

Spatial Ability 611

Chapter 611 Go and Die! Go and Die!

He had been worried about his sister, but now he could concentrate on killing demonic beasts.

“It’s about time for her to return to the camp. Ye Chenglin implicated her. I think she’ll implicate Captain Ye if she stays.”

Third Brother Wu pursed his lips.

He loathed how power ruled everything the most. He acknowledged that he was weaker than Ye Chengzong and also admired him.

But what right did Ye Chenglin have to use Ye Chengzong’s reputation to shout overbearingly at them daily?

His biological sister, Ye Chenglin, had essentially ruined the reputation of a good captain like him.

Who would have a good impression of a woman like her?

“We’re worried about Captain Ye,” the others said with helpless smiles.

If they did not care about their relationship with Captain Ye, Ye Chenglin would mean nothing to them. Would they have given her an inner core? They would leave her to do whatever she wanted.

“They’re biological siblings, after all. How can he let go so easily? Poor Captain Ye.”

Everyone shook their heads.

Meanwhile, Qin Tingfeng, still wiping the inner core, smiled calmly.

Was Ye Chengzong pitiful?

He did not think so. It was only fair that he should be held accountable for the sister he had spoiled.

The heavens were fair to everyone. Anyone who did something wrong would face consequences. Ye Chengzong had spoiled Ye Chenglin so much that she had become lawless. Hence, Ye Chengzong was also the one who became the talk of the town.

It was a pity. Ye Chengzong's talent was top-notch among them.

But he had indulged Ye Chenglin too much.

"Alright, alright, stop talking about this. What's the point of saying so much? Let's wash up and go to sleep. We still have to kill demonic beasts tomorrow morning," a guardian said, not wanting to hear them discuss Ye Chenglin and Ye Chengzong anymore.

Who would want to talk about someone they hated in the middle of the night, especially Ye Chenglin?

Instead of wasting their breaths, they should sleep or cultivate for a few hours. They still had to kill demonic beasts tomorrow morning. Besides, who knew what would happen at night?

They were at one of the protected grounds, where their lives could be in danger at any time.

...

Elsewhere, Ye Chenglin covered her face and ran to a small tree.

"It's all your fault! It's all your fault! Little vixen, why don't you go and die? Go and die!" She kicked a tree trunk with one leg and cursed non-stop.

If anyone else were around, they would know she was cursing An Jiuyue.

She would not be in this situation now if An Jiuyue had not spoken ill of her and made life difficult for her in front of Qian Jiyun.

She merely criticized An Jiuyue a little. What was wrong with that?

The women here were medicine refiners. An Jiuyue had just arrived, so she was a junior medicine refiner.

I am An Jiuyue's senior! What's wrong with criticizing my junior a little? Why can't An Jiuyue tolerate it? Why does she have to complain about me in front of Qian Jiyun?

This kind of woman is so unreasonable. She's clearly a good-for-nothing and can't even stand a little suffering.

How can someone like her hope to survive at Huayan Peak?

"Just wait. I'll teach you a lesson when I return to the camp. An Jiuyue, you little b*tch! You... Ah!"

Chapter 612 My Name Is Ming Fucheng

"Oh, who is this? Why are you scolding people in this dark forest?"

Ye Chenglin was startled when a voice sounded behind her. She shrieked and nearly jumped. Her heart pounded against her chest.

"Who... Who are you?"

She turned around and saw a young man smiling at her.

She took a cautious step back, her right hand tightening around the whip that hung from her waist. She looked at the man nervously.

She had been at the Spirit Severing Cliff for a few days. Although she did not know the names of all the guardians, she could remember their appearances. She did not recognize this man.

Who was he, and why was he here?

“Qian Jiyun, that insensitive man, abandoned such a delicate young lady? What a pity. Young lady, do you want to come with me? I’ll guarantee you a good life in the future. How about that?”

The man looked at her with ill intentions and approached her slowly.

“Who... Who are you? Don’t come close! Don’t come close!”

Ye Chenglin wanted to retreat again, but the tree trunk behind her blocked her. She looked at the man before her in horror.

