

Spatial Ability 511

Chapter 511 Say That Again If You Dare!

Obviously not!

“Ye Chenglin, have I been too good to you and spoiled you? Is this how you address Mistress?”

The veins on his forehead bulged as he questioned Ye Chenglin.

They were standing outside Mistress’s tent, and Master could hear everything.

Did she not know her place at all? Or did she think Master would choose her over Mistress?

It was ridiculous!

“I—” Ye Chenglin gritted her teeth.

She was used to addressing An Jiuyue as such and had never considered whether it was appropriate.

However, she could not bring herself to call An Jiuyue “Mistress”. What right did a useless woman like her have?

“Even so, Master cannot send Qin Yifeng and me to the Spirit Severing Cliff because of this. Can we survive in that godforsaken place?”

She turned around with tears in her eyes and looked at the tent. She could vaguely see her master through the gap in the curtain.

Is Master really that ruthless?

“What did you say?!”

Ye Chengzong remained silent. Instead, another man, who had been watching the commotion, yelled and dashed toward Ye Chenglin.

“Ye Chenglin, what did you say? Say that again if you dare!”

This person was Qin Yifeng’s younger brother, Qin Tingfeng. He was furious when he heard that his older sister would be sent to guard the Spirit Severing Cliff because of Ye Chenglin.

“Tingfeng, calm down.”

Qin Tingfeng was about to reach Ye Chenglin when Ye Chengzong quickly stopped him.

He was also very shocked. The Spirit Severing Cliff was difficult to guard. Many people had lost their lives there. Yan Nuo and Yan Jin were sent there as soon as they returned because they were capable.

Ye Chenglin and Qin Yifeng were both women, after all. They would only become food for the demonic beasts if they were sent there.

“Calm down? F**k you!” Qin Tingfeng punched Ye Chengzong and sent him flying.

He still has the cheek to ask me to calm down? If it’s my sister’s fault, I’d have to endure it no matter where I go. At the very least, I’d switch places with her.

But what does this have to do with my sister now?

“Ye Chenglin, are you crazy? The Mistress is the Master’s wife. How can a subordinate like you criticize her? The Mistress’s Original Soul energy is weak? Were you not weak when you first cultivated Original Soul energy?”

“If I remember correctly, you were the weakest among us when we started cultivating, right? Even now, you’re still the weakest!

“And yet you still have the cheek to criticize others? How can you be so ridiculous? Where’s your self-awareness? Where’s your sense of shame? Have all of this been eaten by dogs?”

It was unsurprising that most people here refused to speak with Ye Chenglin. They also disliked Ye Chengzong.

Who knew when they would be implicated because he had a sister like her?

“You—” Ye Chenglin looked up at Qin Tingfeng. “What right do you have to say that about me? I—”

“Did Tingfeng say anything wrong? Ye Chenglin, you really don’t know your place. You don’t have any sense of shame!”

An extremely beautiful woman stood up and criticized Ye Chenglin with a cold expression.

If she had been around, Master would not have allowed Ye Chenglin and Qin Yifeng to take care of Mistress.

Chapter 512 Guaranteed Death

However, none of them expected Ye Chenglin to be devoid of self-awareness.

“Shui Liu, how dare you say that to me?!” Ye Chenglin questioned the beautiful woman angrily.

What’s going on now? Does everyone think I’m wrong? But what did I do wrong? An Jiuyue is nothing in the first place.

Can she come to Huayan Peak if Master doesn’t protect her on the way?

“I—”

“Shut up!” Ye Chengzong, who had been punched by Qin Tingfeng, walked over again.

He did not blame Qin Tingfeng for attacking him. He would have done the same. Qin Yifeng had taken care of Qin Tingfeng since he was young.

The siblings were very close. Words could not describe how close they were.

“Brother, I didn’t do anything wrong. What right does she have to criticize me?”

Ye Chenglin felt she had done nothing wrong. She stomped her feet and pointed indignantly at Shui Liu and the others, including Qin Yifeng, who had just arrived and was oblivious to the situation.

“What’s going on?”

Qin Yifeng was on her way to deliver fresh snacks to An Jiuyue when she noticed everyone gathered and decided to take a look.

“Sister!”

