

## Spatial Ability 561

### Chapter 561 Negotiating Terms with Her Master

Anyone who provoked a person like her would be doomed.

He said coldly, "Since you can't remember, you don't have to come back. I'll go back and get someone to look for it. We should be able to find it if we tear down your tent, right?"

"No. How can you do that?" Ye Chenglin was stunned by his words.

If they tear down my tent, where will I live when I return? I can't remember it "for the time being". It's not like I won't remember it for the rest of my life.

She licked her lower lip and suggested, "It's a pity to tear down a tent for no reason. I might remember where I put it when I reach my tent. I'll go back with you."

She believed Yan Jin would definitely do as she said because he could not guarantee they could find the antidote pill if they destroyed her tent.

After all, the antidote pill was with her now. It would be strange if they could find it.

"You really want to come back?" Yan Jin looked at her coldly and asked.

"I—"

Ye Chenglin opened her mouth, wanting to say that she wanted to go back and deal with An Jiuyue, that vixen siren, urgently!

She might not have known how to deal with her the last time, but she could do it this time in secret, right?

However, she could not say that aloud. Master had sent her to the Spirit Severing Cliff as punishment. If she returned directly, she would probably be punished even more severely.

“You’re willing to disregard your brother’s life just to return?”

Ye Chenglin was thinking about what to say when she heard Yan Nuo’s blunt question.

She was shocked and immediately pretended to be angry.

“Yan Jin, what nonsense are you spouting? Do you think I’m deliberately hiding where the antidote pill is? I really can’t remember where it is!

“If I knew where it was, would I have to argue with you here? That’s my brother—my biological brother! How can I not save him? Let’s go quickly. I’m afraid we won’t be able to save my brother in time if we’re late.”

With that, she left without waiting for Yan Jin’s permission.

As long as she returned to the camp, she could negotiate terms with her master. She would hand over the antidote pill if her master allowed her to stay in the camp. He must also promise not to punish her by sending her to the protected grounds to suffer.

Only then would she hand over the antidote pill.

“Phew!”

Yan Jin turned around and watched Ye Chenglin leave before exhaling heavily.

Ye Chengzong had asked someone to send him a message earlier, hoping someone would look after Ye Chenglin at the Spirit Severing Cliff. Ye Chengzong clearly cared deeply about his younger sister.

Surprisingly, Ye Chenglin was really capable! Capable of abandoning her brother's life to return to the camp!

He wondered what Ye Chengzong would say and do if he saw Ye Chenglin's reaction now. How could this woman still have the audacity to shout that Ye Chengzong was her biological brother?

Such a person was too disappointing.

"Forget it. Let Ye Chengzong see his sister's true colors," he said in a deep voice.

In any case, he would not care about what would happen to the siblings in the future. He would treat them as ordinary companions. A debt of gratitude for saving his life? All of that was a lie.

...

Inside the medicine spirit in the microcosmic space...

An Jiuyue had already refined a furnace of pills.

The wall of the pill-refining furnace was still burning hot. The medicinal pills inside were absorbing the essence of the medicinal herbs and spiritual energy. It would be a while before she could open the furnace.

Chapter 562 Am I Too Lucky?

She ignored the pill-refining furnace and sat cross-legged at the side to cultivate.

Refining medicine required a significant amount of Original Soul energy. Hence, average medicine refiners could only refine two batches of medicinal pills per day. Given that there were usually three to seven pills per furnace, they could refine no more than 14 pills per day.

Those who worked hard would refine three furnaces of medicinal pills per day. They could not, however, refine at this rate very frequently because they could not afford to spend so much time on it.

However, it would be inaccurate to say that medicine refinement was time-consuming.

It took less than an hour to refine medicinal pills. The time required to refine a furnace of medicinal pills, particularly those of the junior and intermediate levels, was extremely short.

However, they had to recover their Original Soul energy after medicine refinement. This was the time-consuming part.

The paper-effigy young lady watched quietly from the side, pretending to be invisible. After a while, An Jiuyue opened her eyes and stood up to open the furnace.

A refreshing medicinal fragrance wafted over her as soon as she opened it.

She could not help but mutter, "It smells so good."

She craned her neck to look inside the furnace and saw a few purple medicinal pills lying inside.

"1, 2, 3... 8, 9... There are 10 pills? What's going on? Can a medicine refiner refine 10 pills on their first try? Or am I too lucky?"