“What’s so good about liking Qian Jiyun? He’s only an advanced Original Soul cultivator. There are plenty of high-level Original Soul Masters in our world. Little beauty, follow me back. I can quickly turn you into an advanced Original Soul cultivator. How about that?”

“You... You’re from another plane?”

Ye Chenglin’s eyes lit up when she heard she could become an advanced Original Soul cultivator.

Qian Jiyun will like me if I become as powerful as him, right? Would he still like An Jiuyue, that useless woman? Of course not. Qian Jiyun will definitely like me.

“Who exactly are you?”

This was the third time she had asked the man.

“You should have heard of my name. My name is Ming Fucheng.” Ming Fucheng’s thin lips curled up slightly as he looked straight at Ye Chenglin.

Although a lowly woman like her was not enough to pique his interest, he was willing to go to such lengths to destroy Qian Jiyun’s camp.

Ye Chenglin had been at Camp Zhan Yun for many years and knew the camp like the back of her hand.

He could deal with Qian Jiyun more easily if he began his plan with Ye Chenglin, right?

“You... You’re from the Yueming Empire. You’re...”

Ye Chenglin’s eyes lit up even more. The Yueming Empire was from a plane above them. She had heard that their people were very powerful.

A man from Yueming Empire actually likes me?

If the man in front of me likes me, why should I care about Qian Jiyun? If 100 Qian Jiyuns show up when I’m stronger, I can trample them all like ants.

“What do you want me to do? Deal with Qian Jiyun?” she asked cautiously.

Ming Fucheng was overjoyed.

Look, this is Qian Jiyun’s subordinate, but she doesn’t even acknowledge her master and calls him by his name.

“You can’t deal with Qian Jiyun yet. But if you become my woman, you’ll soon be able to do that.”

Of course, she would be just one of my many women.

Chapter 613 Who Would Fancy Her?

He added in his heart, "As the prince of the Yueming Empire, how can I only have one woman by my side? Besides, this woman named Ye Chenglin can only be my maid at most.

"I can throw her away when she's useless after dealing with Qian Jiyun."

He had his fantasies, but Ye Chenglin had even greater fantasies.

"Really? I can really go with you?"

She had been bullied, mocked, and injured every day at the Spirit Severing Cliff. She could not obtain any inner cores and had to rely on the generosity of others. She had had enough of such embarrassing days.

How could a woman like her, who was as beautiful as a fairy and more gifted than others, serve as a guardian?

Men should pamper and dote on her every day. Every man should bow to her and place her in the noblest position. That was the life she deserved.

After hearing Ming Fucheng's words, she could already picture herself cultivating to a level higher than Qian Jiyun. She would then step on Qian Jiyun and make him watch helplessly as she killed that vixen, An Jiuyue.

She was delighted just thinking about it.

"Of course. I need a woman by my side. You're suitable too." Ming Fucheng chuckled and sized up Ye Chenglin. He raised his hand and pinched her chin, making her look up at him.

“Okay, okay, I’ll do it. I’ll do it.”

Ye Chenglin nodded repeatedly, eager to leave with Ming Fucheng now and not be bullied by the people at the Spirit Severing Cliff.

It did not matter what sort of man she went with, though. The key was that she could go to a higher plane if she followed Ming Fucheng. She had long heard that there were better resources there that could take her to new heights.

She used to want to be with Qian Jiyun because he was the lord. She felt that she would only be protected if she followed him.

Now that she had a better option, she naturally had to fly higher.

“Are we leaving now? I don’t want to stay at the Spirit Severing Cliff for another moment,” she asked Ming Fucheng anxiously.

“What’s the hurry?” Ming Fucheng looked at Ye Chenglin in amusement.

It was no wonder Qian Jiyun did not fancy a woman like her and did not even make her his bed-warming maid. She could betray her master after he enticed her. Who would fancy a woman like her?

“No matter what, you have to go back and give your greetings, right? If you leave so quietly, your old master will think you’re in danger. Will he be anxious?”

Ye Chenglin opened her mouth, wanting to say that Qian Jiyun would not.

How could a cold man like him be anxious for her? He might be waiting for her to disappear quickly.

She told herself that she would definitely take revenge when she became stronger. By then, neither Qian Jiyun nor An Jiuyue would be able to escape from her.

