far away. That latrine was right outside that window!

One could liken this to a drowning man who had caught hold of a strand of grass. Ye Jinning mustered up the last bit of his spirit to scramble over without any hesitation and leap out of the window, speeding in the direction of that latrine!

"Phew...." At long last, he had resolved this pressing matter. Sitting on the toilet, Ye Jinning let out a long sigh of relief: "Fortunately, fortunately...." It was only at this moment that he suddenly realized something. He had raised such a ruckus, yet not one person had come. It truly was quite strange, but right when he thought of this, a youthful chuckle rang out from outside the latrine: "Aiyah, the person in here, give some answer. As long as you surrender, I won't tell the guards to tear apart the room...."

In an instant, Ye Jinning had the urge to just die.

Previously, he was quite baffled. He had caused such a commotion, but how come not even one guard appeared? It turned out that this was the sly scheme of that damned Hong Xiaobao who was the embodiment of all things evil, the person who should die from a thousand blades! It seemed that he had assumed that he would definitely come here ah!

Pull apart the room? If someone were to see him while emptying his bowels, he would not have the face to continue living ah!

However, just like people say: blessings never come in pairs, nor does misfortune act alone. Ye Jinning's forehead was currently covered in sweat as he tried his absolute best to think of an explanation when a gentle and feminine voice abruptly rang out. This time, Ye Jinning instantly hated that he could not just scurry into a hole to hide himself in....

"Alright, Hong Xiaobao, don't raise such a fuss. Ye Jinning is the one inside there." It was precisely Yun Caixiao's voice, and he could only hear her gently saying: "He's suffered a lot this time, so just let him go."

In the end, he actually had to rely on a woman to resolve his embarrassment!

Ye Jinning regretted it so much that his intestines turned green, but the issue was that this was not even the most tragic thing to occur.

The most tragic was that Hong Xiaobao firmly followed up with another knife: "Oh, Brother Jinning who is inside ah. If you want to come, then just come! Coming in the middle of the night—oh right, since we just set up this bathroom of mine today, there was no time to properly furnish it. Ah,

don't over think it. My meaning is, do you want toilet paper..."

These are the four great sorrows of life: accidentally wetting your shoe when urinating, spilling soup onto the crotch area of your pants, going to the bathroom when there is no toilet paper, and farting only to accidentally let out crap. As of today, Ye Jinning had just experienced one of them, not to mention that it was in front of the person he liked. However, the thing that made him the most depressed was that his love rival was right beside her—of course, the most unbearable was that his love rival was asking if he needed toilet paper. However, the absolute source of sorrow was that he could not refuse him....

"I....I would like some." Ye Jinning's fists had nearly exploded from how tight he was clenching them: "Then I'll have to trouble Brother Xiaobao."

"Ah, you flatter me, you flatter me." Hong Xiaobao sent the toilet paper through the hole at once: "Use it lightly. This toilet paper isn't very sturdy."

"M-many thanks, Brother Xiaobao." However, Ye Jinning's miserable shriek soon rang out from within—en, the toilet paper had been punctured through....

Chapter 6: I.... Will Wait 3 Years For You!

Ye Jinning immediately had the urge to bang his head to death, did he not? Breaking through the toilet paper in front of the person he liked ah....

Although she did not see it directly, the problem was that Hong Xiaobao took the perfect opportunity to throw the stone at somebody who was already down: "Aiyah, Brother Jinning, what happened? Did the toilet paper rip? I just reminded you that the toilet paper was not very sturdy. Why did you exert such force then?" Hong Xiaobao then began to yell at the top of his lungs: "Quick! Quickly bring some water over so that Brother Jinning can wash his hand!"

"Yes sir!" At this moment, the circle of guards in the vicinity were all bitterly trying to hold in their laughter. Hastily going to draw some water, they soon returned with a water basin: "Ninth Prince, the water has been drawn."

"Quickly send it in to Brother Jinning." Hong Xiaobao's face beamed: "Right, the smell probably is not very nice, so thank you for your trouble. When you go back, remember to receive some silver to take your brothers to go drinking." En, the reason why Hong Xiaobao could fit in no matter where he went was precisely because he was magnanimous. If he ate meat, then it would not be any problem for the people beside him to at least drink some soup.

Now that they heard such words, how could the guards not understand? They put on an act and scrunched their faces up to the point that their *five facial features nearly touched: "Aiyah, this smell is too overpowering!" They spoke while they fanned their hands....

(*TL: eyes, nose, lips, ears, tongue)

In actuality, it really was not that severe. The problem was that after these words were said, it became disastrous. The guards in the surroundings all simultaneously took three steps back, while Yun Caixiao simply turned around and raised her sleeve to cover her nose....

After squirming for nearly half an hour, Ye Jinning finally let out a sigh of relief and decisively fled after coming out: "I've truly let Brother Xiaobao see a joke. This one originally wanted to just pay a simple visit, but recently, my body isn't feeling very good. I'll just go back first...." After saying this, he hastily walked away while clutching his stomach and drooping his head. At this moment, Hong Xiaobao did not forget to take another stab: "Walk slower, Brother Jinning. I won't send you off then. Oh, that's right. Tomorrow, I was planning to host a feast for Little Sister Caixiao and Brother Jinning, then take you two to get some wellness treatment. Are you going to go?"

"I won't go. You two can go." Ye Jinning's facial expression was so gloomy that it could drip with water. However, the problem was that he was such an embarrassment today, so how could he unashamedly tag along? This Hong Xiaobao had far too many cards up his sleeve. Ye Jinning could not guarantee that something would not happen—he no longer dared to go, so he could only send people to tail them in secret, reporting to him anytime.

"Oh, that truly is a pity." Hong Xiaobao chuckled and swiped his nose, saying: "A wellness treatment feels really good! Those that have tried it all praised it...."

After Ye Jinning walked off, the various guards all exchanged glances

and then began to come up with all sorts of excuses: "Ninth Prince, your subordinate suddenly feels as though his eyes are going dark. If Ninth Prince could please allow me to go back and rest." "Ninth Prince, I've contracted the illness of being unable to disturb the courtship between youngsters. If Ninth Prince could please let me go back and rest...." "Ninth Prince, my teeth have suddenly begun to ache...."

And then they instantly scattered like birds and beasts.

"Pft." Seeing how interesting this group of people was, Yun Caixiao could no longer keep it in and immediately began laughing. Because it was nighttime and because Yun Caixiao was only planning on guarding Hong Xiaobao in secret, she was only wearing a black nightgown. Now that she suddenly began to laugh, it was as if a world of ice and snow suddenly transformed into blooming spring and radiant flowers, causing Hong Xiaobao to nearly forget himself: "Wow. Little Sister Caixiao, you're really pretty when you laugh. You look even better than before!"

"En, is that right?" Yun Caixiao's face faintly blushed, and then she said: "When I saw that Ye Jinning left so angrily during the daytime, I guessed that he would come to trouble you during the night, so I just came to take a look. I didn't expect...."

The only reason why Yun Caixiao was here was because she was worried about Hong Xiaobao.

Although she seemed icy on the outside, she cared immensely for Hong Xiaobao. In actuality, she was originally a traditional woman anyway. If Hong Xiaobao was her future spouse for one day, then she would protect him for one day. Unless the engagement between them was broken, she would decisively stand next to Hong Xiaobao in any situation.

All in all, *if one marries a chicken, follow the chicken, and if one marries a dog, follow the dog. She definitely would not ever help an outsider bully her own future spouse.

(*TL: woman follows whatever her husband does)

“Aiyah, got it.” Hong Xiaobao chortled. He understood Yun Caixiao’s meaning very well: “I’ve known early on that you are a good lady.” After he said this, he pulled Yun Caixiao’s hand and led her to a grassy area to lie down and look at the moonlight in the sky. Chewing on a reed, he said lightly: “Little Sister Caixiao, if you really want to break off the engagement, just tell me directly. I won’t blame you.”

Hong Xiaobao was a bit more open-minded towards this affair. He originally was a cripple who could not cultivate, or at least that was how it was currently. If Yun Caixiao truly planned on breaking off the engagement, he really would not have any particularly negative feelings—you cannot say that a beggar and a lady who grew up together absolutely have to get married, right? Having traveled to this place from the 21st century on Earth, Hong Xiaobao was quite liberal concerning these things.

If you suited one another, then stay together. If you did not, then just break up. After all, those who had married for ten odd years and had kids running across the floor still divorced, so this really did not count for much.

Especially since there was the disparity between martial artists and ordinary people in this world, things were glaringly different.

The lifespan of 3-star martial artists were 120 years, the lifespan of 5-star martial artists 180 years, and for 8-star martial artists, the lifespan was 240 years. Furthermore, the lifespan of 9-star martial artists could reach 300 years old. As for 10-star martial artists, they were on the level of an immortal, and it was said that their lifespan could reach 500 years.

As for ordinary people, living to eighty years old was considered long.

"En, at first I this was how I thought." Yun Caixiao gently nodded, then said lightly: "I'm sure that you know something about cultivation. Right now, I'm already a 2-star martial artist, and as long as I cultivate for several more years, I will have a lifespan of 120 years when I break through to become a 3-star martial artist. Furthermore, my daddy said that based on my talent, cultivating to 7-star and above is very possible. Big Brother Xiaobao, we grew up together, and my feelings towards you have never changed. It's just that the disparity between our lifespans is not something that feelings can overcome."

"En, I know what you mean. I understand." Hong Xiaobao nodded.

The gap between them was not money, authority, or status, but rather in terms of longevity. Based on Hong Xiaobao's current state, after fifty or sixty years, he would have already aged to become an old man. On the other hand, Yun Caixiao would still be as magnificent as before, and this was something that simple feelings could resolve. Furthermore, based on Yun Caixiao's natural gift, her future lifespan would continue to increase. After 180 years old, it could even reach 240 years old or even 300 years....

At that time, Hong Xiaobao would have already turned into a pile of old bones. Could it be that Yun Caixiao would have to spend the last two hundred years of her life as a widow?

“That is why the original reason Daddy and I came back was to break off the engagement.” Yun Caixiao sat beside Hong Xiaobao, her hands grasping onto that jade green pipe as she let out a sigh. She suddenly giggled and said: “However, after seeing you, I changed my mind.”

“Huh?” This time, it was Hong Xiaobao’s turn to be surprised: “Why?”

“Because my Big Brother Xiaobao is still so smart.” As Yun Caixiao looked towards Hong Xiaobao, her eyes turned into smiling crescents as she spoke slowly: “It’s true that Big Brother Xiaobao has tried before, and you aren’t a person who will give up at the slightest setback. I believe that based on Big Brother’s wisdom, it is not exactly impossible for you to find a way.” After she said this, she halted a bit, then hardened her tone and said in complete solemnity and sincerity:

“Big Brother Xiaobao, I am seventeen years old this year, so I still have time. I.... will wait three years for you! As long as you can become a martial artist within three years, even if the true qi you cultivate is just a tiny bit, I will wait six more years for you! I believe that as long Big Brother Xiaobao can take the first step, the following second and third steps definitely will not be difficult for you!”

Chapter 7 – XiaoBao's Gift

"Three years..." Hong Xiaobao muttered to himself; with a newfound gleam in his eyes he turned his eyes to the heavens above, "Fine by me!"

Yun CaiXiao has already done her utmost for him and their engagement, a true embodiment of the idiom "loyal and affectionate." Seeing as how CaiXiao already went so far as to give him a second chance, there's no way he could back down now. For a woman, regardless of whether or not she is a peerless martial artist, her most precious time would be her ten some years of youthful radiance. Since CaiXiao has already expressed her desire to spend this precious time with XiaoBao, what is there left to say?

"My little sister CaiXiao, I'll cut to the chase... your XiaoBao definitely won't disappoint you!" At the same time, XiaoBao suddenly felt as if a previously unbound string in his heart, has been ever so delicately plucked.

Standing up swiftly, XiaoBao held CaiXiao's hand as he led her towards XuanXiao pavilion with a trot. "Come with me CaiXiao, since you're back I have to give you a gift! This gift, it's something I've prepared for a while now." (XiaoBao)

"Gift?" Wondered CaiXiao as she allowed herself to be led by XiaoBao. "I wonder what it is?"

"This gift, it's something which will be received favorably by all women," said XiaoBao mischievously. "I gave this item a great name, it's called 'High-Heeled shoes'"

“High-Heeled Shoes”... CaiXiao’s curiosity was immediately piqued by this name. [A gift prepared by XiaoBao himself, must be quite an exceptional item.] CaiXiao thought to herself.

Quickly, XiaoBao led CaiXiao to a small room, the room was but a few meters squared, and then closed the door. In this small room surrounded by four windowless walls, on the top-half of the wall opposite the door, hung a pair of massive pearls, glowing dimly in the lightless room. As the door was closed, the room as plunged into darkness once more and became the archetypical “hidden cellar”.

“Where are we?” CaiXiao asked as she looked around and reached out her hands to probe her surroundings. The surrounding walls felt to be made wholly of made of wooden planks, and didn’t feel to be terribly sturdy. But this empty and barren room, what is its purpose?

“Somewhere good,” replied XiaoBao with a smile as he pulled a string hanging from one corner of the room. A small “ring” sounded, afterwards XiaoBao pressed a button by the door labeled “Third Floor”.

CreakGroan~ As CaiXiao had an amazed expression plastered on her face, the small “room” swayed a little. Immediately afterwards, it could be clearly felt that the “room” started rising.

“This... What in the world is this thing?!” exclaimed CaiXiao with open eyes. This kind of machine, even in the ten years that she traveled with her father, she had never seen anything like this. [A small, self-levitating room? How in the world did XiaoBao manage to create such a thing?!]

“Uh, this is one of my inventions,” explained XiaoBao. “This room is attached to a rail, and a steel chain is attached to the roof. The ringing of the bell signals to the guards that I’ve entered, afterwards they will operate a pre-determined mechanism corresponding to the button I’ve pushed. As a result, this room will either ascend, or descend by moving along the rail and stop at the appropriate location.

[How is this possible?!] CaiXiao was dumbfounded. [He can even invent things like this? As expected of the bizarre XiaoBao, I guess he can’t be predicted using common sense.]

“Oh right, the name I gave to this contraption is called an ‘elevator,’” XiaoBao proudly explained. Finally, with a “gu~dong” and a tremble, XiaoBao opened the door and said, “alright we’re here. Come on, let’s go.” However, CaiXiao was still trying to process all the new information regarding this ‘elevator’ device.

After she was called, CaiXiao quickly regained her composure and said: “This ‘elevator’ device requires the manual labor of the guards right? If the entire process was mechanized, the bell would serve no purpose.” Upon hearing his previous lie pointed out to him, XiaoBao timidly chuckled and said “ahh, don’t mind these small details, since I can’t practice martial arts, these small exaggerations entertain me instead.” (TN: MC made it sound as if the guards only had to adjust a lever, or some small mechanism to arrive at the proper floor. However, CaiXiao realized that the guards are actually the ones manually lifting and lowering the room. To be honest, if he wasn’t re-incarnated, just designing just a system of pulleys would be quite impressive)

To be fair, he can’t be blamed. It’s not his fault that he embodies the Wolf of Greed. He couldn’t practice martial arts, and as a result was constantly bored. It’s only normal for him to pass the time by playing with

his inventions.

At this moment, the two have already entered the third floor of XuanXiao Pavilion. The third floor resembled a library, bookshelves filled with various texts took up almost half the floor. Looking past the screen/partition, one would notice that the other half of the floor was occupied by massive cabinets and shelves, upon which were placed numerous items of all shapes and sizes. Alongside the cabinets there appeared to be a large bed, and by the looks of it, it had been recently used.

"Come," with this XiaoBao quickly led CaiXiao inside, next to the bed. "Sit on the bed for now, I will go and get your gift."

This behavior of leading a young maiden to the bedside, telling her to sit, and then promptly leaving the room ultimately created an indescribably awkward atmosphere which was dyed just the slightest shade of pink. Together with the dim lighting, if XiaoBao came back and said "Scream, even if you screamed until you lost your voice, no one would come save you." Then her fate would be sealed.

"Xiao... XiaoBao where are you going?!" Suddenly CaiXiao felt anxious. In this dark and isolated place, with just herself and another young man... it took but a second for CaiXiao's face to burn up. Various possibilities involving one man, one woman and a dark room instantly sprung into her mind, all of which only intensified the heat in her cheeks. In spite of this situation, CaiXiao trusted XiaoBao's character and believed that he wouldn't do anything immoral... right?

As XiaoBao returned, he naturally replied: "When trying on new shoes, one has to be sitting right?" XiaoBao placed the pair of boots he was holding in CaiXiao's hands, "Take a look CaiXiao, these boots have a flat

sole and high heels, makes horse riding very comfortable. These heels make it much easier to hook the stirrups." A slight smile was seen on XiaoBao as he continued to explain. "However these shoes aren't only for horse riding, as you wear them more and more they will improve your figure and stature, pretty good right?"

CaiXiao took the boots in her hand and carefully inspected them, she realized that these boots were very finely made with no roughness of imperfections. In a small voice CaiXiao asked "These boots, what material are they made from?"

"Well that would be a secret, but since CaiXiao is someone very close to me, I don't mind tell you." XiaoBao pointed to the treads of the shoe, "The bottom is made from a single piece thousand-year-old red willow tree, carved and sculpted to be tough and flexible. The color and texture come naturally from the wood." Pointing to the top of the shoe, "The rest of the shoe is made nimble cow-hide leather which has a similar shade of red as the red willow. The material is soft, comfortable and very breathable." XiaoBao summed it up by saying: "It is definitely well made, perfect as a gift for you."

Hearing his explanation, CaiXiao had her mouth agape... "Thousand-year-old willow, and nimble cow-hide leather. Both of these materials are terribly expensive."

"That would be correct, just the materials themselves cost 8000 silver."
(XiaoBao)

"8000 silver!" CaiXiao was shocked, "For one pair of boots?"

“Of course,” seeing that CaiXiao was happy with the gift XiaoBao explained, “For me to give something mundane to a genius like CaiXiao, it would only make me lose face.”

However, 8000 silver for a pair of boots. This gift is quite extravagant indeed – in comparison, a normal household’s expenditure would average out to be 50 silver per year. With 8000 silver, it would be enough to purchase a house about the size of a small village.

“Quite a smooth talker aren’t you,” despite that CaiXiao seemed very pleased. It’s no lie that everyone likes to be flattered. “Well, quickly leave.”

With a perplexed expression, XiaoBao asked “Huh? Out? Where should I go?”

“A maiden is changing, as a man do you insist on watching me?” With red cheeks, CaiXiao said “We still haven’t been married yet you know...”

TL Note :

This is REALLY REALY LONG... took me 3 hrs to translate ._. (2266 chinese characters)

Next regular release is scheduled for Saturday.

Chapter 8: "I Can Play With These Legs For An Entire Year!"

Yun CaiXiao's comment was quite representative of the morals and ethics of this time period, which resembled that of Earth's in ancient times, rules between relations with the opposite sex are quite strict, especially for unmarried women. With the exception of the arms, neck, and head, nothing else should be exposed to others, even if it is one's fiancée!

"Fine, I'll take a stroll and go gaze at the stars to determine tomorrow's horoscope." Hong XiaoBao responded begrudgingly as he stretched out his stiff shoulders. [Well their attitude towards this topic won't be easily changed, it's not just between her but all of society has the same attitude, I guess there's not much that can be done!]

After Hong XiaoBao left, Yun CaiXiao quickly secured the screen, afterwards she took off her embroidered shoes; a pair of tender white feet were revealed, as white and soft as if they were formed of freshly fallen snow, her small toes were extremely adorable.

"Ahh, I don't even know if these are the proper size," despite that her eyes turned sparkly, replacing the shy expression she had just a moment ago she now, looking just like an innocent little girl who received her favourite gift.

Hong XiaoBao who had been chased away was standing outside with a pair of binoculars in his hands, peeking at Yun CaiXiao "Ahh, my little sister's little feet are truly very cute, look at that color, white and tender, that irreplicable shape, these must be the thing of legends."

After a while Hong XiaoBao muttered "These high heels will change her figure after she wears them, her chest will become more full and firm, CaiXiao has a great figure naturally... I'm afraid this will perhaps make her too alluring."

As he was peeking and muttering to himself, an old voice suddenly resounded in his head, "Haha, this little girl has treated you very well, and she even has a dark Yin physique! Your luck isn't bad boy!"

Holy shit, that guy almost scared me to death!

"Old man quiet down," Hong XiaoBao retorted as he continued to peek inside. "Ahh... she already finished."

"Oi, little bastard stop messing around." MengXianJi continued. "Do you still remember the martial arts techniques I taught you earlier?"

Eh? Well I guess this is important stuff, nothing could be more important, Hong XiaoBao nodded and said "Of course I wouldn't forget it, I'd be dead before I forgot, what, you want to start practicing now?"

We've already agreed that I can't keep being powerless, especially after little sister Cai has shown me such compassion. "Just awhile ago, old man said little sister CaiXiao has a dark Yin physique, sounds like she would make a good practice partner, hopefully she isn't the vicious type.

"Vicious my ass, such a precious girl like her, I'm more worried about hurting her." Retorted the old man. "You gave this little girl some super expensive high something shoes, of course I want you to get something

in return. I can feel something from her body, call her over here."

"Huh? Something? What something?" asked Hong XiaoBao who was startled, "Her body has some kind of treasure?"

"It can't be considered as 'treasure', it's just a stone of healing." explained MengXianJi. "It's a rock which simply speeds up the rate of recovery."

"Healing stone? A rock which helps heal faster?" Pondered Hong XiaoBao. With an astonishing realization, he asked "What you just described is something called blood jade right?! That stuff costs 1000 silver for just a small piece!"

Blood Jade, it can increase recovery rates, it is guaranteed to also heal wounds without leaving a scar, because of this it is a highly desired product. In Fang city, a piece about the size of a sake cup will sell for around 1000 silver. Afterall, martial artists will inevitably suffer wounds as they are training, this item acts as insurance in those situations. Needless to say, it is quite popular.

To Hong XiaoBao, 1000 silver can only be thought of as small change. However that wasn't the point, what made Hong XiaoBao unhappy was that his gift would no longer be viewed as something used to convey his feelings, but rather something used to barter.

"Oh stop your whining," MengXianJi scolded Hong XiaoBao, "You gave her high heeled boots, the materials of which cost 8000 silver! So what if you asked for a Healing Stone which costs only 1800 something silver? Whether or not you can practice the martial arts I talked about will

depend on whether or not you can get your hands on a healing stone, quickly now, quickly! I can't believe you made me waste so much saliva."

Old man, do you even still have saliva, what waste? Regardless, going to little sister CaiXiao to ask for a healing stone... "Why don't we take it slowly? Can't I just ask my father, the king, to procure one?" Hong XiaoBao was still unwilling.

"Besides, all the imperial bodyguards also carry one, wouldn't it be ok to just ask for one from them? I mean, I just gave her a gift and now i'm going to ask for a gift back. No matter how you put it, it is quite awkward." (Hong XiaoBao)

"From those guys? It'd be useless! I want you to ask for her's because her particular Healing stone has an energy that is unusually pure and clear, not something that you can normally obtain. You will only need it for a few days anyways, just give it back to her the next time you meet!" (MengXianJi)

"Ahh, so this is why..." I guess it's fine if it's to borrow rather than to demand as a gift. Mhmm, it should be ok to just borrow it for a couple of days. Brothers, Sisters, I Hong XiaoBao will now demand something from a woman!

However, doing something like this... will it make her think worse of me? She's been so kind to me...

Of course, for our plans in the future it doesn't matter whether or not I'm afraid, what's important is the Healing Stone, according to the old man this healing stone will determine whether or not I will succeed as a

martial artist in the future.

“Little sister CaiXiao, have you finished changing?” Hong XiaoBao asked as he hesitantly approached the door.

Yun CaiXiao is still a two-star martial artist, to someone like me she might as well be as strong as the demon king himself.

“Y-Yes I’m finished... uhhh... you can come in.” Yun CaiXiao’s response was quite shy and tinged with some surprise.

“Excuse me, I’m coming in now.” Hong XiaoBao quickly opened the screen but as soon as he saw Yun CaiXiao he immediately stiffened. Yun CaiXiao’s long black hair draped over her shoulders like a waterfall just as if it were running water. Her small face faintly red, evidently somewhat shy and bashful.