Qin Tingfeng’s heart ached at the thought of his sister going to guard the Spirit Severing Cliff.

“Tingfeng, what happened to you?”

Qin Yifeng looked at her brother. His eyes were red, looking as if he had been bullied.

But who could possibly bully her younger brother? Her younger brother was already an expert that few could match.

“Yifeng, it’s like this...” Shui Liu walked forward and explained the situation to Qin Yifeng.

When she learned she would be punished and sent to guard the Spirit Severing Cliff, Qin Yifeng trembled instinctively.

The demonic beasts at the Spirit Severing Cliff were very powerful, and most of them could fly. It was very difficult to defend the cliff. Even the most powerful Original Soul cultivators from various factions could barely defend it.

The corners of her stiff mouth curled up. She looked at Shui Liu’s worried eyes and comforted her softly, “It’s fine. It’s just guarding the cliff. At the very least, I have the strongest Original Soul energy among you.”

What else could she do? Things had already come to this.

“Sister, don’t worry. I’ll ask Master to let me go to the Spirit Severing Cliff later. You can go to the Yu Beast Domain,” Qin Tingfeng said to his sister as he walked forward.

“Tingfeng...” Qin Yifeng looked at her brother and hesitated.

She did not want to die, but her brother was the only one who could carry the Qin family’s bloodline. Nothing should happen to him.

“Sister, don’t dissuade me. I’ve made up my mind.” Qin Tingfeng did not want to hear what his sister had to say and stopped her.

Ye Chenglin’s eyes lit up when she heard their conversation.

“Big Brother...” She looked up at her brother.

Since Qin Tingfeng could go to the Spirit Severing Cliff in Qin Yifeng’s place, could her brother also beg Master to go in her place?

It was a beautiful wish, but Ye Chengzong sneered.

“Since you’re the one who made a mistake, you should bear the consequences bravely. I’m in the marshland. Do you want to go there?” he asked Ye Chenglin.

“Uh...” Ye Chenglin was speechless.

The marshland was even more dangerous than the Spirit Severing Cliff. She could not go there. Her death would be guaranteed if she did.

“Brother, tell Yan Qin and the others to—”

“Shut up!”

Chapter 513 He Will Definitely Swap With Me

A woman who looked exactly like Shui Liu walked out of the crowd and rebuked Ye Chenglin.

“Ye Chenglin, why are you so shameless? Who do you think you are? Do you think everyone has to give in to you and risk their lives for you? You even want to exchange places with Yan Qin and the others? If Yan Qin finds out that you dared to question the Mistress, he’ll be the first to jump forward and cripple you!”

Yan Qin had dragged Young Master Gong to the Yu Beast Domain. Ye Chenglin was really something! She wanted Yan Qin to give up protecting Young Master Gong and swap places with her?

She had never seen someone so shameless. She had finally witnessed one today!

“You... you...” Ye Chenglin took a step back in fear.

Yan Qin had been praising An Jiuyue ever since he arrived at Huayan Peak.

However, Yan Qin also liked talking to her. His eyes lit up every time he saw her. If she was not mistaken, Yan Qin liked her.

She believed that Yan Qin would definitely choose her between an outsider and someone he liked.

“Yan Qin is not as cold-blooded as you. He will definitely swap with me. He...”

...

Outside the tent, the group of people was still chattering.

An Jiuyue was speechless as she listened to their conversation inside. She had expected Ye Chenglin to be a gold-class white lotus, not a bronze!

Why could she not stand her ground anymore?

“Jiyun, is the Spirit Severing Cliff very dangerous?”

She looked at Qian Jiyun, who was stuffing food into his mouth.

“It’s not too dangerous. Surviving is possible,” Qian Jiyun comforted her. He knew what she was thinking.

He would not let An Jiuyue blame herself for someone else’s death. It did not matter if Ye Chenglin died, but it must not be related to An Jiuyue.

An Jiuyue looked at Qian Jiyun speechlessly.

Does he think I’ll be kind enough to worry about someone who wants to kill me?

She did not forget the way Ye Chenglin looked at her. It was as if she was looking at a dead person. She wanted to suppress her because her Original Soul energy was higher than hers.

Why would she worry about someone like her?

“Did you expect Qin Yifeng’s younger brother to go to Spirit Severing Cliff in her place?” she asked.

