Spatial Ability 111

Chapter	111: I	Was	Frighten	ied
---------	--------	-----	----------	-----

He suggested, feeling uncomfortable watching Xiao Lu'er laze in An Jiuyue's arms.

Upon hearing Qian Jiyun's words, An Jiuyue felt some disdain for him in her heart.

Young man? Xiao Lu'er is only a little over a year old. You'll only learn how to walk at two years old. How can I put him down to walk by himself?

"I'll carry him. We're on a mountain, and the road is uneven," she said.

There were many uneven rocks on the ground. He would definitely bleed a lot if he fell. It was not easy for her to raise a child here.

"I'll chop some wood later and make a chair for him," Qian Jiyun said.

It doesn't matter if it's our son—I can't let my wife tire herself out no matter what!

"Up to you. Talk when it's done." An Jiuyue ignored him and carried the child to play with Zheng'er and the others.

Aunt Ju and another auntie walked over from a distance. "Jiuyue."

An Jiuyue had just put the child down when she turned around and saw them. She walked over and asked, "Aunt Ju, Aunt Miao, why are you here?"

Aunt Ju looked at Qian Jiyun and asked An Jiuyue, "Jiuyue, why is Young Master Qian here? Is he here to fetch Miss Qian?"

"Something like that."

An Jiuyue replied vaguely and did not explain her relationship with Qian Jiyun. She could not possibly say that Qian Jiyun was here to visit his two sons, right?
"Aunt Ju, what's wrong? Why do you look so pale?" She quickly changed the topic.
"Sigh, I was frightened." Aunt Ju sighed heavily and lowered her voice.
"What happened?" An Jiuyue asked.
The wild beasts on the mountain did not descend the mountain. What frightened her?
She thought Aunt Ju was tired from climbing the mountain. After all, she had to walk on long stretches of mountain roads to get to her small treehouse.
If An Jiuyue had to take an hour climbing the mountain at her usual pace, Aunt Ju and the others, who do not climb up the mountain often, would take even longer.
"You didn't know, Jiuyue? I heard from the people from the county that several villages in town have contracted an epidemic disease. It's terrifying."
"An epidemic disease?"
An Jiuyue was shocked.
Epidemic diseases were no joke. Many people could die if it was not handled well.
"What about our village? Is everything alright?" she asked hurriedly.
"We're fine, we're fine." Aunt Miao quickly answered.

"The villagers listened to your suggestion and only drank water collected from the mountain. We even lined up to wash our clothes with the water collected. The houses are also cleaned up well. Everything is alright here.

"This is all thanks to you, Jiuyue. You're a great hero to our village."

She was almost scared out of her wits when she learned that other villages had epidemic diseases. She was relieved that she had listened to the Chief and the Junior Officer and did not go against An Jiuyue or slack off.

"That's not enough."

An Jiuyue thought for a moment and shook her head again. Her expression remained awful.

"There are epidemics in the nearby villages. Some of our young married women must have gone back to visit their parents, right?" she asked.

"Well..." Aunt Ju hesitated for a moment before nodding.

"A few very filial ones went back, but most didn't. They didn't dare to go back. Everyone is afraid of being infected by the disease. It's too scary."

Chapter 112: You're Being Too Polite

They did want to stop them from returning, but they could not possibly stop them from being filial to their elderly parents.

Hence, the women were allowed to return since they insisted.

"Jiuyue, what do you think? What should we do?" Aunt Miao asked. "Huh?" An Jiuyue was stunned by her question. What's the point of asking me? Am I supposed to go after the women with a fire torch and chase them back one by one? Besides, they have left already. Isn't it more dangerous to rush them back? "Aunt Ju, Aunt Miao, are you two here to ask me for my opinions?" she asked quietly. "Yes, yes." Aunt Miao was a straightforward person. She nodded repeatedly. "Jiuyue, you're smart. Give us some ideas. What we should do next?" "What nonsense are you spouting?" Aunt Ju elbowed Aunt Miao and rolled her eyes. Even if they were here to seek advice, she felt that they should not ask so candidly. An Jiuyue is a single lady, after all. It will be great if she comes up with a good idea. But if she does not, someone wicked might come knocking on her door to cause trouble for her. "Jiuyue, the Junior Officer wants to ask if you have any good ideas for us. Then... we'll tell the others that they're his and the Chief's ideas. We'll try not to implicate you. How about that?" After staying at An Jiuyue's house for a few days, she realized that An Jiuyue did not want to be troubled by others.