Her head was slightly lowered, with her dark night dress, red high heeled boots and a maroon colored sword at her waist, how should one put it, she looked like the epitome of an assassin.

If before, Yun CaiXiao scored 100/100, she would now be rated 120/100! Especially her pair of small feet, this was Hong XiaoBao’s favourite size. Even with the boots on her feet seemed slender and elegant, her well proportioned legs were perfectly straight and slender. “I can play with these legs for an entire year!”

Chapter 9: "Limitless Fortune!"

"Big Brother Xiaobao, do i look funny with these shoes on?" When Hong Xiaobao stood before the beautiful Yun Caixiao, his heart obviously started to beat faster.

In fact, no matter which woman it is, when she wears high heels the first time she would seem like a crane amongst chicken.

"No! Absolutely no! You look like a goddess descent!" Hong Xiaobao said hurriedly "Just you wait until i marry you, i will make plethora of clothes for you! A wedding dress, military uniform* qipao, hanfu, and a nurse dress!" Said Hong Xiaobao passionately

Hong Xiaobao was fantasizing about Yun Caixiao in different clothes, he decided that he will make three types of military uniforms for Caixiao! Naval uniform, Air Force uniform and Land Force uniform!

"You are a pervert!" Yun Caixiao looked at day dreaming Hong Xiaobao's expression, and knew that he wasn't thinking of anything good. This fellow is as cunning as a demon, who knows what wicked scheme he is thinking up right now."You cannot say another word, otherwise i will hit you!"

Hong Xiaobao raised hands to surrender "Didn't i say that you look good?"

"Hmph, i'll go first then" Seeing that Hong Xiaobao was imposed by her, she picked up her embroidered boots, and went to the elevator

entrance. "Escort me back outside!" Yun Caixiao said.

"Good" Hong Xiaobao shrugged his arms and said "Remember that high heel shoes are very pretty, but they are also very strenuous for body, don't use them too often".

"That's right, can't forget what that old man said" Thought Hong Xiaobao "Umm, i have a favor to ask of you Little Sister Caixiao"

"Hmm ? What do you want ?" Yun Caixiao asked gently. She did receive pair of boots worth 8000 taels of silver, the size is just right, they are very comfortable, but what is most important is that they truly are very pretty, that's why she added "If i can, i definitely will help you"

Ha! She swallowed the bait. Thought Hong Xiaobao

While laughing in his heart, Xiabao's expression turned serious " I heard that 'Exquisite Blood Jade' is very effective when treating injuries. I wonder if Little Sister Caixiao can help me find one"

"Are you injured ?" Hearing Hong Xiaobao's request, her expression showed a caring glance "Is it Ye Jinning doing ?"

"No" Hong Xiaobao smiled with proper expression "Oftentimes i would casually exercise, but lately i've been feeling a little sour. I think that i might've stretched my muscle a little bit. It's not a big deal really. I would've asked my father emperor, but i don't want to cause him anymore trouble, Little Sister Caixiao could you please help your Big Brother?" Asked Hong Xiaobao

“Sure!” Yun Caixiao quickly nodded while taking one inch diameter red stone out of her sleeve “I give you this ‘Exquisite Blood Jade’ for now, don’t forget to give it back. And remember that you shouldn’t overexert yourself in practicing, fractured muscle is not a small deal, even if you have this Exquisite Blood Jade it’s difficult to say if it will help”

“Yes! Relax!” Hong Xiaobao carefully received Exquisite Blood Jade while grinning “Thank you Little Sister Caixiao, I will definitely give it back!”

While leaving Xuan Xiao Pavilion, Yun Caixiao said while smiling “Big Brother Xiaobao, although you can’t practice martial arts, but with such a fierce brain, with such a powerful and unconstrained style, you are just too interesting!”

As she said that she looked at her high heeled shoes “Ahh if only there was a mirror, ohh”

There isn’t a single woman on earth that doesn’t want to look good, and Yun Caixiao was no different.

After reuniting with her father, Yun Shengxuan carefully seized her up and down. Then Yun Shengxuan said with amazement “Um, Xiao’er, these exquisite shoes, are they Xiaobao’s gift? Formidable, really formidable! My Xiao’er originally is very attractive, whereas while wearing these shoes, was unbelievably even more attractive! Xiaobao that child is really crafty!”

“Father don’t laugh at me” Yun Caixiao charmingly went forward, she actually couldn’t wait to see herself in a mirror “Am I really attractive? Big

Brother Xiaobao said that these shoes were called 'high heels' "

"Attractive, truly attractive" Yen Shengxuan confirmed with a laugh. He then took the bronze mirror, and gave it to Yun Caixiao " Xiao'er look, father has not deceived you"

"Good, is truly very good" Said Yun Caixiao while admiring her new look in a mirror. After a while she said with a satisfied sigh "Big Brother Xiaobao is really adroit! it's a pity that he can't bring up even a tiny bit of true qi"

Meanwhile in the Xuan Xiao Pavilion

"Achoo~~... Who's being fastidious about me ?" mumbled Hong Xiaobao

"Nevermind ... Old Foggy, i have obtained 'Exquisite Blood Jade', now tell me quickly how does it help me in practice ?"

To be honest, Hong Xiaobao was a very carefree person, but after passing through worlds, one of his biggest regrets was the inability to practice. This worlds environment is extremely complex and dangerous. Fortunatly he is safe in capital city, but what if he goes out of town. Then his surviving chances would drastically drop. In this world the only more dangerous thing than a fellow human is a demonic beast. Although there are various types of demonic beasts; the strong ones aswell as the weak ones it wouldn't help because even the weakest demonic beast could still easily gnaw his head off.

Especially now that Yun Caixiao is willing to wait for him three years, he must start practicing as fast as possible.

“Oy vey, you must be careful!” Meng Xianji said slowly. “My cultivation art is different than others. It’s unusual cultivation method. To practice it you must capture the fortune of Heaven and Earth, melt the essence of Sun and Moon. Only then can you succeed. This cultivation art fully expands human potential. I called this Cultivation Art the ‘Limitless Fortune Divine Art’. It is the absolute top cultivation art. At the very least on Saint Dragon Continent I know of none cultivation art that is better than mine ‘Limitless Fortune Divine Art’ !”

‘Limitless Fortune Divine Art’ ! Only hearing this name gave Hong Xiaobao goosebumps.

“Is this cultivation art so fierce ? Wait, where is Saint Dragon Continent ? Why haven’t I heard of it ?”

“Stinky brat, you’ve already wasted enough of my time. When the time comes I shall tell you” Old man Meng Xianji said this while groaning “ Tell me, do you want to study my cultivation art ?”

“Yes!” Hong Xiaobao said, while fiercely nodding.

*He means modern day military uniform, not the ancient ones

Chapter 10 :Five Heavenly Gods meeting

“Calm down, first things first” Since Hong Xiaobao was determined to practice, then this Old man shall teach him to his fullest ! “First place this Exquisite Blood Jade on top of your head, then slowly move it through all of your acupressure points up to your abdomen. Do you feel anything ? ”

Hong Xiaobao did just as Xianji Senior said.

Moving Exquisite Blood Jade through all of the accupoint was a meticulous and pretty boring job. After some time Hong Xiaobao felt something weird. He looked at Exquisite Blood Jade very carefully.

“Strange, i didn’t notice it before, but is it possible that there is an acupuncture point that is different than the others?” While carefully thinking Hong Xiaobao really felt something strange. While holding Exquisite Blood Jade in between ‘Palace of Toil’ and ‘Middle Rushing’ acupoints*, he felt strange heat wave circulate through his humerus, radius, metacarpal and ulna bones.**

This heat flow was very weak, almost indistinguishable, but it was definetly there.

“Do you feel it?” Senior Xianji voice conveyed his words to him.

“There really is some difference!” Hong Xiaobao lifted his hand, while curiously looking at Exquisite Blood Jade. “How come i feel heat in my arm, when i hold Exquisite Blood Jade in my palm ?”

Hong Xiaobao knew that Exquisite Blood Jade could help one recover his wounds faster, but this energy was different than the healing energy.

“Is it possible that there are acupoints that are more efficient in conducting Exquisite Blood Jade energy ?”

“Oy you stinky brat, you’ve got some brains, I’ve got to admit” Xianji Senior smiled while saying “Don’t stop, continue moving Exquisite Blood Jade through your acupressure points, and you will discover more. But what you’ve just said is crucial to my Limitless Fortune Divine Art!”

At this moment Xiao Sanshao said “I have to acknowledge, although your Old fogy’s strength is a bit lacking, but being able to think of such a method is really splendid !”

“You Old Fool said that whose strength is lacking? Come ! Let’s have a spar!”

“It seems like this Limitless Fortune Divine Art is really unorthodox!” Cpletely disregarding two Old men, Hong Xiaobao continued to immerse himself in this strange phenomenon. “Before i thought that Exquisite Blood Jade can only heal flesh wound. Turns out that it also has such an extraordinary use!”

While continuing to analyze the situation Hong Xiaobao thought

“If it works on my palm, then surely it will work on other places too!”

Human body has Twelve Primary Meridians, Eight Extraordinary

Meridians, 361 Primary acupuncture points, which are organized into 14 main meridians, 48 extra points as well as 66 scalp points, totaling 475 acupuncture points!

“This Exquisite Blood Jade is really good ! Perhaps with it i can discover other conductive pressure points!”

This time Hong Xiaobao was more careful, heedfully exploring acupoints on his body “Hmm. What’s the matter ?”

At this time Hong Xiaobao was pressing Exquisite Blood Jade against his Deltoid Muscle, where there wasn’t any acupuncture point. But unknowingly why, the energy of Exquisite Blood Jade not only didn’t conduct, but what’s more suprising it stopped moving at all !

“This isn’t right, Exquisite Blood Jade energy is flowing faster when pressed against acupoints, but why did it stop here at all ?”As soon as Hong Xiaobao said that, Meng Xianji voice resounded withing his brain “Haha, you stinky brat, your really intelligent, being able to discover that so fast”

“Hey, what’s the matter here ?” Hong Xiaobao knew that he found something unusual

“Right, what you found a moment ago i like to call ‘Secret Holes’ ” Old man said while nodding his head “ You stinky brat, find all of the Secret Holes, then you will be able to practice my Limitless Fortune Divine Art!

“Good!” Having his cultivation road opened to him, Hong Xiaobao was

really determined to practice

After thoughtlessly eating his dinner, and after 2 hours of rest, Hong Xiaobao dilligently spend all night trying to find all of the Secret Holes. While he was doing that Meng Xianji and other Grandfathers were quitly discussing in his bracelet.

Xi Hong said "Xianji, this child is very intelligent, do you really intend to teach him ?"

"Nonsense, this little bastard's such a good seedling, do you want to waste him ? Greedy Wolf Body is difficult to find even in several millenia!" Meng Xianji said while smiling " Us running into him is our good fortune ! I have a feeling that if we want to unify all of the Godheads, then we all will need to rely on his strength"

"I guess he's just passable" said Tian Can with indifferent nod "I won't help him much in martial art cultivaton, but when it comes to alchemy i doubt anyone could direct him better than me !"

"It's rare to see you get involved in something" Xiao Sanshao said with a smile"Xianji will be responsible for his cultivation, Xianji's Limitless Fortune Divine Art is very suitable for Xiaobao. Everyone of us is a Heavenly God so everybody will be responsible for teaching him. Chen Nan this child is very intellignt right ? What do you think ?"

After five minutes Chen Nan said "Indeed, i'll teach him my Formation Arts"

"I'll teach him the art of forging" Xi Hong was a good hearted person as he expressed his will to teach younger generation "This child forging talent is really good"

"This Old Man is a Cooking Heavenly God, and it just so happens that i was looking for a successor to pass my skills" In all honesty Meng Xianji was really happy.

"I will be responsible for teaching him the alchemy" Tian Can said " You guys chat alone. My condition today isn't very good, so I'll go rest first"

"I'll teach him craftsmanship of wine tasting and jewelry processing" Xiao Sanshao also looked very happy. "So it's decided. As for the four old fools, we will talk about them when they'll wake up"

Meng Xianji coldly snorted "I peh, i dare them to wake up right now!"

At the dawn of the next day Hong Xiaobao finally sighed with satisfaction

"I haven't anticipated that human body, besides 361 Primary Acupoints and 114 Extraordinary Points, has entire 311 Secret Holes! Limitless Fortune Divine Art is really fierce. What marvelous ability will i get when all of the Secret Holes will be added to the normal acupuncture points?"

"Old Bones, i've found all of the Secret Hole positions, what do i do now?"

"Now you should..." Meng Xianji was ready to speak, but suddenly he

smiled and said "Oy, your Caixiao sweetheart has come, and that means that you obviously need to take her on a walk. By the way you can buy some raw medicine materials, when you come back it will be very useful to you"

As soon as he said that, Yun Caixiao has conveyed her words "Big Brother Xiaobao are you up ? Uncle emperor asked you to take a stroll with me outside. I wonder if Big Brother Xiaobao would be willing to ?"

After hearing that, Hong Xiaobao jumped out from his bed and jubilantly called "Come, come Little Sister Caixiao! Elder Brother will lead you on a walk today ! Do you remember where i promised to take you last time ? We'll go to the 'Great Healthcare' today !

*Try to bend your middle finger to your palm, the point which you touch is called 'palace of toil', and 'middle rushing' is on the tip of your middle finger

**Basically all the bones in your arm, wrist, shoulder and palm (including fingers)

Chapter 11 : "He will regret messing with you

At this time guards have obtained the news of Ninth Prince taking his fiancée to go out for a stroll. Immediately bunch of guards prepared themselves, and were just waiting for Ninth Prince's order. They were all standing by the entrance, and only Yun Caixiao was still in her changing room.

When Ninth Prince finally saw Yun Caixiao, he couldn't help himself and whistle.

This time she was wearing long pink skirt, and with this, this light color caused her to seem more pure. Her high heeled shoes made her look extra appealing. She also wore transparent tights, which emphasized her slender legs even more!

Those beautiful long legs, these outstanding round buttocks, in addition to a developing bosom, her youthful aura and all of that perfectly blending together, made her seem like a goddess descent!

Ye Jinning was standing by the side of Hong Xiaobao and examined her really carefully. He especially liked her legs. You could see him gazing at them more than often. Also his throat clearly twitched from time to time. He was swallowing his saliva.

In his mind they already seemed like a match made in heaven, but in the hearts of other people he was a person that couldn't control his force while wiping his ass, so obviously they kept the distance of at least five meters from him. Even Yun Caixiao wrinkled her brows while with him. Unfortunately she couldn't distance herself from him, cause of his

status.

Completely disregarding Ye Jinning, Hong Xiaobao went forward, and held Yun Caixiao's hand while grinning " Little sister Caixiao, you are so beautiful today, even more than usual. Is it because of a walk with me today ?" What was unexpected was that she didn't refuse his hand. Ye Jinning's eyebrows had jumped up, and he almost ground his teeth to powder with anger... but he preserved. Hong Xiaobao this bastard, he made me swallow defeat twice already, i'll endure it for now.

"Taking a walk with Big Brother Xiaobao, it's only natural for me to be even more attractive, otherwise i would make Big Brother Xiaobao lose face !" Although Yun Caixiao was a Martial Arts cultivator, but in her heart she was an extremely traditional woman. And intelligent traditional woman knows, that when going with her man to the streets, girl must dress herself nicely for a man to gain face. Although Martial Artist don't care about these trifling matters, but if she can give face to other party then she will do so.

Although Yun Caixiao was very beautiful, but Hong Xiaobao was not left in the dust. Hong Xiaobao was wearing Blue Fox Golden Silk Crown on which he had Eight Golden Pearls surrounded by a hefty red jewel. A sable cloak ornamented with golden dragons draped from his shoulders: front-views of dragons in front and behind both shoulders, six side-views of dragons in the creases, with multicolored cloud patterns in between. The robes of rank were golden yellow, trimmed with golden leaf, embroidered with nine pythons, split on the left and right. At the very center was a hefty dragon's head. Both eyes were red jewels, glittering with life under the sunlight. * If you put Yun Caixiao and Ye Jinning standing together then first thing that would come to your mind would be "Martial Artists !". Then if you would put Yun Caixiao standing near Hong Xiaobao; your first thought would be "Prince with his wife !". The

difference between the two was like a difference between a parrot and a pheonix !

“Little Sister Caixiao is the best !” Hong Xiaobao said with a grin. Afterwards he looked at the row of guards and said “Are you prepared ? Then, let’s go” Although here he was Ninth Prince, but he came from Earth afterall, so he didn’t have emperors demeanor, which was really appriciated by this bunch of guards.

“Ninth Prince, where are we going this time ?” The leader of guards asked Hong Xiaobao with a smile “Today’s weather is really good, it’s very appropriate to go on a stroll.” Ninth Prince was a very magnanimous person, so if he would eat meat, then the rest of them could at least drink some soup

“First we shall go on a little shoping” Hong Xiaobao has decided on the traveling schedule “Our first destination shall be the Great Healthcare!”

Great Healthcare! Hearing these words, all of the guardsmen felt their saliva flow.

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Day in Chijing Imperial City was very good, whole city bathed in warm sunlight, and it was covered in a golden afterglow.

Hong Xiaobao has brought Yun Caixiao out of imperial palace, and had taken her to the capital's broadest avenue. Chijing City was the Chiyun Empire's capital with enormous circumference that could easily accomodate over a million people. Despite that the street that they were walking on was pretty empty. Reason being that it was very , very wide. It was so wide that 20 horse carriages could ride side to side on it. Street was filled with all kinds of shops; weapons shops, restaurants, inns. All kinds of shops could be found here.

Yesterday Hong Xiaobao has borrowed Yun Caixiao's Exquisite Blood Jade, so of course he was worried that he would owe her one, so today he has brought over 50 thousand taels of silver in banknotes. If Little Sister Caixiao would find something to her taste, he of course would buy it for her.

In this group Hong Xiaobao was walking with Yun Caixiao at the front, Ye Jinning was following them, while the guards were covering the back. In all honesty, Ye Jinning suffered from injustice, because beside guards and prince's concubine, the only one that would usually follow him behind would be courtial eunuch.

Since Chijing City is an imperial capital, prince would usually go outside of imperial palace only on grand occasions. Despite this few people were scared of Hong Xiaobao's convoy, instead they came closer with enthusiasm.

"Ninth Prince your highness, have you come out of palace for a walk ? Are you healthy Ninth Prince your highness ? Is this prince's wife ? She really is attractive. This certainly is the perfect match made in heaven !

Since childhood Hong Xiaobao left imperial palace to play around the city. At first people were afraid because of the large status disparity. But after a while everybody discovered that Ninth Prince was quite friendly, and didn't have usual Imperial Family's arrogant attitude. Slowly Hong Xiaobao has earned himself a good reputation and more and more people started talking with him everytime he left the imperial palace. Sometimes they even played innocent jokes on him.

"Ha ha, today i come out to play outside imperial palace, but please do not manage me ha ha" Hong Xiaobao was walking while greeting all of the townspeople. He scurried all of the shopkeepers back to let Yun Caixiao see their stalls.

If she finds anything suitable, he would definitely buy it. Thought Xiaobao

Afterall why would a man collect riches if not for their woman ? Especially my Little Sister Caixiao ! She has such a big sentiment to me, if i won't spend my riches for her, then for whom ?! Thought Hong Xiaobao

Buy! As long as Little Sister Caixiao likes it i will buy it !

After walking for a while Hong Xiaobao suddenly heard Tian Can shouting

"Go to that Medicine Herb Shop lad. I smell some good raw materials from there , buy them for me and i'll help you concoct some medicine for your sweetheart. Also that Ye Jinning lad will regret messing with you !

*In all honesty that was reaaaally hard to translate. Just imagine the most intricate royal costume that you can, and that'll do.

Chapter 12 : "Wall of Wonders"

Listening to Tian Can words, Hong Xiaobao could only sympathize with Ye Jinning. He didn't take him seriously anyway. But the issue was that now he was connected with his Nine Grandfathers. Therefore his chance of to get away was becoming thinner and thinner

Oh Ye Jinning you'd better hope for the best !

Hong Xiaobao has entered the Medicine Herb Shop with Yun Caixiao. As soon as apothecary has seen Hong Xiaobao he came to greet him politely "Ninth Prince your highness doesn't visit us frequently, please quickly sit down ! " As he was saying that he yelled at his apprentice "Where are your eyes ? Can't you see that Ninth Prince has visited us, why didn't you give him a chair yet ?!"

"I'll do it now ! " Young apprentice has quickly moved two chairs. One for Hong Xiaobao and one for Yun Caixiao. He didn't bring one for Ye Jinning.

"Ha ha, good!" Hong Xiaobao smiled, and said " Yo, go grab some medicine for me". Hong Xiaobao didn't know what kind of raw materials Tian Can needed, so he simply said "Bring me each type of medicine, 5 pounds each" While saying that he left 10 thousand taels of silver banknote on the counter.

Yeah, Tian Can will need these materials. They would be used as a base for Yun Caixiao's medicine.

When the pharmacist heard Hong Xiaobao he began streaming with sweat as he asked cautiously "Ninth Prince your highness, is it possible that you want to open a medicine shop?" In his medicine shop, altogether there was 5 pounds of each medicine, meaning that Hong Xiaobao was basically buying the whole shop!

"Opening a medicine shop?" Hong Xiobao quickly understood "Do not think too much out of it, i just want to play around with some medicine"

"Does this cripple Hong Xiaobao want to practice alchemy? Does he really think that alchemy is as easy as rolling of a log? If it were that easy then would those pills sell for tens of thousands of silver?" Though Ye Jinning

Yun Caixiao was also very curious, as she asked in a low voice "Xiaobao, can you refine pills?"

Uh, no I ... " Hong Xiaobao has rubbed his chin thoughtfully. Tian Can said to procure some materials, but he didn't specify what for. Oh to hell with it, he'll buy first, ask later!

"You don't want to buy materials for a refining?" Yun Caixiao knitted her brows, but did not say anything. Hong Xiaobao this cunning man, god knows what wicked scheme he has thinked up this time.

"Since Ninth Prince his highness needs the materials fo medicine, then this lowly servant shall prepare delivering for Ninth Prince " Approaching Ninth Prince was this man's lifetime chance and he couldn't let it slip by. That's why handing over materials to Ninth Prince's guards was a no good,

“Okay, i’ll leave it up to you to decide” Hong Xiaobao left money back on the counter “When the times comes, and yuo’ll find this amount insufficient, then find me for more” He said as he stood up “Guys, we are going out!”

Leaving Medicine Herb Shop, Hong Xiaobao looked around for a while, and then went to Beast Material Shop nearby.

Speaking of Best Material Shop, one must say that demonic beasts of this world were really bizzare. In this world in remote mountains and ancient forests one could oftentimes meet a powerful demonic beast. Demonic Beast power level were divided into 10 ranks, just as human cultivators. They were really powerfull, but their quantity was low, so if someone could hunt those savage beasts, then that would be equal to a windfall. The Demon Crystal, it’s fur, skeleton were all precious goods, and higher the rank of a beast, the higher the price

When Hong Xiaobao entered Beast Material Shop, he was hurriedly welcomed by the boss “Respectfully welcome Ninth Prince your highness ! This lowly servant does not know why respected Ninth Prince has come to us today.”

Hong Xiaobao liked playing with different things, so he was one of the old customers in this shop. As soon as shop owner has seen him in doors, he knew that today he would gain greatly !

“I just wanted to have a casual look around” Hong Xiaobao said while grinning. As he looked around for a while, silver white animal skin of about two squared feets has caughted his eye. He immediatly asked “Boss,

how much money for this animal skin ?”

“This!” Shop owner quickly explained to Hong Xiaobao “Ninth Prince surely has a great insight ! It’s really commendable! This is a fur of Second Tier Silver Tassel Bull ! I can guarantee that it won’t spoil for hundreds of years, it is resistable to both fire and water. It would be a top grade material for a sword sheath ! Normally it’s cost would be around 1800 taels of silver, but seeing that Ninth Prince is our old customer, then for you’ll sell it for 1500 taels”

“Good, pack it up for me” Hong Xiaobao nodded with satisfaction. This best quality good, would be a perfect material for new pair of white high heels. If i ask Little Sister Caixiao to wear a white gown, she would literally become a fairy !

At this moment Yun Caixiao actually knitted her brows and said “How come you want 1500 taels for this? Second Tier demonic beast is not that difficult to kill” She has practiced in Thunder Sound Pavilion before, and has descended to the deep mountains, so she didn’t understand society’s matters very much.

