

History's Strongest Son-In-Law - History's Strongest Son-In-Law Living With The In-Laws

8-10 minutes

Chapter 6: This Does Not Make Sense

Translator:

Atlas

Studios

However, as Shen Lang had a cloth around his mouth, he could not shout for help and could only make muffled noises. The other party did not care about what he was yelling.

Therefore, Shen Lang stared at the leader intensely.

The man was about 30 years old and had two scars on his face. He looked extraordinarily cunning and was wearing light armor.

Shen Lang knew this cruel man as he had seen him a few times.

His name was Tian Heng, a notorious gang leader. He had several hundred followers, and he managed gambling dens, brothels, and moneylenders. He was ruthless and killed countless people.

He had another official identity—the leader of the civilian army of Xuanwu City.

The people began to pile the soil after pushing Shen Lang into the hole.

Any other ordinary person would start to yell and would be scared to death. However, Shen Lang was still very calm. He began by staring at the face of Tian Heng and gradually looked at him from head to toe with a strange gaze.

He was using his x-ray vision to look at Tian Heng. His gaze was terrifying.

Tian Heng could not hold his curiosity any longer. He raised his hand, and instantly, his followers stopped piling the soil.

Tian Heng came where Shen Lang was and broke the cloth in his mouth. He asked, "What are you looking at?"

Shen Lang said, "You have a needle in your body. If you don't remove it, you may die."

He was not lying. There was, indeed, a needle in Tian Heng's body, and it was extremely thin and was in his lungs. If he did not have an x-ray vision, he would not be able to tell.

After hearing what Shen Lang said, Tian Heng became extremely shocked.

Shen Lang continued, "The needle is in your lungs. It will flow with your blood. If you don't remove it, you will die when it enters your brain."

Tian Heng was even more surprised and asked in disbelief, "How did you know?"

It was a secret that Tian Heng's wife did not know too. How could the moron in front of him know? That was strange.

That was extremely abnormal!

Shen Lang said, "I can help you remove it."

Tian Heng looked at Shen Lang for a long time before saying, "They say you are a moron, but it doesn't seem like it."

Shen Lang said, "You have to remove the needle or you will definitely die. Only I can help you remove it."

"However, the condition is for me to spare your life, right?" Tian Heng said, "You mean you don't want to know who instructed me to kill you?"

Shen Lang shook his head and said, "I know who it is without needing to ask."

Tian Heng narrowed his eyes and said, "You are definitely not a moron!"

Then, he shook his head and said, "However, unfortunately, I can't do this."

Shen Lang was shocked. Initially, he thought that this was a good deal. Even if someone gave Tian Heng monetary benefits for him to kill Shen Lang, his life was definitely more

valuable than money. Shen Lang could save Tian Heng's life, so Tian Heng had no reason not to agree to the deal and let Shen Lang go.

In this case, there was only one reason.

Tian Heng could not remove the needle in his body since the person who inserted the silver needle into his body was someone he could not oppose.

There must be a story behind this.

However, the trouble came. If Tian Heng could not remove the silver needle, Shen Lang's medical skills were rendered useless, and he could not strike the deal.

Tian Heng said, "Your younger brother owes us money."

"My younger brother owes you money?!"

"Three months ago, your father became injured. To save him, your brother loaned five gold coins to hire doctors. Now, with all the interest, he owes us 100 gold coins."

This was even crueler than loan sharks. The interest was 20 times over a mere three months.

However, Shen Lang did not care about the interest. He was more worried about his dad!

Three months ago, when he entered the Xu family, his father had once made a fuss in the Xu family and wanted to bring Shen Lang home. Eventually, he was chased out by the servant of the Xu family and must have been severely injured. Back then, Shen Lang was a moron and was unaware.

In the past, Shen Lang was hopeless. He fell in love with Xu Qianqian and neglected his parents. A useless man like him did not deserve his parents' love.

"I am burying you alive because your family can't return the money. This has nothing to do with anyone else, do you understand?" Tian Heng said, "Of course, to make it look more authentic, we will tear your house down and kill your brother and parents too."

Shen Lang understood that. Someone had paid Tian Heng a sum of money for him to do this. However, he had to find a suitable excuse for all of these. Therefore, the justification for killing the family was to obtain the ransom that they used.

“There are no grudges between us. Moreover, you are not as stupid as rumored,” said Tian Heng, “however, I still have to kill you. I’m sorry.”

Then, he stood up and said, “Beat him up first. Bury him after he dies.”

“Roger.” One of the soldiers went forward, whipped out a knife, and pointed at the bottom of Shen Lang’s throat. They were about to cut his throat and kill him.

“Hold on!” Shen Lang shouted loudly. “How much did the other party pay you? I can give you 10 times more than that. I will give you 1000 gold coins.”

When he said that, the soldier’s knife dug into Shen Lang’s neck three inches above his throat.

Tian Heng was stunned. How amazing must Shen Lang have been? He was intelligent. Based on their conversation earlier on, Shen Lang managed to figure out the other party had paid him a hundred gold coins.

“I am very tempted,” said Tian Heng, “really. However... your family is destitute. Your father is still paralyzed on the bed, and your brother’s legs are broken after a beating. You can’t even give me one gold coin, how could you give me 1000 gold coins?”

Everything was due to Shen Lang himself. That was because his foolishness and the cunning Xu family had caused several injuries to his father and brother, threatening their lives.

