

Raising My Children With My Personal Spatial Ability - Chapter 1 - Transmigration—Selling Children?

Chapter 1: Transmigration—Selling Children?

Rain pattered against the leaves.

“Mother, wake up, wake up.”

The woman lying on the bed listened to the tender voice sobbing softly next to her while she was shaken gently.

An Jiuyue, who was in deep sleep, finally frowned. Her sharp eyes snapped open and her gaze fell upon the two children kneeling by the bed.

“Mother...”

Although the two children were only three or four years old, they were highly vigilant.

Although their adorable eyes were filled with worry, they involuntarily lowered their heads and bit their lips as An Jiuyue’s piercing gaze swept over.

“Mother, Rong’er is afraid.”

One of the two children whispered to An Jiuyue.

An Jiuyue remained silent.

Right now, all her emotions can be summarized in one sentence: I want to die!

What... is going on?!

She remembered that the organization had arranged for her to take a “vacation”. *How did I end up sleeping here?*

“Mother, please don’t sell Rong’er. Rong’er knows how to light a fire and cook... and big brother knows how to wash the vegetables and do the dishes. We will definitely work more and allow you to enjoy life at home, Mother.”

The child named Rong'er saw that his mother did not speak even though she had opened her eyes. He glanced timidly at the calculative old woman standing at the side.

He thought that his mother was thinking about how much money she wanted to sell him for and he pleaded with her hurriedly.

He did not want to be sold. Although he had been living in the deep mountains with his mother and was on tenterhooks every day fearing a wild beast attack, he really did not want to leave his mother, much less his brother.

Upon hearing Rong'er's words, An Jiuyue frowned again. She finally accepted the fact that she had... transmigrated!

"Be good, Rong'er. Mommy won't sell you off. No matter how horrid I may be, I won't sell my son!" She reached out and caressed his tender face as she consoled him gently.

But as her last words fell from her lips, she turned her sharp gaze to the old woman standing in her house.

She remembered now. The Host fainted because of this old woman named Aunt Wang. She had received news from somewhere that a family in town wanted to buy a boy to carry on their family line.

The old woman could not bear to sell her grandson, so she set her sights on the Host who had two sons and whose hunter father had just passed on recently.

The Host was a weak and gentle woman who spoke softly. The old woman intimidated and lured her by the promise of gain—the Host had never been met with such a scary situation before. As she refused to sell Rong'er, the old woman pushed her and caused her to hit her head!

The Host, An Jiuyue, had a tough life. However, she was thought to be a wealthy person by many.

That was because...

An Jiuyue was originally the daughter of a county magistrate. She was the offspring of a mistress but she never had to worry about food and clothing. She could live a rather good life if she married into an average household.

However, An Jiuyue was lucky. One day, while on the way to burn incense, her mother saved a young man and died after taking a knife blow for him.

Before she died, she told the man which household she belonged to and begged him to take care of her only daughter.

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Chapter 2: The Abandoned Wife Who Was Kicked Out

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

The man abode by the ancient saying to “devote yourself to the one who has saved your life” and found the county magistrate and married An Jiuyue.

However, right after they tied the knot, the man received an imperial edict and went to war before he could even lift her red veil. The new bride was left behind.

She received news of her husband’s death on frontline some time later, and his family immediately chased her out of the house.

“Haa.”

An Jiuyue let out a deep breath and looked at the two children next to her bed.

It was even more infuriating to talk about them!

The Host, who had been kicked out of her in-laws’ house, wandered outside the house for a long time. She thought about her situation and her anger grew. She felt that she had suffered a huge loss and couldn’t drop the matter simply.

She found an opportunity to sneak into her in-laws’ house through the back door. Even if she didn’t take her in-laws’ belongings, she should at least retrieve her dowry.

However, before she could enter, she saw a servant sneaking out with two large bamboo baskets. The Host thought that the servant had stolen something valuable from the house and had wanted to find a place to hide them.

Like a bird preying on the mantis stalking a cicada, the Host

She secretly followed the servant, intending to seize the baskets after the servant hid them.

She followed the servant to a mountain and watched the servant leave the bamboo baskets behind. However, when she walked over to take a look

Good heavens, there was a pair of young boys sleeping soundly!

In fact, she knew the two boys. They were the twin boys that her short-lived husband came into possession of mysteriously!

The Host muttered to herself, "If my mother-in-law can abandon her grandsons, then she can abandon her daughter-in-law. I think it would be impossible for me to return and take anything from the house."

It was also impossible for her to marry someone else because she had become an abandoned wife.

Hence, she gritted her teeth and carried the two babies away. She decided to raise them as her own sons and have them look after her when she grew old.

The Host pawned her clothes for a few dozen taels of silver. She then made her way back to her parents' home, begging for money on the streets and sleeping in the wilderness along the way.

She wanted to seek refuge with her father but was unexpectedly chased out by him when she returned home. She was not allowed to stay with her family because she was a daughter who had already been married off.

Alright. Since she couldn't stay with her family, they could at least give her a few taels of silver, right?

But she was not even given a copper coin, let alone a tael of silver. Her father even sent word that she could go wherever she liked with her two illegitimate children. In any case, he wouldn't care about this daughter of his.

Fortunately, she met a hunter on her way. The hunter was in his sixties and had no children. He was all alone and had little.

The old hunter took her in as his goddaughter and acknowledged the two boys as his god-grandchildren.

He registered her and the two boys in his household at the village at the foot of the mountain. From then on, she was no longer the daughter of a county magistrate. She was merely a woman who had lost her mother and husband and sought refuge with the old hunter.

Two months ago, the old hunter was injured by a fierce tiger when he was out hunting. Although he managed to escape, his injuries were too severe and he passed away a few days later.

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