“Is this Prince’s wife ?” Shop owner has quickly greeted her with a laugh, and explained to her “This Second Tier demonic beast isn’t fierce in itself, but you also should know. If a Third Tier demonic beast runs from a mountain, it could easily destroy whole village. Therefore various countries have concentrated in huge cities with large city walls, used to defend against demonic beasts.”

“For example our Chijing City, beside accomodating 1 million people, has build walls that are streching up to ten thousand li* ! These Walls of Wonders are as big as several hundred smaller cities, and are used to

protect several million acres of crops. This Silver Tassel Bull is impossible to find inside our Walls of Wonders. The only way to obtain it is to go outside walls to hunt it down, that's why the price is so high**

As soon as boss said that, Yun Caixiao understood it.

Demonic Beasts were no weaker than martial artists of this world. Thankfully their wisdom was not as high as humans. In other words, coexistence between humans and Demonic Beasts was almost non-existent. Unless one fostered it from small, so it could peacefully live with humans, Demonic Beasts were usually associatable with human kind.

Therefore humans could only trap themselves in cities with huge walls, and cover large fertile territories. Otherwise they could only wait to be slaughtered as a cattle.

If it's like his, then Silver Tassel Bull's skin price would be understandable

"Originally it's this!" Yun Caixiao nodded gently, and no longer spoke.

Nearby Ye Jinning sneered with disdain and said "We really live in two different worlds ha ha ha ! This measly Second Tier Demonic Beast is as good as a pile of shit in the eyes of Thunder Sound Pavilion disciples. Unexpectedly it is counted as a treasure in this countryside ha ha" He said flatteringly to Yun Caixiao "Sister Caixiao, wait until we get back, i'll ask my father to give you as many treasures as you wish. This kind of third-rate goods won't even count as a treasure in your eyes anymore !"

He spoke up to this moment, and looked extremely provocative at Hong Xiaobao

Seeing his overbearing attitude, bunch of guards immediately lowered their heads, and the shop owner hurriedly tried to back out "Ninth Prince, please be considerate for this lowly servant!"

Are you kidding! One was Ninth Prince, this Chiyun Empire most loved person. Another one was Thunder Sound Pavilion disciple, his status was evidently not low. This was a showdown between two local tyrants, if one walked not in time, that would literally be asking for death!

*I'm sure you already know how much that is but just in case . 1 li is ca. 0,5 Km, so just divide number of Li's by two and you get your distance in kilometers. As for Imperial Systems user that would mean dividing Li's by 3,218688. But because nobody has enough time for that, that would equal around 3106 miles. Seriously America, and India apparently, wth Y U NO USE Metric System (no offence intended)

**These walls of wonder are something like wall Maria, Rose and Sheena from AoT. At least i understood them as such. But this world is not as dangerous as AoT's world. At least in this novel there is at least a chance of surviving.

Chapter 13: Mysterious Young Girl

Ye Jinning daring to provoke Hong Xiaobao was fully understandable.

As it was said earlier, world's strongest countries have built high walls to resist Demon Beasts attack, but obviously that would not be enough . Therefore Six Great Orthodoxies, which included Thunder Sound Pavilion, have sent their school's elite warrior to protect these city's

It would be a no exaggeration to say that in this world, the leader of Six Great Orthodoxies was like a transcendental being in the eyes of people of this world. All of emperors, kings, martial school elders had to give him face.

And Ye Jinning was a child of Thunder Sound Pavilion Second Elder Ye Feihong, his status was equal to Hong Xiaobao's. That's why he had the guts to attack Hong Xiaobao in the imperial palace, because to one of the Six Great Orthodoxies, some measly prince wasn't really a person that would make them dread with fear.

Over the last two days Ye Jinning has suffered alot as he suppressed a lot of his anger.

Originally if you compare Ye Jinning with Hong Xiaobao, then that would be like comparing heaven to earth. If they were to fight, then Ye Jinning could easily defeat 100 of Hong Xiaobao's. But the development of the events left Ye Jinning completly flabbergasted, as he was unexpectedly suppressed by him, and worst of it all was that it happened

in front of Yun Caixiao! How cold he tolerate that.

Now that they left imperial palace, why would he be afraid of Hong Xiaobao ?

His meaning was very clear, so what if your a prince ! Compared with our Thunder Sound Pavilion your just like a frog in a well![1] "It appears that you are very rich", Listening to Ye Jinnings words, Hong Xiaobao said with a laugh. "Honestly giving somebody a gift, without putting your heart in it, is meaningless. Can you give Little Sister Caixiao another pair of high heels ? In the future i'll deliver a wedding dress for my Little Sister Caixiao, do you have any idea how that would look? Can you give her the solar powered heater, that can maintain water hot for 24 hours ? Perfumes, bra, underpants, sanitary napkin do you know these ?".

Nearby guard have quickly followed up and said flatteringly "Our Ninth Prince is so intelligent, it is really commendable !"

Hong Xiaobao said with a satisfied smile "Well said ! When we go back, everyone should take 10 silver taels for themselves"

"Long live Your Highness Ninth Prince !" All guards shouted together.

What Hong Xiaobao said has shut Ye Jinning's mouth. When he heard all of those new terms, his face turned green. He couldn't even say what these things were used for, and as for appearance, it was totally out of question.

Therefore he was very depressed. He tried to flatter Yun Caixiao with his

wealth, but Hong Xiaobao's words have turned him into some Nouveau Riche, while Hong Xiaobao was portrayed as a the rich, powerful aristocrat. Which was better, and which was worse would be clear at the first glance.

"Hong Xiaobao! I shall not forgive you!" Ye Jinning roared angrily. Last time he suffered humiliating defeat from the hands of Hong Xiaobao. He knew that Soft Hedgehog Armor has thorn, therefore he used his wind palm technique.

"Let's see how you defeat me now, Xiaobao!" Thought Ye Jinning.

The moment, Ye Jinning's wind palm technique arrived near Xiaobao, immediately with a dull "Peng" sound, Hong Xiaobao withdrew three steps back. At the same time, a pale pink cloud has emerged out of Hong Xiaobao's armor. It was so unexpected that Ye Jinning involuntarily drew a full breath.

"Growl!" Ye Jinning began sweating, as he heard Hong Xiaobao say "World is so beautiful, but you are so mean. This is really not good. I thought about your words, and you were right. Using poison is really not a gentleman's way, therefore I filled Soft Hedgehog Armor with Clinging Turtle Powder.

Yun Caixiao involuntarily smiled, thinking "My Big Brother Xiaobao is really not to be measured by normal means. Ye Jinning has suffered loss yet again!"

Clinging Turtle Powder's effect was really quick, Ye Jinning's forehead was streaming with sweat, and his clothes were soaked wet. Finally he

couldn't endure anymore, and escaped through the doors. After a moment, everybody heard a pale "Oh" coming from outside. Ye Jinning has almost knocked a little girl down. She barely escaped by taking three steps back. Otherwise if a twelve years old girl was hit by two-star martial artist, then even if she wasn't going to die, she would definitely be crippled for life

"Younger Sister, are you alright?" Hong Xiaobao hurried to catch her. He held little girl steadily, and patted her on her head asking "Are you injured?". When Hong Xiaobao saw little girls face, he gasped with surprise.

Although she looked like a twelve year old, but she already looked like semi finished beauty. If you would wait for her to grow up, then she would definitely be a woman that would cause nations to fall.

"I am not injured" Little girl shook her head, and drew two steps back. At this moment, what seemed like a 40 year old woman hurriedly caught up. When she saw this scene she wrinkled her brows. She walked up to little girl and asked "Qingqing are you alright?".

Little girl called Qingqing said while pointing at Hong Xiaobao," Just now, a man who was running in a big hurry, had almost hit me. And this person helped me " Her voice was unusually cold when speaking, but seeing how Hong Xiaobao was caring for her, she didn't show him any unfriendliness.

"I thank Your Highness" The woman expressed her gratitude. She wasn't overly respectful, nor was she rude. Her gaze was indifferent. Obviously this woman and girl called Qingqing didn't involve themselves in these mundane things.

This world was vast, and there were numerous hidden experts there. Hong Xiaobao didn't seem to take her attitude to heart. He nodded and said with a smile "It's good that this girl wasn't injured. I shall get going then".

As he said that, he immediately commanded his guards "Guys, we are going to the Great Healthcare! Our order should be ready"

Seeing that Hong Xiaobao leave the Beast Material Shop, the woman narrowed her eyes slightly, and while holding Qingqing's hand said with a smile "This Ninth Prince is quite good, he doesn't have that usual royal bearing. Young lady do you want to stay here for now ?"

"En" Qingqing has nodded "Let's stay here for some time".

"Yes, young lady" Woman also asked " Who was this person that almost hit you ? I'll twist his head in the night!".

"Don't, his crime shouldn't be punished to death". Qingqing's eyes were unusually cold as she sneered "That Thunder Sound Pavilion cripple isn't worth our time. Right that prince said something about Great Healthcare. We wonder what kind of place that is".

"Yes, if young lady wants to go, then we shall go" Woman nodded, while holding Qingqing's hand and they both instantly vanished into thin air.

Chapter 14 : "The Great Healthcare"

Meanwhile in Warm Fragrant Building's latrine

"Goodness gracious!" Ye Jinnings body almost collapsed as he squatted by the latrine pit. This time he inhaled a lot more of Clinging Turtle Powder than he did in Xuan Xiao Pavilion, as such after half an hour he almost dehydrated himself.

Outside the latrine two of Ye Jinnings followers were waiting for him.

"Senior Brother Ye," one of the disciple's asked carefully, while covering his nose "What should we do?"

This time Ye Jinning hadn't come alone. He was determined to capture Yun Caixiao heart, therefore he arranged for a few disciples from Thunder Sound Pavilion, in case of a rainy day.

"What more can we do?" Ye Jinning said while clenching his jaws "Immediately send a message to my father! Ask him to discuss our marriage personally. I do not believe that this meager Hong Wenqing emperor will dare to offend our Thunder Sound Pavilion."

"Yes!" The two disciples wanted to leave this place immediately, but they were stopped by Ye Jinning

"Right," Ye Jinning said hatefully " I cannot forgive that bastard so easily. It's impossible that there is no one in this city that could teach him a

lesson! Find that someone. I'll bear the consequences." He said as he took a shiny black iron token from his sleeve

"Elder's token!" When the two Thunder Sound Pavilion disciples saw this token, they immediately nodded "With this thing, even those respectable 6 star martial artists must obey our command."

As one of Six Great Orthodoxies, Thunder Sound Pavilion had a very powerful reputation.

With this elder token, which of those loose martial artist would dare to not give them face!

Meanwhile Hong Xiaobao went down the eastern avenue with Yun Caixiao, until they stopped before a three-storied small building. The building was decorated with red lanterns, while the entrance was crowded with both men and women. Above the entrance there was a sign with "Warm Fragrant Building" written on it in golden ink.

"Is this a brothel?!" Yun Caixiao exclaimed. Generally only a brothel would be named like that, but Yun Caixiao wouldn't think that her Big Brother Xiaobao would bring her to such a place. However she quickly realized that this wasn't a brothel in a traditional sense. After all, this was a first time that she saw women lining up to a brothel. And by the look of it, there were quite a few of them.

It really was uncommon.

"You'll find out when you go inside, haha." Hong Xiaobao said while

going up to the entrance. When he arrived by the entrance, he saw ** (1) smiling happily, and greeting him from a distance.

“Ninth Prince His Highness hadn’t visited us these days. We almost died out of boredom!”

This **, although old, her beauty was still visible on her face. You could see that she was quite the beauty when she was young. Suddenly she grabbed Hong Xiaobao and hugged him. Yun Caixiao knit her brows, but did not say anything.

“Aunt Lan, I have not seen you for days, but you became even more beautiful” Meanwhile one of Hong Xiaobao’s guards took out two large silver plates, and forced them into Aunt Lan’s bosom. Afterwards Hong Xiaobao said. “Today I have brought my fiancée and my brothers to visit the Great Healthcare, I’ll ask Aunt Lan to arrange that.”

Instantly earning 50 taels of silver made Aunt Lan beam with joy, as she tenderly said “Oh, Ninth Prince, you can leave this matter to me, this slave will do her best.” She said as she hurriedly walked inside and said “Sisters, come out to receive our special guest. Ninth Prince has arrived, let’s see which sister has the luck to serve his highness.”

Hong Xiaobao brought Yun Caixiao and his guards into the Warm Fragrant Building .

When they entered they saw 20 beautiful girls gorgeously dressed, waiting for Hong Xiaobao’s choice.

“Good, very good!” Seeing such a scene Hong Xiaobao was very satisfied. He said “Reward them” Immediately guards spread out and gave everyone 20 taels of silver. But one female didn’t act with etiquette and said “Your Highness, this young slave does not want the money. This slave’s only wish is to serve Ninth Prince.”

“Haha, good! This is the right attitude, you’ll be the one.” Hong Xiaobao said with a nod, “Everybody, don’t be modest, pick up a sister for yourself!”

All of the guards knew what to do as they chose one for themselves. Finally Hong Xiaobao helped Yun Caixiao pick one girl, as they went farther inside

On the way many people greeted Hong Xiaobao, “Ninth Prince has arrived, last time my martial arts advanced thanks to Your Highness.” “Ha ha, Your Highness Ninth Prince finally came back, has Ninth Prince had any inspiration since the last time?”

“Ha ha, hello hello, please everyone, do not hesitate and have fun ha ha.” Hong Xiaobao walked while greeting everyone “Today I have come with my fiancée, but please everyone, don’t be shy.”

Following that many people shouted ‘Long live the emperor!’ before saying “So this is Prince’s future wife. Can it be that the Prince will perform earlier today?”

Aunt Lan beamed with joy, as she nodded “If it would be any other person, then this old woman wouldn’t sell their reputation, however for Ninth Prince this old granny is ready to forfeit her life. You smelly group

of men, do you want to create some sort of disturbance? We shall start when Ninth Prince feels comfortable!”

Hearing Aunt Lan’s ‘fearsome’ words, all men have laughed

When they walked inside Yun Caixiao looked around

This Warm Fragrant building didn’t look big from the outside, but it was actually quite the opposite. Warm Fragrant Building’s lobby appeared to be about 50 meters long, but when one entered inside it was nearly 100 meters long. At the center there was a large podium, about one meter high. It looked a little like a platform for a martial arts contest.

(Something like this)

The platform was surrounded with tables, and although the time was just past noon, the hall was filled with people, there were at least 100 people, both men and women.

Lastly, at the back, there were a few spacious, cushioned chairs that were lifted higher than the rest. Obviously these chairs were meant for VIP-guests.

Yun Caixiao was stupefied at such scene, but she quickly came back to her senses as she was pulled by Hong Xiaobao. When they went to the VIP region they found out that the chairs were more like a settee. The chairs were made out of Red Pear Wood, which was an absolute high-end good!

When Hong Xiaobao lied down on his love-seat, Yun Caixiao did the

same on her own. The guards didn't lie down. After all, they were still guards.

Just when they lied down, from the entrance came two people. It was Qingqing with that middle-aged woman!

(1) ** Was in the rows

So, author finally decided to make things clear about the currency in this world. Basically 1 gold coin is equal to 100 silver, and one silver's equal to 100 copper coins. And apparently 1 copper coin is roughly equal to one CNY.

Chapter 15 "Ancient Zither, Lute and Drums"

Normally no child would come to such a place, but this place was really unusual, cause nobody was surprised that Qingqing came here"

"This really is not an usual brothel" The middle-aged woman said as her vision concentrated on the crowd "This crowd is really diverse! There's at least six 4-star martial artists here. There's even a 7-starred one. He dresses as a person from Saint Academy unexpectedly! Eh? Why does he have blood qi on him? Is it possible that he's injured?"

"Saint Academy?" Little girl Qingqing said in a low voice "What does a person from one of the Six Great Orthodoxies doing here? Moreover a 7-star martial artist!" After a moment of thought she said, "It is indeed not a simple brothel, let's see what's happening here then."

After entering, Qingqing and the mysterious woman sat in a remote corner to not bring any unnecessary attention. After all, in such a crowd nobody would really care about two persons.

When they sat down, a good looking male of 18 years old came to their table and asked carefully, "Would the two respectable ladies like something to drink?" He had a black butler costume with on it "Warm Fragrant Building" embroidered with golden thread.

"What are you serving?" Qingqing said confidently, without any restraint. The young male quickly explained, "We mainly serve wine, but we also have some melon juice and the like."

Normally, a woman would order a cup of wine for herself, but obviously

Qingqing was too small to drink so she said, "We'll just ask for some juice then"

"At this moment!" The young man said, and he asked curiously, "Are the two respectable ladies first time here? I'll explain, to eat, drink, and watch a show one must pay up the table's minimum fee. This table lowest cost is four taels of silver."

"En." The middle aged woman said as she took a silver plate, the cost of which would be at least an estimated 10 taels, and had thrown it to the waiter and said, "Take it, the rest is yours." Having earned six taels of silver, the young male had quickly excused himself to bring their drinks.

The rich were treated quite differently, as the waiter quickly came back. "This drink is of a secret recipe that was provided by the Ninth Prince His Highness, it has the effect of clearing the mind. The respectable ladies will surely be satisfied!"

When the woman sniffed her drink, she said with a grin, "Rejuvenating Jade Flower, and a little bit of Heaven Grief Ginseng, good it really has the effect of clearing the mind!" She unexpectedly deduced the materials without even trying the drink!

"This respectable lady sure is fierce!" When the young man heard the woman say the materials, he had almost bitten his tongue of.

"Not worth mentioning." The woman smiled, and said, "However this place is quite unusual. Could it all be the Ninth Prince's idea?" When she said that, she unconsciously looked at Hong Xiaobao. Meanwhile Qingqing drank from her cup, and was listening carefully to the man's

explanation.

When the young man heard Hong Xiaobao's name he said with a worshipping gaze, "Before, our 'Warm Fragrant Building' was an ordinary brothel. But in recent years, the Demonic Beasts have been attacking us more and more. More and more of crops were destroyed. Therefore people were training their martial arts in order to protect the simple people. But it meant a lot less traffic for our Warm Fragrant Building.

Listening to his words, the woman nodded. "Practising martial arts to protect common people and their lands is the correct path. But what happened afterwards?"

Because there were Demonic Beast in this world, everybody practised martial arts. For a martial artist closing up for a year of closed-door cultivation was nothing. Therefore who had the mood and time to come to a brothel?

"Afterwards, the Ninth Prince had come to this place and liked it. He gave us money, and he said that this was ... uuhh ... yes! He called that an 'investment'! So, after he 'invested', he introduced these new things to us." The young male said with a smile. "The Ninth Prince is a very intelligent person, when he implemented this performance art scene, it received everybody's praise. The business is also raging!"

"En, these new thing I would really like to see." The woman suddenly asked. "But in here I saw many martial artist, many powerful characters. Do they come here to relax?"

When they just came in, she had discovered that this place was full of

crouching tigers and hidden dragons*. Why would 5-star, 6-star, or even 7-star martial artists come here?

“Respectable ladies may not know that in here we do not only perform arts. Here there are also a lot of weaponry exhibited for show. Also, when the Ninth Prince is in the mood, he will come to our place to explain the World’s Mysteries to these martial artists.”

“En, originally is like this.” The beautiful woman said as she drank from her cup, and spoke no longer.

No matter what in this world, something that could help martial artists would be a good thing. This brothel was truly not simple!

Meanwhile, on the platform four young women had stepped onto the platform. They unexpectedly were a quartet, wearing leopard skirts**. This unusual look was really enchanting, and all the men below couldn’t keep their eyes off of them. What was more mysterious, besides two girls holding a pipa***, one was sitting beside the zither. But what was really inconceivable was that one of the girls was holding a pair of tambourines.

“Zither and drums?” Such accompaniment was never heard of, and as soon as Qingqing saw it, she instantaneously became curious.

The four girls looked quickly at each other, after which they all nodded. The fourth girl began playing on her drums with two small drumsticks, “Thump, thump, Bang!”

Qingqing exclaimed in surprise. “Ah, this rhythm is certainly strong!”

After a few beats, zither and pipa sounds could also be heard. Normally these kinds of instruments didn't sound well together, however there was unexpected harmony in this melody. The little girl said with amazement, "Interesting!"

Quickly the prelude had ended, and one of the females started to sing.

The song that she sang was also special, it was not an obscure classical song, in which words were incomprehensible, rather it was a song in which simple words were used.

****"The brush outlines a beautiful pattern, brush strokes becoming lighter. Whiffs of incense smoke bring your troubles to my heart. I pause halfway while painting. The glazing of the lady's portrait hides her charm. Your smile, to me, like a budding flower. But your beauty dissipates like smoke, to a place I can never reach. The perfect shade of blue awaits the right weather, like how I wait for you. From a thousand miles away, I gaze at the curling chimney smoke. The calligraphy beneath the bottle, elegance of the Han Dynasty. Our meeting I foreshadowed. The perfect shade of blue awaits the right weather, like how I wait for you. Like legendary porcelain obsessed with itself, your eyes full of laughter. My passing by Jiangnan brings me to you. Yet you fade away into the deep abyss of the Chinese painting."

Not only this 'Blue and White Porcelain' song lyrics beautiful by themselves, they also coordinated with the zither and the drums particularly well. Qingqing had closed her eyes, and finally she sighed with a praise, " Music can actually be interpreted in such a way! This Ninth Prince is very talented, ah!"

These were just simple words of praise, but the nearby woman was extremely surprised at them, and said "Young lady, you never praise anyone! What has brought such change?"

"He deserves to be praised." Qingqing said with a smile that could cause the fall of nations.

When 'Blue and White Porcelain' was over, people under the stage all applauded loudly!

"Good, Good! The Ninth Prince's musical skills can never be underestimated! The song is gorgeous, the lyrics are also pleasant to hear!"

"The Ninth Prince has such a great ability! This was my first time hearing such song! I did hear pipa and zither, but i wonder what change do these drums bring to the melody?"

"You don't understand, these drums are called 'Tambourines'. They are quite a set of musical instruments. They are the Ninth Prince's own invention! Amazing!"

At this time, a peculiar sound resounded in the hall. Qingqing and the middle-aged woman looked towards the origin of the sound. They saw a man, which was mentioned by a woman before. "Good song, good melody, good lyrics! I've heard before that the Ninth Prince had a free and unfettered style. Now i know that these rumors were not untrue!" The man was wearing white and blue robes, with a scholar's scarf around his neck. He had a five fen***** long beard, his bearing was extremely lordly.

His words were really praiseful, but the people on scene didn't know his

identity, so they thought that he was pretending to be some kind of big fish.

Hong Xiaobao did not actually mind that, as he said with a smile "Overpraised, this kind gentleman definitely overpraises me."

The man coughed three times as he suddenly clasped his hands in a deep bow, and said "The Ninth Prince has such great ability, but i wonder if the Ninth Prince could possibly compose a poem for us?"

"This Saint Academy fellow." Qingqing curled her lips. "Writing such a song and lyrics was certainly not easy. What kind of poem can one make in this kind of hasty circumstances?"

"Yes." The woman also said with a nod. "This is quite normal, Saint Academy persons often convey their emotions through poems, such thing can be considered quite normal.

When somebody asked Hong Xiaobao to make a poem, everybody looked at Hong Xiaobao with expectations.

TL Notes:

*Yet again chinese idiom in which the words 'Tiger' and 'Dragon' directly refer to people with special hidden talents. This idiom is used to remind people to never underestimate anybody

** Something like this

*** Chinese lute

**** This is an actual song called "Blue and White Porcelain". And it sounds better in chinese than it does in english.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z8Mqw0b9ADs>

***** ca. 5 cm

Chapter 16 : "Partridges in the Sky"

"Ninth Prince founded the Great Healthcare, he really is not a person of average character. Troubling Ninth Prince would really not be justified!"

"If making a poem would be so easy, then why don't you go and try it yourself?"

People started fiercely discussing, and although they looked at Hong Xiaobao with some expectations, all of them knew that writing a poem would not be so easy. If he could make good poem then this Warm Fragrant Building's fame would skyrocket!

"Actually I can write a poem right now" Hong Xiaobao lied down on his settee as he closed his eyes with satisfaction. He asked his chosen girl to come to serve him. These girls were not normal prostitutes, as they were specialized in Chinese massage techniques, because in the end they could not really survive relying only on their faces.