Particularly An Jiuyue, that little vixen siren who excelled at seducing men! She would definitely make An Jiuyue suffer worse than death.

She looked at Ming Fucheng carefully and whispered, “Why must I greet them? Can I not go?”

Of course, she also wanted to show off. Qian Jiyun was blind and did not fancy her, but gems would always shine.

Was this not an opportunity that had fallen from the sky?

Chapter 614 What Was the Difference?

Ye Chenglin wanted the world to know she was a woman to be cherished by men. Who did An Jiuyue think she was? Only Qian Jiyun wanted her.

However, if news of her betrayal of Qian Jiyun reached Camp Zhan Yun, her brother would definitely find out.

She even wished to take her brother with her after settling in at the new place. Although her brother was not heartless toward her, she had her own considerations.

She was a woman and could not rely on a man for the rest of her life. It would be best if she could have her brother back her up.

As long as her brother worked hard enough, her life would definitely improve.

Moreover, Qian Jiyun was not to be trifled with. Although the man in front of him came from a higher plane, he might not be able to defeat Qian Jiyun.

She did not want to court death. It was best not to see Qian Jiyun until she became stronger.

“Brother Fucheng, we can just leave. How can a noble person like you be worthy of going to a dirty and messy place like the Spirit Severing Cliff? Why don’t we—”

Ming Fucheng glanced at her with bloodthirsty eyes.

He grabbed the woman's neck and whispered into her ear, "What did you call me? Huh?"

I already made the greatest sacrifice by allowing her to follow me, but she still wants to call me "brother"? How can a lowly woman address me like that?

"Uh..." Ye Chenglin was shocked and shrank back subconsciously.

What should I call him if I don't call him "brother"? Isn't that the best way to address him? Didn't he ask me to be his woman? I've heard many other women address their husbands like that in the past.

"I... I..."

"Is that how you address Qian Jiyun at Camp Zhan Yun?" He retracted his grip on Ye Chenglin's neck. He had nearly strangled her to death.

"Woman, don't tell me you think you'd be my only woman just because you're with me? How dare you call me "brother"? Remember this. I can make you stronger, but you—

"You're a woman from a lowly plane. Do you think you're so noble? You're only worthy of being my maid—a maid who warms my bed. Do you understand?"

"I—" Ye Chenglin's face flushed red.

She wanted to say this could not be compared to her situation at Camp Zhan Yun. She was only a subordinate at Camp Zhan Yun.

However, things were different now. Ming Fucheng had fancied her and wanted her to be his woman. Since that was the case, why did she have to address him as her master?

However, she did not dare ask that.

She could understand Ming Fucheng's words very clearly.

She could only be a maid. So this man fancied her but would only make her his maid instead of his wife?

But then again, the plane Ming Fucheng came from was much higher than hers, to begin with. It was a place she could not reach, no matter what.

Now that she finally had such a rare opportunity, she had to seize it tightly. So what if she could only be a maid? So what if she had to call him "Master"?

She had been addressing Qian Jiyun as "Master" all these years. What was the difference?

If there was a difference, it would be that she was only fit to work tirelessly at Qian Jiyun's. Meanwhile, she could obtain the benefits she wanted from Ming Fucheng.

Chapter 615 Aren't You Ashamed?

"I was wrong. You're my master."

"That's more like it."

Satisfied with her tact, Ming Fucheng let go of her neck and patted her face.

"Let's go. I'll take you to see those companions who once risked their lives with you but are so lowly that they can't eat their fill or dress warmly. Haha."

With that, he smiled and walked forward.

He thought about Qian Jiyun, who had come from a low-level plane but was still arrogant in front of him. He also thought about how he had taken Qian Jiyun's subordinate under him and could trample on her as he pleased.

He was eager to see Qian Jiyun grit his teeth in hatred.

He would feel fantastic after seeing that scene, right?

...

An Jiuyue placed a few dishes on the table in the tent. She looked at Qian Jiyun and was speechless when she saw a thick-skinned man approaching again.

"Why did you become sworn brothers with such a thick-skinned person like him?" she asked faintly.

