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| 但在选择什么日子办喜事这样的问题上，北京城时下却确凿存在著一定的讲究。是谁倡导的？谁传播的？你缕不清。不仅象薛大娘这样的老市民，就是薛纪跃这样的新市民，也都颇为重视这个讲究。什么讲究呢？就是得选个阴历、阳历月、日都是双数的日子。这当然是一种最原始不过的迷信心理：怕逢上单数会生出不吉利的丧偶的后果。世界上的事情就是这样，你可以比较轻易地涤荡繁缛的迷信习俗，却很难消除存在于人们内心中的原始迷信心理。 | Beijingers have firm ideas about wedding dates, though. Who came up with these rules? Who disseminated them? No one knows. It’s not just older residents like Auntie Xue. Even youngsters of Jiyue’s generation place a lot of weight on this system. Which is what, exactly? Basically, you choose a day and month that are even-numbered in both solar and lunar calendars. A most primeval superstition: odd numbers mean singledom, hence widowhood. That’s how it is all over the world—it’s easy to get rid of complicated rituals, but you’ll never eliminate the deepest, most fundamental beliefs of people’s hearts. | On the question of when to hold a wedding, there’s a definite custom in Beijing. Who’s promoting it? Who’re spreading it? You can’t tell. Not only are the old Beijingers concerned about it, so is the new Beijinger. What’s the custom? It’s that you have to choose a date with both a lunar and a solar month and day that are both a multiple of two. It’d be a very primitive superstition: you’re afraid that a single month or day will lead to an unlucky outcome. The thing is, you can sweep away a lot of the superstitious customs, but it’s hard to eradicate the primitive superstition in people’s minds. | But on the issue of choosing a date for a wedding, there is a certain amount of preoccupation in Beijing nowadays. Who advocated it? Who spread the word? You can't tell. Not only the old citizens like Xue Daniang, but also the new citizens like Xue Ji Yue, they also pay much attention to this precaution. What do you mean? It is to choose a lunar calendar, solar month, day are even number of days. This is, of course, a primitive but superstitious psychology: fear of the odd number will give birth to the consequences of inauspicious widowhood. The world is such a thing, you can relatively easy to clean up the red tape of superstitious customs, but it is difficult to eliminate the existence of the original superstitious psychology in the hearts of people. | But when it comes to choosing what day to hold a wedding, there is indeed a certain degree of particularity in Beijing nowadays. Who initiated it? Who spread it? You can't tell. Not only old citizens like Aunt Xue, but also new citizens like Xue Jiyue also attach great importance to this particularity. What's the point? It is necessary to choose a day when both the lunar calendar and the solar calendar month and day are even numbers. This is, of course, the most primitive superstition: fear of unlucky widowhood if there is an odd number. Things in the world are like this, you can clean up complicated superstition customs relatively easily, but it is difficult to eliminate the primitive superstition psychology that exists in people's hearts. | But when it comes to choosing what day to hold a joyous occasion, there is still a certain level of attention paid to it in Beijing. Who started it? Who spread it? You can't trace it clearly. Not only old residents like Mrs. Xue, but even new residents like Xue Jiyue, also attach great importance to this attention. What attention? It must be a day when the lunar and solar calendars, the month, and the day are all even numbers. This is of course the most primitive superstitious psychology: afraid of encountering odd numbers, which will result in unfortunate consequences of death. That's how things are in the world, you can easily clean up the complicated superstitious customs, but it is difficult to eliminate the primitive superstitious psychology that exists in people's hearts. | But in the choice of which day to do such things, Beijing city time is certainly there is a certain rationale. Who advocates? Who spreads? You don't understand. Not only old citizens like Yang Dazu, but also new citizens like Yang Jiyeom, are all keen to attach importance to this rationale. What is the rationale? is to choose a calendar, a lunar month, a day are double-numbered days. |

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| 地安门的十字路口，显得过分宽阔。那是因为当年有座庞大的地安门，五十年代初将它拆除了，修成十字路口，所以成了这样。不知道为什么，三十年来，人们始终没有在那宽阔的街心，开辟一个转盘式的大花坛。人们净忙著干别的了。现在也还是这样。 | The crossroads at Di’anmen look excessively broad. That’s because the stately city gate of Di’anmen used to stand here but was torn down in the early fifties and replaced with this intersection. In the intervening thirty years, for some reason, no one has put up a landscaped traffic island and turned this into a roundabout. Everyone was busy doing other things, same as now. | The intersection of Dong’anmen is too wide. That’s because there used to be a huge Dong’ anmen back in the 1950s, which was torn down and replaced with a four-way intersection, and that’s why it’s like that. For some reason, over the past 30 years, people haven’t been able to carve out a big roundabout in the middle of the wide street. People have been busy with other things. It’s still like that now. | The intersection of Di'anmen appears to be excessively wide. That's because there was a huge Di'anmen back then, and it was demolished in the early fifties to make a crossroads, so it became like this. I don't know why, but for 30 years, people never created a big flower bed in the center of that wide street, like a carousel. People were too busy doing other things. And it's still like that. | The intersection of Di'anmen seems too wide. That's because there was a huge Di'anmen back then, but it was demolished in the early 1950s and built into a crossroads, so it became like this. I don't know why, in the past thirty years, people have not opened up a large flower bed in the shape of a turntable in the wide street. People are busy doing other things. It is still the same now. | The crossroads at Tiananmen Square are excessively wide. This is because there was once a massive Tiananmen gate, which was demolished in the early 1950s and turned into a crossroads, making it like this. I don't know why, for thirty years, people have never created a rotating flower bed in the middle of that wide street. People are just too busy with other things. It's still like that now. | The crossing at the Tiananmen Gate, which was too wide. It was because there was a huge gate at the time, which was demolished in the early fifties and built into a crossroads, so it became like this. I don't know why, for thirty years, people have not always opened a large flowerbed in the center of the wide street, in the form of a turntable. |