"Yes this is good, yes, yes that's right ahhh" Hong Xiaobao sighed lightly, and suddenly asked "Uncle, are you maybe injured?"

After he said that, all people were a little surprised. After all that middle-aged man had such a lively expression on his face, he totally didn't give off the feeling of an injured person, why did Ninth Prince ask him such a question?

Actually Hong Xiaobao couldn't possibly see that, in truth it was all Meng Xianji who told him that this man was injured, and quite gravely at

that

“Ha ha, some minor injuries that are nothing that Ninth Prince should worry about.” the Middle aged scholar smiled, but you could see a spark in his eyes meaning that he wouldn’t leave without hearing Hong Xiaobao’s poem.

Unexpectedly at this moment came a wild laughter from the entrance.

“Ha Ha Ha Ha! Zuo Shixian! I have looked for you far and wide, I did not expect that you would hide in here! This really is a happy encounter for me, Ha!”

This voice was quite insolent. All of the people looked towards the bearer of this rude voice. What they saw was actually a beastly-looking, robust, two meter tall man. He had black clothing on and looked to be around 50 years old with short hair and a few wrinkles around his eyes.

“Zuo Shixian! Do you mean that Zuo Shixian?! Protector of one of the Six Great Orthodoxies, Saint Academy?! He unexpectedly is Protector Zuo! No wonder that he would ask Hong Xiaobao for a poem.”

“This is a serious matter though! Becoming a Protector means that he is at least a 7-star martial artist! Who is this big fellow? Do they have a grudge? He unexpectedly dares to provoke Saint Academy’s Protector??”

“Out of the Six Great Orthodoxies, Great Element School excels at refinement, Lotus Flower Base is an entirely female school as it governs all of the world’s brothels. Swordsmith Villa is producing weapons for the

whole world, while the Divine Beast Sect tames various Demonic Beasts. Thunder Sound Pavilion majors in swordsmanship, and finally Saint Academy is most known for their poetry's strength. What background does this black-clothed man have? Doesn't he even hold Saint Academy in his eyes?!"

"Jiang Hu* is full of crouching tigers and hidden dragons. But these 7-star martial artists, if they fight here, won't they destroy everything?"

Following all of the people, Zuo Shixian looked at that black clothed guy, and with a forced smile said "I did not think that you could find me here. This Zuo's destiny is already complete. However this Zuo has one last concern, I do not know if this excellency would be willing to wait a moment for this Zuo's wish's completion."

Hearing Zuo Shixian's words everybody on scene was bewildered as their senses went numb.

Normally since he was one of Saint Academy he wouldn't fret anyone. Even if some loose martial artist had strength higher than him, Zuo Shixian shouldn't feel any pressure. But he actually sold his school's face in front of such a crowd! Moreover what concern did he have right now? Why didn't he hurry to escape, why was he so bent on waiting?

"What background does he have?" Seeing that some people came to bring troubles, Qingqing asked curiously "He dared to provoke Saint Academy, obviously he must have a little background." the Middle aged woman said

"He looks like a wanderer of Jiang Hu, but his Qi is a little like that of the

Four Great Demon's Lair, Devil Feng Du" Woman said with a light smile, then she sneered disdainfully "Demons and monsters are nothing to speak of!"

"Let him play his tricks." Qingqing said with a smile, she was not worried for the upcoming fight, but she suddenly knit her brows and said "This place is actually quite amusing, don't let it be broken down to the pieces."

A showdown between two 7-star martial artists would be disastrous for this small brothel.

"With this old servant here, they surely won't flatten this place." the Woman's eyes were very tranquil, because for her a fight between 7-star martial artists was like a child's tantrum.

However she would only ensure that the building would survive, as for other losses she didn't have any intention to manage that.

At this moment, Zuo Shixian stood up from his chair, while Hong Xiaobao was still lying on his bed. As for the black clothed robust man, he was still standing in the entrance. All of the people have concentrated on him as they were waiting for the fight to break out!

"Yo, kind sire." At this time ** went forward to meet this man. As soon as ** saw him, she knew that he was up to no good, so although her words were polite they indicated that she was not willing to compromise "Our small place of little profit could not possibly withstand the continuous hitting of Uncle. All of your gratitudes and grudges could be resolved outside."

Aunt Lan was a simple **, but facing this black clothed man she would obviously not give up even an inch. Her background must've also been immeasurably deep.

"Exiting? That would be no good." This black clothed man laughed as he looked fiercely at Aunt Lan "So what if you're of Lotus Flower Base? I dare to kill Saint Academy's Protector, do you think that I would give you face? Not only will I kill him, I will also tear this place to shreds!"

Hearing that this man would not give Lotus Flower Base any face, Aunt Lan coldly snorted as she immediately drew back "It seems like your excellency is very self-confident in his skill. I wonder what your excellency's name is, so when the time is right, our Lotus Flower Base can come to repay our debts."

Facing a 7-star martial artist, the brothel's guards would be like ragdolls, therefore Aunt Lan could only ask for the opposite party's name and back away.

"Repay our debts? Fine by me." the Black clothed man did not pay any attention to Aunt Lan as he said "I, Your Father, will never change his name, nor his surname. I'm Juxiong surnamed Guan. If you ask Your Father, Me, to accompany you in your revenge, I'll do just that!"

After he gave his name away, the whole crowd went into uproar

"Guan Juxiong! It is unexpectedly him!"

“No wonder the Protector didn’t dare to fight him!”

Alas, there also were quite a few of people that asked “Who is this Guan Juxiong? He dared to offend both Saint Academy and Lotus Flower Base. Moreover he looks completely relaxed.”

Immediately some people explained “This Guan Juxiong was abandoned in the wilderness as a child. He grew up by drinking Demon Bear’s milk. Afterwards he came out of wilderness and found his long lost parents. But they were unexpectedly killed by him! At that time he said that since they didn’t raise him, they weren’t his family members. For him riches and honors are just as useless as a pile of dung. This fellow’s only wish is to seek revenge for the slightest grievance. That Demon Bear is his only family member!”

“So it was like this! This fellow is very troubling to deal with. How did Protector Zuo offend him?”

“Oh, who knows how he offended that guy.”

At this time two young men were standing by the entrance. They looked at each other with a smile. One said to another in a low voice “Hah, I did not think that we would bump into this big cruel bear, ha ha. This Hong Xiaobao sure is unlucky!” Another one said “This is actually fortuitous. How could it be possible to offend our Senior Brother Ye and not suffer from it?”

“Good, Guan Juxiong, this old lady has taken notice.” Aunt Lan immediately retreated.

Grudges between 7-star martial artists are not something her trivial ** strength could resolve.

“Hey, Zuo Shixian.” This time Guan Juxiong looked at Zuo Shixian while cracking his fingers. “We have fought several hundred rounds before, but you know that you won’t be able to delay your time here right?”

“Yes, of course I know.” Zuo Shixian shook his head. Then he looked at Hong Xiaobao and said in a serious tone “Ninth Prince Your Highness, as you see it would be very difficult for the lowly me to run away from this great misfortune. My only hope is before I leave, I wish to listen to a poem that His Highness composes. I wonder if Ninth Prince His Highness can complete this wish?”

Suddenly everybody’s vision was concentrated on Hong Xiaobao.

Can Ninth Prince complete this request?

“Good, I’ll compose a poem for you!” Hong Xiaobao smiled. He didn’t stand up, but continued to lie on his chair. He cleared his throat as he started reciting a poem

In the’ greenish mist and soft sunset rests my home,

Which from the dust of worldly affairs is free.

Th’ nectar sipped, ‘midst the bamboo groves I roam;

Th' Buddhist Scripture close'd, I watch the mounts with glee.

I love reciting poems; 'bout mishaps who'd care?

Amuse myself here and there as well as I may.

Creator has a varied heart, I'm aware,

To which it's nothing to let heroes decay.

**

This was a song from earth, written by Zhang Xiaoxiang and it was called "Partridges in the Sky".

Surrounding people have instantly become silent, and stared at Hong Xiaobao.

Everybody knew that Hong Xiaobao had great ability, and although he couldn't properly cultivate, his ideas were actually fascinating! However no one thought that he could write such a poem in time that it would take a cup of tea to brew!

"What expression is this?" Hong Xiaobao didn't care about this too much as he cracked a joke. Afterall he hasn't played with poems since he was seven years old.

Hong Xiaobao said to the girl behind him "Isn't my bath ready? Let's go to the Great Healthcare!"

The girl's complexion was a bit red as she hurriedly said "Your Highness please wait a bit, wait a bit!"

*World of martial artists

** Truthfully, Author didn't call this poem right. In raws the title was actually poems first line. Actually Zhang Xiaoxiang has written identical poem but it was called *dramatic drums* "Partridges in the Sky" . And i've actually found a song with the same title, just don't know if it's relevant

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UeHgRqC2HU4>

P.S If any of you still wonder how a partridge looks like, then here

<http://previews.123rf.com/images/rickshu/rickshu0905/rickshu09050007/Chinese-Bamboo-Partridge-Stock-Photo.jpg>

Chapter 17 – Protect his Highness!

After reciting his poem, Hong Xiaobao was getting ready to go back to the Great Healthcare. As for the people on the scene, they were left in a state of shock for at least half a minute. Afterwards they all started fiercely applauding the Ninth Prince. “Such skill! Excellent! After today’s event, the Ninth Prince surely established good relations with the Saint Academy ! This definitely is a meritorious deed !”

Now it looked like this Ninth Prince had some relations with the Thunder Sound Pavilion (Yun Caixiao), the Lotus Flower Base (Aunt Lan), and the Saint Academy (Zuo Shixian). With such a background his future could be limitless!

“It is a pity though. It is said that the Ninth Prince His Highness dislikes practicing martial arts. Nobody knows the reason for that, but His Highness must’ve met some kind of an obstacle. Otherwise with such ability, he could casually choose any school, and it would welcome him with open arms!”

Seeing that her own Big Brother Xiaobao was in the limelight, nearby Yun Caixiao chuckled while covering her mouth. She obviously was very happy for Hong Xiaobao.

“In the’ greenish mist and soft sunset rests my home, which from the dust of worldly affairs is free...” Little girl Qingqing had repeated after Hong Xiaobao in a low voice “This Ninth Prince seriously is interesting, it is a shame though, that he doesn’t practice martial arts.”

“People are different, it would be not good to demand everything from

him." The woman said with a nod. "But it is true indeed, that with his intelligence he could become a well-known character in the Jiang Hu."

When Hong Xiaobao had grabbed Qingqing, she had felt that he did not have even the slightest flow of true qi. She felt pity, but did not say much about it. She just recited that poem again and again.

"The nectar I sipped, 'midst the bamboo groves I roam. The Buddhist Scripture closed, I watch the mounts with glee... His Highness is truly very skillful! Now this Zuo can die without regrets!" Zuo Shixian deeply bowed to Hong Xiaobao, afterwards he fixed his clothes, and said, "This Zuo's wish is already complete, since Brother Guan must fight with me, then let us exit and fight!"

No matter what, if they fought here they could very easily injure innocent people. But if you looked at Guan Juxiong you could see that he hadn't had any intentions of leaving in the first place.

"Going out to play is boring, isn't it? Let's play here!" During Guan Juxiong's speech his whole body seeped with true qi, as his arms became thicker by a whole circle*. He then grabbed two copper cauldrons which were standing by the entrance, and had thrown them at Zuo Shixian!

That one cauldron's estimated weight would be around 1000 Jin**!! And this Guan Juxiong had thrown them as if they were feathers

The sound of the cauldron piercing through the air could be heard. The throwing strength of that throw would be at the very least several thousand, maybe even tens of thousand jin!

This Guan Juxiong had drunk Demon Bear milk while growing up, so you could say that he had an inborn strength. Zuo Shixian knew that, as he didn't dare to meet him head on. He jumped to the side, as he simultaneously recited with a loud cry "Side firmly with your chieftain!" When he had recited this poem, true qi had bursted out from his hand. Then he spat a huge mouthful of blood, which unexpectedly turned into a sword. At this time Zuo Shixian's second poem resounded "300 soldiers defend a blossoming flower!"

Each character serving as sword***, seven bloody swords arose as they hit that flying cauldron and had splitted it in seven parts!

"Same trick yet again, ha! Try to do it again!" Guan Juxiong roared as his arms instantly turned red. He then used a scalding hot wind palm technique on Zuo Shixian.

This wind palm was incomparably hot, and about two meters thick. As it brushed past the tablecloth that was nearby, it was instantly set on fire.

"En, Holy Purple Inflammation Palm, it really is the Devil Feng Du's martial arts." Qingqing looked at that wind palm, and said lightly "It's a pity though that he has not practiced it to a proficient degree. Neither the wind palm technique, nor the inflammation.

If these words were said by that middle aged woman, then it would be understandable as she appeared to be very strong, but they unexpectedly came from a little girl's mouth! It meant that this little girl, Qingqing, had a great background behind her.

"It is so," the woman said disdainfully. "His skills are unpolished"

She couldn't care less about Guan Juxiong's attack, but Zuo Shixian's expression was quite dignified.

Guan Juxiong's skin was rough and thick, which made dealing with him extremely hard. Seeing the Holy Purple Inflammation Palm coming right at him, Zuo Shixian didn't dare to be negligent so he recited a long poem "The wheel of life did not allow one to chase death, therefore his soul now refuses to disturb the clear ice"****

Instantly the seven bloody swords turned into the icy swords. At that moment the Warm Fragrant Building's temperature dropped by a few degrees, as Zuo Shixian's swords barely managed to block Guan Juxiong's attack.

Afterwards the fierce struggling wind palm vanished under the resistance of the cold sword qi.

Guan Juxiong was standing completely still, but Zuo Shixian had to retreat three steps back, only then did he manage to stop.

"Ha, ha, ha, I, your father, knows that you're almost spent kid!" Guan Juxiong said with laugh. "You probably can make a few more moves, but i'm only warming up. Hey kid, I, your father, will let you make your move, come, hah!"

As he said that he looked secretly at Hong Xiaobao.

Today really was his lucky day. When he killed Zuo Shixian, he would

have taken an advantage from the Thunder Sound Pavilion. This was like killing two birds with one stone!

The Ninth Prince's strength was like a speck of dust in his eyes!

Seeing Guan Juxiong's ominous glare, Zuo Shixian recited "In the greenish mist and soft sunset rests my home, which from the dust of worldly affairs is free!" It was Hong Xiaobao's poem!

The effects were also strange, because as soon as Zuo Shixian declaimed this poem, the entire Warm Fragrant Building was covered in a warm, greenish glow. As for Zuo Shixian his pale face had recovered some of his colors.

"Ohh..." The nearby standing Hong Xiaobao looked at him. "This fellow unexpectedly used my poem. Oy, Old Zuo you can use my poem if you wish to. Do you want me to make another one?" Ah, poetry, this father, has not used since being a seven year old!

"I wish for that earnestly!" Zuo Shixian instantly became very happy. He could feel that injury in his body was quickly restoring. He hurriedly followed up with another verse "Th' nectar sipped, 'midst the bamboo groves I roam. Th' Buddhist Scripture close'd, I watch the mounts with glee."

When these two verses exited his mouth Zuo Shixian's movement speed doubled. He closed up at Guan Juxiong, and when he was near him, another verse resounded "I love reciting poems; 'bout mishaps who'd care? Amuse myself here and there as well as I may."

“Good ! Come at me ! When Guan Juxiong saw with his own eyes the might of the first two stanza’s, he didn’t dare to be negligent. His whole body erupted with scalding hot air, which made the surrounding people back off 50 meters. People that were still observing, were all martial artist. All the common folk had long since left the Warm Fragrant Building.

“Purple Inflammation Nirvana!” Guan Juxiong’s body heat was so hot that all the surrounding chair’s became charcoal. Then the hot air shot towards Zuo Shixian at an insane speed!

The might of his technique was enormous, he after all was still a 7 star martial artist. It was just that he didn’t want to kill Zuo Shixian this fast. He also couldn’t afford to thoroughly offend the Lotus Flower Base. Otherwise his technique could easily burn this small place down.

Nevermind that, this steam was still as deadly to normal citizen. And Hong Xiaobao was still a normal man, not a practitioner. That leftover steam moved towards Hong Xiaobao at alarming speed.

If he got hit by it, even if he managed to survive, he would not escape some serious burns that could endanger his life.

“Protect His Highness!” At this time, the guards, which were standing off to the side, jumped before Hong Xiaobao to make a human wall. They simultaneously emitted their true qi to defend against that steam!

*Basically doubled

**Yet again, pretty sure everybody knows but just in case. 1 jin ~ 0,5 kg. Divide by two, get your weight in Kg. 1 Jin is roughly 1,6 pound if your wondering. So 1000 Jin is ca. 1102 pounds. And for british people that's like 78 stones.

*** In chinese these poems had 7 characters each

**** My best attempt at translating this "生轮未让追求死,今拒他魂扰冰清"

Chapter 18 : "Angry Hong Xiaobao Tricks Guan Juxiong"

These guards were all 5-star martial artists, which would normally be quite formidable, but unfortunately they were facing Guan Juxiong, a 7-star martial artist, so their strength was quite weak in comparison.

With a loud *Bang* all of the guards were sent flying by the heat wave, falling heavily on the ground. It would be impossible for them to get up any time soon.

You couldn't really blame them for failing, as they, after all they were at the disadvantage of two big boundaries, and it would be very difficult for them to make up for that.

Seeing hot steam rushing towards Hong Xiaobao, Zuo Shixian fiercely bit his lips. He grasped his Blood Qi as he staggered forward to block the attack for Hong Xiaobao. He simultaneously recited "Creator has a varied heart, I'm aware, to which it's nothing to let heroes decay!!!"

This verse was actually quite suitable for defense, as numerous swords combined to become an ice curtain which blocked the hot steam away. But right now all of Zuo Shixian's strength was concentrated on defending, and it would be very difficult for him to attack.

"Ha Ha Ha Ha! Zuo Shixian, do you have anything left to say?" Guan Juxiong moved slowly towards Zuo Shixian. His imposing manner was quite formidable, like an ice-cold blade taken out of its' sheath

All of the onlookers retreated three steps back in fear.

Qingqing shook her head as she sighed lightly "It is a pity that this Zuo Shixian was injured, otherwise thanks to Ninth Prince's poetry, he could probably match head on with that brute."

"Unfortunately," Woman said "If you would give him some time, so long as Ninth Prince would make, say, two more good poems, then he could turn the tide of this fight. It's a shame that he doesn't have any time for that now..."

Guan Juxiong walked towards Zuo Shixian slowly. But then Hong Xiaobao, just as slowly stood up from his seat

"Big Brother Xiaobao!" Yun Caixiao blocked him hurriedly "That is a 7-star martial artist, don't go out there!"

"7-star martial artist? So what?" Hong Xiaobao's smiling expression suddenly turned into disdain "He dared to come to father's domain to act unruly, if I don't teach him a lesson, then would he really think that his father is so easy to bully?!"

All people on the scene were completely shocked!

Everybody knew that Hong Xiaobao didn't have any martial arts practice, but this Guan Juxiong was a 7-star martial artist! The gap between two was like the gap between a beggar and an emperor!

But this Ninth Prince said that he must teach Guan Juxiong a lesson

"Your Highness, this is my matter, Your Highness cannot get involved!" Zuo Shixian could naturally see that Hong Xiaobao didn't have any martial arts so he was quite anxious. If he died then that would be his destiny, as he and Guan Juxiong had a grudge. Although it would be a pity to die but... oh well. Whereas Ninth Prince was innocent so it would be no good if he let him die.

"I cannot remain uninvolved in this matter anymore," Hong Xiaobao said with a smile, as he passed Zuo Shixian by. He looked at Guan Juxiong and said "Hey, Big Black Bear, you said a moment ago that meeting Uncle Zuo here was a happy encounter right? So your real target today was me right?"

When he said that people on the scene immediately gawked.

Did Guan Juxiong really come for Ninth Prince? Could it be possible? However if you carefully thought about it, when Guan Juxiong saw Zuo Shixian he really did say that it was a happy encounter. Now when you listened to Ninth Prince it could be fairly possible for him to come for Hong Xiaobao.

"Ha Ha Ha Ha! You're actually quite intelligent!" Guan Juxiong laughed so hard that the whole building shook slightly "Right, This father is always frank with people, kid, today meeting this old man was truly an accident!"

"You see," Hong Xiaobao looked at Yun Caixiao and helplessly shrugged his arms "Other people have looked for me, and Uncle Zuo was simply shot while lying down" Yun Caixiao didn't know what that meant, but it clearly meant it was just his bad luck being there.

When she found out that Guan Juxiong was looking for Hong Xiaobao, she immediately became anxious.

If a 7-star martial artist wished to kill Hong Xiaobao, then it would be as simple as killing an ant. She could inform her father to come and save him, he could definitely drive this Guan Juxiong away without any difficulties, but would he make it in time?

"Boy," At this time grandfathers inside the bracelet were also a little worried "This 7-star martial artist, is five boundaries higher than that Ye Jinning, it is not something that your small gadget could possibly handle!" said Meng Xianji

"Yes," Xiao Sanshao rarely agreed with Meng Xianji "You do not need to show off your power for now, as long as the mountain is green, there will be firewood2.

Although Guan Juxiong's strength was nothing to speak of for them, Hong Xiaobao didn't have any martial arts and these guards were not sufficient to deal with Guan Juxiong either.

"This Big Stupid Bear is actually a piece of cake ha," Hong Xiaobao considered himself a worldly person, so for him such simple-minded fellow was nothing. He went forward one step, and while staring Guan Juxiong in the eye, he asked "Do you want to kill me?" His smile was unusually gentle.

"Right. Meager Ninth Prince. I won't hesitate to do that." Guan Juxiong smiled evilly.

Hong Xiaobao said with a nod "En, you can kill me, but you must first explain to me, whose hands do I die by?"

Guang Juxiong "Nonsense, I already said that I would kill you!"

Hong Xiaobao "Aren't I me?"

Guan Juxion "You are Ninth Prince! What is the meaning of this?"

Surrounding people were completely shocked. Hong Xiaobao's question was quite strange. Wasn't he Ninth Prince? Yes, he did have a name, Hong Xiaobao. But that was not the issue.

"What is this boy doing?" Middle-aged woman had her doubts "Does he want to stall for time?"

"No..." Qingqing shook her head, and suddenly smiled beautifully "I think that today this Guan Juxiong will lose."

"Hmm?" Middle aged woman was greatly surprised as she watched the scene carefully

"Actually, we must start from the beginning, from the relations between a man, and the universe." Hong Xiaobao said while staring into Guan Juxiong's eyes "This matter has been puzzling me for a long time. Who is I, that must kill me?"

"You are the Ninth Prince!" Guan Juxiong roared angrily "And it is I that must kill you!"

"You want to kill me?" Hong Xiaobao shook his head "Who are you? Guan Juxiong you say? No, this is only a name, a code name. You can be called Guan Juxiong and so can I. And so everybody here can be called Guan Juxiong. This name is not your characteristic. Again, who are you?"

Guan Juxiong was in stupor. He then started to pull his hairs out and shake his head "I do not know! I do not need to know!"

"En, then answer this question" Hong Xiaobao pointed at his own nose "Who am I?"

"You already asked this question!" Guan Juxiong said while breathing heavily.

"No, a moment ago Ninth Prince asked, now I ask you" Hong Xiaobao said "The Genuine I."

"There's no difference!" Guan Juxiong tried to look away.

"Naturally there is a big difference" Hong Xiaobao spoke with confidence " I am a code name which represents itself. When I speak to you I use this me, this code name. But from your perspective, your code name was also I. Does this mean that you are me, and me is you?"

All the people on scene were a little dumbstruck when they heard Hong Xiaobao. This issue really had some depth to it!

Guan Juxiong from childhood drank bear milk to grow up so he couldn't cope with Hong Xiaobao. To put it bluntly he.... wasn't the smartest one. Therefore his brain was a little lagging, with his speech stammering "Thi ... this issue... does... does not have any significance, does not have any significance!!"

"En, then I'll ask meaningful things" Hong Xiaobao smiled "Where do we come from? Is there a life after death? Why am I in this world ? What does my appearance mean to this world. Have I chosen the world, or has the world chosen me ?"

"Enough!!!" Guan Juxiong covered his ears.