“In this world, how much money is one gold coin worth?”

An ordinary family could barely earn two gold coins. Using a simple calculation, 1000 gold coins is equivalent to about 2,000,000 Yuan in the modern world.

“This is a huge sum of money. You won’t possibly afford it,” continued Tian Heng.

Shen Lang said, “However, you can make a bet. If you win, you can earn a considerable sum of money. Even if you lose, you can kill me in a few days. This won’t affect the 100 gold coins you will get from the Xu family.”

Tian Heng hesitated. It seemed impossible for Shen Lang to get 1000 gold coins in ten days. However, if he could tell that there was a silver needle in his lungs, that proved that he was indeed extraordinary.

Shen Lang said, "Ten days, 1000 gold coins."

Tian Heng stared at the handsome face of Shen Lang and hesitated for a long while before finally replying, "Three days. I can only grant you three days!"

Shen Lang understood this. Tian Heng had promised to kill Shen Lang in three days before he could get his 100 gold coins.

"Alright, deal," said Shen Lang.

Tian Heng said, "Get him out."

The four warriors got Shen Lang out from the hole. However, they did not have any pen and paper with them.

Shen Lang tore a part of his white silk innerwear and bit his finger. He wrote a receipt with his blood for a debt of 1000 gold coins and signed.

As he wrote the receipt, he cursed internally. "What golden fingers? I'm still penniless, and I still have to depend on gold coins to save my life."

After taking over the receipt, Tian Heng looked at Shen Lang for a while.

This was the Shen Lang who was rumored to be a moron? How ridiculous.

"1000 gold coins in three days or I will kill you and your entire family," said Tian Heng, "thirteen, Fourteen, two of you shall protect Mister Shen Lang until he reaches home. Stay with him for these three days."

"Roger!" said the two warriors.

Then, Tian Heng left with the other three warriors.

"Shen Lang, remember. Three days, 1000 gold coins or I will kill you and your family."

He could no longer be seen, but Shen Lang could still hear his cold voice.

"No problem." Shen Lang thought about an idea.

An idea struck him very quickly. Not only was it a method to earn money, but it could also protect his family. Most importantly, he could take revenge against the Xu family!

Hitting three birds with one stone!

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Chapter 7: A Completely New Appraisal

Translator:

Atlas

Studios

Earning money to take revenge against the Xu family was important, but he had to return home first since his father was severely injured, and his brother had broken his legs. He had to return to treat them immediately.

His family had not seen him for three months and missed him much.

“Mister Shen, let’s go!” said Thirteen and Fourteen, “unless you want us to carry you?”

Both of them would stare at Shen Lang every now and then, not giving him any chance to escape.

Shen Lang stretched his body and walked toward his home.

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The Yue State was situated on the southeast side of Dayan. This was the region of hügeland¹. The mountains were not high, but there were many mountains.

In such a complicated region, the roads and traffic were managed rather well. The streets in the villages were four meters wide and were rather flat. Three horses were able to travel side by side. This was way better than ancient China.

After dawn, Shen Lang saw many farmers coming out to work. They were wearing similar outfits similar to that of ancient China. However, their features were slightly better. They were taller and fitter.

Moreover, along the way, almost every village had a secure and robust stone fortress with civilian soldiers patrolling. They had a knife beside their waist, and some of them were carrying arrows. This was surprising. In most of the dynasties in ancient china, arrows and knives were forbidden items, and yet it appeared in this village. The martial arts skills of this world surpassed that of ancient China.

At noon, Shen Lang finally reached the Maple Leaf Village.

The entire Maple Leaf Village was in a valley with about 600 people. There was also a stone fortress in the village with over 20 soldiers. Most of the villagers lived together, and hundreds

of houses were packed on both sides of the stream. Only Shen Lang's house was far from the village and was situated in the middle of the mountain.

That was because Shen Lang's family had only moved over to this region less than twenty years ago.

This village was very conservative. Moreover, Shen Lang's parents did not communicate with the villagers and were unable to assimilate into the community.

When he was halfway up the mountain, Shen Lang looked at the house made of mud before him. That was his house.

It was in a horrible condition, even worse than what he remembered three months ago.

The courtyard used to be spotless thanks to his father. Now, it was filled with weeds. The walls that were made of mud had several holes due to the wind and rain. The roof had no tiles but was instead laid with straw.

This standard of poverty was extremely shocking. The family could not even build a house to withstand the rain and wind.

Before he reached the door, Shen Lang heard his mother's cries, his father's violent coughs, and his brother's moan of pain.

"Hurry up and return to the Xu family. Bring Shen Lang back, bring Shen Lang back..." his father said in a hoarse voice as he coughed. His lungs were affected since he had yet to recover after his injury long ago. Moreover, he had a lot of difficulties with breathing. He must have had a slightly severe inflammation, and blood clots might have formed in his lungs.

"Father, I will bring brother home tomorrow," Shen Lang's younger brother said.

His mother cried, "Old man, you keep coughing blood, and you're also bedridden. Shen Jian has one of his bones in his legs broken. How can he make a trip down? I will go to the Xu family tomorrow. If they don't let Shen Lang go, I will kill myself by banging my head against their door."

"Shen Lang is so kind and naive. He must have been bullied in the Xu family, my son..." Shen Lang's mother cried as she said, "I wonder if he was fed properly and had enough clothes to wear."