Moreover, it was not that she could not give any suggestions. It was just that it was a thankless task to suggest a single idea.

She liked being alone peacefully and did not like outsiders disturbing her.

If she suggested a good idea, the villagers would say it was her obligation. However, if things were to go wrong, they would blame her for it and probably cover her in spit.
They could not afford to cause trouble for a single lady like An Jiuyue.
"Aunt Ju, you're being too polite." An Jiuyue smiled.
She would not be so unreasonable as to withhold giving a small suggestion.
"Since you came here specially to ask me, I will share some ideas. I'll have to trouble you to tell the Junior Officer and the Chief."
Aunt Ju was the Junior Officer's wife, and although Aunt Miao was not the Chief's wife, she was his younger sister-in-law.
The Chief knew what his wife was like, so he discussed with his younger brother to send his wife instead
Aunt Ju smiled when she heard that she was willing and quickly replied, "Okay, okay, go on."
"The fact that there are no epidemic diseases in our village is definitely something to be happy about. However, we can't be too happy. What if just what if
"What if the young married women bring their parents back to our village secretly because they cannot bear to see them suffer?
"Epidemic diseases may be asymptomatic at first. What if they bring the diseases to our village?

"We have to be on guard, and we have to be focused."

Aunt Ju and Aunt Miao became anxious when they heard her words.
"Then what should we do?"
Chapter 113: What Would You Do?
Such a thing had happened in their village. A young married woman once secretly hid her brother in their village because he had committed a crime back home. In the end, she attracted the attention of an official from the county government.
But that was still not too bad. At least it was not an epidemic disease.
"How about gathering all the able-bodied men in the village to take turns guarding the village every day to prevent outsiders from entering?" Qian Jiyun walked over and suggested.
Many villages were probably doing this now. Otherwise, it would be very chaotic.
Qian Yiyun walked over too and echoed her brother's suggestion, "That's right, Sister Jiuyue. It'll be fine if many people are guarding."
"That's a good idea, but there are drawbacks. Zheng'er, come here."
An Jiuyue nodded before shaking her head. She then summoned Zheng'er, who was playing at the side.
"Mother."
Zheng'er and Rong'er walked over together.

"Zheng'er, Rong'er, you heard what we said just now. What would you do if it were you?" She squatted down beside them.
Aunt Ju and Aunt Miao were dumbfounded.
What is Jiuyue doing? The two children are still young. What good ideas can they have?
"Jiuyue, what are you"
Zheng'er thought for a moment and said softly, "I think Uncle Qian's idea is very good, Mother. But it would be even better if we also have a hidden sentry post."
"That's right, that's right, Mother."
Rong'er naturally agreed with his older brother. He nodded quickly, expressing agreement.
"You told us a few days ago that the most important thing when hunting is to set up a few traps. We can chase the smaller animals into the traps and lure the bigger ones by throwing some food inside the traps."
"Mother, Mother, I think there should be someone guarding for everyone to see, but there must also be someone guarding secretly," Zheng'er said to his mother seriously.
"That's right! Zheng'er and Rong'er are awesome. I'll cook something delicious for you later, okay?"
An Jiuyue nodded at them in satisfaction and encouraged them so that they would continue working hard in the future.
"Thank you, Mother," the two little ones thanked her in unison.

"Go and play. Keep an eye out for your younger brothers, especially your third brother," An Jiuyue instructed them and stood up after they left.

Aunt Miao thought for a moment and said, "Jiuyue, are you saying we should let people go into houses every day secretly? That can only be possible at night."

Although that would be a little troublesome, an epidemic was not a trivial matter. They had to do something no matter what.

"No." An Jiuyue shook her head.

"Zheng'er meant that the Junior Officer and the Chief should send some of the able-bodied men to secretly monitor the roads leading into our village every day. If anyone is about to enter the village, they have to quickly inform the others to stop them.

"Everyone who leaves the village, even those entering the mountain, have to register with the Chief or the Junior Officer to inform where they are going. They also cannot be away for too long.

"Also, what you suggested has to be done too, Aunt Miao. But it cannot be done in secret."

Chapter 114: What Will the Royal Court Do?