But Hong Xiaobao didn't stop as raised his voice and came closer to Guan Juxiong "What is the relation between me and the universe? Does the universe end? Does time have an end? Where did the past end? Where does the future begin? You heard my question just now, right? I asked a question and you wanted to kill me. But when you asked a question did I want to kill me?"

What Hong Xiaobao said was very strange, and for every step he took, Guan Juxiong took one step back

"I will kill you! I must kill you!" Finally Guan Juxiong couldn't endure and he has collapsed on the floor

But Hong Xiaobao didn't give up yet "Who has killed me, and whom have I killed?!!"

Guan Juxiong stared at him dumbfoundedly for a few seconds, and then he said "Do I kill me?"

"Correct," Hong Xiaobao finally said with a nod "Begin" When he said that, he gave a wink to Zuo Shixian. At that moment Protector Zuo came closer.

"My I ... Me" Guan Juxiong looked at his hand, and then at Hong Xiaobao. He hesitantly cried out "It's not right, NOT RIGHT!!!" He almost attacked Hong Xiaobao again, but that moment of hesitation was all that Zuo Shixian needed. With a dull *Bang* sound he hit Guan Juxiong in the back, and have pushed him back towards the entrance

"Puff" Guan Juxiong spat a huge mouthful of blood while laughing foolishly "Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha, have you killed me? Have I killed me myself? Ha Ha Ha!!"

He spoke these words as he swayed to the entrance absentmindedly.

Tl notes :

The whole audience was so silent, that you could hear a needle dropping. Everybody was so shocked that their eyes were bulging out like this: (◉_◉)

1 = Chinese idiom meaning when someone gets involved in something for no reason, or someone is collateral damage, meaning that he or she didn't intend on getting involved. Literally, this sentence means someone

got shot even though he or she was laying down.

2 = Chinese idiom meaning that as long as there is live, there is hope.

Chapter 19 : "Will you go to the Great Healthcare ?"

Ninth Prince Hong Xiaobao was simply unbeatable!

After a whole minute of silence, Warm Fragrant Building exploded with chatter!

No one could ever predict that, the arrogant Guan Juxiong was almost forced to commit suicide by Hong Xiaobao! Although he finally overcame Hong Xiaobao's influence, it was already too late as he was attacked by Zuo Shixian. His mental state was left in disorder, and he would definitely spend at least several months, maybe even years to get rid of Hong Xiaobao's mental attack's consequences.

"This Ninth Prince is simply invincible! He almost compelled Guan Juxiong to commit suicide using only his words! Incredible Ha Ha!"

"Ninth Prince's reputation as free and unfettered is truly deserved, Ha Ha Ha, it is really too inconceivable!"

"Who can compare with Ninth Prince's great ability? Except for cultivating, he's absolutely above his peers!"

Even little Qingqing who was sitting at the side, was a little shocked.

This scene was really a little extreme, so she couldn't find the right words at this moment.

“Did that Guan Juxiong just almost commit suicide?” Middle aged woman said dumbfounded “But it is understandable as that Guan Juxiong drank bear milk as a child, so his mind capabilities are limited. Nevertheless that Ninth Prince is really crafty!”

“Ha Ha, he really is too interesting!” Qingqing said with a smile. Her look at Hong Xiaobao changed as it had a tinge of emotion to it. Then with a smile that could bring the fall of nations she said “He is clever, deceitful, and cunning. He thinks fast, and acts just as he wants. If he entered the Jiang Hu then he could bring us lots of fun!”

They were speaking in a low voice, so nobody heard them. But if you listened to Qingqing, then you wouldn't possibly think that she was a twelve year old girl, as her voice was very mature.

“En, I almost forgot” Qingqing suddenly said “I saw those two despicable disciples exiting. Their attempt at killing using a borrowed knife was really not good, Jianpu¹, you know what to do”

“En, please be careful, Young Lady” the Woman, whose name was Jianpu, nodded, as she suddenly disappeared with a slight breeze.

At this time the people in the hall have started to applaud Ninth Prince. Hong Xiaobao shook his head in satisfaction “Knowledge² is the true strength!” Then he lied down on his bed and waved his hand at the brothel's personnel, saying with a smile “Everybody can be at ease, because today, everything is on me! It will help you get over your shock. I especially recommend the Great Healthcare here. If you try it for the first time, you definitely won't refuse a second time!”

When people heard Hong Xiaobao, they laughed happily "Good, Ha Ha Ha! Ninth Prince sure is generous." "No, no we cannot be too greedy. Seeing a battle between two 7-star martial artists, and Ninth Prince His Highness driving Guan Juxiong out, is already enough for us. We kindly thank Ninth Prince's intentions." "We, the people of Jiang Hu, attach great importance to saving face, we can't possibly accept Ninth Prince's money!"

Everyone on the scene was very happy. As for Hong Xiaobao's status in their hearts, it would be needless to say how highly they regarded him, right?

Seeing the manner of the people surrounding him, Yun Caixiao looked at Hong Xiaobao with a smile "Big Brother Xiaobao, weren't you afraid just a moment ago?"

"Afraid?" Hong Xiaobao said honestly "Fear was useless in that situation, if others come to find troubles for me, then I can only give them their trouble back!" Listening to an average person saying that he would give troubles to a 7-star martial artist was very strange.

"Naturally," Hong Xiaobao smiled "I was quite fortunate to stumble upon that Big Stupid Bear. Otherwise if he wasn't so stupid, I would definitely have lost that brawl."

What he said couldn't be more true, as Guan Juxiong was stupid from birth, so he was easily cheated by Hong Xiaobao. Any other person wouldn't be swindled so easily.

"Pfffff," Yun Caixiao tried to endure, but she finally gave in and laughed

fiercely

She knew that her Big Brother Xiaobao had a cunning mind, and it seemed like for him every matter could be resolved easily she didn't know what that 'universe' that he spoke of a moment ago was, but it sounded like it was very ferocious! What kind of mysterious book did he read, that his brain became so special?

"Ninth Prince," at this time Zuo Shixian said solemnly "Many thanks for His Highness' rescue! I am afraid that if not for Ninth Prince's great ability, this Zuo wouldn't live to see the next dawn! I was wondering, with such great poetry skills, would Ninth Prince be willing to enter my Saint Academy? With such talent, Your Highness' future prospects could be limitless!

When he said that people on the scene were left in the state of shock.

Who was Zuo Shixian? He was Saint Academy's Protector, a 7-star martial artist!! Hong Xiaobao had amazing talent for poems, true. But being invited by Protector Zuo himself was a bit of an overkill wasn't it? Additionally he saved his life, so if he accepted his offer he would definitely receive first class treatment.

It must be known that this Saint Academy was not an ordinary school, where any person that could use true qi would be accepted for a scholarship. One must also have an outstanding talent for poems. If one could not think of a good poem, and recite it well, then Saint Academy's special cultivation art would be wasted on him. Therefore Saint Academy recruited only a handful of talented writers, and very few of them became famous. However once they honed their skill, their might would be enormous.

Just now, Zuo Shixian personally invited Ninth Prince, so Hong Xiaobao would probably accept it.

“Saint Academy, eh?” Hong Xiaobao lied on his chair, while rubbing his chin. Afterwards he decisively shook his head “No, I won’t enter.”

Whaaaaaaaat?!

He unexpectedly rejected the offer! That was the personal invitation of Saint Academy’s Protector Zuo Shixian! Such an opportunity one could only hope for, not look for!

“I urge Ninth Prince to consider my proposition again.” When Zuo Shixian heard Hong Xiaobao’s rejection, he was somewhat disappointed in it. After all Ninth Prince could casually make such a good poem, if he entered his Saint Academy then both his, and Saint Academy’s future would shine brightly!

“Hmmm...I’ll think about it some time later then” Hong Xiaobao waved his hands “First we’ll go to the Great Healthcare, afterwards we can speak of this matter again.”

“That’s also good.” Zuo Shixian knew that he couldn’t force this matter, perhaps Hong Xiaobao rejected because he wasn’t ready yet. So without much worry, Zuo Shixian said with a smile “This Zuo will stay here for a few days to heal his wounds. But if Your Highness would have any matter to speak of with this Zuo, then please do come.”

“En, will do” Hong Xiaobao said with a nod. At this time several bulky men brought a wooden bathtub full of hot water inside, its purpose being unknown. Then Hong Xiaobao said “Oh, right, Uncle Zuo, I’m the founder of the Great Healthcare, and I was just wondering if you would be willing to try it out?”

Surrounding people were flabbergasted!

This is a 7-star martial artist! Saint Academy’s Protector! Why do you speak with him like with some kind of uncle from the neighbourhood?!

“Ha Ha, why not?” Zuo Shixian wasn’t actually angry at Hong Xiaobao’s words. He was actually very curious of this ‘Great Healthcare’ thing, so he would naturally use a donkey to climb a hill³. He then said with a smile “Then this Zuo would be glad to see this Great Healthcare!”

1 = Her name literally translates to a sword servant

2 = First thing that came to my mind <http://lybio.net/wp-content/uploads/Here-In-My-Garage-Just-Bought-This-New-Lamborghini-Here.jpg>

3 = Chinese idiom meaning “to take advantage of favorable conditions to act”. In raws it was “借坡下马”

Chapter 20 : " I am not finished with you !"

This was the first time he had heard the words "Great Healthcare" used in this kind of context so of course Zuo Shixian was interested in it.

After a sign from Hong Xiaobao, a few robust men brought a wooden basin full of hot water for Zuo Shixian. A young girl scuttled behind these men.

After they left it on the ground, Zuo Shixian could finally see what that thing was.

The shape of this wooden basin was very unusual, as it declined at about 45 degrees. It also had a cloth covering over the opening. Zuo Shixian took his shoes off, and soaked his feet in the wooden bath tub.

The water inside was slightly hot, and it smelled like it had quite a few medicinal herbs brewed in it. When Zuo Shixian soaked his feet in it, he shivered, and he almost moaned in pleasure.

At this moment, Hong Xiaobao explained "This is one of the Great Healthcare projects, I like to call it 'Foot Remedy Bath', there are a lot of superior herbs in this basin. I can guarantee that the recipe is effective. If, in addition to soaking your feet, you get massaged through all of the big acupuncture points on your legs, then this medicine's Qi will enter your body and course through your meridians. Its effects are super quick, and I do recommend Protector Zuo to try it out!

"Good, good!" Feeling the little girl's hands massaging him, Zuo Shixian

closed his eyes in delight and said with a smile "En, the effect is really superb ! My whole body is relaxed, ah! ...These last few days I have hurried to meet with Ninth Prince, so my legs were really aching! But thanks to this, my ache is no more!"

At this time Qingqing was thinking of fabric covers purpose. She then understood that this barrel was used by both men, and women. And it would be unacceptable for a man to see women's legs. Therefore, if female covered her legs with this cover, she wouldn't have to be embarrassed when using the Great Healthcare.

After a moment, three young man came through the entrance. It was Ye Jinning with his henchman. Apparently Ye Jinning finally came out of the latrine. This time he was really close to death, as he almost dehydrated himself. Even when he descended mountains to fight Demonic Beasts, he wasn't in such a danger of losing his life.

After all, even if he received a wound, it would be quickly treated by the Exquisite Blood Jade. On the other hand, diarrhea was an illness, not a wound, so it was untreatable by Exquisite Blood Jade's power.

"You damned Hong Xiaobao! This Father, I, is not finished with you!" Ye Jinning wished that he could skin Hong Xiaobao alive.

Although his status was roughly the same as Hong Xiaobao's, and his strength was also higher than his, every time he fought with him, he always received the short end of the stick.

As a result Ye Jinning didn't dare to trouble Hong Xiaobao directly, clearly the opposite party was prepared, so it would be meaningless for

him to go and receive a beating yet again.

Therefore Ye Jinning's train of thoughts was very simple. He asked his father to come and lay the cards down on the table for Hong Wenqing. Then Hong Xiaobao would have no other alternative than to show him the respect that he deserved.

"How's that Hong Xiaobao? That Guan Juxiong is a 7-star martial artist, so there shouldn't have been any problems, right?" Ye Jinning saw his fellow disciples run away, so his intuition told him that this matter didn't end as predicted.

"Senior Brother Ye, that Guan Juxiong ... he ..." the two disciples looked at each other hesitantly. Finally one on the left swallowed his saliva, and said with a difficulty "Guan Juxiong was driven away by Hong Xiaobao's words. He was also attacked by Saint Academy's Protector, Zuo Shixian."

"What did you say?!" When Ye Jinning heard that, his face turned extremely ugly.

Guan Juxiong was driven away by Hong Xiaobao? What kind of an absurd notion was that?

"It was so indeed, Hong Xiaobao said some messy words, and Guan Juxiong was affected by them. He finally came back to his senses, but he was sneak attacked by Zuo Shixian." Another fellow said "He didn't die, but he staggered back with an injury."

"His grandmother! What did that damned Hong Xiaobao do?" Ye

Jinning said while clenching his jaws. He used the elder's token to make Guan Juxiong, a 7-star martial artist help him. He thought that this matter would already be concluded with Hong Xiaobao dying, but unexpectedly Hong Xiaobao has survived this ordeal. Moreover Guan Juxiong was almost killed.

"No matter what, you cannot speak of this matter to anyone! Understood?" Ye Jinning said as he knit his eyebrows, then he said "These past few days I did not return to the imperial palace, but this Hong Xiaobao still has some hidden cards ... right, did you send the message?" Ye Jinning said "You must hurry, and do not scruple over this!" Over the last two days he saw the relationship between Hong Xiaobao and Yun Caixiao, and although they weren't ready for marriage yet, if you gave them time then the rice would already be cooked 1

"We already sent a message." The disciple on the right said " We know that this matter is of utmost importance, so we dispatched a pigeon. However Senior Brother Ye, it is estimated that respected Elder will arrive here in 3 to 5 days."

"3 to 5 days is enough, we are not in such a hurry." Ye Jinning smiled with difficulties, then he said "Just you wait, Hong Xiaobao. We'll see what tricks you'll have before my father!"

Thunder Sound Pavilion Elder, Ye Feihong was an 8-star martial artist. This meant that his was power enormous, his might immense, and that the people of Jiang Hu trembled before him!

"We'll say goodbye first, Senior Brother Ye." The disciple on the left said with a deep bow. The other one added "If there is anything to speak of, please tell us, Senior Brother Ye."

"You can go now." Ye Jinning said

As soon as his fellow disciples left, Ye Jinning muttered "A 7-star martial artist couldn't cope with you, you sure have some shitty luck Hong Xiaobao! That Guan Juxiong is very simpleminded so he was easily swayed by you... Now, let's see you do the same to my father!"

Meanwhile.

"Young lady." at this moment, Jianpu returned to Qingqing "It's seems like they are love rivals."

"Hmmm it seems like some people have taken a liking to that Ninth Prince's girl." Qingqing was very intelligent, so she understood everything right off "Being able to persuade Guan Juxiong, this person's influence is not small"

"Yes, he is a Thunder Sound Pavilion disciple surnamed Ye. He took out an elder's token, so he is probably Ye Feihong's son." Jianpu said with a nod "Ninth Prince's enemy is not that easy to take care of. Let's see how it plays out"

"It's the person that bumped into me right? Jianpu, remember him, okay?" Qingqing covered her mouth with her little hand as she suddenly asked the Woman "Jianpu, what do you think, should we go and try this 'Great Healthcare' ?"

1 = Chinese idiom meaning that it would be too late to change anything ←

Chapter 21 : "Practicing in the Great Healthcare?!"

Seeing with her own eyes, that her Young Lady had the mood to joke, Jianpu smiled lightly as she shook her head.

"This servant is old" Jianpu said slowly "It is already too late for me to try out these new, odd things. But naturally I am very curious of them, so please Young Lady, go ahead"

At this moment, you could hear a lot cheers and laughs coming from the stage, as all of the people were celebrating, drinking alcohol, and having fun.

At the beginning, Yun Caixiao was a little uncomfortable in this place, as she instinctively felt repugnance. However now she saw that the disparity between an ordinary brothel, and this Warm Fragrant Building was immense. Especially this Great Healthcare. It was very interesting and unusual. She was specifically interested in that "Foot Remedy Bath".

Over the last few days, she was hurrying along with her father Yun Shengxuan to arrive at Chuyin Empire, so she was somewhat tired. In addition, the stress that she received a moment ago was also not small, making her calves hurt. Therefore she asked Hong Xiaobao for a bath, and after being massaged by a servant girl she immediately fell asleep.

"Oy, you Stinky brat, you truly did frighten that big black bear a moment ago, but don't get overconfident" Hong Xiaobao was lying comfortably, but suddenly Meng Xianji said "Stinky brat, it's seems it's just about time. This is a rare opportunity, for you to practice"

Eh?! Practicing in the Great Healthcare?! Old man, could you please stop joking ?

“This.... can this not wait until we get back ?” Hong Xiaobao looked around him, as he said secretly to Meng Xianji “We are surrounded by people, i can not make too big of a fuss here”

“Even if you were a cripple I could teach you the martial arts! What is your concern ? Take the right pose right now!” Meng Xianji scolded” Besides, even if these people saw you, you can always kill them all, and devour their true qi. That could only help you grow.”

Why is this old foggy so brutal ? Did he want to turn me into a cannibal ?

Hong Xiaobao quickly said “Don’t say anymore please. Say, is this good ? Am I doing this right ?” Killing people was really not his style. In addition blood made Hong Xiaobao feel dizzy.

“Hmph, at least you know your limits” Meng Xianji also knew that this Stinky brat was not very ruthless. Otherwise according to his means, killing this bunch of martial artist, and sucking their true qi dry would be the best course of action. Simple and cost-effective !

“You also saw that a moment ago right ?” Meng Xianji asked “That big stupid bear was quite easy to influence. You took advantage of his simple mindedness. But what if he wasn’t cheated so easily ? You wouldn’t survive that, right ?”

“Right, right” Hong Xiaobao said with a nod.

He really did take an advantage of that. Otherwise it would probably be him, lying on the ground.

“Therefore, strength is the most important thing. Now tell me, do you wish to practice ?” Meng Xianji asked “Once you go down this road, there will be no coming back”

“Of course i wish to practice!” Hong Xiaobao said confidently “It’s only natural that i wish to practice with my physique... So, when do we start ?”

“I need to ask you first, how old are you this year ?” Meng Xianji said “How many years past since your birth to the present ?”

Did practicing martial arts had anything to do with you age ? “This year I am probably 18 years old” Hong Xiaobao did some quick calculations and said “I turned eighteenth three days ago, but i did not pay attention to that”

“Already 18 years old? Ha Ha, this really is too good !” Meng Xianji said with a great happiness “Then it’s all easy from now on. But first, i’ll explain some details regarding your Greedy Wolf’s Body !”

Greedy Wolf’s Body! Previously, this old man stopped explaining in half a sentence. So today is the day that all the mysteries will be dispelled ! Hong Xiaobao was brimming with curiosity, as he asked in a low voice “What’s the matter with this Greedy Wolf’s Body ? Quickly tell me !”

Greedy Wolf's body sounded majestically, but currently he didn't know what use it had, except for being unable to practice true qi.

Therefore Hong Xiaobao was very curious. Meng Xianji said that this physique was really strong, but where did its forte's lie ?

"Stinky brat, listen carefully as i will explain only once" Meng Xianji said "Greedy Wolf's Body is also sometimes called Sky Hound Swallowing the Sun, or Greedy Wolf Devouring the Heavens. Meaning that your physique most major characteristic is the ability to eat !"

Listening to these words, Hong Xiaobao was dumbfounded. Originally, he was no more than a glutton ? Well, maybe world's No. 1 glutton, but still ... it was a little ridiculous.

"Oy, Stinky brat, what are you thinking about ? Do you think that a thousand year rare Greedy Wolf's Body is just an ordinary glutton ?" Meng Xianji could guess what Hong Xiaobao was think of "Even if it is a glutton, then it is a once in a thousand years glutton ! What are you worried about ?"

When he heard that Hong Xiaobao was comforted a little. No matter what was it, if one could be the best at it, then he would a be great man. In the first place he was a black sheep of the family back on Earth, so anything would be better than that right ?

"Good, then say, what is so special about being a glutton ?" Being a glutton was also not that bad. Eating food was a basic necessity of life, so eating much wasn't that bad.

“Greedy Wolf’s Body is born when the power of stars circle through body for 18 years” Meng Xianji explained “When having this kind of physique, first nine years of life would be normal, maybe even a little bit above average. That is the Wolf Growth Phase. The following nine years are called Anti Devouring Phase, in which the slightest bit of true qi would be evaporated. No matter what was your cultivation before this phase, it would completely vanish. Hereafter one would be unable to practice his own true qi, this is so-called Swallow the Heavens Phase. At first glance, it may seem like this physique does not have any kind of advantages, only disadvantages. But, Greedy Wolf’s Body, only needs to cross the Anti Devouring Phase, then in Swallow the Heavens Phase, any kind of heavenly treasure that would be eaten by said person would have at least 20 % better effects than usual! At least 20 % !”

When Hong Xiaobao heard that, he gasped in shock.

This really was a high leveled glutton !

Hong Xiaobao became ecstatic as he laughed loudly “Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha! Hooray !”

“Tell me, why do the alchemists of this world receive respect from everybody ? They are even treated as elders in some schools! It is because normally, Heavenly Treasure without the refinement, would have a efficacy of about 60 %. After a proper refinement, its’ efficacy would be about 80 % total. If, for example, an average person ate the Heavens Core Fruit, then his cultivation would grow by about six years. If the fruit would be refined, it would increase one’s cultivation by, say eight years.” Meng Xianji said with a smile “You on the other hand could eat it without the refinement, and your cultivation would increase by nine, maybe even ten years !!”

“And this is only the case with the Heavens Core Fruit, if you have some luck, and could obtain a hundred years old Real Jade Fruit, then your cultivation would increase by 60, maybe 70 years ! Normal people after refining it, would have their cultivation increased by some measly 40 years. This is the true forte of Greedy Wolf’s Body !”

Chapter 22 : "The Beginning of the New Era"

When Hong Xiaobao heard Meng Xianji's words, he instantly became excited!

There was a multitude of Heavenly Treasures in his imperial palace. When he came back, he could just simply eat them daily!

Hong Xiaobao was very happy, but suddenly Meng Xianji said slowly "This Greedy Wolf Body's only flaw is, that no matter what, you cannot practice your own True Qi."

A bucket of cold water was poured over Hong Xiaobao, as his heart sank with disappointment.

If one could develop their inner strength, then they could definitely stand atop of this world!

12 Primary Meridians, 8 Extraordinary Meridians, 361 Main Acupoints and 48 Secondary Points. They complemented each other, and were ever changing.

True Qi was flowing rapidly through a person's body, so these meridians were different for different people, meaning that their martial arts would also be different. One could have a strength of a thousand bulls, or be efficient in using the Sword Qi. One could also use elemental arts. The meaning was. Each person had an aptitude for various things.

But now according to Meng Xianji he could not practice True Qi at all !

Without the True Qi he couldn't do anything!

Even if he ate those Heavenly Treasures, it would still be meaningless without the True Qi! You could compare this situation to farming, where soil was your body, and True Qi was the plant seed. If you watered the seed, then a plant would grow. But without the seed, no matter how much you watered the soil, nothing would grow out !

"Then what should we do ?" Hong Xiaobao said as he trembled. He must succeed in practising martial arts! After all Yun Caixiao said that she would wait three years for him. She sacrificed so much for him, so how could he disappoint her ?

"You Stinky brat worry about useless things" Meng Xianji said disdainfully "What inner strength, what True Qi, that is all bullshit ! If someone could create a way to practice using True Qi, then why couldn't you create your own way practicing without it ? You still remember my Limitless Fortune Divine Art right ? You milksop, this is a path of no returning, are you sure you want to continue?"

Meng Xianji said seriously "Commoners drift with the current, capable ones establish their own era ! Why can't you start your own, new era ? The Great Martial Path Era ! I already told you that you're not practicing the martial path in a traditional sense"

"Commoners drift with the current, capable ones establish their own era..." Hearing this Hong Xiaobao's heroic spirit was stimulated as he laughed heartily " Good, then i shall create this new Era of Great Martial

Path !”

Meng Xianji’s purpose in saying such words was to arouse Hong Xiaobao’s determination. After the past few days of observation, he already discovered that Hong Xiaobao was very intelligent, as he approached things unusually. If he didn’t stimulate his determination, then he wouldn’t go far in practicing his Limitless Fortune Divine Art.

To practice this cultivation art, you would need to be extremely intelligent. However you also had to be determined, to cultivate this art to its end.