"My son, he has never been through difficult times or left our side since young. Now, I wonder how difficult his life is."

Hearing his mother's cries, Shen Lang's younger brother could no longer hold it. "Mother, I will go get a crutch later and head to the Xu family tomorrow to bring my brother back. At most, I will fight it out with my life."

Hearing this made Shen Lang extremely touched but sad.

He charged into this house and fell to his knees in front of his parents. He said with a trembling voice, "Dad, Mom, I am an unfilial son; I have returned."

His parents and brother were initially baffled but regained their senses and became extremely happy.

After that, his mother ran forward, hugged Shen Lang immediately, and cried, "Shen Lang, you are back. I thought I could no longer see you again. I'm not dreaming, right?"

Shen Lang's father was so excited that he struggled to get out of bed. However, that triggered his violent coughs and blood trickled down the corner of his mouth.

Meanwhile, his brother stood up straight and made a loud moan.

Shen Lang said, "It's me. I'm back."

His mother said, "My good son, you are back. We will no longer leave. The Xu family is cruel; don't go back there again, alright?"

Shen Lang nodded his head vigorously. "Alright, I will never go back to the Xu family."

"Alright, alright, that's it, that's good." His mother wiped away her tears with all her might.

His father said happily, "My son finally grew up."

Shen Lang's parents doted on him too much. Just because he said he 'would never go back to the Xu family,' they thought he had grown up.

Shen Lang ran over to his father and focused his energy on his gaze to examine his father's injuries.

It was, indeed, internal injuries. His lungs and stomach were injured. There were cracks and a tremendous amount of blood clots in his lungs. But after three months of growth, his fractures had already recovered. However, they were not smooth, and there were many osteophytes¹.

After careful examination, Shen Lang became certain that the servants of the Xu family had beaten Shen Lang's father up terribly, causing his internal injuries to be so severe. Thank goodness, his younger brother loaned five gold coins to hire doctors, or else, Shen Lang would probably not be able to see his father again.

To cure an injury with five gold coins was a considerable sum for an ordinary villager. However, despite this, his father's injuries had yet to heal completely. If he was not treated, he would have died.

Almost instantly, Shen Lang thought of a method to treat his father. He would make a small incision on his father's lungs and get rid of the blood clots. Then, he would use herbal

medicine to sanitize his wound and give him medication to regain his Yuan Qi¹. He was able to recover completely within a few months.

“Father, I am sorry. I will never make you worried about me anymore,” said Shen Lang as he placed his palm on his father’s forehead.

He had a fever. He had inflammation, and he had to cure it immediately. If not, his father’s life might be in danger.

His father stared at Shen Lang’s face and held in his cough with all his might. His gaze was filled with love.

“Shen Lang, you became smart.”

His father was extremely sharp and noticed Shen Lang’s changes almost instantly.

Both parents doted on Shen Lang but knew their son very well. He was a... moron with a low IQ. Although they refused to admit it, they knew that their oldest son was a moron. Moreover, he had a dark gaze and blurry expression.

However, they did not expect him to have become smarter after this trip.

That was enough. His father was delighted. Even if Shen Lang was still useless, at least he looked wittier. Perhaps he could really marry a wife. It did not even matter if the woman was a widow.

Shen Lang’s mother came forward, held his head, and looked at him for a long while before saying in joy, “That’s right, that’s right! Our son became smart! His eyes are so attractive and lively. Thank goodness, thank goodness.”

Shen Lang was initially worried about how he should explain his changes. However, it was unnecessary. His parents loved him so much and became extremely happy after seeing his changes. He did not even have to explain himself.

“Brother, did the Xu family kick you out?” asked his brother.

Shen Lang nodded.

“That’s great, that’s great!” Shen Lang’s mother said, “I can’t bear to see my son suffering in that cruel family. Although we are poor, your dad and I can work to support you. We will definitely not let you suffer.”

Shen Lang’s parents were extremely biased. From his mother’s words, Shen Lang did not even have to work at home. He could live off his parents.

“You went to the Xu family because you want a wife, right? When your father and your brother recover, they will go and earn money and find a wife for you,” said Shen Lang’s mother, “how

about widow Liu from the village? Although she is three years older than you, she is gorgeous and caring.”

It was not because his parents looked down on Shen Lang. Instead, with their family background and Shen Lang’s poor reputation with how he had a low IQ and had no other skills other than being handsome, marrying a widow was already extensive.

Shen Lang smiled and came to his brother’s bed. He lifted up his brother’s pants and saw a massive bruise on his lower leg. His brother’s right leg was fractured.

“Brother, I am fine, I will recover after a few weeks. If worst comes to worst, I will be crippled. Anyway, you can continue the family line,” Shen Jian said, “moreover, it will be better if I became crippled. I can go and beg for money in Xuanwu City every day. I will rush to the bottom of the wheels of every carriage I see along the way to beg for money.”

That was his brother. He loved Shen Lang with all his might, but it was not sustainable at all.

With his fractured leg, if it was not cured, he would die even faster.

“When did this happen?” asked Shen Lang.

“The day before yesterday,” Shen Jian said, “since we haven’t heard about you in a month, I went to the Xu family. However, I was not even able to enter the gates and was ambushed on my way home.”

The news that Shen Lang had been critically ill was kept secret by the Xu family. Therefore, Shen Lang’s family did not know anything about this. However, as parents, they were extremely worried since they had not heard about Shen Lang in a long while. Therefore, they sent their younger son to get some information.