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| 她听见西边有咳嗽声，忙停止摆弄头发，掀开花布门廉，走了进去。婆婆早些日子带著还没上学的小梅到大姑家去了，还没回来。西屋里现在只有公公和小竹。公公原是玉器行业上的钻眼工，如今七十挂零了，自然早已退休。 | A cough from the western room. She immediately stops fussing with her hair, pulls aside the floral curtain, and goes in. A few days ago, her mother-in-law took Plum, who has not yet started school, to visit her auntie; they’re not back yet. The room currently contains only Bamboo and her father-in-law, who used to work as a carver at a jade factory. He’s seventy, and of course retired some time ago. | She hears a cough from the west and stops fussing with her hair. She lifts up the red curtain and walks in. Her mother-in-law took her daughter-in -law and her granddaughter to visit her sister-in law a few days ago, and hasn’t come back yet. The west room is now empty. The old man and the little girl are still there. The former is a former jeweler, and the latter is his granddaughter. The grandfather is now 70 years old, and has long retired. | She heard a coughing sound in the west and stopped fiddling with her hair, lifted the floral cloth doorlian and went in. Her mother-in-law had taken Xiaomei, who was not yet in school, to her sister-in-law's house some days earlier and had not yet returned. In the west room, there are only Gong Gong and Xiao Zhu. My father-in-law used to be an eye driller in the jade industry, but now he is 70 years old, so naturally he has long retired. | She heard coughing from the west, so she hurriedly stopped fiddling with her hair, opened the cloth door, and walked in. The mother-in-law took Xiaomei, who hadn't gone to school, to the aunt's house earlier, but she hasn't come back yet. There are only father-in-law and Xiaozhu in the west room. The father-in-law was originally a driller in the jade industry, but now he is in his 70s, so he has retired long ago. | She heard a cough from the west and stopped playing with her hair. She quickly opened the door of the flower cloth and went inside. Her mother-in-law had taken her daughter, who was not yet in school, to her older sister's house, and she hadn't returned yet. Only her father-in-law and her nephew were in the western room now. Her father-in-law used to be a drill worker in the jade industry, but now he's retired at seventy. | She heard a coughing noise in the west, stopped messing her hair, opened the flower bed, and went inside. Her grandmother had gone to the house of the grandmother earlier with a little melon that had not gone to school, and had not returned. In the west house now there is only a man and a bamboo. |

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| 瞬间，张秀藻只觉得自己喉头发涩，心脏的跳动明显地失去了均匀。已经有好几个月了，她严厉地命令自己，倘若 “狭路相逢”，见到荀磊，只能是微微扬起下巴，淡然地点一下头，然后不动声色地擦身而过。 | In an instant, Xiuzao feels a rasp in her throat, and her heart beats unevenly. For several months now, she’s been sternly reminding herself that if she happens to run into Xun Lei she’s only allowed to raise her chin a little, nod very slightly, and pass by without a single word. | In an instant, she felt her throat constrict, her heart beating out of rhythm. For several months now, she’s been giving strict orders to herself—if she sees him, she must raise her chin, nod, and walk past without a word. | Instantly, Zhang Xiu Zao only felt her throat tingle and the beating of her heart noticeably lost its evenness. It has been several months, she sternly ordered herself, if "narrowly met", see Xun Lei, can only be slightly raised chin, blandly nod, and then do not move to brush past. | In an instant, Zhang Xiuzao only felt that his throat was astringent, and the beating of his heart was obviously out of balance. It has been several months, and she sternly ordered herself that if she met Xun Lei in a "narrow road", she could only raise her chin slightly, nod her head calmly, and pass by calmly. | In an instant, Zhang Xiuzao felt her throat become dry and her heart beating unevenly. It's been several months since she sternly commanded herself that if she ever met Xun Lei on a narrow road, she could only slightly raise her chin, nod politely, and then pass by without a word. | In an instant, Zhang Xiaojia felt only her throat swelling, her heartbeat had clearly lost its evenness. For months, she had strictly ordered herself that if the narrow road meets the shark, she could only slightly lift her chin, gently move her head, and then move without moving. |

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| 老市长和那只喜乐兽的故事连照片，和一则整形丰胸广告整整占了《永安日报》一个版面。背面是一整页的小消息：全新二手车低价转让、本市户口女青年寻成功外籍男士学英文、征婚、租房、搬家、清洁、寻人、寻宠物……密密麻麻几乎看瞎人眼。 | The story of the mayor and the joyous beast took up an entire page of the *Yong’an Daily*, along with the old photograph from the *Chronicle*, and an advert for breast enhancement. The reverse side was full of classifieds: second-hand cars for cheap, young women seeking foreign men for English lessons, marriage proposals, houses for rent, furniture removals, cleaning services, missing persons, missing pets, all tightly crammed together in a bewildering array. | The story of the old mayor and the leprechaun, as well as a full-page ad for breast implants, took up the entire front page of the Wenchang Daily. The back page was a full page of small items: a used car for sale at a low price, a young woman seeking a successful foreign man to learn English, a marriage, a move, a clean-up, a missing person, a lost pet, and so on. It was enough to make one’s eyes bleed. | The story of the old mayor and that joyful beast with photos, and a plastic surgery breast enlargement ad took up a whole page of the Yongan Daily News. On the back is a full page of small news: new used cars at low prices, the city's young women looking for successful foreign men to learn English, marriage, renting, moving, cleaning, looking for people, looking for pets ...... densely packed almost blind to see. | The story of the old mayor and the joy beast, including photos, and an advertisement for plastic surgery and breast augmentation took up a whole page of "Yong'an Daily". On the back is a whole page of small news: brand-new second-hand cars for sale at low prices, young women with registered permanent residence in this city have successfully found foreign men to learn English, marriage, renting, moving, cleaning, finding people, looking for pets... so dense that it is almost blind. | The story of the old mayor and the joyful beast with photos, and a whole page of cosmetic breast augmentation advertisements took up a full page of the "Yong'an Daily." The back is a whole page of small news: brand new used cars for low prices, local young women seeking successful foreign men to learn English, seeking marriage, rental apartments, moving, cleaning, looking for people, looking for pets... densely packed, almost overwhelming to read. | The story of the old mayor and the merry beast, along with photos, and an oblong-breasted advertisement, occupies a full page of the Liu Yong-an daily newspaper. On the back is a whole page of small news: new used car low-cost transfer, local account girl and young woman looking for successful foreign men to study English, get married, rent, move, clean, search, find objects ... almost blindly. |