Hong Xiaobao was very happy.

Earlier he didn’t want to practice that much, the reason being that he was somewhat dejected.

Let’s say he started practicing martial arts when he was 10 years old. Up to this day, he could not bring up even the tiniest bit of True Qi. Who wouldn’t give up on his place ? Over the last few days, he did regain some of his resolution, because he did not want to make his Little Sister Caixiao disappointed.

However, not failing Yun Caixiao, and saving his own life were two different things. After meeting with Guan Juxiong he was fully resolved to strengthen himself.

Thanks to his Granfathers , he found a new light in the tunnel 1. He could finally see the road ahead of him.... well maybe not the end of the road, but he already knew what to do from this point on.

“Should we go back to practice ?” Hong Xiaobao saw this new cultivation path lay before him, so he was very impatient to try it out.

“You are a too anxious dipshit” Meng Xianji said with a groan” This Old Man is still one of the Five Heavenly Gods.if the thing that i teach would be so simple then my reputation would plummet, and i would become a joke for these old fools”

At this time Xiao Sanshao’s laughing voice conveyed “You Old Ordinary Man, the words you said a moment ago were not quite bad, i won’t laugh at you this time, Ha Ha Ha!”

“Motherf*cker!” Meng Xianji said.

It is not the best place to fight you Old Fools!

“I’ll take care of you later, you bastard!” Meng Xianji said with clenched teeth, then he said “Oy, you still remember the Secret Holes that you found earlier right ?”

“En, i still do!” These secret holes were key to the new world for him, so he naturally couldn’t forget them. Hong Xiaobao said with a nod “Actually, my memory is quite good”

“Good” Meng Xianji said with satisfaction “Although to pave a new martial path, True Qi is not necessary, but still i will refer to it. Human body has more than 400 Primary Acupoints, some of them are useful, while other are not. Some i don’t tell you how to use, so you’ll have to

find it out for yourself. But first things first”

Following that Meng Xianji confidently explained his Limitless Fortune Divine Art.

“Energy! Vitality! What is the base of these two ? 2 ? Why do people breathe ? It’s obviously to absorb energy from the air! But what transports this energy throughout your whole body ? Inner Strength ? Bullshit ! Will you suffocate without your Inner Strength ? It is Blood ! It is the blood inside you that transports this energy !”

“There is blood in your heart! There is blood in your organs! There is blood in your limbs ! Even if you cut open your fingertip it will also bleed!”

“Blood is the fundamental base of everything in a person’s body! What could be better at transporting energy than the blood that circulates through out your body ?”

These words were very easy to understand, so Hong Xiaobao said with a nod “En, you really do have some experience Old Man. 78 % of the person’s body consist of blood. If you want to temper your body, blood would be the most important thing!”

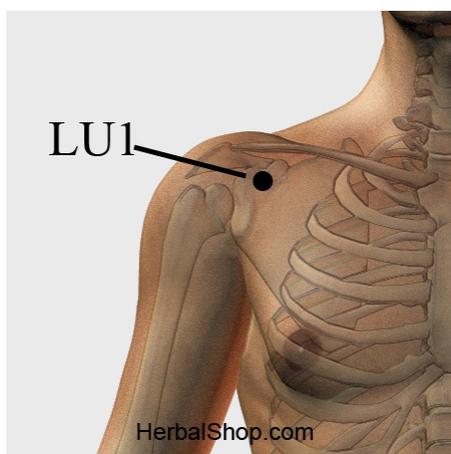
“Ha Ha, this Old Man really did not misread you kid!” Hearing that Hong Xiaobao understood everything right off the bat, Meng Xianji was extremely happy. He then proceeded to explain some acupuncture points to Hong Xiaobao” Middle Palace situated one inch left of your first rib 3, Spirit Ruin one inch left from the center of your chest 4, Violet Palace middle of your chest 5, Middle of the Chest, one inch under Violet

Palace6, Bird Tail, two inches above solar plexus, 7, Heaven Projection, half an inch lower than your suprasternal notch 8

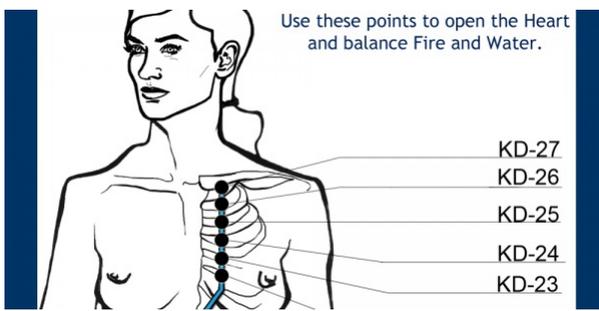
After some time Meng Xianji finally stopped. He told Hong Xiaobao nine Primary Acupoints and nine Secret Holes, which just happened to surround his heart. He later told Hong Xiaobao to rub these acupuncture points cautiously. But because their position was very uncomfortable to massage he said "It's actually quite fortunate, don't you have a servant girl here ? Tell her to massage you according to these points. Lie down and try to guide your Blood Qi through these acupoints!

When Meng Xianji said these words, Hong Xiaobao was thunderstruck!

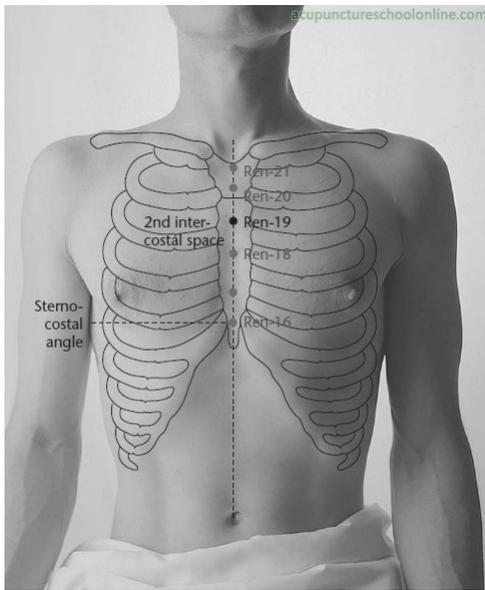
1. Just to be sure, it means to find hope in time of despair ↔
2. In both "Energy" and "Vitality" there is "Blood" character ↔
3. Ribs <https://www.herbalshop.com/blog/wp-content/uploads/2015/02/lu1.png>



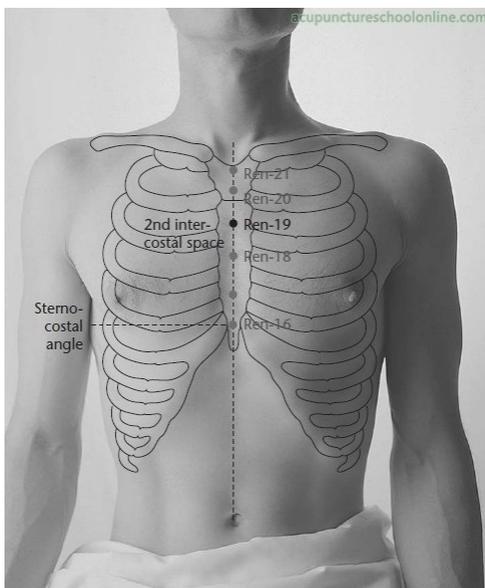
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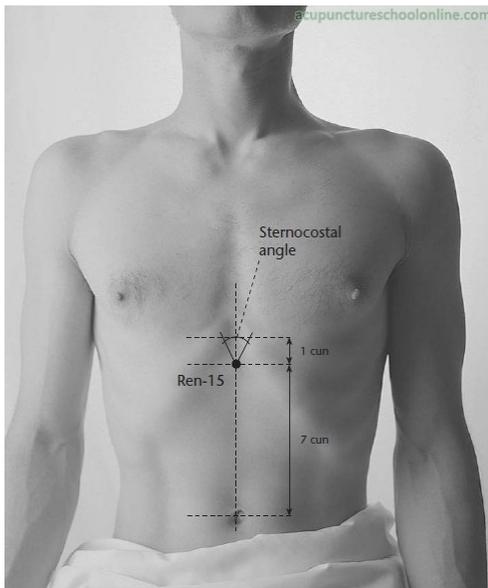
5. It's the Ren-19 <http://acupunctureschoolonline.com/wp-content/uploads/2010/12/Ren-19-Purple-Palace-ZIGONG-Acupuncture-Points-1.jpg>



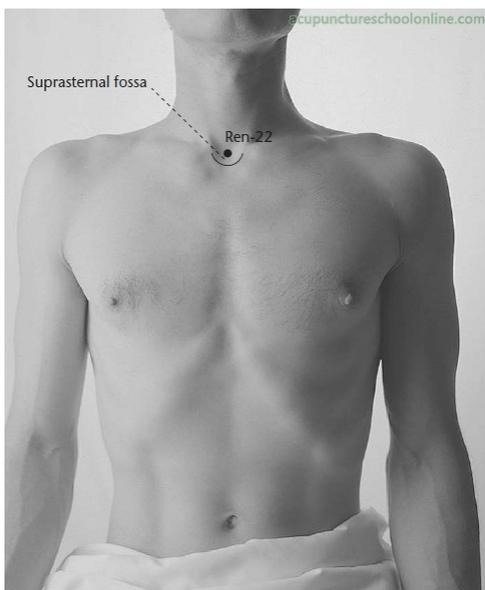
6. Ren-17 <http://acupunctureschoolonline.com/wp-content/uploads/2010/12/Ren-19-Purple-Palace-ZIGONG-Acupuncture-Points-1.jpg>



7. Ren-15 <http://acupunctureschoolonline.com/wp-content/uploads/2010/12/Ren-15-Turtledove-Tail-JIUWEI-Acupuncture-Points-1.jpg>



8. Noth <http://acupunctureschoolonline.com/wp-content/uploads/2010/12/Ren-22-Heavenly-Prominence-TIANTU-Acupuncture-Points-1.jpg>



Chapter 23 : "Meng Xianji's Martial Art"

Since he could see the path before him, he couldn't wait to tread on it.

Hong Xiaobao immediately called for his servant girl to massage him according to those 18 acupoints. The girl sat near Hong Xiaobao and started to pressure 9 Primary Points, and 9 Secret Holes around his heart.

She knew that Ninth Prince Hong Xiaobao was unconventional, so she did not ask any questions, as she massaged him according to his instructions. Meanwhile, Hong Xiaobao tried to feel changes in his body.

After sometime, Jianpu wrinkled her brows slightly as she looked at Hong Xiaobao "Well This Ninth Prince is a little different, it seems"

"How is he different ?" Asked Qingqing.

"His heartbeat increased, it's like a drum now..." Jianpu looked strangely at Hong Xiaobao. "How can it be ? He is just lying down there, why did his heartbeat suddenly increase ?"

After some time of thought she said, "It is a little unusual, but it's probably nothing important."

Practicing in such a place with full of people was a bit risky, especially around Jianpu whose wisdom was greater than normal people's. It was lucky that she did not find out. She was only a little surprised and nothing more

Meanwhile, Hong Xiaobao had a beautiful feeling, as his power increased with his heartbeat. "Ha Ha Ha Ha ! Success, I finally succeeded !"

Meng Xianji said with a smile "How do you feel ?"

"I feel great !" This was his first official step on his martial path so he naturally felt amazing ! The feeling of power was addicting.

With his heart more powerful, and his blood refined, he felt as a reborn man!

He suddenly heard Meng Xianji say "Human heart is responsible for bodily functions, while the brain is responsible for one's spirit. You already started to practice your body, so you can already be counted as a toddler."

His heart could now pump more Blood Qi throughout his body, which meant more energy available for use. Hong Xiaobao couldn't stop shivering. This new martial path was waiting for him just around the corner !

Now that he stepped into the martial arts threshold, his interest was high as ever, but he asked, "Your cultivation art isn't so simple, isn't it? In the long run, this Blood Qi will finally decline, which would mean my strength decreasing right ? If so, this Limitless Fortune Divine Art is pretty useless ..."

He was feeling full of power right now, but without the continuous massage his power would surely decline, which would be an unpleasant outcome.

“You little bastard, would I teach you some useless skill ?” Meng Xianji cursed “What you just practised was only the foundation of my cultivation art. Any further thoughtless practice would be futile !”

Hong Xiaobao listen to him very carefully fearing that he would miss even a single detail.

“Every martial art relies on some kind of Qi. True Qi, is one of the many Qi’s. This True Qi, is in fact nothing more than an energy stored inside your meridians. And it will surge forward at a critical moment to help you defeat your enemy.”

“My Limitless Fortune Divine Art is great in this regard, because all the energy in one’s body lies in his blood !”

“No matter what we do, we must have energy for that, right ? If you move faster, your consumption of energy will grow. For normal people, they have fat tissue’s that serve as an energy storage. But martial artist’s consumption is on a whole new level compared to normal people. So they use True Qi, that gives them energy, and store them in their meridians. But with your Greedy Wolf’s Body you are unable to produce, or have True Qi, so here’s where the Blood Qi comes in. But how would you store this kind of energy, you ask ? Well, these Secret Holes are there for something!”

“I get it now !” Hong Xiaobao understood it immediately “Human body

is just like a city, right ? No matter which city it is, it's main parts are always it's avenue's, just like 12 Primary Meridians! Eight Extraordinary Meridians are it's alley, while these Secret Holes are just like a household ! And this Blood Qi is like city's inhabitants ! When building a city, one must first look for a proper terrain for a house, then organise the construction. After that one could let inhabitants into these houses !"

"Ha Ha Ha Ha, Stinky brat you really did understand everything right off the bat ! " Meng Xianji praised Hong Xiaobao "What you said just now was right, but you cannot store infinite amount of True Qi in your meridians 1, or it will lead to jamming your meridians 2 . So their only one way to circulate their True Qi in a Micro-Cosmic Orbit 3. Their strength was not bad, but the higher one's cultivation, the higher one's chance of failing."

"On the other hand, with my Limitless Fortune Divine Art you can store energy in these Secret Holes. It usually cannot be detected, and at the critical time it can accelerate your blood flow ! Moreover, you will not be experiencing jammed meridians, because whenever we use more energy our blood flow will accelerate on it's own to give us more energy."

Hong Xiaobao was shocked. It is really powerful !

This ability, isn't it simply invincible ?

"Strong, it's really strong !" But Hong Xiaobao asked curiously "Now what ?"

"Very simple" Meng Xianji said with a smile "Your body is now capable of storing energy, coupled with your Greedy Wolf's Body , and some

moves from other fogies, in some time you could definitely kill that Ye Jinning bastard ! Nothing, Heaven or Earth, could keep him alive !”

“Ha Ha Ha Ha ! I like it ! When do we start practising ?” Hong Xiaobao was a little impatient. This cultivation art was really powerful, why would he waste his time, and not practice it ?

“Don’t worry, Stinky brat” Meng Xianji said “ Your Greedy Wolf’s Body already entered the Swallow the Heavens Phase, so it is not so important to practice this cultivation art further. Now that you achieved first threshold in my Limitless Fortune Divine Art, you can now start to control the blood in your body. This cultivation art’s all mysteries lie within your blood. Your blood transports all the energy in your body, so when you learn to control the blood, you’ll have the qualifications to carry on with your practice.”

Good, this Meng Xianji provided him the way, while other Grandfathers will provide him with a style. This dividement of work was very clear !

Following that Hong Xiaobao lied on his settee, while attempting to control the blood in his body using his consciousness.

Meng Xianji was right, no matter what action humans did, energy needed for it would be transported by blood. If he could not control his blood he could not achieve the peek of this cultivation art ! After all, True Qi was not endless, and meridians that held this True Qi, could not expand infinitely. Each expanding was more hard than another, and finally if your meridians were jammed, you would be paralyzed for life !

1. You know, how in a lot of xianxia/wuxia, you need to breakthrough/expand your meridians to store more energy ? Same principle ↔

2. I don't know, maybe it means Qi Deviation or something, but that's just literally what's in raws, so i am going to leave it as it is ↔

3. Taoist breathing technique, for more information check this https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Microcosmic_orbit

Chapter 24 :“Thunder Sound Mountain, Thunder Sound Pavilion.”

Meanwhile 800 miles away from Chijing City.

There was an extremely broad mountain range, that covered uncountable hills, and immeasurable valleys. Countless waterfalls seemed as silk, as they converged into rivers and lakes. This mountain range was covered in a mysterious fog, and it seemed like a fairyland from legends.

In the deepest part of this mountain range, among misty clouds and barren lands, there lied a huge city that stood above the clouds! The sky above the city was dense black in color, and from time to time, some lightning came down around the city, protecting it from the invasion of Demonic Beasts.

It was Thunder Sound Pavilion headquarters! The Thunder Sound Mountain!

“HUA ! HAA !” There was a huge practicing stage, where about one hundred thousand disciples trained their martial arts. Their shouts shook the sky, and their stomps made the earth tremble ! You could see that about a thousand disciples were obviously stronger than the rest, teaching others their martial skill.

But all these people were actually Thunder Sound Pavilion lowest leveled disciples. As one of the world's Six Great Orthodoxies, Thunder Sound Pavilion's strength was unfathomable.

There was one tower, that stood above all, as its height reached 20

meters.

"Homing Pigeon has arrived !" Said one of the disciple's, when he saw a pigeon fly into the tower.

Immediately one of the disciples ran to receive the message. He took the letter pouch that was tied to its leg, and released the pigeon to fly back to the mountains. When he saw who was the addressee, he trembled in fear.

He walked for bit, until he stopped before a massive, 30 meter tall building. He walked inside nervously, and stopped in front one of the secret rooms. He knocked on the door, talking in a respectful tone "Elder Ye, Young Master has sent some news"

"Oh, news from Ning Er1 ?" Thunder Sound Pavilion's Second Elder, Ye Feihong was meditating in the center of the secret room. When he heard disciple's voice, he suddenly appeared in front of the doors and took the letter. When he read the letter, his brows wrinkled greatly.

"He was unexpectedly defeated? Ning Er, a 2 star martial artist, almost a 3 star, unexpectedly couldn't stand his ground before a cripple?" Ye Feihong's face was full of surprise, anger and pure disbelief. "Looks like this Hong Xiaobao has some skill ... Moreover, they are childhood friends with that Yun Caixiao.... Looks like this Old Man was negligent this time..."

He thought for a moment, before he disappeared, running to the Thunder Sound Mountains deepest parts, where the Head Teacher's office was located.

Head Teacher's tower was the highest in the whole Thunder Sound Mountain, as it stood at 50 meters in height. The door to the tower was half a foot thick, 15 meters high, and 10 meter wide. If you wanted to open this door, then you would need to have a strength of a 7 star martial artist, at the very least.

"This disciple reports to Head Teacher, Elder Ye Feihong asks for an audience" When Ye Feihong arrived, he sent for a disciple to inform Head Teacher of his arrival. Meanwhile Head Teacher was sitting cross-legged in his meditation, as he said.

"Ohhh, did Ye Feihong come? Tell him to come" The head Teacher opened his eyes slowly. He was wearing white clothes, with black, shiny hair falling over his shoulders. His eyebrows were shaped like two swords, his nose straight, and his eyes looked as if they had a lightning captured in them. His imposing manner was so high, that it made uncomfortable for other people to breathe around him.

Yin Hanjiang, Thunder Sound Pavilion's Head Teacher was a 9 star martial artist! A true master of this world, that has lived over 180 impressive years!

"Ye Feihong greets the Supreme Head Teacher!" As soon as Ye Feihong entered the main hall, he bowed deeply to Yin Hanjaing.

"En, don't be overly courteous, sit down" Zin Hanjiang said with a nod. He waited for Ze Feihong to sit down, then proceeded to ask: "Why do you seek audience with me ?" His voice was deep and dignified.

"As Head Teacher may know , my son accompanied Yun Caixiao to

discuss a marriage with her. If he could persuade her, then in future our Thunder Sound Pavilion would have at least two 8 star martial artist. It's a pity though, because Yun Caixiao was childhood friends with Hong Xiaobao, prince of the Chuyin Empire. They grew up together so their relationship is quite intimate. Moreover that Hong Xiaobao fought with my Ning Er and made him suffer a loss. Therefore I came today to seek Head Teacher, to ask to address this matter properly"

Although he was an 8 star martial artist, his words were very polite. Obviously Head Teacher Yin Hanjiang was like a undefiable god in his mind.

"So this happend" Yin Hanjiang knit his eyebrows "En, Yun Caixiao's Black Yin Body allows to double the speed of another persons cultivation. If Ning Er could marry her, then with their talent they could definetly become a 8 star martial artist in a century! If they encounter some opportunities, then becoming 9 star martial artist, and receiving my legacy, would not be impossible. This matter definitely cannot be treated lightly, but I heard that this Hong Xiaobao is Hong Wenqing most beloved son, so it is quite troublesome..."

"But Head Teacher, we cannot be hesitant in this matter!" Ye Feihong urgently said " Matter between children can change in a span of few days! If we delay too much, it may already be too late !"

"I too understand this point" Yin Hanjiang shook his head and said "Ok, take this token and go resolve this matter, you must bring Yun Caixiao back..." As he said that, he pulled a token out from his sleeve, and threw it at Ye Feihong.

Supreme Head Teacher's Token !! Ye Feihong did not think that he

would receive such a thing.

“Many thanks Head Teacher, with this token, this matter will be resolved in a few days !” When Ye Feihong received this Supreme Head Teachers Token, his hands were shaking with excitement. This token was the size of a palm with dark gold thunder gravings on it. With this token, he could command all of the medium-small martial schools in the Jiang Hu.

“En, go now” Yin Hanjiang said “I believe you have the ability to resolve this matter. I won’t guide you, I just want to see the results, as for the means, it would be up to you”

“Yes!” Ye Feihong said respectfully to Yin Hanjiang, and left the main hall.

When the main hall gates were closed, you could hear a loud laugh.

“Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha ! The Supreme Head Teacher’s Token ! The Supreme Head Teachers Token !” Ye Feihong laughed excitedly “ With this thing, would that Hong Wenqing disobey my orders ? Hong Xiaobao, you bastard dare to injure my Ning Er, this old man will ensure that you will not survive long enough to see the next dawn!”

He then said loudly to one of the disciple’s “Come, saddle the horses ! Select the 300 best disciples to descend the mountains with me! Since he refuses a toast, then he will be forced to drink a forfeit !2 Daring to provoke my Thunder Sound Pavilion, this old man shall not forgive you !”

1. Er here is a formal/intimate way of speaking to someone ↔
2. Chinese idiom, meaning to hesitate to do something, only to be forced to do so later. ↔

Chapter 25 : "Invincible !"

Hong Xiaobao stayed about two days with Yun Caixiao in this Warm Fragrant Building. And although it was known as a brothel, in these days it was mainly a place of fun and interactions between people.

After spending some time in this place, Yun Caixiao was very relaxed. She was really well served, without the least bit of lewdness, or being harrassed. And like any other woman, Yun Caixiao couldn't reject all these beautifying services.

On the third day's morning Hong Xiaobao got out of his bed, and heard Meng Xianji.

"You Stinking brat, you sure did play a lot these last two days." Meng Xianji said "But this is also good, because the following days will be dangerous for you. Now, with you mind soothed, your breakthrough will be a lot easier. However, this place isn't good for practising. If someone disturbed you during your breakthrough, then that would really have catastrophic consequences.

Now that Hong Xiaobao started treading the path of martial arts, he understood Meng Xianji words, and nodded immediately. "Then I shall go back, before starting to practise." Hong Xiaobao asked curiously "Right, what are the benefits from practicing this martial art?"

Meng Xianji's method of practice was unique to this world. After all it did not resemble any other techniques that Hong Xiaobao knew of. Meng Xianji didn't reveal too many details on his cultivation art either, so he was really curious about what awaited him.

“When you achieve Blood Qi’s First Boundary, then you can control your whole body’s blood. In effect you would achieve Hundred Poison Immunity ! 1” Meng Xianji said proudly “ After all, every poison of this world is transported through blood. If, for example, you were bitten by a poisonous snake, the poison would flow through your body, up to your heart, and you would surely die. But, if you practiced to Blood Qi’s First Boundary, then this would not end so tragically, as you could control your blood to stop the bleeding. You could even force the poisoned blood out of your body! If the toxin cannot enter your body, then it of course won’t have any kind of effect on you!”

When Meng Xianji explained the theory behind the cultivation art, Hong Xiaobao smiled with understanding.