He was beaten up after he left the Xu family. This must have been the Xu family’s doing.

What a cruel family. Shen Lang’s handsome face became icy, and his eyes twitched.

Shen Lang said, “I will help you cure your leg. It will be excruciating, but you have to bear with it.”

Shen Jian said, “Brother, since when did you learn how to cure injuries?”

Shen Lang was someone who needed his parents’ help to wear clothes. Since when did he learn how to cure a broken leg?

In the modern world, Shen Lang was saving lives every day. Although he was not the best doctor, he was very experienced in clinical trials.

His father and brother’s injuries were nothing to him. Moreover, he had an x-ray vision. Although he was in a world less developed in terms of medical equipment, it was effortless for him to cure both of them.

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Chapter 8: Astonishing Performance

Translator:

Atlas

Studios

Shen Lang said, "Dad, Mom, I am going to pick some herbs from the mountain."

"Shen Lang, I will go with you. There are wild beasts in the mountains. Moreover, you may get lost." Shen Lang's mother stepped out immediately.

She treated Shen Lang like a little child and did not bear to let him go to the mountains alone.

"Mom, boil a kettle of water at home and sharpen a knife. Prepare a needle that is slightly thicker and longer. Put some cloth into the water and boil it," Shen Lang instructed quickly.

His mother was stunned. However, without questioning him, she nodded and said, "Okay."

To her, her son had become smart, and every single word he said was like the imperial edict.

Shen Lang carried a bamboo basket, a small shovel, and left for the mountains. Tian Heng's followers, Thirteen and Fourteen, followed him closely behind.

They would follow Shen Lang carefully until he got the money. Once the time was up, they would kill him.

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Shen Lang was slightly worried that the plants in this world would be utterly different from that of Earth. However, his worries were for naught. Although there were many more plants that he did not recognize, most of them were identical.

There were many herbs used for anti-inflammation. The mountain behind Shen Lang's house was a dense forest.

After merely an hour, he plucked many purple perillas, honeysuckles, and dandelions, which were all known for their anti-inflammatory function.

Unfortunately, it was neither the borders of the dry desert nor a grassland. Therefore, he could not find Chinese licorice. What surprised him, though, was that he managed to dig out some Isatis roots.

On Earth, Isatis root was known to be an all-purpose magical medicine. After that, Shen Lang continuously dug out more than ten herbs and filled up his bamboo basket. Some of them

were meant to stop bleeding while some were intended to prevent fever. Unfortunately, he did not manage to find Jimson weed and was unable to make anesthetic.

As evening fell, Shen Lang returned with a full basket, and his mother had prepared everything.

Shen Wan carefully examined his brother's fractured leg with his x-ray vision. Thank goodness, the broken bones were considerably smooth, not sharp, and had not cut the main blood vessels.

His mother had already sharpened the small knife and boiled it in the water...

Shen Lang carefully made a cut at the fractured area of his brother's leg. It was meant for the accumulated blood to flow out and also to allow more accurate treatment.

The conditions, however, were too bad, and he couldn't use metal to repair his fracture. After aligning the broken bone correctly, Shen Lang began to sew his injury together with the needle and thread that had been boiled in water. Then, he laid a layer of mashed herbs on the wound before tying the trimmed wooden sticks and the cloth which had been disinfected in the water together. Shen Lang ultimately secured the fractured area. Since there was no cast, he had no choice but to use a wooden stick.

"After this, you cannot stand on this leg. It will be best if you don't move at all. It will take two months for it to heal," said Shen Lang.

This was regarded as a mini-operation that lasted for less than an hour. Although Shen Lang's brother was in extreme pain and had perspiration all over his forehead, he bit onto a wooden stick and forced himself to not shout.

During the entire process, his parents held their breaths and watched in disbelief. They did not even dare to take deep breaths.

That was too surprising. When Shen Lang returned, not only was he smarter, he even became so powerful.

Earlier on, Shen Lang's father saw how Shen Lang was extraordinarily swift and determined. He was acting like another person.

Shen Jian threw away the wooden stick he was biting on and said in shock to Shen Lang, "Brother, you're amazing! Not only did my leg stop swelling, but it was also less painful. I have seen many doctors' treatment of fractured legs, but none of them are as fast and good as you!"

Although Shen Jian was an insignificant member amongst the gangsters, he had seen many people fracture their legs before. Shen Lang's skills were indeed impressive and were much better than the other doctors.

Moreover, in the past, Shen Lang was a complete moron. How did he change so much, where did he learn all these from?

His family was surprised and happy.

Then, Shen Lang treated his father. Firstly, he redirected the blood clot in his lungs to prevent his injuries from worsening.

The hardest thing about redirecting blood clots was to determine where the blood clot was. It was inside the lungs and completely not visible through the naked eye. To the doctors in this world, this was impossible.

However, for Shen Lang, it was a piece of cake. His x-ray vision could allow him to locate the blood clot precisely.

His mother had already sharpened the thick needle. The thickest diameter was about three millimeters and used for sewing animal skin. It was boiled in water to sanitize it. Shen Lang accurately stabbed the needle into the lungs and pulled it out before sticking a stem of a plant into the wound.

The stem of the plant was about two to three millimeters in diameter. When the center was removed, it became hollow and was hard enough to allow the blood to flow.

Like this, Shen Lang made several small holes in his father's lungs and sucked out the blood clot gradually.