An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and took a porcelain bottle, ready to put the pills inside.

Although she did not know what quality they were, she was satisfied to have 10 of them. Even a junior, low-grade antidote pill could cure ordinary poisons.

Medicine refinement was a technical job. The more medicine she refined, the faster she could improve. She had plenty of time to work hard.

She put the pills in the porcelain bottle and closed it tightly. She set it aside and raised her right hand, pinching her shoulder lightly with all five fingers.

She concentrated her attention on her dantian<sup>1</sup> and felt it carefully.

She had only been sitting cross-legged and meditating for a while when she felt her Original Soul energy replenished.

She wondered if this was a little too ridiculous.

According to the medicine refinement books, one was supposed to recover their Original Soul energy to the greatest extent possible after refining medicine. People like her, who had only recently begun cultivating, had to be extra cautious.

If she was not careful, she might go berserk and become unstable by overusing her Original Soul energy.

I haven't even meditated much, but my Original Soul energy has recovered completely? Isn't this a little too fast?

She mumbled to herself, "Why don't I try refining another batch of pills? At most, I'll stop when I run out of Original Soul energy."

She went right to work. She quickly prepared another set of medicinal herbs and began refining the second batch. Because she had already refined it once, the second batch went smoothly at first.

...

In the camp, Ye Chenglin was so excited that she could not keep it together. When she returned, she did not hide her joy at all. She smiled openly, ready to assess the situation.

However, before she could enter the tent, she saw Shui Liu walking out of her brother's tent.

Ye Chenglin hurried forward and asked, "Shui Liu, how's my brother? Is he alright?"

“Your brother—” Shui Liu was stunned by her question.

What brother? Zhao Wei’an is the one who is injured. What does that have to do with her brother?

Does this woman want something to happen to her brother so badly? Does she think Master will let her return if something happens to her brother?

Chapter 563 A Real Shame

She wanted to explain, but Ye Chenglin could not wait any longer. She interrupted Shui Liu hurriedly and shouted toward the tent.

“Brother, wait a moment! Let Shui Liu take care of you here first. I’ll go look for Master. I’ll send the antidote pill to you later! I’ll be back soon.”

With that, she approached An Jiuyue’s tent impatiently. She knew the little vixen must be up to no good in her tent.

That little vixen is incredible! She made Master disregard my brother—a captain—and only care about their romance. How can I allow a woman like her to stay?

If An Jiuyue stays, how can I have a good life in the future?

“Ye Chenglin...”

Shui Liu raised her hand, wanting to beckon for Ye Chenglin to come back, but she was still slower than her footsteps.

“This... Yan Jin, what happened?”

When she saw Yan Jin return, she asked him about it with a strange expression.

Why did she see the obvious excitement on Ye Chenglin's face just now? Was she seeing things?

"That's how selfish people are."

Yan Jin told Shui Liu about his conversation with Ye Chenglin at the Spirit Severing Cliff, concluding with a sneer.

"Oh my god!" Shui Liu exclaimed.

She could not believe there was a person like Ye Chenglin.

"It's a real shame Ye Chengzong has a younger sister like her!"

As his younger sister, she did not hope her brother would be well. Instead, she was secretly glad that he had been bitten by a demonic beast and poisoned.

Moreover, she did not take the antidote pill immediately and even wanted to look for Master. Why would she find him? Was she trying to use the antidote pill to coerce him into doing something?

"Do you really believe she doesn't know where the antidote pill is?" she asked Yan Jin.

In any case, she did not believe it. As a medicine refiner, if she had a medicinal pill of a higher level than what she could refine, she would definitely store it properly. How could she forget where it was?

Was Ye Chenglin joking with them?

How could she tell such a blatant lie? It was ridiculous.

Yan Jin faked a smile. Would he really believe her? That pill could save lives. Which medicine refiner would leave it lying around carelessly?

“Go look in the tent. I’ll go over there to take a look,” he told Shui Liu and chased after Ye Chenglin.

Shui Liu raised her eyebrows. The women slept in the same tent. It was inappropriate for her to rummage through Ye Chenglin’s belongings, but Yan Jin had instructed her to.

To them, Yan Jin’s words represented their master’s.

Since Master has agreed, it’s not a big deal for me to rummage through Ye Chenglin’s belongings, right?