"We have to do that openly so everyone knows that there might be someone coming to check and monitor every household in the village anytime. We have to use extreme measures and not show mercy."

"Is that all we need to do?" Aunt Ju asked.

An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows. "Of course not. These are just some of my suggestions. If they are helpful, we will benefit greatly. There's a saying that rewards allure men to brave danger.



"Actually, we can ask them to find a physician in town to prepare some medicine for epidemic diseases," Qian Jiyun reminded her.

An Jiuyue shrugged and replied, "I've told them about this last time."

A few families in the village had spare money to buy medicine. However, everyone believed that they would be safe if they did not leave their houses and would only go out if they had to make a necessary trip.

"Let's hope that the royal court can settle this matter as soon as possible," she said and went upstairs to cook.

This was not something an ignorant woman like her could handle. She was only concerned with having three meals a day. She had to eat breakfast, right?

Qian Yiyun walked up to her brother secretly and asked, "Big Brother, will the royal court care about this?"

"What do you think the royal court will do?" Qian Jiyun asked.

The people there, who set themselves high above the masses, had always trifled with the lives of the commoners.

When has anyone really cared about the lives of these poor commoners? Everyone knows how to say honeyed words, and no one is stingy with them. They say things the emperor likes to hear.

"Uh..." Qian Yiyun staggered at her brother's words.

If the emperor knew about this, it would be considered a great blessing if he sent a few imperial physicians to them.

However, if chaos broke out here, the royal court would only send troops to suppress it by setting fire to the village. They were capable of doing that.
In fact, there had been such records in history.
"Big Brother, are you not going to care about this?" she asked.
Chapter 115: What Do We Lack Most?
"This is not something we should get involved with," Qian Jiyun said.
Even if he wanted to do something, he could not do so openly. So how could he say that he would casually?
"Watch the children carefully. I'll take a look inside."
After saying that, he went upstairs.
Qian Yiyun pursed her red lips as she watched her brother leave.
That's right. Big Brother is only a military officer, after all. Even though he has been conferred a title of nobility, he should not be interfering in these matters. Besides, the royal court has not issued a decree for anything to be done yet.

An Jiuyue was writing a medical prescription in her room.

"Master, why did you do that? You offered not only suggestions but also wild boar meat!" Wei Na kept nagging in her mind. "You're too long-winded," An Jiuyue said. This rascal is about to become my housekeeper. It obviously sounds like a male spatial soul, but why is it like a naggy housewife? "Do you think I'm willing? Will things be alright on the mountain if there is an epidemic in the village below? I can only live a good life here if nothing happens to them there." Many people below the mountain were good, but some harbored ill intentions. She could be caught off guard by those who contracted the epidemic disease and were unhappy to see others not suffering. She might also contract the disease unknowingly. It would still be alright if she was the one who contracted the disease—she could be treated. However, there were children here. No one could guarantee that the children would be safe from the epidemic disease. "Then why are you also giving them a prescription to cure the epidemic disease?" Wei Na asked. She is giving both the meat and prescription away freely! Master is suffering a huge loss this time! An Jiuyue was surprised. She did not think she was suffering a loss. "Wei Na, what do we lack most now?" she asked faintly. "Is there a need to ask? Points, of course!" Wei Na replied unhappily.

They lacked points the most. The growth of plants and animals inside and outside An Jiuyue's space was too slow. If Wei Na was not merely a red dot, its hair would have turned white from stress.
"In that case, is there anything wrong with writing a prescription for the disease?" An Jiuyue asked.
"Oh!" Wei Na staggered and understood suddenly. "That's right! How could I forget? You can also earn points by saving people, Master."
This prescription could treat the epidemic disease and save people. If the sick took the medicine and recovered, their points in the Points Mall would increase rapidly.
"Master, you're amazing. You even thought of this." It flattered its master.
An Jiuyue was speechless.
Seriously, Wei Na
She shook her head and finished writing the prescription. Just as she was about to put it away, she saw Qian Jiyun standing at the door.
She frowned slightly and questioned Qian Jiyun unhappily, "You why did you come into my room?"
"I have not stepped into your room."
Qian Jiyun looked down at his feet. Indeed, he had not stepped into An Jiuyue's room.
An Jiuyue held her breath in shock and almost suffocated.