After more than an hour, most of the blood clot in his father's lungs were sucked out. The remaining bit did not need to be removed since his body was able to gradually absorb them through natural processes.

The effect was immediate after Shen Lang's treatment.

Although his father still coughed, his breathing was much better. In the past, he could not breathe properly and felt a sharp pain in his lungs every time he took a breath. That feeling was miserable.

Now, however, not only did he find breathing much easier, but he also no longer felt as though there was something stuck at his chest. He felt excellent.

He did not expect his son to be so amazing when he merely did a little. He was extremely good at medicine.

The saying went, "Having a completely new appraisal after three days." His son left for three months and gained these skills?

"I am feeling much better now. My son is amazing." Shen Lang's father sounded incredibly proud.

Shen Lang's mother stared at Shen Lang, and she could not believe that her son became so smart and useful.

"Don't ask. Shen Lang was not stupid, to begin with; he was only a man with great intelligence who appeared to be stupid." Shen Lang's father interrupted his wife from questioning Shen Lang and said, "We are more than happy to see our son like this; why must you continue probing?"

Shen Lang's mother nodded vigorously and said, "Yes, yes, it is a blessing as Shen Lang is back. If he has this capability, we don't have to marry widow Li. In the future, he can open a clinic and earn money. By then, he will be able to marry the village chief's daughter."

After that, Shen Lang's parents and brother did not mention his change and was purely focused on being happy.

"You must be hungry. I will go get food for you." Shen Lang's mother rushed into the kitchen.

Shen Lang's mother was virtuous and fast. Food was served in less than half an hour. There were three bowls of porridge, one massive bowl of rice, one plate of wild vegetables, one plate of greens, and one plate of preserved meat and cucumber.

Since Shen Lang's father and brother were on their beds, the food was placed in between the two beds.

Like before, Shen Lang ate white rice while the others ate the porridge.

Shen Lang wanted to give some rice to his parents and brother, but they rejected him.

"Shen Lang, you are still growing. Eat white rice. You won't be able to swallow the porridge." Shen Lang's father said, "If you don't eat the rice, I won't eat it either. Same for your brother."

"Yes, we will definitely not eat it," said Shen Jian as he laid on the bed.

"Shen Lang, eat some meat..." Shen Lang's mother gave Shen Lang all the slices of preserved meat.

Of course, Shen Lang wanted to give them to his father and his brother, but he knew that they would not eat it. Moreover, they would feel happier if they see Shen Lang eat meat.

Sigh! They were really biased.

Although Shen Lang's father and brother were injured and Shen Lang was not, their entire family still gave him the best food.

After the meal, Shen Lang brewed the medicine and gave them to his father and brother.

Shen Lang's brother fractured his legs. Hence, he needed to drink bone soup and rest for about two months before he could recover.

Although the blood clot in Shen Lang's father's lungs had been removed and his life was no longer in danger, it could only be counted as a semi-treatment. After that, he would need to undergo anti-inflammation to nourish his lungs and body. These medicines could not be obtained from the mountains and had to be purchased.

"Shen Lang, wash your feet." Shen Lang's mother came forward with lukewarm water and bent down to wash Shen Lang's feet. She seemed very familiar with the process like she had done that for the past decade or so.

"I'll do it by myself, by myself." Shen Wan did not dare to let his mother wash his feet for him since that was being extremely unfilial.

However, his mother felt slightly sad and said, "Shen Lang, in the past, you loved it when I washed your feet for you. What happened? My hands are clean."

She was worried that after a few months of luxurious life in the Xu family, Shen Lang would neglect her.

Shen Lang understood it. It was a happy thing for his mother when she washed his feet. That was because he was the child who his mother doted on.

Therefore, Shen Lang was submerged in happiness the entire time and watched his mother wash his feet for him with her rough hands. During the process, her gaze was filled with joy and satisfaction.

Shen Lang had inherited the body and memory but not so much on kinship. However, in a few hours, he fell for it; he fell for the love of his parents and his brother.

"From now on, they are my biological parents and brother!"

He had the responsibility to ensure that his family lived a good life.

At this moment, Thirteen's soft voice was heard, "Shen Lang, your family is indeed very loving. However, you only have two days; if you don't hand over 1000 gold coins, your family will die with you."

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Chapter 9: Earn Money! Let Your Show Begin

Translator:

Atlas

Studios

After hearing what Tian Thirteen said, Shen Lang laughed. “Brother Thirteen, do you want to sleep with me?”

Tian Thirteen said, “Two more days! If we don’t get 1000 gold coins, your whole family will be killed.”

Then, he walked out straightaway.

Shen Lang laid comfortably on his bed. His house was extremely rundown, and some areas of the roof were leaking. But, his parents and his brother still lived in a room while Shen Lang had a place to himself.

Moreover, his bed was huge and soft. The thin blanket was new, too.

His family was destitute, but he had the best things for himself.

The families in the countryside were poor, and many children did not have new clothes to wear for the new year. Shen Lang’s family was even more miserable. However, he had three new sets of clothes every year. No matter how bad their family condition was, his parents would give him everything to the best of their abilities.

One new set for summer, one for autumn, and one for the new year.

Meanwhile, Shen Jian did not have any new clothes. He wore Shen Lang’s old clothes.

He could not figure out why his parents treated him like this. Why were they so biased toward him? It didn’t make sense at all.