"Hey, hey, hey, hey, Second Sister-in-Law, what are you talking about? What do you mean Second Brother has become sworn brothers with a thick-skinned person like me? So what if I'm thick-skinned? I... No, how am I thick-skinned?"

Before Qian Jiyun could answer, Gong Cheng, who had just entered, was unhappy.

I'm just here to eat some of their food. Is there a need to criticize me? What's wrong with becoming sworn brothers with me? I'm also very powerful, okay?

I'm at least better than An Jiuyue, right?

"I've been working very hard every day. Can't I eat something good?" he asked.

It was fine if he hadn't eaten anything good at Huayan Peak in the past, but why shouldn't he now that there was good food?

“Uncle Yan Nuo and the others are even more tired than you, Uncle Gong. They haven’t had any better food. Why are you allowed to?” Qian Yirong sat on the stool and looked up at Gong Cheng, who had already picked up his bowl and chopsticks and was about to sit down.

Gong Cheng was talking big. Besides the two children, everyone else in the camp worked harder than Gong Cheng.

Qian Yirong and his brother had eyes and could see this.

Gong Cheng was stunned by the child’s words. Yan Nuo and Yan Jin had indeed done a lot more than him recently, but so what?

“You haven’t done anything yet, but you’re still eating,” he said.

“Uncle Gong, are you comparing yourself to Rong’er and me?”

Qian Yizheng, who had no intention of speaking initially, stopped picking up food for his mother. He blinked and looked up at Gong Cheng in disdain.

He seemed to be asking, “You’re an adult. How can you compare yourself to us children? Aren’t you ashamed?”

“Uh!” Gong Cheng almost choked on his words.

Did he have nothing better to do than compare himself with two children? If word got out, he would be mocked for this!

“I didn’t say that. I’m talking about your mother. She does nothing but still eats fish and meat daily, right?” He gestured at An Jiuyue.

Qian Yirong snorted softly and said, “If you can cook a table of dishes like that, you can eat them daily. My brother and I have no objections.

“Besides, who said my mother didn’t work? Uncle Gong, look over there. Those are the medicinal pills my mother has refined over the past few days. She’s busy.”

Chapter 616 Stop, Stop, Stop Quickly

“She’s not like you. You have nothing to do every day but think you’re in the right for wandering around blindly.”

He looked at the long table on the other side. Rows of medicinal pills were placed there. They were all pills An Jiuyue had recently refined.

“What medicinal pills? Your mother has just started refining medicine. What can she refine... Uh!”

Gong Cheng followed the child’s gaze and looked at the long table. He did not believe An Jiuyue could refine anything.

However, when he saw the many bottles of medicinal pills on the long table, he almost choked on his food.

“Second Sister-in-Law, you’ve only recently started refining medicinal pills. Can you refine that many? What quality are these? Did you fill each porcelain bottle with one pill?”

The average medicine refiner would store a furnace of medicinal pills in a porcelain bottle. However, he suspected An Jiuyue was filling each bottle with only one pill to show that she had refined numerous pills.

Of course, this was not impossible. She could store the medicinal pills as she pleased.

However, he thought of a problem the next moment.

“That’s not right. You’ve just started refining medicinal pills, but you can already produce pills? That’s impossible, right?”

Medicine refiners were a difficult profession. It would not be an exaggeration to say they were made of medicinal herbs. The average person would need to spend hundreds of thousands of Original Soul Stones on medicinal herbs to become a medicine refiner. How could they refine medicinal pills immediately?

However, An Jiuyue had only been refining for a few days and could already refine medicinal pills.

Even if the porcelain bottles on the long table contained one pill each, it would still be very impressive.

Ye Chenglin, who always boasted that her medicine refinement skills were better than anyone else's, destroyed one furnace after another when she started. She could only refine one batch of medicinal pills after over a month.

He looked from An Jiuyue to Qian Jiyun, asking in a daze, "Second Brother, is Second Sister-in-Law also a genius?"

Qian Jiyun did not say anything. He only glanced at him coldly before picking up his chopsticks and placing a lot of An Jiuyue's favorite dishes on her plate.

He also picked up a lot of food for the two children before stopping.

After experiencing it a few times, he knew this guy had gained some experience from freeloading here. Almost half of the food would go into his stomach.