Although he did not enter her room, he watched her write the prescription by the door. She could only blame herself for not closing the door.
"Forget it. I can't be bothered to argue with you. Take this."

Chapter 116: Born to be My Natural Enemy?

She could not do anything about him. She walked up to him and slapped the paper containing the prescription on his chest.

Qian Jiyun did not tease her anymore either. He took the prescription and studied it.

"A prescription for treating the epidemic disease?" He raised his eyebrows and looked at her.

An Jiuyue shrugged and replied, "Something like that."

"This is a prescription I happened to obtain in the past. It was said that it's specifically used to treat epidemic diseases. However, its exact use varies for different persons and diseases.

"The prescription still needs revision. I've never met anyone with epidemic disease, so I don't know how to do that."

In truth, she had studied Western medicine. It would be easy for her to perform surgery on someone now. However, she was quite unfamiliar with Chinese medicine.

"Do you know any imperial physicians? Give this prescription to them and let them handle it. However, don't implicate me. I won't admit it if you tell others that this prescription is mine."

She made it clear first so that her prescription could not be traced back to her to save herself a lot of trouble.

It did not matter if she denied that the prescription was hers. She would be happy as long as the Points Mall recognized her actions and her points increased.

"Did you also put medicine based on this prescription inside the mountain spring?" Qian Jiyun guessed, looking at her earnestly.

He had smelt a faint medicinal scent when he went to fetch water at the mountain spring. He thought she prepared in advance and scattered medicinal powder.

An Jiuyue was silent.

What's this guy's zodiac? He's so sharp. Is he born to be my natural enemy?

"Not really. I only used a few medicinal herbs. It's not easy to find herbs on the mountain. Some of the herbs in the prescription can't be found during this season," she replied honestly.

There had just been a flood, and now, there was this commotion. With five children at home, it was naturally impossible for her to get these medicines.

Besides, she had limited money. She could not possibly starve herself to death for the sake of others. She was not that generous.

"Understood."

Qian Jiyun nodded and folded the prescription carefully before putting it away.

"Good. You should do what you need to do. I'll go cook."

With that, An Jiuyue closed the door and went to the kitchen. She had to lock the door every day and could not afford to relax for a moment anymore.

She was meant to work hard all her life. It was rather exhausting thinking, monitoring, and managing everything.
"Oh, right, one more thing."
She turned around by the kitchen door suddenly and looked at Qian Jiyun.
"The excuse I gave Aunt Ju and Aunt Miao just now is not a lie. I do hope that you can use this free time to teach your sons some self-defense moves. This is a good time for them to learn martial arts.
"Their bones will fuse after some time. It'll be harder to learn martial arts then."
"Alright, I will," Qian Jiyun replied.
The quiet days on the mountain passed quickly. Three days passed in the blink of an eye.
Not many climbed up the mountain over the past few days, so they did not receive any news from the village.
However, the village was far from peaceful.
"Another one! Why don't they care about the lives of our villagers?"
Chapter 117: I Will Enter Even If You Stop Me!

Aunt Ju stood outside the courtyard and watched as the village men chased an entire family of outsiders away. A woman cried miserably next to them.

However, no matter how miserable she was, no one sympathized with her. Everyone could see that the older men in that family had ashen faces and were coughing.

They did not even dare to take in those who appeared well, let alone sick.

The men covered their faces with white cloths and held broomsticks and rods as they faced the family, stopping them from entering the village.

When the woman saw that everyone refused to let her bring her family into the village, she knelt down before them.

"I beg you, Junior Officer, Chief. Please take pity on my parents. They've been chased out and have nowhere to go. Please let me bring my parents in."

But what was the use of kneeling down?

Without waiting for the Chief and the Junior Officer to say anything, a 50-year-old woman pushed through the crowd. Her face was also covered with a white cloth as she looked at her daughter-in-law with teary eyes.

"Don't blame me for being ruthless, Xing'er. Even if the Chief and the others agree to your request, I won't. If you really can't bear to leave your parents, go with them. I'll tell your husband to get you a divorce letter!"

Everyone in their village knew the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law never quarreled since the latter married into the family.

The daughter-in-law was always allowed to take whatever she wanted from her in-laws' house to send to her parents.

However, the situation was different now.

The epidemic was very serious. If she relented and allowed her daughter-in-law's family to enter, she would not be able to bear the responsibility if anything happened to the villagers in a few days.