There is a saying that a brave warrior wouldn’t hesitate to sever his arm.² However when in Blood Qi’s First Boundary you wouldn’t have such an issue at all! As long as you compelled the poison out of your body, then you would be absolutely fine!

“Wow, so strong!” Hong Xiaobao was really excited, as he whistled with a smile. “Practise! We shall go back to practise!”

Since he decided on returning to the imperial palace, Hong Xiaobao told Yun Caixiao, and his guards to prepare themselves.

In the imperial palace’s Xuan Xiao Pavilion.

“Over the last two days, you’ve grasped the initial success on refining the Blood Qi. To refine your blood, you must use it to break through all of

your Secret Holes.” Hong Xiaobao was sitting cross-legged, as Meng Xianji explained to him. “Concentrate your consciousness on your heart, feel the flow of your blood in your veins.”

Hong Xiaobao’s spirit concentrated fully on his heart, as he carefully observed the blood in his arteries

Following his blood flow with his consciousness, Hong Xiaobao discovered that right on his Bird Tail acupoint 3” >one] the blood flow was a little clogged, so he concentrated on it, trying to feel it, bit by bit.

“Hah, you sure are fast!” Meng Xianji obviously felt Hong Xiaobao’s bodily condition, as he said with a smile “Right, the first thing you need to do is to control your Blood Qi, and puncture the Bird Tail point!”

Bird Tail point was one of the main acupuncture in the Ren Channel 4. After hitting it, you would experience excruciating pain in your abdominal area. It could even lead to blood stagnation, which most likely would lead to death, as it was one of the 36 death points⁵ in humans body

“Good!” Hong Xiaobao braced himself, as he used his consciousness to control his Blood Qi from around 9 Secret Holes, and 9 Primary Points to guide it upon Bird Tail point. He controlled a part of his Blood Qi to stay, and the rest was drawn by the Bird Tail point !

Hong Xiaobao clenched his teeth in pain as he punctured the Bird Tail point !

“Pop!” A sound of popped balloon resounded, as Hong Xiaobao shook fiercely, and began sweating profusely.

After a moment of pain and shivering, Hong Xiaobao exclaimed in surprise

“Success!” He wiped sweat from his cold forehead, as he became wild with joy!

Bird Tail was one of the 36 death points. As it lied on the Ren Channel, the slightest mistake could lead to a heart attack! But he had no other way, as it this was his only mean to practice martial arts.

Fortunately he had a teacher that guided him through the whole process, so his breakthrough proceeded without any troubles!

“Ha, didn’t expect you to succeed, young lad!” Meng Xianji was very happy, as he praised him “I was afraid that you wouldn’t have the balls to do that. Now it’s all easy from here.”

“Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha! This is it, this is it!”

Feeling the Blood Qi pace back and forth near the Bird Tail point, Hong Xiaobao laughed ecstatically.

Because Hong Xiaobao had already broken through the Bird Tail point, then he would naturally strike the iron while it was hot, and continue to guide his Blood Qi alongside his meridians.

At this time Hong Xiaobao controlled his Blood Qi to go through his lower Ren acupoints: Origin Pass, Sea of Qi, Great Palace, Violet Palace, until his Blood Qi arrived at Heaven's Projection, then Lateral Spring as it finally stopped at Cheng Jiang acupuncture point.

When he broke through all of the Ren Channel acupuncture points, he proceeded with breaking his Governing Channel acupoints. First the Long and Rigid, then the Low Back Transporter, up to the Wind Palace. Then came the Back Vertex and One Hundred Meetings. After that came the Upper Star, the Spirit Courtyard, Plain Space and finally the Gum Union⁶

When he connected Ren Channel and Governing Channel, the remaining Three Hand Yin and Yang Meridians, Three Leg Yin and Yang Meridians, Thrusting Vessel, Belt Vessel, Yin and Yang Heel Vessels, finally Yin and Yang Link Vessels⁷ were a piece of cake for him!

After a whole life-time of practice, these Jiang Hu masters could probably open up 90 % of their meridians. Meanwhile, Hong Xiaobao connected all of his meridians, in 3 long hours ! ⁸

It must be known that connecting meridians, without using the True Qi was a concept that was never heard before!

Normally people would connect their meridians using their True Qi. But it was nothing much, because True Qi was only a kind of energy. But breaking through using the blood, a physical thing, was an actual "Breakthrough"! They were two different things, and couldn't be compared to each other

At this time Hong Xiaobao started connecting other meridians. After his ears, he passed through the corners of his eye, to nose, and following various meridians downwards to his chest, and around his waist, then down to his legs, and his feet. Finally, after 2 additional long hours, 361 Primary Points, 114 Extraordinary Points, 311 Secret Holes, 12 Primary Meridians, and 8 Extraordinary Meridians were connected thoroughly !

Blood Qi was circulating throughout his whole body, and he could easily control all of it !

It must be known that, even if one trained their inner strength to a very high level, they would still have a weak spots. Whether it's their internal organs, or something else, there would surely be some kind of a weakness that could be exploited in a fight!

But now with this Limitless Fortune Divine Art, Hong Xiaobao's blood transported more energy to his various body parts! It even cleansed his internal organs. Which was better, and which was worse could be seen easily !

Moreover he could now easily dispose of any kind of poison within his body!

"Huu!" Hong Xiaobao exhaled a long breath

Hong Xiaobao looked at his originally pale hands that were tinged with red now, and laughed excitedly "Ha Ha Ha! I succeeded! You Old Fogies gave me a road to tread on, a road that has never even been heard of before!"

“Now, with the aid of Blood Qi, my body is simply invincible !”

“And, although I don’t have any true qi, my raw strength should have grown to the extreme’s

When he said that Hong Xiaobao looked around his room, not too far away in the corner he saw a massive incense burner. He walked to it, embraced it with his hands, as his Blood Qi welled up. He then exhaled with a long “Hum!” sound, and he lifted it in the air! The gigantic incense burner of 300 jin, was unexpectedly lifted by a cripple without the slightest bit of True Qi, as if it was feather pillow!

Using only his raw strength he could lift more than 300 jin with ease!

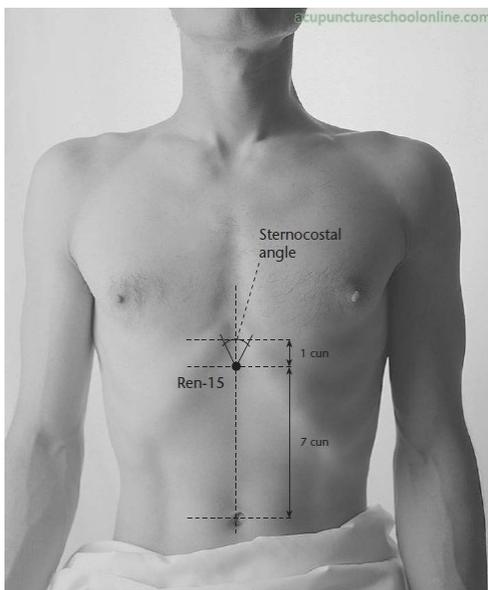
Hong Xiaobao put down the censer as he laughed in delight.

“Ha Ha Ha Ha! I’ve succeeded, I’ve finally succeeded! Now I can finally be promoted, and get a salary raise! Ha Ha, I can get married to the woman I love, and step onto the peak of life! Ha Ha Ha!”

1. Hundred here doesn’t necessarily mean exactly hundred, as it could mean numerous poison immunity ↔

2. Chinese idiom, where if a warrior was bitten by a poisonous snake, he would cut his arm off to prevent poison from spreading. It’s meaning is to not hesitate to do something ↔

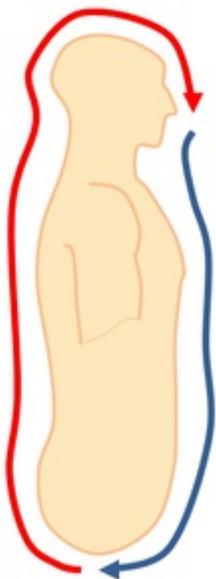
3. This pic ↔



4. “死穴” literally translates as death/deadly/lethal points, but it could mean a weak spot/achilles heel ↔

5. Ok, here's the background about this blather, remember Microcosmic Orbit ?

https://upload.wikimedia.org/wikipedia/commons/thumb/2/22/Microcc/Microcosmic_orbite.PNG



Ren Channel is the blue line, whilst Governing Channel is the red line. So basically Hong Xiaobao has made a full cycle now, a free flow of energy of sorts. Each and every acupuncture point that was stated above is somewhere on these lines. You can check them yourself : Ren Channel abbreviation is Ren-(some number here), whilst Governing Channel

abbreviation is Du-(some number here) ↔

6. Basically every other meridian in his body ↔

7. Long hour = 2 hours, short hour = 1 hour ↔

Chapter 26 : "Placing the love of thousands into one"

"Oy you stinky brat, tell me, is this the Old Man's cultivation art good?" Now that Hong Xiaobao succeeded, Meng Xianji was extremely proud of him. After all, his cultivation art was something that others couldn't even think of, let alone practise it ! And although it only had two boundaries, it was still an extremely rare martial art !

"Good, it is quite good indeed!" Hong Xiaobao said cheerfully.

When he said that, a loud "Growl~" could be heard from Hong Xiaobao's stomach. He fell down on the floor, and started trembling in hunger.

"How am I suddenly so hungry ?" Beads of sweat poured down Hong Xiaobao's forehead "This is something connected to my Greedy Wolf's Body, right ? Swallowing the Heavens Phase ?"

"Naturally" Meng Xianji smiled "You've already reached 18 years old and now that you feel this intense hunger, it means that you've formally entered Swallowing the Heavens Phase ! From now on you can eat whatever you want ! Especially these spirit medicines...they are extremely useful to your cultivation !"

The most major characteristic of Swallowing the Heavens Phase was eating !

"Good! Then I won't be polite!" Hong Xiaobao said with a nod, as he went out of his chamber and shouted "Guards! Guards! Come quickly, or

this Prince's life is not guaranteed to be kept !”

His shout has attracted the attention of all guards, that came running to him, as fast as they could. The guards leader came running first, so he asked “Your Highness, are you alright ? Is there an assassin ?!”

“No, there is not, but it's a much more serious matter...I am hungry” Hong Xiaobao said. He then asked “Last time, I asked for an artisan to make a thing for me. Was it delivered ?”

“Yes, it was” The guards leader wiped the sweat from his forehead, and said “Over the last few days, we were in the Great Healthcare, so we had no chance to install it. I'll immediately order for my brothers to install it now !”

A few days earlier, Hong Xiaobao had ordered a craftsman to build everything needed for a methane-gathering pit to work. From pots, pans, and tableware sets, to pipes that connected the methane pit to a stove burner, finally various types of valves that regulated heat. Everything could be found there!

And although this world did not have the woven wire meshes, and other high-end things, but ordering them from a skilled blacksmith was not a problem at all!

Hong Xiaobao took one vacant room in the Xuan Xiao Pavilion, and ordered for the burner with the stove plate, tableware, seasonings, tables and chairs to be put in it. Afterwards, he went to the Spiritual Medicine Hall in the imperial palace, to look for some spirit medicine for him to eat.

As he was walking out of the Xuan Xiao Pavilion, he met Emperor Hong Wenqing on a walk with his wife, Empress Qiao Xianxian. There was also a two meters high fellow walking behind them with Yun Caixiao at the side. They were all heading towards Xuan Xiao Pavilion.

“Xiaobao, what are you doing?” When Hong Wenqing saw Hong Xiaobao he smiled, and said “I heard that two days back you had quite the encounter... A seven-star martial artist was frightened by you, right?”

Evidently, the matter of him scaring Guan Juxiong was already known to Hong Wenqing, so Hong Xiaobao wasn't going to hide anything “Hah, I was just lucky that, that Big Stupid Bear was quite narrow-minded. Right, Father Emperor, what brings you and Mother Empress here?” As he said that, he bowed to the Empress “Child greets his Mother Empress” Then he also greeted the big fellow and Yun Caixiao “Hey, Third Brother! Hey, Little Sister Caixiao”

Empress was wearing a white Daxiushan. 1which was dripping to the floor. She had dark black hair, and the face of a flower, with golden jewelry dangling from her hair, which was combed in a simple bun. Her beautiful eyes were full of color, and her faint smile made her seem ethereal.

“Ha Ha, quite good” Empress gently smiled at Hong Xiaobao as she said “By calculating the time, you should've turned 18 years old already. Your Father Emperor and I, wanted to have a look at you. And if it is convenient, we could eat a dinner together”

So originally they wanted to celebrate his birthday!

“Come, Father! Come Mother!” Hong Xiaobao grinned under his nose as he brought Emperor Hong Wenqing, and Empress Qiao Xianxian toward the Xuan Xiao Pavilion. When they crossed the gates, he shouted “Guys, come quickly and welcome my Father Emperor and my Mother Empress!”

He didn't need to shout, as these guards already saw The Emperor and Empress coming, so they were already prostrating themselves before the entrance. The leader of the guards said, without looking up “We have seen your Majesty! We have seen the Empress!”

“Stand up” Hong Wenqing was very gentle towards them “These days must've been hard for you. When we go back, go look for the Minister of Internal Affairs and ask for some payment”

“We thank your Majesty!!” These guards shouted in unison, as they were secretly rejoicing. Serving the Ninth Prince was the best thing that could happen to them in this life !

Hong Xiaobao then led his Father Emperor, his Mother Empress, his third brother and his little sister Caixiao into the room that he prepared earlier.

“Xiaobao, what are these things ?” When they came into the hall, Hong Wenqing saw all the tableware, stove burner and seasonings, and he was secretly shocked ! He patted Hong Xiaobao on his back, and asked “What's wrong, since you can't practice martial arts, you decided to become a chef?”

Qiao Xianxian also came, and hugged her son. She said lovingly “Bao Er, even if you can’t practice martial arts, you will not be bullied in here, So you don’t have to worry.”

Hong Xiaobao looked at his mother in affection as he said “Thank you mother, but you don’t have to concern yourself with this.” Hong Xiaobao said, full of smiles. He then pulled that big fellow away, and said secretly “Third brother, come with me ! Today I will give my Father Emperor a pleasant surprise!”

“Good !” Said Third Prince. His name was Hong Haoyun, and his martial arts talent was quite splendid, but he was simple-hearted. Therefore he didn’t speak that much, neither to his parents nor his other siblings. The only person he opened up before was Hong Xiaobao. In the first place he should have been practising his martial arts now. But when he heard that it was his younger brother, Hong Xiaobao eighteenth birthday, he stopped his training to come and celebrate it with him.

Then Hong Xiaobao and Hong Haoyun exited the Xuan Xiao Pavilion, and went directly to the Spiritual Hall. When they arrived, the two guardsmen that were patrolling there bowed to both of them in respect.

“We greet Ninth Prince, His Highness ! We greet Third Prince, His Highness ! What could possibly be reason for two princes’ arrival? Could it be that the Ninth Prince is intending to take some Spirit Medicine to eat?”

Hong Xiaobao has come here before, but at that time guards did not let him enter. Therefore, the eight years old Hong Xiaobao caused a big ruckus about it, and when His Father heard of it, he just said “If Xiaobao wants to enter, then you should let him enter. If he wants to eat spirit

medicine, then let him eat it. If somebody dares to violate this rule, then I want his head !”

Hence, from that time onwards Hong Xiaobao was free to enter anywhere in the imperial palace.

“I want to take a few Spirit Fruits, to eat as a snack” This wasn’t any kind of restricted area for him, so Hong Xiaobao confidently pushed the gate inside. He asked “Are there any new goods?”

“There are!” The guardsmen hurried to give Hong Xiaobao a report. “Recently we received a tribute from a southern county. We’ve not only received some Heavens’ Spirit Fruit, but also some of the Moon’s Grass, which is a very good Spirit Medicine! After eating it, it can promote up to 2 months of cultivation time ! The taste is also delicious !” When this guard said that it could promote 2 months of cultivation time, he did not think it through. When he remembered that Hong Xiaobao could not bring forth the True Qi he changed his statement quickly, in order to avoid embarrassing the Ninth Prince.

“Good, let me have a look” Hong Xiaobao did not mind his slip of tongue, as he went inside with Hong Haoyun. “Third brother, you are so strong, help me gather some dozens of Jin Spirit Herbs for my Father Emperor’s surprise !” Of course, Hong Xiaobao could bring the herbs all by himself, but he didn’t want reveal his strength yet. As he wanted to surprise both his Father Emperor and his Mother Empress.

“Good” Hong Haoyun did not talk much, as he said straight-forwardly.

After they entered, one of the guards sighed “Oh Ninth Prince is really

placing the the love of thousands in one. 2 As he measures the Spirit Medicines in Jin!”

1. Literally means Long Sleeved Gown, and it looks like this. ↩

2. This is from a poem composed by Bai Juyi (He's quite famous in China), and it is called "The Song of Eternal Sorrow", as it depicts quite the tragic love story between the Emperor and his Wife. In this poem the Emperor, even though he had 3000 concubines, loved only his wife. She was later conspired against and killed. Presently it means a person who is loved by many. ↩

Chapter 27: "Unique flavor is mesmerizing"

The imperial palace's Spiritual Medicine Hall was not that big, as it was incomparable to the Six Great Orthodoxies' Medicine Pavilions. In fact each type of Spirit Medicine in here had the quantity of only several jin. Having more would be useless though, because the best effect one would get by eating a Spirit Medicine, would be after the first time. Every other time would have less and less of an effect, until it would bring no effects at all!

Hong Xiaobao entered the Spirit Medicine Hall with his Third Brother, Hong Haoyun. But because Haoyun was a simple-hearted fellow, he just sat down in the corner to meditate, and let Hong Xiaobao choose the medicine.

"Hah, kid...although the quantity of these Spirit Medicine's isn't that big, but the variety is considerable!" Because there was no one around, Meng Xianji revealed himself from the bracelet, as he looked at the surrounding Spirit Medicine. "Profound Yuan Grass, Bone Cleansing Flower, Four Circle Fungus, Purple Jade Fruit... all are quite decent !"

"It is only natural!" Hong Xiaobao already ate a lot of them as his snack, so he already knew that they were precious goods indeed. In addition he already had a martial arts foundation so he could increase his skill! But he knew that eating these medicines randomly could be disastrous for him. Therefore, he asked Meng Xianji "Old Man, which of these are edible for the present me?"

"You've just broken through, so you cannot eat too efficacious herbs..."

hmmm, for the present you the best thing would be that Profound Yuan Grass, and that Purple Jade Fruit," Meng Xianji said leisurely. "Profound Yuan Grass increases up to two months of cultivation time, and Purple Jade Fruit can increase up to four months of cultivation time. All in all, that equals to a half of year cultivation time, so it is quite suitable for you now. If you overdosed with Spirit Medicines, then it could lead to an energy rebellion."

Each Spirit Medicine effect was different, and you couldn't just eat them randomly.

You could give some change to a child for a snack, but if you gave him 50 000 to spend, then it would be very dangerous as it could bring an unexpected calamity.

"Good!" Hong Xiaobao took a nearby bag for these medicines, then he asked, "Do I just eat it like that? No cooking, or anything?" Normally, any other person would just directly eat these Spirit Herbs, but the Ninth Prince's standards were a little high, so he asked Meng Xianji about it.

"Tasteless!" He hadn't actually thought that Meng Xianji would decisively shake his head. "You have a Greedy Wolf's Body! Wouldn't eating it without cooking spoil all the fun?! Come, I'll teach you how to savour your food! Didn't you make a kitchen earlier? Bring me there! I'll teach you how to make Profound Yuan and Purple Jade Soup! Its' unique flavor is mesmerizing!"

At that moment Hong Xiaobao was dumbstruck; (◉.◉)

Haha, good! Good! Even if he was a glutton, he should appreciate the

taste of things he ate! How could these thing taste well, when in raw state?! Cooking them would be the only proper way! HaHaHa!

“You Old Man, is it possible that you can cook?” Hong Xiaobao said surprised.

“This Old Fool is a master chef at the Godly Craftsman level!” At this time, a voice conveyed from inside the bracelet. It was Xiao Sanshao. “Listen to him carefully, and after you have gained some strength, he’ll teach you all the delicious cuisines that exists! They’ll also be helpful to you in another way!”

“It’s rare for you to praise me, hah !” Meng Xianji said. “Right, when the opportunity comes I’ll teach you better things, but right now we are a little short on the ingredients. For example it’s a little pity that you don’t have any Demonic Beast meat here...”

Generally speaking, the meat of Demonic Beasts would help the physical growth. But its’ spoilage was really quick, so it could be held for a maximum of two to five days.

“Tian Can! Tian Can! Wake up!” Meng Xianji called. “Come out faster, you are needed here!” He was the Godly Craftsman level chef, while Tian Can was called the Medicine Immortal! His proficiency in alchemy was immeasurably deep!

“Yes, Yes,” Tian Can said with a sleepy voice. “You Old Foggy, why are you suddenly so compassionate?”

"Nonsense, this boy has the Greedy Wolf's Body, and this Father's cooking is one of the best in the world! We are destined for each other!" Meng Xianji said sincerely. It wasn't that difficult to understand either, as he was a Divine Chef, so he appreciated seeing people eat his cooking. Therefore Hong Xiaobao, this Divine Glutton, naturally received his favor.

"Good!" Tian Can said languidly. "Kid, you did not ask me this before, so what kind of a Spirit Pill do you want to make?"

"Eh?! " Hong Xiaobao exclaimed. "You didn't tell me what type of herbs I should've brought, so I brought everything that I could..." After he had said this, he thought for a while, and said "Tell me Old Man, what would suit my wife-to-be? She is a 2 star martial artist, so she does have some skill...Right I cannot leave out my Third Brother. There's also my Father Emperor, and my Mother Empress, and my several elder sisters." He was counting all the people on his fingers.

En, he could eat these Spirit Medicines as vegetables, in an uncooked form. But his Father, Mother, Elder Sisters, and his Third Brother didn't have his gluttonous physique, so their Medicines needed to be refined.

"No wonder that Meng Xianji dotes on you." Tian Can's words were a little warmer this time. "You are not indifferent to other people, and I appreciate this attitude very much. Ok, bring me two jin's of Bone Cleansing Flower, four jin's of Four Circle Fungus, three jin's of Dragons Strength Fruit, and six jin's of Pure Spirit Root."

"Good, there's no problem." Hong Xiaobao started to collect all the medicines. While he was collecting them, he asked, "What is this Medicine Pill? What are its effects?"

Tian Can said slowly, "These materials are used for a third level medicine pill called, Dragon Spirit Powder. When your fiancée achieves the 3 star boundary, then it will be very helpful to her. As for the others, you won't be able to bear the pressure of refining the pill for now, so you should take your time."

Hong Xiaobao was flabbergasted (o).

"Dragon Spirit Powder!!!" Hong Xiaobao said with amazement. "It is said that only the alchemist from those famous schools can refine this High Huang Grade pill! And only Core Disciples have the qualification to take this pill, as it can promote up to three years of cultivation! Old Man, you aren't tricking me right? Do I have the qualifications to make this pill?"

"High Huang Grade? What kind of garbage is that?" Tian Can said with a disdainful smile. "These annoying classifications are unknown to me. Tell me, how do you compartmentalize the pills of your world?"

Eh? Is it really that annoying?!

Hong Xiaobao hurried to explain. "Medicine pills are divided into Heaven rank, Earth Rank, Profound rank and Huang rank. Each rank is further divided into high, middle and low ranks. High rank is the best, while low rank is the worst..."

"So, basically from first to twelfth level?" At this time fatty Xi Hong revealed himself, and said with a smile. "This classification system is useless... in fact it is as basic as 1 2 3. This type of thing is already

meaningless to us, as we are of higher realm than that. So basically, this High Huang Grade pil is roughly equivalent to Third Level medicine pill, right? Tian Can could easily make thousands of them.”

Tian Can said with a nod, “Em, Third Level medicine pill could only be considered basics of the basics!”

Chapter 28 : "Promising Idea"

High Huang Grade medicine pill could only be considered garbage?!

When Hong Xiaobao heard that, he felt that his world views were expanded! These famous schools treated this kind of pill as a treasure, but in the eyes of his Grandfathers, it was only considered the basics of the basics!

"Ohhh, it sure is fierce!" Hong Xiaobao said "Do we go back to prepare for the refining?"

"En, let's go back " Tian Can said with a nod "You go ahead, i'll rest first ... *yawn* ".