Watching him, Gong Cheng was speechless.

I'm just eating a few dishes. Is there a need to make it seem like I haven't eaten for many years?

"Second Brother, that's enough. That's enough. You've already picked up all the food. What else am I supposed to eat? Stop, stop, stop quickly. Don't pick up your chopsticks anymore."

As he spoke, he picked up his chopsticks and rushed towards the plate. He did not care about medicinal pills anymore. He had to snatch the vegetables quickly.

For some reason, he felt it would be a pity if An Jiuyue did not become a chef because of her culinary skills. The dishes she made were different from others. They were particularly delicious.

Perhaps it was because they lacked clothes and food at Huayan Peak.

That was what he thought.

“As expected, there’s too little food on Huayan Peak. How can such a simple meal be so delicious?” He sighed.

“Gong Cheng!”

Qian Jiyun put down his chopsticks and glanced at Gong Cheng coldly.

Chapter 617 You Were Picked Up in the First Place

“Alright, alright. I’ll stop talking, okay? I’ll stop talking.” Gong Cheng quickly pretended to surrender. He did not dare to say anything else. Nothing was more important than filling his stomach.

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An Jiuyue woke up early the next day. After making arrangements for the two children, she prepared to set off to pick herbs.

But how could Qian Jiyun feel at ease allowing her to gather herbs alone after learning that she planned to do so?

He was worried even with Yan Nuo and Yan Jin accompanying her. He tossed everything he had to do to Gong Cheng to accompany her.

Gong Cheng, who had just awoken in a daze and had many things arranged for him to do for no reason, was speechless.

Does Second Brother think it's unfair that I ate so much? Is that why he arranged so much work for me?

I really didn't eat much. I can swear I didn't eat as much as Second Brother. Everyone knows that, right?

The expansion of the camp already made him busy enough. He did not have the time to deal with the things his second brother had instructed him to do. Besides...

"Second Brother, I can't go to the swamp alone!"

Qian Jiyun was going to the swamp today. He had an appointment with a lord there to discuss some matters. Why was Gong Cheng going?

Besides, what would he say if he went?

That his second brother wanted to accompany a woman, so he sent him instead? That would offend the other party!

And how was he supposed to go to the swamp alone? There were demonic beasts along the way. Would they not take him away?

"I've never seen someone who values their lover over their friends as much as him. Besides, we're not friends. Second Brother, I'm your sixth brother. Even if we're not biologically related, I'm still your younger brother, right?"

"How can you treat me like that? Did you pick me up somewhere?"

Before he could finish speaking, he heard a young voice.

“You were picked up in the first place.”

Gong Cheng glanced sideways and saw Qian Yizheng and Qian Yirong. Warrior-Servant One and Warrior-Servant Two accompanied them.

He had witnessed Warrior-Servant One and Warrior-Servant Two’s martial arts. Even his second brother was not as powerful as them. Their Original Soul energy seemed limitless when they killed demonic beasts.

However, he was unaware that An Jiuyue had spent points equal to the amount of Original Soul energy used by the warrior-servants. Of course, it was impressive.

“You two...”

He was furious. He was inferior to the two children! He had no one to protect him, whereas they had someone to do so. Yan Qin had gone to the swamp to provide reinforcement early in the morning.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up. He looked at the two children with a green glint in his eyes.

“Uncle Gong, what do you want?”

Qian Yizheng instinctively became vigilant and stepped back with his younger brother.

They should avoid his wolf-like eyes. Gong Cheng was like a child who had yet to grow up. He was even worse than them.

With a wicked smile, Gong Cheng rubbed his hands together and asked, “Zheng’er, Rong’er, do you want to go out and play?”

Children loved to play, right? As long as he suggested going outside, they would agree, right?

Was he right?

“I’m going to the swamp. There are many fun places there. Do you want to go with me? Uncle Yan Qin is there too.”

Chapter 618 No Need to Beat Around the Bush

Qian Yizheng and Qian Yirong exchanged glances and saw helplessness in each other’s eyes.

Although they were children, did they look that gullible?

“Uncle Gong, you should go on your own. Brother and I have to cultivate. We’re not like you. It’s fine if you don’t cultivate. You don’t have to protect a mother. We are children who have a mother to protect.”