"You..." The woman stood up in anger immediately.

"Mother, how can you do this? They are my biological father and mother! You're my mother-in-law. How can you not care about my parents? Do you still have a conscience? Think about it. I suffered so much after I married into your family.

"I served you and your family every day. Oh, but now that my family is in trouble, you want your son to divorce me? How can there be such a good thing?

"I will bring my parents into the village today. I will enter even if you stop me!"

"You..."

The old woman almost fainted from anger when she heard her daughter-in-law's words.

Suffering so much? So she feels wronged marrying into our family?

However, the old woman remembered that she was the one who did most of the chores at home. She was also the one who took care of her grandchildren. Why was her daughter-in-law, who barely did anything, the one suffering?

She toughened up and retorted, "If you dare to enter, I'll ask them to chase you out. I won't care even if they beat you to death!"

"You—" The woman felt her anger caught in her throat and pointed at her mother-in-law.

She thought that her mother-in-law would do as she said and plead for her after saying something harsh. She did not expect the old woman to be so difficult to deal with.
When did someone weak and gentle like her harden like iron?
Chapter 118: Set You on Fire!
She questioned her mother-in-law with a pale face, "Mother, are you really going to watch my family await our deaths outside? Are you allowing your grandchildren grow up without their mother and be bullied by their future stepmother?"
"I" The old woman staggered, and her heart softened.
"Xing'er, or why don't you—"
"Or what? Tell her to get lost!"
The old woman was interrupted by an aged voice.
She turned around and saw her mother-in-law, an old woman with snow-white hair, standing behind everyone.
"Mother, why are you here?"
"You can't be foolish at a time like this."
The woman quickly questioned the old woman, "Foolish? Grandmother, your granddaughter-in-law's family is in trouble. As my in-laws, shouldn't you care?"

She had to distract them so they would not chase them away.

"Why should I care?" The old woman glared at her.

"Wang Xing'er, you keep saying that you're thinking about your family. But have you ever thought about what will happen to your son and daughter if you bring your family into the village to live here? What if they catch the epidemic disease?

"It is rightful to care about your parents. No one will stop you.

"But you can't harm an entire village for the sake of your parents. Besides, you don't even care about your husband and children. Since you can disregard their lives, why should we care about you?"

She was old and could perceive things more clearly. Her granddaughter-in-law seemed okay, but that was only limited to the chores at home—which her mother-in-law did.

Would she still be nice if she had to do all the chores instead? She might have thrown a tantrum long ago!

Someone yelled, "That's right! People like her can even harm her son but still want to seek our sympathy shamelessly. Hurry, we should chase them out. The longer they stay here, the more dangerous it will be for us."

Everyone began hitting the family with their weapons almost immediately.

Wang Xing'er quickly retreated with her parents and brothers. They fled for quite a distance.

Someone shouted at their backs, "Go away! Go far away! If we see you again, we'll set you on fire!"

Wang Xing'er trembled with anger, but she had no choice but to leave with her family.

"You! Just you wait! I'll definitely be back!"

This is all because of An Jiuyue! If she didn't come up with this stupid idea for so many people to guard the village, I could have brought my family in to stay with my in-laws!

I would have made sure that nobody would chase us out! But we can't even enter the village now.

They could only watch the peaceful village from afar.

"Watch out, An Jiuyue! I'll definitely take revenge on you!"

When the men heard this, they wanted to rush forward and beat her to death.

"Why did she involve Jiuyue in this? How can there be such a person like her? How shameless!"

Although it was An Jiuyue's idea, it was for the villagers' sake.

Chapter 119: I Won't Let Her Off Easily

Without An Jiuyue, the people from other villages might have already entered their village. They might have all contracted the epidemic disease too.

Although they sympathized with the people from other villages, the most important thing now was to save their lives. No one would have the ability to care for others if they, too, lost their lives.

The villagers were so grateful to An Jiuyue that those who criticized her previously stopped doing so.

Someone said, "Aunt Lan, your daughter-in-law is bad."

Aunt Lan could not say anything else and simply turned around to help her mother-in-law back inside.

"Everyone, let's go home and take a shower." Everyone turned around and left too.

Wang Xing'er saw from afar that all the men outside the village had left. Even her in-laws had left. The hatred in her heart grew, and she wished she could set fire to them.