His brother, Shen Jian, was a good-for-nothing brat who stirred troubles outside every day. However, compared to Shen Lang, he was already outstanding. Apart from his good looks, Shen Lang was utterly useless. If Shen Lang did not transmigrate from Earth, the moron Shen Lang would not have been able to fend for himself. He would have needed his parents to take care of him until they passed away before his brother took over.

“Useless Shen Lang, I shall repay your favor to your parents and your brother. I will use the rest of my life to repay this favor.”

Shen Lang vowed. He would definitely make sure his parents would lead a good life. He would help his brother get a good wife and start a family.

However, the most urgent thing now was to get through the crisis!

Tian Heng gave him three days to get 1000 gold coins. Now, he only had two days left.

Once the time was up, if Shen Lang could produce 1000 gold coins, what would happen?

Tian Heng would kill his family. Tian Heng meant it too.

Was it possible for him to earn 1000 gold coins in two days?

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The next morning, Shen Lang brewed medicine for his father and brother when he woke up. Then, he washed up and ate breakfast.

“Bang, bang, bang...”

Someone knocked on their door. Shen Lang’s mother looked uneasy and wanted to open the door.

“I will go,” said Shen Lang.

He opened the door. It was indeed Thirteen and Fourteen, the followers of Tian Heng.

“Time is tight, go and earn money now,” said Tian Thirteen in a straightforward manner. His tone was still very calm.

“Shen Lang, what’s wrong?” asked Shen Lang’s mother.

“Mother, nothing much, they’re my friends,” said Shen Lang.

His mother said warmly, “If they’re your friends, then they should come in and drink some porridge.”

Tian Thirteen smiled. “It’s alright, we have already eaten. Thank you, auntie.”

His smile was very warm, and nobody could tell that he was a criminal. He looked like a good chap.

Shen Lang finished his porridge calmly, and his mother gave him an egg and said, “Eat this too.”

He automatically wanted to pass the egg to his father.

“Eat it now.” His mother said before peeling another egg and gave his father and brother half each.

“Alright, I will eat it,” said Shen Lang.

After seeing Shen Lang finished his egg, his mother smiled.

“Mother, I will be going to the city with my friends. A very impressive mister came to school today,” said Shen Lang.

His mother immediately panicked and asked, “Shen Lang, will you be eating lunch at home?”

Shen Lang said, "I will not be able to rush home in time for lunch. I will try my best to come home for dinner."

Tian Thirteen said warmly, "Auntie, my house is in the city. I will make sure Shen Lang eats his lunch."

Shen Lang's mother said, "Then I shall trouble you! In the future, I will cook eggs for you if you drop by."

"Sure." Tian Thirteen smiled even more earnestly.

Then, Shen Lang left home to earn money. Tian Thirteen and Tian Fourteen followed closely behind him.

1000 gold coins was an astronomical amount to his family.

...

Four hours later, Shen Lang had walked more than 30 miles and was about to Xuanwu City.

At this moment, there were two men in front of them, walking while quarreling angrily. They should be a pair of father and son. The father was over 40 years old, while the son was about 20 years old.

Tian Thirteen stepped forward and greeted warmly, "Uncle Li, Brother Dalu, long time no see!"

Both of them stood quietly and became awkward when they saw Tian Thirteen. However, they immediately smiled and said, "Oh, it's you, Thirteen. It has been so long."

Tian Thirteen said warmly, "Uncle, why aren't you visiting us anymore? My father misses you and was asking about why you haven't been visiting him anymore. Although you owe us some money, don't let this affect our relationship. You and my father are like brothers."

The middle-aged man said, "I will go tomorrow, tomorrow."

Tian Thirteen went forward and walked toward the end of the farmland at the side of the road before entering the forest.

"Uncle, you haven't been to my house for a long time. The wine my father made had already spoiled. He instructed me to send some meat to your house, and I bumped into you on the way!"

Tian Thirteen's tone was even friendlier when he entered the forest with the pair. He acted as though they were his relatives.

"Oh, by the way, uncle!" Tian Thirteen said to the middle-aged man, "My dad said that you don't have to return the money you owe us."

The middle-aged man said, "That would be so nice of you..."

Tian Thirteen said, "You have been my dad's friend for more than ten years and are like brothers, the money is nothing compared to your friendship. When I was young, I went to your house for meals often too."

The middle-aged man said, "Then I shall sever a pig's head and send it to your house. We can drink together."

"Sure..." said Tian Thirteen.

Then, he whipped out his knife.

Stab...

Like a bolt of lightning, he stabbed the hearts of the father and son. It was so quick that Shen Lang did not even catch it.

They died without any groans. After a long while, blood started to spurt out from the wound.

"Fourteen, tell our brothers to deal with these bodies," said Tian Thirteen.

Tian Fourteen replied, "Yes, brother!"

Tian Thirteen cleaned the knife with his silk cloth and placed it back into his pocket. He looked carefully at his body and sleeves to make sure that there was no bloodstain before saying to Shen Lang, "Sorry, I met someone I knew and got delayed. Let's continue walking."

"Sure," said Shen Lang.

From the start to the end, Tian Thirteen's expression did not change. He smiled all along, even when he killed.

Both of them continued rushing toward Xuanwu city.

Shen Lang suddenly asked, "Tian Thirteen, was the middle-aged man your uncle?"