“That’s right, that’s right. We have to cultivate diligently. We have to protect Mother in the future, unlike you. It’s fine even if you’re unmotivated to improve.”

Gong Cheng was confused.

Unmotivated to improve?! Is this how I look to the two boys? How am I unmotivated to improve? Where? Where!

I’m honestly very busy during the day. Can’t you see I’m so busy even with my painted face?

I would rush back to my tent at night after eating at Second Brother’s house every day and work diligently at cultivating, okay?

I’m already working so hard. How am I unmotivated to improve?

Moreover, the two children are the ones who said I’m unmotivated to improve. That sounds like they’re looking down on me! Two children are looking down on me!

How am I supposed to tolerate this?

“Hehe, Zheng’er, Rong’er, you probably don’t know this, right? Meditation and cultivation are usually done at night. During the day, you have to go out and fight demonic beasts to consolidate the Original Soul energy in your body.”

In reality, he had no choice but to tolerate it. He resisted the urge to retort and looked at them with a smile.

“So, I’ll bring you to fight them! I’m going to a place with demonic beasts now. Do you want to come?”

Qian Yirong tilted his head and asked, “Uncle Gong, are we really going there to fight demonic beasts and not be beaten up by them?”

They had just started cultivating Original Soul energy. They would be food for the demonic beasts, according to their mother, given how little Original Soul energy they had.

“Uh!” Gong Cheng was successfully rendered speechless.

He could not help but wonder if these two children were born to jinx him.

“How can that be? Uncle Yan Qin and the others will protect you when we reach the swamp,” he said quickly.

“Then why didn’t you say so? You’re inviting us over to cause trouble for Uncle Yan Qin.” Qian Yizheng spread his hands in front of him, stuffing Gong Cheng’s words back into his mouth again.

Gong Cheng was crying on the inside. Why was coaxing a child so difficult now?

“How are you causing trouble? You still have Warrior-Servant One and Warrior-Servant Two. With them around, who would dare say that you’re causing trouble? You’re clearly there to help.”

The two boys looked at each other and shrugged.

“Uncle Gong, you can actually say it directly. There’s no need to beat around the bush,” Qian Yizheng said seriously as he turned around to look at Gong Cheng.

“What?” Gong Cheng did not know how he was beating around the bush.

Is it wrong for me to want to bring the two children out to broaden their horizons? Also, how am I beating around the bush? Isn’t what I said the truth?

“Do you want to borrow Warrior-Servant One or Warrior-Servant Two? Actually, my brother and I are cultivating in our tent. We only need one to stay with us. You don’t have to talk to us so vaguely. We’re still young. There are some things we don’t understand.”

Chapter 619 When Was I Self-Abasing?

Qian Yirong looked at him and said.

Gong Cheng was shocked.

He really did not think about that! Really!

He really wanted to bring the two children out to look around. With Warrior-Servant One and Warrior-Servant Two around, nothing would happen to them. Besides, Yan Qin and the others would be around when they arrived at the swamp.

Also, was he being vague, or were the two children too precocious?

How could they criticize him for something he had never even considered doing?

“Are you really not coming with me? Cultivating in the camp is very boring.” He asked them again, unwilling to give up. He wanted to build a good relationship with the two children.

He realized his mistake after thinking about it for many days.

The two kids verbally attacked him when they saw him because of what happened the previous time. He intended to make amends as much as he could.

Honestly, An Jiuyue was not bad either. At least her culinary skills were not bad. Moreover, she could refine medicinal pills now. She was barely compatible with his second brother.

Most importantly, it was useless even if he said he was not worthy.

They all three treated his words as farts. What could he possibly do about this? He had no choice but to accept it, right?

“Is it really boring?” Qian Yizheng blinked his cute eyes and looked at Gong Cheng.

Although Qian Yirong did not say anything, he looked at him sympathetically.

“That’s right, that’s right. It’s really boring. I know that very well.” Gong Cheng nodded immediately. He even dragged himself out as an example to convey his boredom.

Cultivation was a very boring activity. Who would disagree?

Everyone merely forced themselves to cultivate continuously, despite how boring it was, to improve.