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| 故，自古以来，舍身兽数目不断减少，早已成为极度珍贵的兽种。到现在，人类成立自然保护区，或者建立专门的舍身兽保护基地，依然不能阻止他们的自残。人类也曾试图培养小兽，但多自出生就绝食而亡，成活率极低。 | As a result, since ancient times, the numbers of sacrificial beasts have not stopped falling, and they have long since been endangered. Although humans have set up nature reserves and protection zones, these don’t prevent the beasts from destroying one another. There are also breeding programmes in place, but the newborns often refuse sustenance and die soon after. | As a result, the number of self-sacrificing beasts has dwindled to the point where they are now considered a rare species. Even now, the human race has set up nature reserves and special sanctuaries for self-sacrificial beasts, they can’t stop them from killing themselves. Humans have also tried to raise young ones, but most of them starve to death before they’re even born. Their survival rate is extremely low. | Therefore, since ancient times, the number of shed beasts has been decreasing, and has long become an extremely precious species of beast. Until now, humans set up nature reserves, or the establishment of special shed beast protection base, still can not stop them from self-harm. Humans have also tried to raise small beasts, but more since birth on the hunger strike and died, the survival rate is extremely low. | Therefore, since ancient times, the number of sacrificial beasts has been decreasing, and they have already become extremely precious beast species. Up to now, human beings have established nature reserves or established special protection bases for sacrificial beasts, but they still cannot prevent them from self-mutilation. Humans have also tried to breed small animals, but most of them died of hunger strike since birth, and the survival rate is extremely low. | Therefore, since ancient times, the number of self-sacrificing animals has continuously decreased and has become an extremely rare species. Until now, human beings have established natural reserves or special self-sacrificing animal protection bases, but they still cannot prevent their self-destruction. Humans have also tried to raise young animals, but many of them die from starvation from birth, with a very low survival rate. | Since ancient times, the number of domesticated animals has been decreasing and has become an extremely valuable species. To date, humans have not been able to prevent their self-harm by establishing nature reserves or special animal protection bases. Humans have also tried to breed small animals, but most of them died of starvation at birth, with very low survival rates. |

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| 政府为此开过一次会，请来了穷途兽的代表发言——人们都希望他们慷慨激昂地陈述，但他们却只是扶着自己的深度近视眼镜，一言不发，埋头喝茶，头头们被他们气得够呛，也就让他们自生自灭了。 | The municipal government once invited them to a meeting, and asked their representatives to speak. Everyone hoped for a stirring narrative, but the beasts merely peered through their thick glasses, and lowered their heads to sip their tea, not uttering one word. Furious at this snub, the higher-ups declared that they were done, and the beasts could sink or swim on their own. | The government has convened a meeting, and invited representatives of the desperate beast—people expected them to be all over the place, but they just held up their thick-lensed glasses and said nothing, while they sipped their tea, and the leaders were so furious with them that they just let them be. | The government held a meeting for this purpose, invited the representatives of the poor beast to speak - people want them to make an impassioned statement, but they just hold their deeply myopic glasses, not a word, burying their heads in tea, the heads were angry enough with them, but also let them fend for themselves. | The government held a meeting for this purpose, and invited the representatives of the poor beasts to speak—people hoped that they would make impassioned statements, but they just held on to their deep myopia glasses, silently drinking tea, and the leaders were beaten They were so angry that they were left to fend for themselves. | The government held a meeting for this and invited representatives of the poor animals to speak - people all hoped they would express their feelings passionately, but they only held onto their deep-sighted glasses, not saying a word, and buried their heads in drinking tea. The leaders were so angry with them that they allowed them to self-destruct. | The government held a meeting to discuss this issue, and invited representatives of the poor animals to speak. The people all hoped they would make a generous and passionate statement, but they only supported their own deep-near vision glasses, did not say a word, drank tea, and their heads were sufficiently tired to let them die by themselves. |

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| 在吃早饭的时候从报纸上看到一堆兽骨实在不是什么愉快的事情，害得我差点将口中牛奶喷出。细细阅读，千载难逢，原来是千里兽群的骸骨，其颈椎偏长，脚踵处有小刺骨，身形瘦长，与书中记载无异。 | It didn’t cheer me up to read in the morning paper that a pile of beast bones had been discovered. I was eating breakfast at the time, and almost spat out a mouthful of milk. I looked more closely at the article, and realised this was a rare occasion: the skeleton of a thousand league beast, with its stretched-out neck, spiked heel, and long, slender body. Just like in the books. | It’s not a pleasant thing to see a pile of animal bones in the morning paper, and I nearly spit out the milk in my mouth when I read it. Careful reading revealed that it was the bones of a group of animals of a distance of a thousand miles, their necks were longer than usual, and their feet had a small bone in the heel. Their bodies were thin and long, just like the description in the book. | In eating breakfast from the newspaper to see a pile of animal bones is really not a pleasant thing, so that I almost spit out the milk in my mouth. Read carefully, once in a lifetime, it turned out to be the skeleton of a thousand-mile herd of beasts, whose cervical vertebrae are long, with small spiny bones at the heels and long, thin bodies, no different from those recorded in the book. | It was not a pleasant thing to see a pile of animal bones in the newspaper while eating breakfast, which made me almost spit out the milk in my mouth. After careful reading, it is rare in a thousand years. It turned out to be the skeleton of a herd of thousands of miles away. Its cervical vertebrae are long, there are small spines on the heels, and its body is slender and slender, just like the records in the book. | Reading about a pile of animal bones while eating breakfast is not a pleasant thing, it almost made me spit out the milk in my mouth. Reading carefully, it's a once in a lifetime chance, it turns out to be the bones of the thousand-mile animal group, with long neck vertebrae, small spiky bones at the heels, thin and long in shape, the same as recorded in the books. | It was not pleasant to see a bunch of animal bones in the newspaper at breakfast, and I almost spit milk out of my mouth. Read carefully, and it was hard to find, it was the skeleton of a thousand animals, with their long vertebrae, small spines on their feet, and a slim body, similar to the one recorded in the book. |