“Qin Tingfeng needs better training.” Qian Jiyun did not deny it.

The two siblings grew up relying on each other. Qian Jiyun would not have kept Qin Tingfeng around if he had done nothing when he learned that his sister was to be punished and sent to the Spirit Severing Cliff.

“I need better training too,” An Jiuyue muttered.

Qian Jiyun would not let his subordinates take care of her forever. He thought for a moment and replied, “I’ll bring you out for a walk tomorrow.”

“No need.”

An Jiuyue shook her head. She wanted to take a walk too, but she could not.

Neither training nor walks were her priorities. Instead, she wanted to familiarize herself with the most effective survival strategies at Huayan Peak.

“Is there a bookhouse here? The kind with a lot of books?” she asked.

Qian Jiyun immediately understood her.

He said, “Yan Nuo and Yan Jin will return tomorrow. I’ll ask them to bring you to the Building of Years. There are records of Huayan Peak’s history there. However, you can only go in for eight hours per day. If you stay any longer, you will be forced to leave automatically.”

“Okay,” An Jiuyue replied.

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The next morning...

Yan Nuo and Yan Jin had yet to return. Instead, Yan Qin and Gong Cheng returned in a sorry state.

Chapter 514 The Spitting Color-Painting Birds

An Jiuyue had just left the tent when she saw Gong Cheng, his clothes colorful. He was stomping his feet and cursing the demonic beasts nearby.

“What sort of demonic beast is that? When it couldn’t win, it spat—and it spat colorful spittle! What kind of demonic beast is that, Yan Qin? Why haven’t I seen it before?”

“Also, why did it spit on me but not on you? Am I special, or are you too ordinary? How is that possible?”

Yan Qin touched the tip of his nose and thought to himself, “Young Master Gong, you’ve never fought before. And this is only your second time at Huayan Peak, okay?”

Gong Cheng glared at him when he did not reply. “Say something!”

Yan Qin opened his palms and said helplessly, “Young Master Gong, I advised you not to wear white clothes. You insisted on wearing them. I had no choice.”

“What does this have to do with what I’m wearing?!” Gong Cheng stomped his feet.

Is it wrong for me to wear white? Is it wrong for me to like cleanliness? Why did it spit on me?!

“Of course it does.” Yan Qin nodded and was about to explain when he saw Rong Yang walk out of another tent.

“Yan Qin, did you encounter a Color-Painter Bird?”

When he saw Gong Cheng’s colorful clothes, he knew what beast he had encountered.

Gong Cheng had rested in the tent for two days after the three Rong brothers beat him up. They had nagged him so much that he became too afraid to stay any longer and followed Yan Qin to kill some demonic beasts.

They had seen Gong Cheng leave in white clothes and had looked at him meaningfully.

There were many demonic beasts in the Yu Beast Domain, but they were not particularly dangerous, so few people were defending against them.

However, there was a demonic beast in the Yu Beast Region called the Color-Painting Bird. It was not very deadly. Even a dabbler like Gong Cheng could defeat it.

However, the Color-Painting Bird was very special. When it was unable to defeat someone, it liked to spit. It would spit at people wearing white, in particular.

It was named the Color-Painting Bird because it liked to paint with its saliva.

Of course, it also liked other colors, but white was its favorite. Perhaps it was because spitting on white would make it more colorful.

This was the Color-Painting Bird.

Yan Qin had already persuaded Gong Cheng to change his clothes. He remembered what Gong Cheng had said.

“I want to wear white. What’s the big deal? Hmph! If blood gets on my white clothes, it means I killed a demonic beast. What do you know?!”

That was what he said. Everyone made amused faces when they heard it.

Indeed, they had expected this. The Color-Painting Bird had spat all over him, not even sparing his face and arms.

What was this? It served him right for ignoring their advice and dressing inappropriately!

“Yes, we encountered a few Color-Painting Birds,” Yan Qin said helplessly as he looked at Rong Yang.

He did not expect to encounter so many Color-Painting Birds. He thought he was doomed too, but unexpectedly, he had Gong Cheng shield them.

The Color-Painting Birds spat on Gong Cheng unreservedly.

Two more people did not react quickly enough and were spat on.