If everyone could quiet their hearts and cultivate at all times, they would have long since advanced to a higher level.

That was what he really thought.

“No wonder.” Qian Yirong’s gaze became even more sympathetic.

“Uncle Gong, I finally understand how you feel. Feeling out of place around others must be extremely uncomfortable, right?”

“Huh?” Gong Cheng did not understand what he meant.

What do you mean by “out of place”? I just said that cultivation is boring. Is there a need for that?

Also, what’s with that look of infinite sympathy? I’m an adult. Do I need the sympathy and pity of two brats?

“Second Brother, how can you say that? It’s already good enough that Uncle Gong can find such a credible reason for his inattentiveness. We can’t add insult to injury,” Qian Yizheng said to his younger brother and took a step forward.

Standing on tiptoe, he grabbed Gong Cheng’s wrist.

“Uncle Gong, you don’t have to be self-abasing. It’s not your fault that you can’t cultivate well. It’s just that others are too powerful. As long as you work harder, you’ll definitely be able to surpass them.

“Actually, Second Brother is right. You’re wrong to find excuses for not working hard. You’re really wrong.

“However, if you think this will make you feel better, you can continue thinking that way. Cultivation is actually very boring.”

Gong Cheng was shocked.

When was I self-abasing? Isn’t cultivation really boring? I’m telling the truth!

“No, you... When did I say...”

Chapter 620 Promise I'll Complete the Mission

No, what are these two children saying? Are they implying that I have no motivation to improve and dislike cultivating, so I'm making excuses for myself?

I'm their Sixth Uncle, right? How can they verbally attack their senior like that?

He hesitated for a long while, unsure of how to respond. It was seriously putting him in a spot!

“Uncle Gong, we'll lend you Warrior-Servant Two.”

Just as Gong Cheng was about to retort, he heard Qian Yirong speak to him. He looked at him sympathetically, driving Gong Cheng crazy.

“As for us, Uncle Gong, it's fine if we're bored. We're still young, so we're not afraid of boredom. So, we'll go do what you find boring now. Goodbye, Uncle Gong.”

They waved at him and left Warrior-Servant Two behind before returning to their tent.

Gong Cheng, who was left behind, realized after a while that when they said they were going to do something boring, they actually meant to cultivate.

He reached out toward their backs, wanting to make them stay.

He eventually sighed heavily and wiped his face.

He was an adult, but he could not win against two children! He was utterly humiliated!

But what could he do? He could not hit or scold them. He could only endure it.

In the end, he obediently brought Warrior-Servant Two to the swamp and met the lord with his decorated face. The lord had some ties with Qian Jiyun. After noticing Gong Cheng's decorated face, he smiled the entire time they were in conversation.

Gong Cheng was so angry, but he could not flare up!

...

An Jiuyue needed a lot of medicinal herbs.

Before she left, she had specifically asked Shui Liu and Shui Xian where the medicinal herbs were located in the nearby forest. They were the ones who knew them best.

However, she still followed Qian Jiyun as he led the way and arrived at this place to pick herbs. She did not follow Shui Liu and Shui Xian's directions at all.

"Master, there are far more medicinal herbs here than in Daqing Kingdom. Look, they're everywhere."

In the space, Wei Na looked at the medicinal herbs on the ground excitedly.

Outside the space, An Jiuyue rolled her eyes. "These are all ordinary herbs. I haven't picked anything I need!"

Yes, there were herbs everywhere. However, she had only dug up medicinal herbs that had to be replanted to grow. To put it bluntly, they were seedlings.

She only benefited because others could not take them yet.

"Will I still be able to dig for these medicinal herbs if they were fully grown?" she asked.

Can't you see that there isn't even a single mature medicinal herb? They're "everywhere"? None of them are immediately usable.

That explained why Qian Jiyun had spent so many Original Soul Stones on those medicinal herbs. It seemed like gathering herbs on Huayan Peak was not easy.

"Keep a close watch. I don't know where to find the medicinal herbs I want. They have proper uses," she reminded Wei Na.

"Alright, I promise I'll complete the mission."

Wei Na made an OK gesture to her and focused on searching the surroundings to see if there were any medicinal herbs his master needed.