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| 二十多年后，在永安最大的天美百货七楼可以买到痴心兽，售价八万八千八，绝不打折，普通市民固然不敢问津，但有钱的痴心汉岂在少数。幼兽都泡在福尔马林中，浑身光滑无瑕，雌雄任你挑选。面容全无。 | But all of that happened a long while back, more than twenty years ago, and much has changed since. These days, you can buy a heartsick beast on the seventh floor of Yong’an’s largest shopping centre, Heavenly Beauty Mall. They cost 88,800 yuan each, and don’t bother asking for a discount. Ordinary people wouldn’t dare dream of acquiring one, but there’s no shortage of rich folk heartsick enough to open their wallets. The young beasts float in tanks of formaldehyde, their bodies perfectly smooth and flawless, male and female for the choosing, a blank where their face should be. | Twenty-two years later, you can buy a “heartless beast” in the seventh floor of Tianmei Department Store in Yong’an. It costs 888,880 yuan, and it’s never on sale. No ordinary citizen dares to ask for one, but there are plenty of rich fools. The young beasts are preserved in formaldehyde, and they are as smooth and flawless as a newborn baby. You can choose a male or a female. They have no faces. | Twenty years later, in Yongan's largest Tianmei Department Store on the seventh floor can buy obsessed beasts, priced at 88,000, never discounted, ordinary citizens certainly do not dare to ask, but the rich obsessed man will not be in the minority. The young beasts are soaked in formalin, all smooth and flawless, male and female at your disposal. The face is all but gone. | More than 20 years later, on the seventh floor of Yong'an's largest Tianmei department store, you can buy the silly beast, the price is 88,000, and there is no discount. Ordinary citizens dare not buy it, but there are few rich fools. The cubs are all soaked in formalin, and they are smooth and flawless, and you can choose male or female. No countenance. | Twenty or so years later, the heartbroken beast could be bought on the 7th floor of the largest Tienmei department store in Yong'an, for 88,000 yuan, with no discount. Ordinary citizens, of course, dare not ask for it, but there are not many wealthy heartbroken men. The young beasts are soaked in formaldehyde, with a smooth and flawless body, and you can choose either male or female. They have no facial features. | After more than twenty years, in the seventh floor of the largest department store in Yong'an, you can buy a maniac animal, sold for 88,000, never discounted, although ordinary citizens do not dare to ask, but rich maniacs are in the minority. |

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| 当陈阵在雪窝里用单筒望远镜镜头，套住了一头大狼的时候，他看到了蒙古草原狼钢锥一样的目光。陈阵全身的汗毛又像豪猪的毫刺一般竖了起来，几乎将衬衫撑离了皮肉。毕利格老人就在他的身边，陈阵这次已没有灵魂出窍的感觉，但是，身上的冷汗还是顺着竖起的汗毛孔渗了出来。 | As Chen Zhen looked through the telescope from his hiding place in the snow cave, he saw the steely gaze of a Mongolian grassland wolf. The fine hairs on his body rose up like porcupine quills, virtually pulling his shirt away from his skin. Old Man Bilgee was there beside him. This time Chen did not feel as if his soul had been driven out of his body, but sweat oozed from his pores. | When Chen Chen caught a big wolf in the snow hole with a single-lens telescope, he saw the steely gaze of a Mongolian wolf. Chen Chen’s body hair had once again risen like a hedgehog’s quills, almost pushing his shirt off his skin. The old man was standing next to him, and Chen Chen didn’t feel any spirit leaving his body this time, but the sweat was still trickling down his back. | When Chen Zhen used the monocular lens in the snow nest and lassoed a big wolf, he saw the steel cone like gaze of the Mongolian steppe wolf. Chen Zhen's sweat hairs all over his body stood up again like a porcupine's millipede, almost holding his shirt away from his flesh. The old man Bilig was by his side, Chen Zhen this time has no out-of-body feeling, but the cold sweat on his body still seeped out along with the erected sweat pores. | When Chen Zhen caught a big wolf with a binocular lens in the snow nest, he saw the steel-like gaze of a Mongolian prairie wolf. The hairs all over Chen Zhen stood up like porcupine thorns, almost pulling his shirt away from his flesh. The old man Bilig was beside him, and Chen Zhen didn't feel out of his body this time, but the cold sweat on his body still seeped out from the erected pores. | When Chen Zhen was using a monocular telescope lens to capture a big wolf in the snow nest, he saw the Mongolian grassland wolf's steel cone-like gaze. Chen Zhen's sweat hair stood up like a bristly hair of a wild boar, almost lifting his shirt away from his flesh. Bilige the old man was beside him, Chen Zhen didn't have the feeling of soul-releasing this time, but the cold sweat still seeped out along the raised sweat pores. | When Chen Ming was in the sleigh with a single-cylinder telescope, holding a big wolf, he saw the look of a Mongolian prairie wolf's steel fist. Chen Ming's sweat all over his body was also like a pig's spine, almost taking off his shirt. |

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| 老人轻轻叹道：这可是腾格里赐给额仑草原人畜的救命草场。从前，牧民年年都要到对面山顶上祭拜腾格里和山神，这两年一闹运动没人敢拜了，可大伙儿心里还在拜。这片山是神山，额仑草原的牧民不论天再旱，草再缺，在春夏秋三季都不敢动这片草场。 | The old man sighed. “This spot is a gift to the Olonbulag people and animals from Tengger, our sustenance. In the past, herdsmen made an annual trek to the top of that mountain to worship Tengger and the Mountain God. But with the current political situation, no one has dared go up for a couple of years. But we still worship in our hearts. This is our sacred mountain. Even if there’s a drought and no grass to forage, the mountain is off-limits to herdsmen from spring to autumn. | The old man sighed: “This is the only pasture for livestock and people in the grasslands. In the past, the herdsmen would go to the mountain to worship the mountain god and the god of thunder. Since the movement, no one dares to worship, but people are still worshipping. The mountain is a holy mountain, and the herdsman of the grassland don’t dare to move this pasture in the spring, summer, and autumn.” | The old man sighed softly: this is Tengri gave to the Eren grassland people and animals of life-saving pasture. Once upon a time, herdsmen year after year to the opposite mountain top to worship Tengri and mountain gods, the two years a movement no one dares to worship, but the hearts of the people still worship. This mountain is the mountain, Eren grassland herdsmen regardless of the days of drought, grass and then short, in the spring, summer and autumn are afraid to move this pasture. | The old man sighed softly: This is the life-saving grassland that Tengger bestowed on the Olun Grassland for people and animals. In the past, herdsmen would go to the top of the opposite mountain to worship Tengger and the mountain god every year. In the past two years, no one dared to worship after the movement, but everyone still worshiped in their hearts. This mountain is a sacred mountain. No matter how dry the weather is or how scarce the grass is, the herdsmen of the Elun Grassland dare not touch this pasture in spring, summer and autumn. | The old man sighed softly, "This is the grassland of the Tenggeri, which was given to the herdsmen of the Erhun grasslands. In the past, the herders had to worship Tenggeri and the mountain gods on the opposite mountain every year. In the last two years, there have been movements and no one dared to worship, but people still worship in their hearts. This mountain is a sacred mountain, and the herdsmen of the Erhun grasslands, no matter how dry the weather or how scarce the grass, never dared to touch this grassland in the three seasons of spring, summer, and autumn." | The old man sighed softly: "This is the life-saving grassland that Tangri gave to the animals of the front range. In the past, shepherds would go to the opposite hilltop to sacrifice Tangri and the mountain god, but no one dared to worship during these two years, but the boy still worshipped. This mountain is a mountain, the shepherds of the front range did not dare to move the grassland in spring, summer and autumn". |