Since he finished his business here, he prepared to return to the Xuan Xiao Pavilion.

There were much more precious herbs in this Spirit Medicine Hall, but Hong Xiaobao didn't worry. After all he couldn't use the majority of them now, but he could always come back here later.

"Third Brother, I'm ready" Hong Xiaobao called his Third Brother, as he gave him instructions about the different Spirit Medicine's "Take these, that and those too, ok?"

"En", Hong Haoyun took all the Spirit Medicine's that Hong Xiaobao ordered. They weighted at least several dozens of jin, but it was nothing

for him. "Younger Brother Bao, is it all? Maybe you should take some more?" His thoughts were simple, since Hong Xiaobao was his most beloved younger brother, then even if they emptied this place, it would be nothing.

"Ha Ha , these are enough, Third Brother". Hong Xiaobao said laughingly " Let's go back to the Xuan Xiao Pavilion Third Brother, and i'll make something delicious for you".

When they returned to the Xuan Xiao Pavilion, Emperor Hong Wenqing, and Empress Qiao Xianxian were still there, as they were waiting for Hong Xiaobao's pleasant surprise.

After all these years they understood that he was not a person that could be measured with normal means. In addition they really loved Hong Xiaobao, so even if they were responsible for many things in the country, they would still be waiting for Hong Xiaobao.

"Father Emperor, I came back!" Hong Xiaobao shouted when he crossed the gate "Mother, Father, wait a bit more for me, I'll go to the kitchen to prepare some food for us!"

"This little wretch..." Hong Wenqing ridiculed, then he came to the kitchen and stood at the back. "I heard that this ... something-gathering pit you made lately is capable of inflammation ... is this true?"

Hong Wenqing was actually very interested in this methane-gathering pit He knew that coal could ignite, and so did wood. But could some gas also be ignitable?

“Heh, of course it’s true”. Hong Xiaobao said with a grin, as he unscrewed some valves. You could smell a specific smell spread throughout the air from the stove. He then lit a small stick and brought it upon the stove plate. Then a golden flame popped up, and started to burn steadily.

“Ohhhh, it really is ignitable” Hong Wenqing said with surprise. Then, he laughed and said to Hong Xiaobao “You are worthily my son! This idea, it’s definitely promisable! Ha Ha Ha, if this could be installed in every household, then it could help save some of the simple people’s expenditures!”

“Hah, it’s not it’s only usage!” Hong Xiaobao explained to his father, “This thing is ignitable, but this methane-gathering pit could also be used as a manure! It could also replace a latrine, and it saves a lot of space!”

Hong Wenqing knew what benefits this methane gathering pit could bring, so he was very thankful to Hong Xiaobao.

“Oh, Hong Xiaobao, people of our country sure are lucky to have you!” Hong Wenqing sighed, then he left the kitchen.

After going back, Hong Wenqing decided to call his ministers to popularize this invention throughout the country. This thing had only benefits, and it could bring no harm whatsoever!

His son was very intelligent, so he did not nurture him in vain!

It was just a pity that he could not practice.

Hong Wenqing sighed with emotion "Destiny is absolute! At least he will not suffer any injustice inside the imperial palace. It's just a pity, because if he won't be able to practice martial arts, then i'm afraid that I would see him turn white-haired..."

Hong Wenqing was a martial artist, so his longevity was certain, but Hong Xiaobao was unable to bring any True Qi forth, as such, it was likely that Hong Wenqing would see Hong Xiaobao pass away, so he was very uncomfortable.

Meanwhile, in the kitchen.

Hong Xiaobao was proceeding with Meng Xianji's instructions "Put up water to boil... Good, now put some Profound Yuan Grass inside... Now put some peeled Purple Jade Fruit skin inside. Good... now, do it now!"

"Now put the Purple Jade Fruit inside, fast, FAST! Yes, yes, that's right. Now throw out the Profound Yuan Grass, as it is very unattractive... good, good!"

"Add some salt and black pepper! Don't forget the hot pepper too! Put some raw eggs for the taste! Right, and some more seasoning in! Fast, what are you thinking about?! Yes, good, now leave it!"

"*Crash*" When Hong Xiaobao left the pot, a sweet fragrance spreaded through the room. It was so strong that Hong Wenqing came from another room "What is this flavor? It is so strong! Tell me Hong Xiaobao,

are you some kind of a master chef in disguise?!”

Empress Qiao Xianxian also came into the kitchen and said with a charming smile “So sweet ... Xiaobao, I really wonder what kind of dish you made” She said proudly.

Although her precious son couldn’t practice martial arts, he was an absolute genius in every other aspect, so she was content with that.

“Hah, Father Emperor, Mother Queen, please do taste this new dish I made!” Hong Xiaobao said with a laugh, as he put five bowls of soup on the table. Hong Wenqing sniffed the soup carefully, and then he said loudly “ Such fragrance! My Xiaobao, I won’t be polite, and taste this soup first then!” Hong Wenqing brought the spoon to his mouth, and ate the soup. He then exclaimed in delight, and surprise “Ohhh, this soup is certainly good ... but Hong Xiaobao, did I taste the Purple Jade Fruit in it? Hmmm, it’s not quite right ... there must be something more to this ...”

“Father Emperor, you are right!” Hong Xiaobao said with a grin “The name of this soup is Profound Yuan and Purple Jade Soup, I put some Profound Yuan Grass and Purple Jade Fruit inside. There’s also some seasoning, and raw eggs in it”

“Whaaat?!” Listening to Hong Xiaobao’s words, Hong Wenqing, Qiao Xianxian, Yun Caixiao and Hong Haoyun were completely shocked!

Hong Wenqing said with amazement “Xiaobao, your meaning is, that you did not take these Spirit Medicine’s as a snack, but you used them as ingredients for this soup?!”

Neji Note :

These two chapters 29 and 30 were encrypted , so i took a screenshot and OCR the image to get the text!

So the text may not be accurate! I cannot do anything!

This is the Chapter 29: "Ye Feihong" text :

UsingiSpiritiMedicineitoirefineianiimmortalipilliwasitheusualcourseiofit

Chapter 29: "Ye Feihong"

Using Spirit Medicine to refine an immortal pill was the usual course of things. Even eating these Spirit Medicines alone could be considered normal practice, but Hong Xiaobao treated them like simple vegetables, and just made a dish out of them!

"This is a secret recipe that I developed lately. Father Emperor, how does it taste?" Hong Xiaobao was grinning foolishly, as a little child that found a peculiar stone, and wanted to show it to his mother.

"En, it is really tasty. A first-class dish!" Hong Wenqing said after tasting it carefully, with a satisfied nod.

"Hah, tasty? Then I'll bring some more!" Hong Xiaobao was beaming with joy, as he ran hurriedly into the kitchen. "Wait for me, I'll make two more meals for you all!" He said as he ran through the gate.

"This child ... HaHa." Hong Wenqing shook his head with a smile. "But, his bearing is very likable."

"Yes!" Empress Qiao Xianxian held Yun Caixiao's hand, as her face showed signs of pity. She then said with a sigh, "Oh, Caixiao. As you can see, our Xiaobao is outstanding in every matter other than martial arts. I know that you're a martial arts prodigy, therefore we won't demand you to stay with Xiaobao... We will also not blame you."

Although Qiao Xianxian thought that Hong Xiaobao was meant for Yun Caixiao, she knew that she could not demand such a thing from her. She

was most aware of her child's condition, therefore she expressed her feelings first, to avoid any embarrassment.

"Empress, Your Majesty shouldn't worry herself." When Hong Xiaobao was mentioned, Yun Caixiao lulled lightly. "I already discussed this matter with Xiaobao. I am willing to wait three years for him. So long as in these three years he can bring up even the tiniest bit of true qi, then I would be willing to wait another 6 years for him. With Big Brother Xiaobao's talent then once he makes his first step, the following ones should be very easy!"

When Yun Caixiao said that, Hong Wenqing and Qiao Xianxian looked at her with a gratified gaze.

"Oh, Caixiao, you were so wronged by us ...," Hong Wenqing said, while shaking his head. "The most precious time of a girl's life was sacrificed for my Xiaobao. Ahh, since you've already made your decision, then I shall honor it. And I shall guarantee that you will not suffer any kind of bullying!"

"En," Yun Caixiao lowered her head with a slight blush.

The atmosphere in the whole room was a little depressing, so Qiao Xianxian said "*Sigh*, our Xiaobao celebrates his birthday, and he even went to make some food for us! But here we are sitting here, all sad and depressed. Let's drink this Profound Yuan and Purple Jade Soup in honor of Xiaobao.... But I must say, Caixiao, you are such a good child, so clever and attractive! It's truly Hong Xiaobao's fortune that he could've met you." As she said that, she picked up a bowl full of soup, and gave it to her.

This move of hers was quite affectionate.

"Thank you, Empress " Yun Caixiao was astounded by Empress Qian Xianxian's words, and her complexion was red. She then said with a small voice, "Tasty ... "

"Ha Ha, it's good that you like it." Hong Wenqing stroked his beard with a smile. Suddenly, an imperial guard came into the room and reported, "Your Majesty, Thunder Sound Pavilion elder, Ye Feihong, has arrived and seeks an audience with Your Majesty."

"Ye Feihong?!" Hong Wenqing asked surprised. He was startled by this unexpected visit, so his brows wrinkled greatly. "His intention being ?"

"It may be so." Qiao Xianxian naturally understood Hong Wenqing meaning. She patted Yun Caixiao's hand and said, "Caixiao, you should not be afraid, let's go and look up to what mischief this Ye Feihong is up to!"

"En!" Yun Caixiao said with a nod.

"Mother Empress, I'll also go." The Third Prince, Hong Haoyun, stood up. "I feel they are up to no good... they may even have some ideas regarding Younger Brother Bao!"

"Nonsense!" Hong Wenqing said with a deep veneration. "What good will there be of you going? Go back and practice your martial arts! Do not come back, unless ordered to do otherwise!"

"No, I must go!" Hong Haoyun said firmly, "Whoever wants to hurt my Younger Brother Bao, I'll break his legs!"

"This is the Thunder Sound Pavilion elder, Ye Feihong! A 8 star martial artist. Do you have any skill to go and show off?!" Hong Wenqing said anxiously. "Go back, and practice your martial arts!"

"Even if I am unable to defeat him now, give me so ... maybe 20 years and I will be sure to top him!" Hong Haoyun said. "In any case, if he wants to hurt Brother Bao, I will not forgive him!"

Seeing Hong Haoyun manner, Qiao Xianxian sighed lightly. The Third Prince was not Qiao Xianxian's son. His biological mother had died at birth, nevertheless she loved him as her own kin, especially since he was quite close with Hong Xiaobao.

Ye Feihong would not visit them without any cause. It was obvious that he came here for Yun Caixiao, and although Hong Haoyun was simple-hearted, he was not stupid, and he knew that there would be some disturbance in the imperial palace.

"Your Majesty, please let Haoyun go with us." Qiao Xianxian sighed lightly.

"This Ok, let him go." Hong Wenqing was finally convinced by the Empress words "Let's have a look at the purpose of elder Ye Feihong's visit ..."

Naturally, Hong Wenqing had heard about Hong Xiaobao's and Ye

Jinning's affair, but he did not want to interfere with the matters of juniors ... He certainly did not expect that Ye Feihong would take this matter so seriously, so he wanted to avoid any conflicts, if possible.

When these four people; Hong Wenqing, Hong Haoyun, Qiao Xianxian, and Yun Caixiao arrived at the Juan Yang palace, they saw another four people waiting for them.

One of them was a young man, which was obviously Ye Jinning. Near him stood Yun Shengxuan, and beside him stood a man that looked to be 40 years old. His posture dignified, his brows wrinkled, and his face showed an angry expression.

There was one more person that looked like an middle-aged scholar. He was calm and composed. His bearing was a little like that of an Confucian erudite. There was a "Saint" character embroidered on his left sleeve. When Hong Wenqing saw it, his eyes narrowed a little, "Saint Academy? What were they doing here?"

Although Hong Wenqing had his doubts, he could not voice them out, so he simply said, "Thunder Sound Pavilion Elder, Ye Feihong's honorable self visited Us, please excuse Us for not coming out to meet Elder." He then looked at the nearby scholar, and said, "I wonder who this honorable master might be?"

"This one's name is Zuo Shixian of Saint Academy. I greet Brother Hong!" Zuo Shixian cupped his hands in a polite greeting.

"So it was Brother Zuo all along! I have heard of Brother Zuo's great reputation before! It is indeed fortunate to meet Brother Zuo here!"

Hong Wenqing was a little surprised by Shixian's politeness, so he hurriedly returned the greetings.

Although he was an emperor, and his status was aloof, it was only in the eyes of the common people.

He still needed to show some respect for the masters of Jiang Hu, like Ye Feihong or Zuo Shixian.

"Humph. You can exchange your greetings later. I have something to speak with Mr.Hong," Ya Feihong said with a dignified tone. And although he said these words to Hong Wenqing, he actually looked at Y un Caixiao.

"Really?" Hong Wenqing's heartbeat became irregular when he heard that, but he tried to remain calm. "Then please say!"

Chapter 30 : "You are unable to bear the consequences'

"I heard that Your Excellency's Ninth Son, Hong Xiaobao, had the engagement with Caixiao. This old man hopes that your excellency reannounces the engagement on his own initiative. " Ye Feihong said, while staring at Hong Wenqing. His tone was calm, however you could tell that what he said was more of an order, rather than a request.

"Elder Ye ..." When Hong Wenqing heard that the opposite party went straight to the point, he said polite! , "This is matter between young people, and it would be no good, for us, old people, to meddle in these things. Separating them against their will would not be reasonable at all"

Hong Wenqing really did not want to intervene into the love affairs of your's.

"Humph, this old man knew that you would say that." When Ye Feihong heard Hong Wenqing words, he snorted coldly, and a golden token appeared in his hands. He then said coldly, "I have the Thunder Sound Pavilion's Supreme Head Teacher token on me! Chiyun's Emperor, I advise you to look at the greater image here. You shall instantly relieve the engagement between Hong Xiaobao and Yun Caixiao r

"Whaaat?!" Seeing the Thunder Sound Pavilion's Supreme Head Teacher token in his hands, Hong Wenqing facial colors changed, as he said with amazement. "Does a simple engagement between children require the Head Teachers Supreme token?!"

Nearby Zuo Shixian knitted his brows, "Elder Ye, this Zuo also thinks that this is just a minor matter. Why would you use the Supreme Head's

token in this situation? Aren't you a little too overbearing?"

Nobody expected that a simple engagement between children would escalate to such heights so quickly! Yun Caixiao's face became pallid, and Yun Shengxuan was flabbergasted with disbelief.

What kind of status did the Thunder Sound Pavilion's Head Teacher hold?! He was the leader of one of the worlds Six Great Orthodoxies! He could be said to be one of the few masters in the world!

Would such a character meddle in the affairs of some young people?

"Humph, as if you didn't know." Ye Feihong sneered, and then said, "Yun Caixiao has the Black Yin Body! Supreme Head Teacher confirmed that personally. The Black Yin Body gives its possessor immense benefits! They could easily reach 7 stars in 30 years, after 50 years they would achieve 8 stars! If they came across some lucky encounter, then they could even reach the 9 stars!! Yun Caixiao's marriage is a very important matter, so of course Supreme Head Teacher would give me his token, Ha!"

Everybody on the scene was shocked!

The most shocked of them all was Yun Shengxuan. He couldn't believe that the Head Teacher already knew about the Black Yin Body. Originally, he and Yun Caixiao, promised not to tell anybody about this matter. Therefore, Yun Caixiao lived for 17 years and didn't say a word about it, but now it was all exposed!

After all, achieving 7 star in 30 years, 8 star in 50 and maybe breaking through to the 9 star could be said to be an heaven shattering talent!.

Moreover, this body didn't allow only one person to achieve this, but two! What kind of concept was that? In the several hundred years of the Thunder Sound Pavilion existence, there were only six 8 star martial artist! In the last dozens of years nobody had been able to breakthrough to this realm. Nowadays, only the Head Teacher had this kind of strength, so of course he would care greatly about this matter.

"Black Yin Body!" Zuo Shixian was dumbfounded.

He already felt that something was not right about this matter. But when he heard the 'Black Yin Body' he immediately understood what was happening behind the scenes

"Yes!" Ye Feihong said with a nod, "There are five types of earthly geniuses in this world. The Dao Child, The Demon's Seed, The Beastly Blood, Natural Born Warrior, and finally the Black Yin Body. The first four bodies allows one to practice at an astonishing rate, but only the last, the Black Yin Body, could allow two people to do so. Since Caixiao is one of us, the Thunder Sound Pavilion, then naturally we wouldn't let her marry just anybody. Therefore, Hong Wenqing, even if you don't want to agree with us, you must do so! You are unable to bear the consequences of not doing so! Although you are an emperor, that is only in the eyes of the common trash! Once you are left without our Thunder Sound Pavilion's help, the next Beast Demons invasion will flat your Chiyun empire out!!"

With a stern voice Ye Feihong gave no face to Hong Wenqing. He didn't allow for even the slightest bit of leeway!

In fact, one of the main reasons why he wanted Hong Wenqing to break

off the engagement was that, if Yun Caixiao married his Ye Jinning, then it could be the chance of his life! He also wanted to strengthen the Thunder Sound Pavilion.

Because, although his Thunder Sound Pavilion was strong, they weren't the overlords of the world, so they still had to count with some other, bigger powerhouses

"Since Caixiao has the Black Yin Body, then I really am unable to bear the consequences." Hong Wenqing cupped his hands in a bow to Ye Feihong. He then said, neither arrogant, nor servile, "It shall all depend on Yun Caixiao then. If she is willing to renege the engagement, then I have no more words to speak in this matter. But if she is not willing, then she shall become our Hong's family daughter-in-law!"

Although Hong Wenqing was an emperor, he was still a martial artist. And before anything else, he was a man.

A true man should have an indomitable will! If he could not protect his family, then he would not fulfill his duty as a man!

When they heard Hong Wenqing's words, everybody concentrated their gazes on Yun Caixiao.

"I...I..."

Chapter 31

The palace. In the XuanXiao pavilion.

“Are there any guests?” Soon after Wenqing Hong and the other three persons left, Xiaobao Hong sits on a table and looking at the guards in front of him says, “Who are they?”

“Feihong Ye, the elder of Leiyin pavilion.” The guard says only the identity of the guest. Because there is no need to say much to a wise man.

“Well, alright, I see. You can go now.” Xiaobao Hong nods slightly and the guard leaves.

Looking at the four dishes and one soup that he had done, Xiaobao Hong sighs slightly.

His birthday should had been spent together with his father and mother, but at last, it wasn't that way. It could be blamed on Feihong Ye who must intend for Caixiao to come here now.

“Homeboy! Feihong Ye surely does not have friendly intentions!” The voice of Meng Xianji rings out. He laughs and says, “Kill the scoffer! Kill those who disobey my will! Kill the strong! Occupy all the wealth! Rub those who equip well!”

The voice of Xiao Sanshao rings, "You can bear everything but this. No matter how, you can't simply let go of the murder of your father and the loot of your wife!" Even Xiao Sanshao, who always likes to present facts and reason things out, gets angry. "Rob others' wife! Does he ever think about what others' feel? Don't think lightly of us nine old dudes. What is Leiyin Garret! Defeat it in no time!"

"Hum, but take it easy," the voice of Tiancan is still filled with laziness, "We must have a thorough plan. We can't take action blindly."

"I see." Xiaobao Hong knows Tiancan's meaning. He nods and asks Meng Xianji, "Until now I have been tempering the first degree. How much can my power improve by having medicines?"

Now that the enemy is coming, he must prepare his scorecards carefully. The reason why Xiaobao Hong doesn't go out immediately is that he needs more strength in order to not be made fun of.

"With the limitation of the Blood Qi level you can increase your power at a high rate by having medicines. But you are still a beginner and as so can just consume one-year power at most, or it will do harm to your body." Meng Xianji says slowly, "Besides, you must consume it in a month. Though the greedy wolf can eat everything, it will still be harmful if it eats much too."

"I know." One year are enough. No matter how, Blood Qi level is equal to a two star warrior. It is enough to defeat Ye Jinning with the one-year power.

"Dad! Mom!" Hong Xiaobao grits his teeth bitterly, "I will never let you

lose face!"

Previously Hong Xiaobao could only smile and play to spend time. But it is different this time. If he loses face again, he will lose the face of his whole family!

He drinks up the Profound Yuan and Purple Soup. The bright sky suddenly changes. It soon is glutted with fierce winds, dark clouds, lightnings, and a rainstorm.

Frightening thunder. The voice can be heard perpetually and shockingly. As if the end has come. Hong Xiaobao with a rush opens his eyes which are colored red. The world gets different.

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The itinerant men can't see the frightening rainstorm with their own eyes, let alone the ordinary people.

An old man cleans away his clothes in a flurry, looks at the sky and says, "The rainstorm is coming."

At the summit of a faraway tall mountain, a man who dresses in purple is standing silently and watching the Chiyun Palace in the Southeast. Heavy mountain winds blows half a meter around the man. However, it is diverted by an unknown force and can't raise a hair of man.

An old man in grey arises behind the man, bows and says, "My master."

The man waves his hand slightly. Soon, the wind disappears thoroughly. He looks like a real immortal in the ordinary persons' eyes.

Without turning around, the man says slightly, "There appears to be a celestial phenomena in the Southeast. Maybe a genius was born. Send someone to survey and reply as fast as possible!"

The old man salutes respectfully and leaves.

The man's clothes flutter slightly without any wind. After a while, he says to himself: "What an amazing guy this must be for his birth to cause such phenomena! How surprisingly! "

.....

Hong Xiaobao sits cross-legged in the Xuanxiao Garret surrounded by red fog. Occasionally it can faintly be heard some howls. Outside the house, it is raining heavily. In the house, it is filled with blood gas.

A baby wolf will grown in a year.

A wolf will grown in nine years.

A greedy wolf will grow in eighteen years.

It is filled with a fluent genuine qi in the body. Outside there is growing red gas.

A ten-foot wolf head. A twenty-foot wolf tail. A thirty-foot wolf body. It sits on the ground majestically and howls towards the sky.

All the furniture in the house is broken down. There is a great deal of thunder indulging and dark clouds start circling in the sky.

It has been the limit for ordinary persons to only increase by half-a-year force through drinking Profound Yuan and Purple Soup. However, when Hong Xiaobao drinks the soup, it enables him to strengthen his force perpetually. It gradually reaches one-year force.

After a long time, the blood gas around Hong Xiaobao swarms into his body and assumes the form of a red wolf head pattern on his left chest.

Hong Xiaobao opens his eyes which are slowly filled with divine light. The whole world soon becomes like a blight. Ordinary persons who eat Profound Yuan and Purple Soup can only increase half-a-year force. But Hong Xiaobao increases a full one-year- and-three- month power.

The greedy wolf awakens.

"Good guy!" Meng Xianji applauds him loudly, "Be worthy of a greedy wolf! Promise me well!"

"It is a must." He chuckles and stands up, "Let's go."

.....

In the Xuanyang Palace. Yun Caixiao meets such a great matter for the first time. Everyone is waiting for her final decision.

She glares at Ye Jinning who stands near Ye Feihong again. Good-looking and tall, Ye Jinning, who is in white, is a totally charming man. What's more, he has a great talent for martial arts and has become a Two Star warrior at a young age. Supposedly he will reach Three Star soon.

No matter what, he surely is an attractive man! Even those sisters in the Leiyin Garret always talk about him. He is surely a dazzling young man even in the six large families.

What a pity.....

He can't be compared with her Xiaobao brother. After all, not all persons must circle around him because of his competence.

She and Xiaobao are childhood sweethearts. In their childhood, he was naughty and gentle, as such he always amused her greatly and comforted her every time she was injured.

Though he can't study martial arts, he is still in her heart. With the purpose of seeing Xiaobao brother, she insisted to come back.

Well, he is as clever as before. He sets nothing in his heart but remembers her. What's more, he sent her a pair of beautiful high heel shoes.

"I" Yun Caixiao grits her teeth and sorts out her words to express her meaning in an euphemistic way.

Unexpectedly, it is now that a young voice rings out, "I am considering why father and mother left so suddenly. It turns out to be that guests have come.

Everyone turns around and sees a person who is dressed in a golden dragon cloth and wears a golden crown. He is just Hong Xiaobao.