With that, she walked toward her tent. She had to find the antidote pill quickly. The pill she fed Zhao Wei’an would not keep him alive for long.

In reality, however, how could the antidote pill possibly be in the tent?

Meanwhile, Ye Chenglin arrived at An Jiuyue’s tent quickly. She did not hesitate and did not treat An Jiuyue as the mistress of the camp. She wanted to rush into the tent.

However, before she could touch the curtain, a powerful force pulled her back.

“Ah!”

Yan Jin, who had hurried over, saw Ye Chenglin fall to the ground, gritting her teeth after letting out a scream.

Chapter 564 Would Not Keep Her

He looked up and saw his master walking out of another tent.



“What happened? Who asked her to come back?”

Qian Jiyun was questioning Yan Jin. He did not instruct Yan Jin to bring her back, right?

Did this antidote pill require a specific person to feed it to Zhao Wei’an to work? He stared at Yan Jin with an ambiguous gaze.

“Master, Ye Chenglin said she forgot where she kept the antidote pill.”

Yan Jin gulped secretly and told him what Ye Chenglin had said. He would let his master judge who was right and who was wrong.

“Forgot?”

Qian Jiyun lowered the curtain with one hand and walked out slowly.

“A medicine refiner can even forget where she kept her medicinal pills? You’re really capable, aren’t you? What’s the use of having a subordinate like you?”

He approached Ye Chenglin and asked, staring into her eyes.

“I... I...”

Ye Chenglin felt a chill run down her spine as he stared at her. The hairs on her body stood on end, and she wanted to retreat instinctively.

However, she suddenly remembered that she had to go to the Spirit Severing Cliff to kill demonic beasts every day. It was a dangerous place. She did not want to die there.

No matter how terrifying a person was, they would cease to be in the face of death.

After all, going to the Spirit Severing Cliff meant facing death.

She took a deep breath and said to Qian Jiyun, "Master, Yan Jin is spouting nonsense. How can I not remember where I keep my medicinal pills? I know where it is."

She knew where she kept it but would not take it out now. She would only do so if her master agreed to her request.

She knew her brother's abilities. He could withstand the poison for a while, no matter how potent it was.

Besides, although there were no intermediate, high-grade antidote pills in the camp, there were intermediate, medium-grade ones.

Taking one pill could prolong his life for a while.

"Where is it?" Qian Jiyun asked coldly.

"No, I can't tell you." Ye Chenglin shook her head.

Of course, she could not tell him. That antidote pill was her lifeline. If she told him where it was now, she would not be able to bargain with him to let her return to the camp.

"You can't tell me?!"

Qian Jiyun looked at her coldly, his stare almost burning holes in her body.

This was his subordinate! Yet she actually told him that she would not tell him!

“Do you want to die?” he asked coldly.

“I... I...” Ye Chenglin gulped in fear, not daring to meet the man’s gaze.

Although Qian Jiyun had scared her half to death, she did not lose sight of her goal: to return to the camp from the Spirit Severing Cliff.

“Please forgive me, Master.”

She gritted her teeth and knelt down before Qian Jiyun.

“Master, I know I was wrong. I’m willing to apologize to you and Mistress for my mistake. Please retract your order and don’t send me to the Spirit Severing Cliff again. I really can’t survive there.”

Qian Jiyun’s gaze became even more obscure.

Even if Ye Chenglin had not disrespected her superiors and offended An Jiuyue, he would not keep her based on how she spoke to him while using her name as a first-person pronoun<sup>2</sup>.

“So you’re unwilling to hand over the antidote pill?” he questioned coldly.

“I—”

Ye Chenglin opened her mouth and took a deep breath before speaking.

“As long as Master agrees to let me return to the camp and promises not to let me go to the protected grounds again, I’ll hand over the antidote immediately,” she said.

Chapter 565 Determined

“Ye Chenglin, are you even human?!” Shui Xian rushed over from afar and questioned her.

She had been taking care of Zhao Wei'an in the tent and overheard Yan Jin and her sister's conversation clearly.

Ye Chenglin thought her brother was the one who was poisoned. But how could she threaten their master when her brother's life was at stake?

That was her brother! Not someone else's brother!

"How can you do something so ruthless? Aren't you afraid that he'll die by the time you're willing to hand over the antidote pill?" she asked.