Chapter 515 Can’t Be Washed Off

However, it was fine. The Color-Painting Birds only spat on them a little, and they were not as miserable as Gong Cheng. He wanted to laugh when he saw Gong Cheng’s expression.

“Where’s the water? Get me some water quickly! I want to take a shower!” Gong Cheng was still jumping and shouting.

An Jiuyue remained silent.

Gong Cheng sure has let himself go at Huayan Peak without his family to discipline him, hasn't he? Look at how arrogant he sounds!

She watched as Shui Liu and Shui Xian, with the help of a few men, sent buckets of water to Gong Cheng's tent. After everyone left, Gong Cheng went in to take a shower.

But sadly...

"What's going on?!"

15 minutes later, Gong Cheng let out a furious roar in his tent.

Crash! The sound of something heavy hitting the ground followed. He must have smashed something in anger.

A few people who happened to pass by were stunned. They looked at Gong Cheng's tent in confusion, wanting to see what was happening.

"Don't go." Rong Luo saw them about to rush into Gong Cheng's tent and quickly stopped them.

They looked at Rong Luo and asked, "What happened? What happened?"

An Jiuyue wanted to ask what was going on too.

Didn't he go in to take a shower? Can't he just wash up? If once isn't enough, he can do it twice. It's such a simple matter, isn't it?

"The Color-Painting Birds spat all over Young Master Gong," Rong Luo said, gloating.

"Huh?" They were dumbfounded.

“I won’t be able to see anyone for a month if they spit on me. That bird’s saliva can’t be washed off,” one of them answered An Jiuyue’s curiosity.

The Color-Painting Bird’s spittle was colorful and could not be washed off unless the colored skin was shed.

“Young Master Gong is really unlucky. Why did the Color-Painting Bird spit on him?”

“What are you still discussing it? Let’s go quickly. Young Master Gong has a bad temper. He might rush out to scold us.” They would be the first to bear the brunt.

“Let’s go, let’s go.” They quickly left.

An Jiuyue looked at Rong Luo with a straight face.

Can I say that I really want to laugh? But I’m Qian Jiyun’s wife in their eyes. I have to put on airs, right?

“You’re out, Mistress? Yan Nuo and Yan Jin have yet to return. The Spirit Severing Cliff is quite far away. They’ll probably need another hour.”

Rong Luo saw An Jiuyue and hurried over to explain.

“Oh.” An Jiuyue nodded at him. “An hour? I’ll take a nap then.”

She turned around and walked back to her tent. In reality, she had to find a place to laugh quickly. Holding it in was too uncomfortable!

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Qian Jiyun returned with some people after hunting for demonic beast meat in less than an hour.

The meat did not emit any strange odors. He knew Jiuyue was not used to the food here, so he brought people to hunt it. It was even still warm.

“Go and prepare it. Leave the blood, essence, and meat for me,” he instructed his subordinates.

“Yes, Master.” His subordinates obeyed and dragged the demonic beast away.

“Master...”

Qian Jiyun was about to return to An Jiuyue’s tent when he heard a voice he should not have.

Chapter 516 You Forced Me!

His expression darkened as he turned to look at Ye Chenglin.

“Why haven’t you left?”

Ye Chenglin had to go to the Spirit Severing Cliff. It was rather far from here.

The sky was bright, but she was still in the camp. Was she trying to cause trouble for him?

“Uh...”

Ye Chenglin was here to apologize to Qian Jiyun, but she choked on her words.

The woman blushed and looked at Qian Jiyun hesitantly. She lowered her head uneasily. After a while, she mustered her courage and looked up.

“Master, I...”

Just as she was about to apologize to Qian Jiyun for what happened yesterday and admit that she was in the wrong for bullying An Jiuyue, she realized he was nowhere to be seen.

When she looked up, she noticed An Jiuyue’s tent curtain fluttering, indicating that the man had entered.

She stomped her feet indignantly and cursed through gritted teeth, “That vixen!”

Do I really have to settle for the last resort? This is the last thing I want to do.

She was her master’s. How could she bow her head to these subordinates if she wanted to force An Jiuyue out in the future to become the Mistress?

However, she had no choice but to do it. If she really went to the Spirit Severing Cliff, she might not be able to return alive. Would she have the chance to win her master’s favor then?