Tian Thirteen nodded and said, "Yes, he escaped from a crisis with my dad. We knew each other for more than ten years. He carried me very often when I was young."

Shen Lang asked, "How much money did he owe you?"

"Three gold coins. Because we are close, I charged him with a lower interest. After the interest, he owes me 25 gold coins," said Tian Thirteen, "he is unable to repay us. Both of them went to the gambling den yesterday and owed a few more coins."

Tian Thirteen killed the father and son without hesitation because of 25 gold coins. Moreover, they knew each other for more than ten years.

... And Shen Lang owed 1000 gold coins.

Tian Thirteen said, “Shen Lang, I know you are just trying to delay time. You can’t earn 1000 gold coins within two days. So, if you tell me now that you can’t do it, I will kill you immediately. Don’t waste two days of my time, how about that?”

Then, he took out his sharp knife and wiped it over and over. If Shen Lang nodded, he would kill him with the fastest speed possible.

1000 gold coins could be the lifetime savings of hundreds of families. It was a considerable amount. It was an impossible task for a poor brat like Shen Lang to earn 1000 gold coins within two days.

Shen Lang looked at Tian Thirteen and said earnestly, “I don’t need two days. I can do it today!”

Tian Thirteen was astonished. “Are you serious?”

Shen Lang said, “Within three hours, I can earn 1000 gold coins.”

Tian Thirteen widened his eyes and exclaimed, “Three hours?”

He could not believe it.

Shen Lang said, “Yes, three hours.”

...

Shen Lang and Tian Thirteen entered Xuanwu City.

Xuanwu City was one of the eight cities in Nujiang County. There were 25 towns, and the population was over 250,000. There were more than 30,000 residents in the city itself.

Shen Lang realized that the gates of Xuanwu City were over 12 meters in height, and its circumference was almost 5000 meters.

In ancient China, most leading cities did not even have a city gate that was 12 meters in height. This showed that the standard of martial arts in this world surpassed that of ancient China. Therefore, they needed a taller city gate to defend themselves.

Most of the soldiers at the gates were wearing leather armor. The commanders were wearing steel armor. There were several hundred of them.

When they entered the city, the streets became crowded, and there were many stalls. It was busier than what Shen Lang had imagined it to be.

Shen Lang stopped in front of a three-story building. The banner of the building wrote “Silk Pavilion.”

Not only did he want to earn a considerable sum of money here, but he also wanted to take revenge against the Xu family.

He took a deep breath and walked into the Silk Pavilion.

Let my show begin!

...

Chapter 10: Rich!

Translator:

Atlas

Studios

The Silk Pavilion sold silk and cloth. It did the same type of business as the Xu family, which Shen Lang was married to. However, it was of a smaller scale than that of the Xu family.

Although its owner, the Lin family, was not as wealthy within Xuanwu City, they were well-known in Xuanwu City and had outlets in more than ten cities nearby.

The most important thing was that the Lin family was Xu family’s competitor.

A staff went forward and greeted Shen Lang and Tian Thirteen when they entered.

“Hello, sirs, are you here to look at cloth? Give this newest cloth a touch, it’s soft and smooth.” The staff had sharp eyes and could immediately tell that Shen Lang was poor. Therefore, instead of promoting silk, he pushed for cloths.

Shen Lang was straight to the point. “Tell the owner of this shop that I want to do big business with the Lin family. This will allow him to earn at least 5000 more gold coins every year.”

After hearing this, the staff became stunned. Although he was smiling, he looked at Shen Lang in disdain. He looked so miserable. If he could bring them a business that would allow them to make 5000 more gold coins every year, why would he be so poor?

“Sir, don’t joke with me,” said the staff.

Tian Thirteen added, “I am Tian Thirteen from the Black Clothes Gang, please ask the owner of this shop to talk to us.”

After hearing that, the staff did not dare to not oblige.

Tian Heng's Black Clothes Gang was famous in Xuanwu City. They owned gambling dens, brothels, and money-lending businesses. Although they didn't have any connections with the Lin family, it was better for the Lin family to obey what they said.

The staff thought that Tian Thirteen was there to extort on behalf of the Black Clothes Gang.

"Sir Thirteen, welcome and sorry for not greeting you," a plump staff member walked out quickly and thundered, "serve good dishes."

The staff quickly brewed a kettle of tea and poured a cup each for Tian Thirteen and Shen Lang.

The staff said, "Sir Thirteen, you can tell me whatever you want to say to the owner of the shop. We have already established good relations with the clan leader Tian Heng. This is our small token of appreciation."

Then, he pushed a box over. There were 20 gold coins inside. It was considered an enormous sum of money.

Tian Thirteen smiled. "Manager Lin, don't think I am trying to extort; I really have a business deal to make with you."

The manager was stunned and said, "A business deal, really?"

Tian Thirteen said, "Yes."

The manager said, "I can't make the decision?"

Tian Thirteen said, "You can't?"

The manager said, "Then please wait for a moment, I will ask the boss to come over. Staff, give them some snacks."

...

Shen Lang and Tian Thirteen drank tea and ate the snacks while waiting for Boss Lin Mo of the Silk Pavilion to come over.

After about 30 minutes, a middle-aged man wearing silk entered. He was Lin Mo, the richest man in Xuanwu City and the owner of Silk Pavilion.

"You have a deal to make with me?" asked Lin Mo.