"How is that possible?" Ye Chenglin pursed her lips.

No matter what, my brother won't die so easily. Are the other medicine refiners useless?

"My brother won't die so easily. Shui Xian, stop cursing him!"

She was counting on her brother's support to become Master's wife in the future. How could she let anything happen to him? His pain was only temporary.

She would hand over the antidote immediately after her master agreed to her conditions and told her to return to the camp instead of going to the protected grounds.

"You—" Shui Xian felt her anger catch in her throat and almost passed out.

How can there be such a woman? Is Master blind for bringing someone like her to Huayan Peak and our camp?

She suddenly recalled that Ye Chengzong, not their master, had actually brought Ye Chenglin here. It was because Ye Chenglin was alone at home and could not take care of herself.

“Why are you in a hurry? I didn’t say I wouldn’t hand over the antidote.”

Ye Chenglin sneered. She was going all out today. She was willing to do anything as long as she could prevent herself from returning to the protected grounds.

“Besides, that’s my medicinal pill. It’s none of your business what I want to do with it. Master hasn’t even said anything. Who are you to say anything? Shut up!”

“Your medicinal pill? It belongs to the four of us!”

She had just finished speaking when she heard a familiar voice. It was Qin Yifeng.

She had returned from the protected grounds in a sorry state. As soon as she entered the camp, she learned about what had happened to Zhao Wei’an, Yan Jin, and Ye Chenglin.

She had always known how thick-skinned Ye Chenglin was, but she had no idea she was so vicious.

Her “biological brother” was about to die, but she still had time to negotiate the best deal with their master.

What kind of woman was she?

“Ye Chenglin, we obtained those medicinal pills by saving that injured person together. You only borrowed them to study them. When did that antidote pill become your private property?”

She rushed over and questioned Ye Chenglin.

That was something the four of them obtained together. How did it become hers alone?

“It’s mine now anyway. Don’t even think about it.”

Ye Chenglin did not care about what Shui Xian and Qin Yifeng said. An Jiuyue had ruined her reputation in the camp. She did not care about anything else as long as she could stay in the camp.

“Master, as long as you let me return from the Spirit Severing Cliff, I will hand over the antidote pill immediately and give it to Brother. What do you think?”

She was determined to return to the camp. Otherwise, she would die on the Spirit Severing Cliff.

She was still young and had plenty of time to do many things. She still had to have children with the man she liked. Why would she die in a place like the Spirit Severing Cliff for no reason?

Chapter 566 Crushed by a Door?

“Master, as you know, my medicinal refinement skills are the best among Shui Liu and the others. If I’m not in the camp, there will be a shortage of medicinal pills.”

The corners of her mouth curled up unconsciously at the mention of medicine refinement. No one in Camp Zhan Yun could match her medicine refinement skills.

This was her advantage. As long as she grasped this, Master would definitely agree to let her return.

“I’ll hand over the antidote pill, and you’ll let me return. This is mutually beneficial, right?”

She felt that she had thought it through. They were desperately short on medicine refiners. There were only four in the entire camp, and there were not many in other camps either.

She believed that as long as she asked, many camps would be eager to have her.

However, she chose to stay at Camp Zhan Yun because of her master. She only wanted to return from the Spirit Severing Cliff—it was simple! All she needed was her master’s permission.

Qian Jiyun looked at Ye Chenglin quietly. This subordinate of his was incredible!

“Ye Chenglin, are you crazy?” Yan Jin was on the verge of going insane when he heard what she said.

A subordinate is discussing mutual benefits with our master? This woman most likely considers herself a master rather than a subordinate, right?

Forget the mutual benefits! If I were the master, I'd kill this shameless thing immediately. If I keep her around, won't she betray me one day when she's unhappy?

“Mutual benefits? You've got a great plan! Do you want to leave and establish your own camp? You're here to discuss fair deals with Master? Is your brain submerged in water or crushed by a door?”

Shui Xian also looked at Ye Chenglin coldly. She did not expect someone to become so greedy.

Was it because her brother was a captain?

But when was Ye Chengzong ever a bully? He had always been kind to others. Did Ye Chenglin think her brother would leave with her and establish their own camp just because she said so?

Aside from the fact that Ye Chengzong could not do so, Ye Chenglin did not care about his life at all. If she were Ye Chengzong, she would definitely kick her sister out. Would he still care about her?