“An Jiuyue, you forced me to do this!”

She glared at the tent hatefully and turned around, determined to look for Yan Qin.

Hmph! Since Master is unwilling to let me off, I’ll find someone to help me! Yan Qin will definitely switch places with me if I wag my finger.

Soon, she found Yan Qin in the tent next to Gong Cheng’s.

Yan Qin was holding a demonic beast’s inner core and wiping the green blood with a white cloth.

He was a little confused when he saw Ye Chenglin looking for him. He had always accompanied his master and did not seem to have any relationship with Ye Chenglin. Why was this woman looking for him?

“Why haven’t you left?”

His question was identical to Qian Jiyun’s, as one would expect from someone who had been accompanying him.

He had only returned for a short while but had already heard about what had happened yesterday. He also heard that Ye Chenglin wanted to switch battlefields with him and ask him to guard the Spirit Severing Cliff.

Is this woman here to talk to me about this? If that’s why she’s come, I’m really going to laugh.

“Uh!” Ye Chenglin was rendered speechless again.

Do these people really want me to go to the Spirit Severing Cliff to die?

She took a deep breath, closed her eyes, and told herself not to argue with Yan Qin. She could lower herself to achieve her goal.

“Yan Qin, do you like me?”

The next time she opened her eyes again, she was already looking at Yan Qin with affection.

“Huh?” Yan Qin was really stunned.

When did I ever like Ye Chenglin? Is this woman crazy?

“No, you—”

“You don’t have to explain. I’ve always known how you feel about me.”

Ye Chenglin was delighted to see that Yan Qin was about to explain. She knew he was embarrassed because she saw right through him. She interrupted him quickly.

“Actually, I think well of you too,” she said insincerely with a gentle smile.

Yan Qin was speechless.

Who is so unlucky to be thought well of by you?

Chapter 517 Where Did Your Confidence Come From?

That person, in any case, could not be him. He would not let a woman like her pester him.

He had noticed long ago that Ye Chenglin was not a good person. Look at her now. Their master was always on her mind, yet she came to him to save her life.

She was absolutely revolting!

“Yan Qin, you should have heard that Master wants to punish me and send me to the Spirit Severing Cliff because of the Mistress.”

Ye Chenglin assumed Yan Qin’s silence meant that he was ecstatic over her simple words. As expected, she made the right choice.

“Actually, I was wronged. I’m only a subordinate to Master. What could I possibly do to Mistress? Mistress complained about me in front of Master because she didn’t want me to have it easy. How can I return if I’m sent to the Spirit Severing Cliff?”

“Yan Qin, can you bear to see me die guarding the Spirit Severing Cliff? You don’t want this to happen, right?”

Yan Qin was shocked. He lowered his head and took a deep breath.

How can she keep slandering Mistress when it’s already come to this?

She’s frightening! Will she attack Mistress for selfish reasons when we’re not around? It’s probably possible, right?

Master made the right decision. Who knows what will happen if we let this woman stay in our camp?

He tilted his head and asked Ye Chenglin with confusion in his eyes, “So?”

He was curious to see how thick-skinned this woman was and whether she would say something no one would accede to.

Ye Chenglin’s eyes lit up. Yan Qin’s question meant there was hope. She did not have to go to the Spirit Severing Cliff! She could just go to the Yu Beast Domain.

“Yan Qin, can you... Can you exchange places with me? I’ll go to the Yu Beast Domain, and you’ll go to the Spirit Severing Cliff on my behalf?”

Yan Qin looked at Ye Chenglin mockingly and sneered.

“So, Ye Chenglin, do you think you can protect Young Master Gong in the Yu Beast Domain?”

“I—” Ye Chenglin opened her mouth but was speechless.

So what if I can’t protect Gong Cheng?

How can other people's lives be more important than mine? What does Gong Cheng's death have to do with me?

If that noisy young master didn't have someone to protect him, he wouldn't last more than a few days. Instead of being protected every day, he might as well die.

"Other people can protect Young Master Gong," she said awkwardly after hesitating for a long time.

Of course, she could not say what was truly on her mind. She could only leave Gong Cheng to the others. After all, Yan Qin was not the only one in their camp who could protect him.