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| 厚厚的黑云，冲出北部边境的地平线，翻滚盘旋，直上蓝天，像浓烟黑火般地凶猛。瞬间，云层便吞没了百里山影，像巨大的黑掌向牧场头顶压来。西边橙黄的落日还未被遮没，裹携着密密雪片的北风，顷刻就扫荡了广袤的额仑草原。 | Dense dark clouds raced over from the northern horizon, tumbling and roiling their way through the blue sky, ferocious as dense smoke or a black fire. In a matter of seconds, clouds swallowed up many miles of mountain ranges, like a colossal black hand pressing down on the pastureland. Off to the west, the orange-colored sun was not yet consumed, as a northern wind carrying powdery snow swept quickly across the vast Olonbulag. | A thick layer of dark clouds, which had burst out from the horizon of the northern border, were swirling and rising, like smoke and fire. In a flash, the clouds had engulfed the hundred-mile-long mountain line, like a gigantic black hand, and were pressing down on the pasture. The orange sunset on the western horizon had not yet been covered by the clouds, but the howling wind, which was laden with snow, had already swept over the vast grassland of the Erlong Plain. | Thick black clouds, out of the northern border of the horizon, tumbling and circling, straight up to the blue sky, like thick smoke and black fire as fierce. In an instant, the clouds swallowed up the shadow of a hundred miles of mountains, like a huge black palm pressing down on the head of the ranch. The orange sunset in the west has not been covered, wrapped with dense snow flakes of the north wind, instantly swept the vast Eren grassland. | Thick black clouds rushed out of the horizon of the northern border, rolled and circled, and went straight to the blue sky, fierce like thick smoke and black fire. In an instant, the clouds engulfed Baili Mountain Shadow, pressing towards the top of the ranch like a huge black palm. The orange-yellow sunset in the west has not yet been covered, and the north wind with dense snowflakes sweeps across the vast Elun Grassland in an instant. | Thick black clouds rushed out from the northern border's horizon, rolling and spiraling up into the blue sky like dense smoke and black fire. In an instant, the clouds swallowed up the hundred-mile mountain shadows, like a huge black palm pressing down towards the top of the pasture. The orange setting sun in the west has not yet been obscured, and the north wind carrying dense snowflakes swept across the vast Erlun grasslands in an instant. | Thick black clouds, bursting out of the horizon of the northern border, rolling round, and rising up into the blue sky, fierce as black smoke and fire. In an instant, the clouds swallowed up the shadows of the mountain, like a giant black palm crashing against the head of the pasture. The sunset of the yellow sun in the west, not yet covered, with the northern wind wrapped in dense snow, swept away the vast brown grassland. |

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| 巴图是在白毛风刮了一夜半天以后，被沙茨楞在大泡子南边一个破圈后面找到的。当时马已伤得走不动，人也已冻得半死。沙茨楞牵着他的伤马把巴图驮回了家。 | Laasurung had found Batu behind an abandoned animal pen on the southern tip of the big lake after the blizzard had blown all night and half the next day. His horse, severely injured, could not move, and Batu was frozen half to death. Laasurung managed to get horse and rider back home. | Baitu was found by Shazlen after a night and a day of blizzard. His horse was injured and he was half dead. Shaz len took his injured horse and brought Baitu home. | Batu is in the white hair wind blowing overnight half a day later, by Shazileng in the big bubble south of a broken circle found behind. At that time, the horse was too injured to walk, and the man was half frozen to death. Shazileng took his wounded horse and carried Batu back home. | Batu was found by Shatzlen behind a broken circle to the south of Dapaozi after the white hair wind blew all night and half a day. At that time, the horse was too injured to walk, and the man was half frozen to death. Shatslen led his wounded horse and carried Batu home. | Bato was found by Sacheng after a night and half a day of blowing white hair wind, hiding behind a broken circle to the south of the big bubble. At that time, the horse was already injured and unable to move, and the person was already frozen half dead. Sacheng led his injured horse to bring Bato home. | After a night and a half of a white-haired breeze, Batu was found by Shattuck behind a broken loop south of the bubble. The horse was paralyzed and the man was half dead. Shattuck pulled Batu home with his injured horse. |

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| 沃恩德克鲁兹人一系的神话之中海魔鲸是大海龙大衮的后代，它们生来就是海上的王者，渔夫说它们可以驾驭风暴，但同时也是渔业丰收的象征。在十城地区，港口常常就用海魔鲸作为常用的雕饰，人们希望以此为寄托来平息风暴，带来鱼群与丰收。 | The Kirrlutz depicts the Demon Whale to be the descendant of the Sea Dragon Leviathan. They were born to be the conquerors of the sea. They could manipulate the sea storms, but were a sign of bountiful harvest in the seas as well. Along the ports of the cities, they were crafted to be jewelry in hopes of bringing in a calm sea along with a good harvest. | In the mythology of the Vondrokuz, the sea walrus is the offspring of the great sea dragon, Gûndûr. They are born to be the masters of the seas, and fishermen say that they can ride the storms, but they are also a symbol of good harvests. In the ten city region, ports often use the sea cow as a common motif, and people hope to use it as a way to appease the storms and bring in the fish and the harvest. | In the mythology of the Vaundecrucians, the Sea Devil whales are the descendants of Dagon, the great sea dragon, and they are born kings of the sea. In the Ten Cities region, the whales are often used as common carvings in the harbor, and people hope that this will calm the storms and bring in fish and a good harvest. | In the mythology of the Von de Cruz people, the Sea Demon Whale is the descendant of the sea dragon Dagon. They are born to be the kings of the sea. Fishermen say that they can control the storm, but at the same time they are also a symbol of a good harvest. In the area of ​​Ten Cities, the sea magic whale is often used as a common decoration in the port, and people hope to use this as sustenance to calm the storm and bring fish and a good harvest. | In the mythology of the Voande Kruls people, the Sea Demon Whale is a descendant of the Great Sea Dragon, born as a ruler of the sea. Fishermen say that they can control storms, but they also symbolize bountiful fishing. In the Ten Cities region, ports often use the Sea Demon Whale as a common ornamentation, hoping that it will calm the storm and bring fish and bounty. | In the mythology of the Vortecruzes, sea dragons are descendants of the sea dragon, who were born to be kings of the sea, and fishermen say they can navigate storms, but also symbolize the abundance of fisheries. In the Ten City area, ports often use sea dragons as a commonly used carving, which people hope to use as a patron to calm the storm, bring the fish and the harvest. |