She could not understand how a kind person like Ye Chengzong could have such a selfish younger sister. One of them must have been mixed up when they were younger.

“Shut up!”

Upon hearing Shui Xian speak again, Ye Chenglin glared at her viciously.

I'm negotiating terms with Master! Why are the others interjecting? Can't they see that Master hasn't said a word? He must be considering whether to agree to it.

I'm confident that as long as I insist on it, Master will agree. After all, everyone benefits from this!

"Master, I know you're worried about my feelings. As long as you agree, I'm willing to apologize to you. I was in the wrong. I've already repented. I won't be so rash in the future."

She looked at Qian Jiyun seriously and enunciated each word clearly.

So what if she had to apologize?

She was adaptable to circumstances. Everything else was secondary, as long as she could make a comeback in the future.

"Haha." Qian Jiyun smiled.

"You won't act rashly in the future, so you'll be more cautious in dealing with your mistress, right?" he asked coldly.

Chapter 567 Really Incredible

"Uh!" Ye Chenglin was stunned by his question.

That's what I thought, but how did Master know? I didn't show any disrespect for An Jiuyue on my face, right?

"Master, you've misunderstood me. That's never occurred to me." She denied it immediately.

"You, a subordinate, addressed yourself by your name in front of me, but you're saying it never occurred to you? Do you think I'll believe your nonsense?" Qian Jiyun questioned her again.



He could always get the antidote pill from Ye Chenglin if he wanted to.

However, Ye Chengzong was indeed a good subordinate. His abilities were outstanding.

Qian Jiyun would have appointed Ye Chengzong as his personal guard if he did not have a younger sister like her.

“I—” Ye Chenglin opened her mouth but did not know how to answer.

So what if I addressed myself by my name? I’ll become Master’s wife in the future. When the time comes, I can not only address myself by my name, but I can also address him by his name!

However, she did not dare say that aloud.

“Master, I know I was wrong. Please forgive me.” She admitted her wrongdoing half-heartedly.

“Since you know you’ve done wrong, return to the Spirit Severing Cliff. You’re not allowed to return without my orders!” Qian Jiyun ordered coldly.

Although everyone was anxious as they listened to Qian Jiyun’s orders, they did not sympathize with Ye Chenglin.

They believed their master’s orders were correct. Allowing Ye Chenglin to remain in the camp would be the greatest disaster.

However, Ye Chenglin did not think so.

Her eyes widened in disbelief when she heard what Qian Jiyun said.

“Master, you... How can you... Don’t you care about my brother’s life? He’s your subordinate! He’s always been loyal to you!”

She had thought that Qian Jiyun would agree to her conditions.

She did not expect Qian Jiyun to object to it. He even risked her brother's life to prevent her from returning!

When did Master become so ruthless?

"How can you be so heartless? Master, so many of your subordinates are here to watch you. Do you really want everyone to be disappointed in you?"

She turned around and looked at the people watching them. They were all from Camp Zhan Yun—Qian Jiyun's subordinates.

Does Qian Jiyun really not care at all? Is he telling us how willing he is to disregard our lives for a woman? Is he really our master?

She laughed like a lunatic. "Listen! This is your master! He'll send you all to your graves sooner or later for a woman! This is your master!"

A few men could not stand it anymore and looked at Ye Chenglin with dark expressions.

"Shut up!"

They did not understand what was happening at first, but after standing there and watching them for a while, they realized: Ye Chenglin thought her brother had been poisoned.

"True, Ye Chengzong is Master's subordinate, and Master should be responsible for saving him. But aren't you Ye Chengzong's family?"

"Big Brother? You keep calling him Big Brother, but instead of handing over the antidote pill immediately, you came to negotiate with Master!"

“Ye Chenglin, you’re really incredible! No one on Huayan Peak is as incredible as you!”

Chapter 568 Can’t Even Endure This Long

“If your ‘Big Brother’ dies, he’ll probably come looking for you in the netherworld to accompany him! And you’re blaming Master for being heartless? Can Master be as heartless as you?”

“Oh, that’s not right. How can Master be heartless? For whom is he entertaining your nonsense? He’s your brother, not someone else’s brother.”

“That’s right! Even his biological sister is unwilling to save him. Why should Master interfere in your family’s matters?”

Everyone chimed in to criticize Ye Chenglin.