She took a step closer to Yan Qin and pleaded softly, "There's also Yan Nuo and Yan Jin. We don't need two people to take care of the Mistress. We can leave one behind with her. Yan Qin, go and tell Master. He'll listen to you."

"Pfft!" Yan Qin scoffed aloud.

"Where did your confidence come from, Ye Chenglin? Do you think you're comparable to the Mistress?"

He stood up, setting aside the inner core. He looked down at Ye Chenglin, an arrogant woman who believed she was superior to others.

Chapter 518 Is He Jealous That I Like Master

"I don't." Ye Chenglin shook her head quickly.

She was afraid. No matter how stupid she was, she knew she could not speak ill of An Jiuyue now.

Qian Jiyun had punished her for something she had said casually yesterday. Moreover, he even sent her to a dangerous place like the Spirit Severing Cliff.

If he discovered that she was still resentful toward the Mistress, who knew which dangerous place he would send her to?

Hence, she had been speaking to Yan Qin quietly. However, Yan Qin shouted like a loudspeaker.

Many people would probably come to watch the commotion.

Sure enough, when she looked around carefully, she saw a few people walking toward her and Yan Qin.

“I never said that, Yan Qin. Don’t slander me!” She looked up at Yan Qin, trying to explain herself, hoping he would give her some face because he liked her.

“I slandered you?” He emphasized the word “you” and sneered coldly.

Of course, Yan Qin would not give Ye Chenglin any face. He had never liked her.

He even had an instinctive disgust for Ye Chenglin that only he knew.

“Ye Chenglin, you didn’t say it, but that’s what you think, right? Master has already ordered Yan Nuo and Yan Jin to return and protect Mistress.

“But you said we only needed one person to guard Mistress. Do you think it’s a waste to have two people protecting her? You want to swap places with me and leave one of them behind so the other can protect Young Master Gong in the Yu Beast Domain?”

“Ye Chenglin, have you forgotten your status? You’re only one of Master’s many subordinates, and your cultivation level is the lowest!”

“You—”

Yan Qin’s use of the word “only” enraged Ye Chenglin.

She saw herself as a combination of beauty and wisdom. No woman in their camp was more beautiful than her.

Hence, she believed she should be the woman standing beside her master.

I haven't even said anything, but Yan Qin, who has always liked me, is talking to me like this? Is he jealous?

Is he jealous that I like Master instead of him?

"Yan Qin, I actually... do care about you. You..."

"To hell with your concern! You're obviously a clove of garlic, but you're still pretending to be a daffodil. Do you think you can live up to that? Ye Chenglin, you really don't know your place."

Yan Qin was furious.

Does this woman really think I like her?

"Don't... don't you like me?"

Ye Chenglin was stunned.

Does Yan Qin not like me?

No, that's impossible! That can't be! Yan Qin looks at me differently! That glint in his eyes can't be fake!

"Who told you I liked you?" Yan Qin retorted.

How could he not know who he liked? Did he need Ye Chenglin to inform him about this?

“You told her that?” He glanced at his companions, who had rushed over to watch the show because of his voice.

“How is that possible? We never thought that way.”

Chapter 519 Someone’s Wishful Thinking

One of the men quickly shook his head. He even raised his hands and shook them at Yan Qin to prove his innocence.

“Yan Qin, you’ve misunderstood. We’ve never thought about that. This is Huayan Peak. We hardly have time to kill demonic beasts. How can we possibly consider dating?”

Another man rolled his eyes at Ye Chenglin before grinning at Yan Qin.

They only came back every day to wash up, eat, and sleep. Would they fall in love with a woman?

They did not have that intention.

A man with uglier features glanced at Ye Chenglin and said meaningfully, “Don’t hold it against us. You can look for the person who said it, but we never said anything. Besides, there are no such rumors in the camp. It’s probably someone’s wishful thinking.”

“I, I... You... You...” Ye Chenglin’s face flushed red with embarrassment.

How can they say that? Yan Qin likes me, and anyone can tell. I don’t believe they can’t tell!

In reality, she had misunderstood Yan Qin. In the eyes of others, Yan Qin did not look at her tenderly—only warily.

However, she did not know that.

“Yan Qin, you like me, right?”