Wang Xing'er's mother recalled what happened and sighed.

"Xing'er, I told you. Don't come here, we can stay in the straw shed in our village. Why didn't you listen to me?"

Although they had been chased out of their homes, they could live in straw sheds outside their village. The villagers would often come to deliver food to those who had contracted the disease. They were not completely homeless.

They could still go home after they were cured. Since they could go home, why did they have to come here?

Besides, if the people in their village would not let them stay, those from other villages would also refuse.

She had also heard from the men that no one in this village had contracted the epidemic disease.

They would be guilty of a heinous crime if the villagers contracted the disease because of them.

"Mother, how can you speak up for them?"

Wang Xing'er stared at her mother in disbelief. She could not believe that her mother was the one who said those words.

"Who am I doing this for? It's all for you! Look at Father's current state. If he can't rest well, he will die! This is all because my mother-in-law and grandmother-in-law are too selfish. They won't even help with such a small matter! "Hmph! I'll teach her a lesson when this epidemic is over. I won't let her off easily!" I'll definitely make life difficult for those afraid of death, especially that useless mother-in-law of mine! "You-" The old woman almost died of anger. She turned around and looked at her daughter-in-law, who had not said a word on the way here. Instead, her daughter-in-law had been worried about her daughter's two children, afraid that they would spread the disease to them. Her daughter-in-law had been considerate towards her and did not want to make things difficult for her. But what about her own daughter? Her daughter spoke terribly to her mother-in-law and did not even think of her children. It was not what a mother should be like. "Xing'er, why did you become like this?" She wondered if she had spoiled her daughter so much that she became so unreasonable and would not even care about her family.

"Mother, I haven't changed. They're the ones who... This won't do. They were heartless to me, so don't

blame me for my disloyalty. I can't let them off easily!"

Chapter 120: Only Thought of Herself

Wang Xing'er did not feel that she had done anything wrong. Instead, she spoke spitefully while looking in the direction of the village.

"Father, Mother, go back to the straw shed in your village first. I'll be back soon."

With that, she ran towards the big mountain.

"Xing'er, Xing'er, come back... Ahem, ahem."

The old woman could not get her daughter's attention and could only watch as she ran away.

"Sigh, this is a family misfortune."

Wang Xing'er's father sighed as he watched his daughter leave.

"Father, don't say that. She is only doing this for our family's sake," his daughter-in-law placated.

The old man looked deeply into his daughter-in-law's eyes but did not say what was on his mind.

He knew his daughter was not doing this for their sake. She clearly did not wish to live in the straw shed with many others who had the epidemic disease. That was why she wanted to bring them to her in-laws' house.

But she should have known that her in-laws were not fools.

It would be a fatal mistake if they allowed her to bring people with the epidemic disease into the village to stay. Many people in their own village had already died from the disease.

"Let's go. Let's leave first. If she wants to come back, she can come back. If she doesn't, then forget it."
Shaking his head, he was helped back to his village by his son.
"Hmph, your wife is too inconsiderate." Wang Xing'er's in-laws had already closed the door and were chatting in the main hall.
"Father, Xing'er is actually Sigh, even I don't know what to say about her."
The young man, who was criticized, sighed softly and turned his head away without saying anything.
What else can I do? She is my wife and the mother of my children. Although she is too vicious this time, I can't ignore her, right?
"Why don't we set up a straw shed at the village entrance and let Xing'er and her family stay there?" he suggested.
"Shut up!"
The old woman, Wang Xing'er's grandmother-in-law, slammed the table and looked at her grandson angrily.
"Do you think there's not enough going on? Did your wife ever think about you or your children when she brought her family over?"
"She—"

"She only thought of herself!" the old woman snapped, not giving him a chance to speak.

"Your mother has been the one doing all the chores. I asked your wife to do a little, but she dared to shout at me. What about you? Do you think it's right for your mother to serve your wife every day?

"We won't talk about that, but this right now is an epidemic! Is that a joke?

"Let me tell you this. I have no objections if you want to go through thick and thin with your wife. However, let's make one thing clear. If you leave this house today, don't ever come back. I don't have a grandson like you in my family!"

The young man looked up at her in shock. "Grandmother!"

What are you saying? Is it wrong for me to feel sorry for my wife?

"Don't call me that! I don't have a grandson like you!"