“I didn’t say I wouldn’t save him!” Ye Chenglin could not stand their insults and shouted at them.

“I just want to come back! I don’t want to go to the Spirit Severing Cliff. What’s wrong with that? It’s Master’s fault. He’s not letting me come back. If Master had agreed, I would’ve given him the antidote pill long ago!”

That’s right. If Qian Jiyun had agreed to let her return, she would have handed over the antidote long ago. There would not have been so many problems.

She would not be humiliated and chastised by so many people.

“Master...”

She looked at Qian Jiyun with resentment, as if the man before her were a heartless man who had broken her heart.

She was about to complain about Qian Jiyun when a familiar voice startled her.

“Ye Chenglin!”

It was getting dark. Ye Chengzong had just returned from the protected grounds when he heard that Ye Chenglin was unwilling to hand over the antidote.

He was enraged by Ye Chenglin’s actions even before anyone told him that Yan Jin had told his sister that he was the one who had been poisoned.

Zhao Wei’an was a member of his team, and his Original Soul energy was only slightly lower than his. He was their main combat power.

If he died because of Ye Chenglin’s hesitation, he would feel guilty for the rest of his life.

Moreover, Zhao Wei’an was only poisoned because he pushed everyone out of the way when the Scaled Viper attacked them.

Ye Chengzong had hurried back to check on Zhao Wei’an. But upon his return, he discovered that Ye Chenglin had withheld the antidote pill!

Ye Chengzong walked toward Ye Chenglin angrily.

“Big... Big Brother? You haven’t been poisoned?”

Ye Chenglin was stunned when she saw Ye Chengzong striding toward her.

She questioned Ye Chengzong instinctively.

Didn’t Yan Jin say my brother was poisoned? But he looks like he’s not? Or has the poison in his body been detoxified?

“What do you mean?” Ye Chengzong was stunned by her question.

When did I get poisoned? Why are you talking about me? What is going on? How badly does my sister want me poisoned and dead?

It was clear that Ye Chenglin was not thinking about how Ye Chengzong was not poisoned. She was only thinking about how Ye Chengzong had failed to endure long enough, denying her the opportunity to negotiate with their master.

“Brother, how did you detoxify the poison? Didn’t I tell you to wait for me? Give me a little more time! Master will promise to let me return to the camp and not have to suffer on the protected grounds!

“Why can’t you even endure this long? I have the antidote pill. Why are you eating antidote pills from other people? Can’t you wait for me and give me a chance to stay in the camp?”

“Are you still my biological brother?!”

Chapter 569 Do You Want Me to Die?

She was furious and questioned Ye Chengzong loudly.

For a moment, the atmosphere in the camp became awkward. Everyone looked at Ye Chengzong sympathetically, making him unable to regain his senses.

He was not a fool. After all, he did not rely solely on Yan Jin’s support to become a captain.

He roughly understood what Ye Chenglin meant after hearing her words.

So Ye Chenglin thought he was the one who was poisoned, right?

But even so, she did not take out the antidote pill immediately. Instead, she came to negotiate with their master first, hoping she could return to the camp.

His gaze was unprecedentedly sharp as he sized up Ye Chenglin.

Was this person really his sister?

She was willing to disregard her brother's life for her own interests.

Now that she saw him standing before her, she did not ask him how he was doing. Instead, she questioned his decision to take an antidote pill before she had finished negotiating with their master.

"I also want to ask you if you're my biological sister, hmm?" he asked Ye Chenglin, his voice light and airy.

"I—" Ye Chenglin was rendered speechless.

However, she reacted quickly and became even angrier.

"Big Brother, do you understand what I've been through at the Spirit Severing Cliff? Look at me—is there any part of me uninjured?"

"These are all injuries caused by demonic beasts. Do you really want me to die at the Spirit Severing Cliff? It wasn't easy for me... It wasn't easy for me to get a chance to return to the camp and not be a guardian anymore."

"But what about you? Why can't you even endure for a while? It's just a little poison. I'll give you the antidote pill soon. Why aren't you thinking about me at all? Do you not want me to come back that badly?"

“I know! You did it on purpose, didn’t you? You knew how difficult staying at Spirit Severing Cliff would be, but you still didn’t help me plead for mercy with Master. Do you hate me so much that you want me to die?”