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| 不过对于黑刃军团长的问题，他并不打算回答。燕堡自然不足为虑，但那背后站着伍德大主祭就不同了，不过尤熙侯爵心中冷笑，并不打算将这个信息透露给这个粗俗的乡巴佬。相反，他面露惊喜，问候道：“塞西尔？我还以为你不来了呢，灰山的猎场我真是一辈子都难以忘怀，风景优美、气候宜人，比陛下的皇家猎场可带劲多了。怎么，有时间你还欢迎我去作客么？” | He did not answer Count Vitokin’s question. He may not be afraid of Brendel, but he was fearful of Archbishop Wood who backed the boy. But he smirked in his mind, *I’ll never tell this old brute about it.* On the contrary, he smiled widely, “Cecil? I had thought that you would not come today. I will not forget the days when we hunted together, back in the Grey Mountains. That scenery, that atmosphere…it’s totally better than the Royal Family’s hunting grounds! When can I come to visit you once again?” | However, he doesn’t answer the question about the Fang Fortress. It’s not a concern, but the presence of the High Priest of Wood is. However, Duke Yuxi is cold-blooded, and he doesn't want to reveal this information to the crude country bumpkin. Instead, he feigns surprise, greeting, “Sercel? I thought you wouldn’t be here. I’ll never forget the hunting grounds at Grey Mountain. It is beautiful, and the climate is perfect, much better than the royal hunting grounds. How about you? Are you still welcoming me to your home?” | However, he did not intend to answer the Black Blade Warlord's question. Yanbao was naturally not enough to worry about, but that stood behind the Wood High Priest was different, but Marquis Youxi sneered in his heart and did not intend to reveal this information to this vulgar country bumpkin. On the contrary, he looked surprised and greeted: "Cecil? I thought you weren't coming. The hunting grounds at Grey Mountain are unforgettable to me for the rest of my life, with beautiful scenery and pleasant climate, much more exciting than His Majesty's royal hunting grounds. Why, are you still welcome to visit me sometime?" | However, he did not intend to answer the question of the leader of the Black Blade Army. Naturally, Yanbao was not a concern, but it was different with the High Priest Wood standing behind him, but Marquis Youxi sneered in his heart, and did not intend to reveal this information to this vulgar country bumpkin. On the contrary, he greeted with surprise on his face, "Cecil? I thought you wouldn't come. I will never forget the hunting ground in Huishan. The scenery is beautiful and the climate is pleasant. It is much more exciting than His Majesty's royal hunting ground." What, do you still welcome me as a guest when you have time?" | However, he didn't intend to answer the question about the leader of the Black Blade Legion. Yabao wasn't a concern, but the person behind it, Wood Grand Priest, was different. But Lord Uxi of the Earl sneered in his heart and didn't plan to reveal this information to this coarse rustic. Instead, he showed a surprised look and greeted, "Cecil? I thought you wouldn't come. I'll never forget the hunting ground of the Gray Mountain. The scenery is beautiful and the climate is pleasant. It's much more exciting than His Majesty's royal hunting ground. How is it, do you have time and would you welcome me as a guest?" | But he had no intention of answering the question of the commander of the Black Blade. The castle was naturally not enough, but the Woodmaster standing behind it was different, although the Marquis of Eyre laughed in his heart and did not intend to reveal this information to this rude country boy. On the contrary, he was surprised and said: "Cécile, I thought you hadn't come, the Ashes hunting grounds I've been unforgettable all my life, the scenery is beautiful, the climate is pleasant, and there is more to take with me than the Royal Hunting Grounds of His Majesty". |

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| 就像是之前那个斥候所说的，翡翠与爱妮卡她们身上都没有明显的伤痕，皮肤发灰发白，失去了水分紧缩在一起，与身下跪倒的战马的尸体一起上面覆满了冰雪，从表面上看来就像是那些被冻死在雪地里的人，但五六个人那能这么巧合被冻死在一起，何况爱妮卡和翡翠都是黄金初阶的战士，这种低温对她们来说应当根本没有影响。 | As the scout had said before, Emerald and Anika had no visible wounds, their skin was gray and white, lost moisture and was tightened. The bodies of the war horses kneeling beneath them were covered with ice and snow as well. Just by looking at it, it seemed like they were frozen to death normally, but it was impossible for five or six people to be coincidentally frozen to death together. Not to mention that Anika and Emerald were both Gold-ranked warriors, this low temperature should have no effect on them at all. | As the scout had said, the two women had no obvious wounds, their skin was gray and dry, and they had shrunk together, their bodies covered with snow. From the looks of it, they had been frozen to death in the snow, but there were only five or six people who could have been frozen together in such a way, and the two of them were both gold-level warriors, so the cold should have had no effect on them. | As the scout said before, Emerald and Aniqa they have no visible injuries, the skin is gray and white, lost moisture tightly together, and the bodies of the war horses kneeling underneath them are covered with ice and snow, from the surface looks like those who were frozen to death in the snow, but five or six people that can be so coincidentally frozen to death together, not to mention Aniqa and Emerald are gold junior warriors, this low temperature should have no effect on them at all. | Just like what the scout said before, Emerald and Anika have no obvious scars on their bodies. Their skin is gray and white, and they have lost moisture and condensed together. Together with the corpse of the kneeling horse below them, they are covered with blood. Ice and snow, on the surface, look like those who were frozen to death in the snow, but how could five or six people be frozen to death together by such a coincidence, not to mention that Anika and Jade are both gold-level warriors. This low temperature should have no effect on them at all. | Just like the scout said earlier, there were no obvious wounds on Emerald and Enika. Their skin was pale and gray, having lost moisture and contracted together. They were covered in ice and snow, lying on the ground like those who had frozen to death in the snow. But it couldn't be that five or six people had died of freezing at the same time, not to mention that Enika and Emerald were both warriors of the golden first rank, so this low temperature shouldn't have affected them. | As the scout said earlier, neither of them had any obvious scars, their skin was grayish, they had lost water, they were all covered with ice and snow, along with the bodies of the kneeling war horses, and on the surface they looked like people who had been strangled to death in the snow, but 56 people could have been strangled by chance, and together, they were warriors of the golden age, and this cold temperature should have no effect on them. |