He was not afraid of Tian Thirteen. Having established his business, he had supporters behind his back. Moreover, his son had entered the Martial Arts Institute of Tian Nan and had good results. After the Martial Arts examination, he would become a Martial Arts expert. Therefore, he was not afraid of Tian Heng, and both parties just had to mind their own business.

Shen Lang said, “Yes, a big deal! You will earn at least 5000 more gold coins every year.”

Lin Mo frowned. He really disliked teenagers who bragged. Moreover, he was a pretty boy and looked unreliable.

“Speak,” said Lin Mo.

Shen Lang said, “I have this formula to sell you for 2000 gold coins.”

After hearing this, Lin Mo’s expression changed and said coldly, “My time is precious, I do not want to waste my time on you, please leave!”

As he said that, he held up the teacup and was about to chase Shen Lang and Tian Thirteen out.

Tian Thirteen was shocked, too. 1000 gold coins were ridiculous enough, but Shen Lang asked for 2000 gold coins immediately. He was being ridiculous. Now, he regretted bringing Shen Lang to the Silk Pavilion.

Lin Mo stood up and walked away without giving Shen Lang any chance.

Tian Thirteen glared at Shen Lang and said coldly, “What the f*ck...”

Seeing that the wealthy man was about to leave, Shen Lang took out a piece of silk from his pocket and placed it in front of Lin Mo. He said, “Boss Lin, look at the color of the silk; do you think it’s worth 2000 gold coins?”

Lin Mo turned around and saw the silk Shen Lang was holding. It was as big as a handkerchief.

Tian Thirteen looked at it and thought that Shen Lang was out of his mind. He was trying to sell such a small piece of silk for 2000 gold coins?

However, the boss of Silk Pavilion widened his eyes and looked in disbelief. He walked over hastily and took the cloth. He stared at it and said with a trembling tone, “How... how is this possible? It’s gold, how is it possible!?”

Tian Thirteen was stunned. Then, he realized that the silk Shen Lang gave was gold.

Shen Lang said, “What did the Xu family use to get rich? That’s because their family’s silk is supplied to the monarch. That’s because their silk is completely gold.”

In ancient China, gold was only used for the royal family. Only the clothes of the emperor, empress, and other top-ranking concubines wore gold.

In this world, it was about the same—only the monarch of Yue State could use gold silk.

However, the gold color in this world was dyed using cape jasmine¹. Although it was sufficiently gold, the color was dull and not bright enough.

However, the silk that Shen Lang took out was dyed using a brand new method. He used the extract of sophora and mixed it with potassium alum, giving it an incredibly bright gold color.

The robe of the emperor in the Qing Dynasty was dyed using this method. The robes displayed in the National Palace Museum looked incredibly regal, right?

When Shen Lang sourced herbs the day before, he plucked many sophoras. Since potassium alum was a herb, there were still some remaining at home.

When he was brewing the herbs yesterday, he made half a bowl of the gold dye. Then, he tore a piece of his silk innerwear and dyed it gold.

After dyeing and leaving it out to hang overnight, he heated it up with fire, and the gold silk was done.

After that, Lin Mo whipped out a piece of yellow silk that was dyed using the cape jasmine.

Without comparing, one couldn't see how plain Lin Mo's silk looked. Shen Lang's silk was gold and definitely looked much better.

Shen Lang said, "I dyed this silk overnight last night; the color is actually not the best. If I have enough time and enough material, I can make the gold even brighter. Moreover, it will be even better if I dyed the threads before turning it into a silk cloth."

Lin Mo was stunned. "You made it overnight and it's already like that?"

Shen Lang said, "Yes, so if you know the formula, your silk will be even more golden. If you send this to the manufacturer of silk for the monarch, what will happen?"

Without thinking, one would expect the manufacturer to change its supplier from the Xu family to the Lin family.

Then, the supplier of silk for the monarch would become the Lin family.

How much he would earn was not the main issue. The main points were his reputation and political gains.

Shen Lang said, "Boss Lin, do you think I can help the Lin family earn more than 5000 gold coins a year?"

Lin Mo shook his head. "More than that."

Shen Lang said, "So, do you think it's too much for me to sell you this formula at the price of 2000 gold coins?"

Lin Mo said, "No, not too much at all."

Tian Thirteen looked at Shen Lang in astonishment.

Evidently, when Shen Lang promised to trade his life with Tian Heng for 1000 gold coins, he had already thought of this plan. He was extremely confident.

However, he did not expect that he would earn 2000 gold coins!

Moreover, he could use it to take revenge on the Xu family.

That was right. Shen Lang was like this. Not only did he want to earn money, but he also wanted the Xu family to suffer.

When the Xu family lost their business, how much loss would they suffer? It was obvious!

Why couldn't anyone beat the silk business of the Xu family? That was because they were the supplier for the silk manufacturer of the monarchs!

Lin Mo looked at the gold silk in awe as though he could not have enough of it. After a while, he said, "How can I believe that you made this dye? You could have picked it up from the floor."

Shen Lang said, "I brought the materials over. Give me an hour, and I will make the dye for you. I promise that it will be better than the one I did last night."

Lin Mo asked, "Seriously?"

Shen Lang said, "Yes."

Lin Mo said, "Alright, I will give you the entire backyard. Tell us if you need anything. As long as you can make this gold dye on the spot and prove that this formula belongs to you, then I will make a deal."

Shen Lang said, "2000 gold coins."

Lin Mo said, "Deal."

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