She was about to go insane. If the poison in her brother’s body was treated, what was the use of her antidote pill?

Could she still negotiate with their master? Could she still return?

“You—” Ye Chengzong took a deep breath to suppress his anger.

Going to the Spirit Severing Cliff was not a death sentence. There were many experts there. If Ye Chenglin had done a better job, many people would have deliberately offered her some help to reduce her injuries.

Moreover, it was a great place to train. He was sure that as long as Ye Chenglin could persevere, her Original Soul energy and medicine refinement skills would improve in no time.

But did she not know or understand any of this?

“Ye Chenglin, you’re really hopeless. Where’s the antidote pill? Give it to me!” He stretched out his hand to Ye Chenglin and demanded the pill.

“Why do you want it?”

Ye Chenglin took a step back instinctively and looked at Ye Chengzong warily.

“That antidote pill is borrowed from another camp. I’m going to return it now!”

Ye Chengzong naturally refused to let her know that Zhao Wei’an, not he, was the one who had been poisoned.

Otherwise, he was sure Ye Chenglin would be riled up again and resume negotiating with their master.

He reckoned their master was likely eager to get rid of Ye Chenglin now. She would most likely die the next time she said something nonsensical.

Chapter 570 Shouldn't I Keep It for Myself?

Even if Ye Chenglin did not care about him, he could not do the same to her.

“No...”

“Abolish Ye Chenglin's Original Soul energy!”

Ye Chenglin wanted to oppose it, but Qian Jiyun clearly did not want to talk to her anymore.

Zhao Wei'an could live for a while longer, but if he kept Ye Chenglin around, there would be a lot of uproar in the camp. He did not want things to turn out like that.

“Master, please spare Ye Chenglin this time.”

Upon hearing that, Ye Chengzong knelt down in front of Qian Jiyun.

“I guarantee that Ye Chenglin will guard the Spirit Severing Cliff from now on and never set foot in the camp.”

“Big Brother!”

Ye Chenglin had yet to realize her mistake. She screamed and pushed Ye Chengzong away.

“I'm really not your biological sister! You aren't pleading for mercy for me at this time, and you still want me to guard the cliff! Is the Spirit Severing Cliff even a place for humans?”



“You—” Ye Chengzong was so angry that he did not know what to say.

Would he have pleaded for Ye Chenglin in this situation if she was not his biological sister?

“Ye Chenglin, shut up! Master, please spare Ye Chenglin on account of my loyalty to you. This is the last time. If she makes another mistake in the future, I promise I will not object if you decide to kill or skin her.”

He believed he had already done everything he could. If Ye Chenglin caused any more trouble, he would not be able to plead for mercy and save her life.

“Big Brother!” Ye Chenglin widened her eyes and shouted in exasperation.

What do you mean by “kill” or “skin” me? Did I do something unforgivable? I just want to return to the camp! What’s wrong with that?

“Chenglin, listen to me. Give us the antidote pill and go back to the Spirit Severing Cliff,” Ye Chengzong told Ye Chenglin.

This was the last thing he could do for Ye Chenglin. After this incident, Ye Chenglin could no longer stay in the camp and had to go to the Spirit Severing Cliff to guard it.

“You, you...” Ye Chenglin pointed at Ye Chengzong with trembling hands.

“I see, I see. This is my brother, my biological brother! He’s actually helping outsiders instead of his family in this critical moment. Ye Chengzong, aren’t you afraid of being struck by lightning?”

“You want the antidote pill, right? It’s gone! I’ve already used it! There’s nothing left! Nobody will have it!”

She swung her arms at Ye Chengzong.

Fortunately, she hid the antidote pill outside the camp before Yan Jin caught up to her. She could not keep it if it was still with her.

Why should I give the life-saving antidote pill to others if I'm destined to go to the Spirit Severing Cliff?

Shouldn't I keep it for myself?

"Ye Chenglin!"

Ye Chengzong gritted his teeth, wishing he could slap Ye Chenglin to death.

He was sure that Ye Chenglin still had the antidote pill. He just did not know where she had hidden it.

She had just said she would give him an antidote pill if he waited a little longer. She could not possibly run out of it all of a sudden, right?

However, he had no choice now that Ye Chenglin was unwilling to hand it over.

"What's going on? Did something happen?"

Suddenly, An Jiuyue's voice rang out from the tent as she emerged.