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| 书房外面是一条带露台的长廊，每隔一段距离支撑天花板的石柱子上生满了青苔，阳光穿过橡树的绿荫在墙上与地板上留下碎金一样的光斑，露台的扶手上落了几只叽叽喳喳的斑雀。 | Beyond the study was a long balcony sidewalk, every few steps was a stone pillar supporting the ceiling. Overgrown moss covered its granite surface, sunlight refracted through the lush greenery as it appeared fragmented across the ground.  Sparrows rested leisurely by the curb as they chirped away, seemingly in a merry mood. | Outside the study is a long corridor with a balcony. Every few meters, pillars supporting the ceiling are covered with moss. Sunlight scatters on the walls and floors, leaving speckles of gold. On the railings of the balcony are a few chattering sparrows. | Outside the study is a long corridor with a terrace, every other distance to support the ceiling of the stone pillars covered with moss, the sun through the green shade of the oak trees on the wall and the floor, leaving patches of light like broken gold, the terrace railing fell on a few chattering sparrows. | Outside the study is a long corridor with a terrace. The stone pillars supporting the ceiling are covered with moss at intervals. The sunlight passes through the shade of the oak trees, leaving gold-like spots on the wall and floor. A few twittering freckles fell. | Outside the study is a long corridor with a balcony, every stone pillar supporting the ceiling is covered in moss and the sun shining through the oak tree leaves creates golden speckles on the walls and floor. On the balcony railing, there are a few chirping sparrows. | Outside the study is a long hallway with a terrace, with frogs growing on the stone pillars supporting the ceiling at every interval, the sunlight passing through the green foliage of the oak leaves spots on the walls and the floor that look like gold, and a few sparrows fall on the armrests of the terrace. |

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| 怪石嶙峋的山涧溪水边，一个黑衣少年手下按着一只外壳黝锃黑散发着金属光泽，长的像螃蟹，又有些像是独角仙的甲壳虫。  　　黑衣少年另一只手握着匕首，利索的自关切处切断了甲壳虫还在挣扎的爪子，将甲壳挑开，露出里面白生生的嫩肉。 | By a stony creek in a valley, a black-clad young man was holding a black beetle with a metallic sheen that looked like a cross between a crab and a Hercules beetle.  Holding a dagger in his other hand, the young man swiftly cut the still-struggling claws off the beetle, revealing white and tender meat. | In the shadowy crevices of a rocky mountain stream, a young man in a black robe was holding a beetle that looked like a crab and that resembled a horned ant. He was cutting off the claw of the beetle, which was still struggling, and peeling back the shell to reveal the fresh, white flesh inside. | The strange rocky mountain streams and streams, a black-clothed teenager under the hands of a shell shiny black emitting a metallic luster, long like a crab, and some like a unicorn beetle.  　　The black-clad boy's other hand held a dagger, sharp from the concern to cut off the beetle still struggling claws, the shell will be picked apart, revealing the tender white flesh inside. | By the side of a mountain stream with jagged rocks, a boy in black was holding a beetle with a shiny black shell and a metallic luster. It looked like a crab, and it looked a bit like a unicorn.  The black-clothed boy held the dagger in his other hand, and cut off the beetle's still struggling claws with sharp self-cutting, and opened the carapace, revealing the white and tender meat inside. | The black-clothed youth is by a rugged mountain stream, holding a black shell that shines like metal in one hand. It looks like a crab and a little like a beetle's carapace. With his other hand, he holds a dagger and swiftly cuts off the struggling legs of the beetle, pries open the shell, revealing the white, tender meat inside. | The black-clothed boy, with his hands pressed against a shell, held a metallic black glow, long like a moth, and some like unicorn beetles. The other hand held the neck, and Liso's concern cut off the beetle's claw, picked the beetle, revealing the tender flesh that grew in it. |