She did not want to waste her breath on Yan Qin anymore. To prove that she was right, she asked him directly.

She spoke with her chin raised, as if she were an arrogant peacock.

Those who dared to belittle her were like her servants.

She convinced herself that Yan Qin liked her and would be willing to do anything for her.

She had even considered lowering herself and talking to Yan Qin about whether he could go to the Spirit Severing Cliff for her and go against An Jiuyue secretly.

“Why would I like you?”

Yan Qin looked at Ye Chenglin as if she was an idiot.

Did my question and tone just now not prove that I have no feelings for Ye Chenglin?

How can a person only live in their imagination? No wonder Ye Chenglin never knew her place. Does she only have eyes for herself?

“Ye Chenglin, do you think every man has to like you?” he asked.

“Huh?” Ye Chenglin was stunned by his question.

For a moment, she could not figure out what he meant.

After a while, she finally understood. This man did not like her at all. She had been thinking too presumptuously.

“No, that’s impossible.”

She shook her head and refused to believe it. She did not believe it. Yan Qin must have said that because there were so many people watching.

He must have said that because he knew she liked their master instead of him.

“Don’t lie, Yan Qin. I know you’ve always secretly liked me. Why do you look at me differently than everyone else if you don’t like me?”

Her eyes burned with anger. She felt humiliated and shouted at Yan Qin agitatedly.

Yan Qin was speechless.

He finally realized what was going on. He was wondering where the rumors came from. So this was why.

Chapter 520 Causing Myself Trouble

He chuckled immediately.

“Ye Chenglin, how much confidence do you have? I admit I look at you differently.”

“You admit it? You—”

“But can’t you f*cking tell that I’m looking at you warily?”

Ye Chenglin was about to say something when she heard Yan Qin's blunt words. The corners of her mouth stiffened.

"You—"

Rage lodged in her throat, and she nearly vomited blood.

Wary? Yan Qin actually said he's been looking at me warily? Come to think of it, it does seem like it. Yan Qin always looked at me suspiciously whenever I appeared by Master's side.

I always thought Yan Qin was jealous of Master because he likes me!

She refused to believe him and questioned him loudly, "That's impossible! I didn't do anything to you. Why are you wary of me?"

She no longer cared if anyone was watching her make a fool of herself. She only wanted the truth. She had to force Yan Qin to admit that he liked her.

"That's because you always use different excuses to get close to Master." Yan Qin sneered, and his disdain was obvious.

Would he have had to be wary of her every day if she had not been shameless and tried to take advantage of their master? Did she think he was happy about this?

"If I remember correctly, you've tried at least three times to get Master drunk with alcohol or drug him with food, right?"

"Unfortunately, you were never successful. Master never eats your food; it is always thrown away.

"Ye Chenglin, do you think you'd still be here if it weren't for Chengzong? Master would have dealt with you long ago, but you still have the cheek to say that I like you!"

“You may be shameless, but I’m not! Why would I like a woman like you? Isn’t there already enough trouble at Huayan Peak? Why would I get involved with a huge troublemaker like you and end up causing myself even more trouble?”

“I remember Chengzong reminding you several times to know your place. Don’t you even take your brother’s words to heart?”

Upon hearing Yan Qin’s words, everyone began pointing fingers at Ye Chenglin.

“Oh my god, what’s going on?”

“You actually want to drug Master? Are you crazy?”

“I thought Ye Chenglin had brought food to Master only to please him. I wasn’t expecting her to be so daring as to drug him!”

“It’s a good thing Master didn’t hold it against her. If he did, the consequences would be... How can she be so bold? Does she have nothing to fear just because Chengzong became a captain?”

Ye Chengzong was the captain of their camp. He was in charge of one of the protected grounds, and their master thought highly of him.

However, to be honest, they did not think Ye Chengzong would hold a grudge against their master over his biological sister if she caused trouble. After all, the siblings did not have a good relationship.

Ye Chenglin was a self-centered person. Ye Chengzong was often exhausted to the point of being half-dead when he returned from the protected grounds, yet she would still instruct him to do this and that.

They could tell that Ye Chengzong was unhappy, but he still did whatever she asked him to.

Was that why Ye Chenglin believed Ye Chengzong would feel animosity toward their master because of her?