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| 韩森在石头小山上面躲着，看到神血生物竟然向着自己这边跑了过来，正在犹豫要不要退走，突然就看到神天子竟然一箭把那神血生物射倒在地上，眼看就要活不成了。  　　顿时恶向胆边生，一边从石头小山上面往下冲，一面召唤出了青铜月牙枪，向着奄奄一息的神血生物，把青铜月牙枪当作标枪一般狠投了过去，正中那神血生物的胸膛伤口，把还剩下一口气的神血生物给灭杀了。  　　“猎杀神血级生物血腥屠戮者，获得神血级血腥屠戮者兽魂，食用血腥屠戮者血肉，可随机获得0至10点神基因。” | Han Sen was hiding on the stone hill when the sacred-blood creature charged in his direction. As he was deciding whether to retreat, he saw Son of Heaven shoot down the sacred-blood creature.  Anger surged and Han Sen rushed down the stone hill while summoning the bronze crescent spear. He shot the spear at the monster and hit it in the wounded chest, killing the dying creature.  "Sacred-blood bloody slayer killed. Sacred-blood beast soul bloody slayer gained. Eat the flesh of bloody slayer to gain zero to ten sacred geno points randomly." | As he hid behind a stone hill, he saw that the godblood creature was coming towards him, and he was about to retreat when he saw the god of the heavens had shot the god blood creature down, and it was on the verge of dying.  At that moment, he was filled with rage, and rushed down the hill, summoning the bronze crescent sword, and aimed at the god bloody creature’s chest wound, and hit it with the crescent sword.  “Hunted down the god-blood creature of blood-slaughter, obtained the god’s blood creature of the blood-thirsty slaughter, ate the flesh of the god bleeding creature, can randomly obtain 0 to 10 points of god gene.” | Han Sen was hiding on top of the stone hill and saw that the divine blood creature was running towards him, and was hesitating to retreat, when suddenly he saw that the divine Son of God had shot the divine blood creature to the ground with an arrow, and it looked like it would not survive.  　　He was so bold that he rushed down from the top of the stone hill and summoned the Bronze Crescent Lance and threw it at the dying God-blood creature as if it were a javelin, hitting it squarely in the chest wound of the God-blood creature and killing the God-blood creature that still had one breath left.  　　"Hunt and kill the God-blood level creature Bloody Slaughterer, obtain the God-blood level Bloody Slaughterer beast soul, consume the Bloody Slaughterer blood and flesh, can randomly obtain 0 to 10 God genes points." | Han Sen was hiding on the rocky hill. He saw the sacred-blood creature running towards him. He was hesitating whether to retreat. Suddenly, he saw that the divine-blooded creature was shot down to the ground with an arrow. I can't survive.  Immediately, the evil turned into courage, and while rushing down from the stone hill, he summoned the bronze crescent gun, and towards the dying creature, threw the bronze crescent gun like a javelin, hitting the creature's chest The wound killed the god-blooded creature that was still alive.  "Hunting bloody slayers, god-blooded creatures, obtains the beast souls of bloody slayers. If you eat bloody slayers' flesh, you can randomly get 0 to 10 points of divine genes." | Han Sen was hiding on a small stone mountain, and saw the god-blooded creature coming towards him. He was hesitating whether to retreat, but suddenly he saw the god king shooting down the creature with an arrow. He was about to die.  Suddenly, he felt fear and charged down the small stone mountain, summoning the Bronze Crescent Moon Gun and throwing it like a spear at the struggling god-blooded creature, hitting it directly in the chest wound, killing it with the last breath.  "Hunter of god-blooded creatures, Bloody Slaughter, obtain the soul of the beast of the Bloody Slaughter, eating the flesh of the Bloody Slaughter, can randomly obtain 0 to 10 points of divine genes." | Hansen hid in the stone hill, saw the blood creature running towards him, was hesitant not to go away, suddenly saw the God of the sky that an arrow shot the blood creature on the ground, the eye to be alive. Instantly evil to the cowardly side, while running down from the stone hill, one side called out the bronze moon-tooth gun, towards the breathing blood creature, the bronze moon-tooth gun as a marker gun was thrown past, right in the heart of the blood creature's chest wound, and the remaining breath to the blood creature killed. |

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| 深更半夜，韩森把一包毒晶蝎子尸体和一张纸条放在了苏小桥的房间门口，敲了几下门之后就跑进了附近的小巷中，看到苏小桥出来把布袋和纸条拿了进去，这才安心的离开。  　　和秦萱的交易很成功，韩森顺利的拿到了六百万和毒晶蝎子尸体的八万多块，回到自己的房间，看着满箱子的钱，韩森兴奋的几乎跳起来。 | In the middle of the night, Han Sen placed a bag of dead quartz scorpions and a note at the door of Su Xiaoqiao’s room before knocking a few times. Then he hid in an alley close by and made sure Xiaoqiao took the bag and note inside.  It turned out to be a nice collaboration, and Han Sen got the six million promised by Qin Xuan and another eighty thousand for the scorpions. He went back to his room with boxes of cash and almost jumped with joy. | In the middle of the night, he left a bag full of dead scorpions and a note on the door of Su Xiaoqiao’s room. After knocking a few times, he dashed into a nearby alley and watched as Su XiaoQiao took the bag and the note into the room. He was then able to leave with a successful deal with the help of Qin Xuan. He received 600,000 yuan and 800.00 in scorpion corpses. Back at his room, he was so excited that he nearly jumped out of his skin. | Late at night, Han Sen placed a bag of poison crystal scorpion corpses and a note at the door of Su Xiaoqiao's room, knocked a few times on the door and then ran into a nearby alley, saw Su Xiaoqiao come out and take the cloth bag and note inside, and only then left with peace of mind.  　　The transaction with Qin Xuan was successful, Han Sen smoothly got the six million and the poison crystal scorpion corpse of more than 80,000, back to his room, looking at the box full of money, Han Sen almost jumped up with excitement. | In the middle of the night, Han Sen put a pack of poisonous crystal scorpion corpses and a note on the door of Su Xiaoqiao's room, knocked on the door a few times, and ran into a nearby alley. After taking the paper and the note in, I left with peace of mind.  The deal with Qin Xuan was very successful. Han Sen successfully got 6 million yuan and more than 80,000 yuan from the corpse of Poison Crystal Scorpion. When he returned to his room, looking at the box full of money, Han Sen almost jumped up in excitement. | In the middle of the night, Han Sen placed a bag of poison crystal scorpion corpses and a note outside Su Xiaoqiao's room. After knocking a few times, he ran into a nearby alley and watched as Su Xiaoqiao came out to pick up the bag and note. Only then did he leave with peace of mind.  The transaction with Qin Xuan was very successful, and Han Sen successfully got 6 million and more than 80,000 pieces of poison crystal scorpion corpses. Returning to his room, Han Sen was so excited that he almost jumped up when he saw the box full of money. | Late at night, Hansen placed a package of the dead crystal and a note on the door of Su Chi Bridge's room. After knocking on the door, he ran into the nearby alley and saw Su Chi Bridge come out and take the bag and the paper inside. The transaction was a success. |

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| 迎亲小轿车的司机很不高兴。干这类差事他可不是头一回，也遇上过不少“格涩”（形容人脾气古怪，不好相处。）的顾主，但今天这趟可真把他折腾得够呛。 | The driver is not happy. This isn’t his first rodeo, and he’s met his share of difficult customers, but today has really taken the cake. | The driver of the wedding sedan wasn’t happy. He’d done this kind of job before, and he’d had his share of grouchy customers, but today’s job had really put him through it. | The driver of the wedding limousine was very unhappy. This is not the first time he has done this kind of work, but he has also met a lot of "gosh" (describing people's eccentricities, do not get along.) The customer, but today this trip can really torment him enough. | The driver of the wedding car was very upset. It's not the first time for him to do this kind of errand, and he has also met many "ge shy" (describe people with eccentric tempers and difficult to get along with) clients, but today's trip really gave him a lot of trouble. | The driver of the wedding car was very upset. It's not the first time for him to do this kind of errand, and he has also met many "ge shy" (describe people with eccentric tempers and difficult to get along with) clients, but today's trip really gave him a lot of trouble. | The driver of the car was very unhappy. He was not the first to do this kind of work, and he had met many people who were rude and uncomfortable. |