

Spatial Ability 141

Chapter 141: How Are They Everywhere?

Of course, it could also be possible that they were too timid to head into the mountains.

However, the village's Chief and Junior Officer organized everyone to enter the mountains together. Everyone shared what they found, and no one starved to death.

Even if some households had family members who were either old, weak, sick, or disabled and could not enter the mountains, the Chief would still distribute food to them. They could scrape by and survive like this.

"I saw An Clan Village organizing people to enter the mountains today," she remarked.

She did not expect to gather much good stuff with Qian Jiyun around. She only hoped to find some herbs to plant in her Microcosm.

"They didn't enter the deep mountains," Qian Jiyun said.

The villagers dared not venture deep into the mountains as they could not fend for themselves against the wild beasts there.

Even he did not dare to enter the deep mountains alone. That explained why he was worried about An Jiuyue and did not want her to live on the mountain. However, he knew she would not listen to him.

...

There were many medicinal herbs in the mountains, especially deep within.

Although they were not particularly valuable herbs, they were good enough for An Jiuyue, who wanted to grow them to earn points. She could also use them to treat some common illnesses.

“Master, there are medicinal herbs everywhere!” Wei Na could not resist exclaiming as it watched her throw bundles of medicinal herbs into the space.

An Jiuyue rolled her eyes. “How are they everywhere?”

Qian Jiyun had gone to chase after a deer, and she took the opportunity to rush to find more herbs and throw them into her space. It was not because there was an abundance of medicinal herbs.

“Do you think we’re walking inside a medicinal herb garden? We’re deep in the mountains! The trees are tall, and the forest is dense. We can’t expect to find a lot of medicinal herbs here—finding some is good enough.”

After Wei Na heard what she said, it looked at the medicinal herbs in the space with disdain.

“That’s true.”

The medicinal herbs did not look very healthy as they had been dug out from the bushes and were shielded from the sun. Furthermore, there had been prolonged rain recently, so the leaves had turned yellow.

“These herbs are drooping. They don’t look good,” it remarked.

“You...!”

When it saw that she was about to reprimand it again, it quickly added, “However, they will grow well after they’re planted in your space. Don’t you agree, Master?”

“Please dig up more herbs while your man is not around. I would really like to help you if I could leave my space,” it continued helplessly.

While it could take care of everything in the space, it could not do anything outside.

An Jiuyue retorted angrily, “Do I need you to remind me?”

She did not know when Qian Jiyun would return, but she knew she had to take advantage of this to find more herbs, of course.

...

The people in the An Clan Village were calm as nobody had contracted the disease.

However, some appeared to not want this peace anymore as they were tired of eating wild vegetables and boiled fish.

“Mother, we have to think of a way to earn money. We can’t continue living like this, right?”

Chapter 142: A Pitiful Person

At noon, Old An’s eldest son saw the bowl of wild vegetable and bland fish soup on the table before him and smashed it.

He really did not want to live like this anymore.

“Didn’t you say that Minister He wants to buy An Jiuyue’s son? Why don’t we steal An Jiuyue’s son and sell him while no one is paying attention?”

“We can at least get some money for some food!”

“Shut up!”

Old An perked up when he heard what his eldest son said. He immediately roared in anger.

“An Jiuyue is the An Clan Village’s benefactor now. The Chief and the Junior Officer will not spare anyone who dares to cause trouble for her. Are you trying to kill our family?”

He lectured his eldest son.

“Father, how can you say that?”

An Er was unhappy to hear that and spoke up for his eldest brother.

“We’re doing this for An Jiuyue’s sake. Think about it—she’s just a woman. How can she raise so many sons?”

“She might as well take the opportunity to sell her son while he is still valuable to Minister He.

“At most, we’ll give her a tael of silver after we sell her son. She’s just a little girl. So what if we sell her son?”

“Will the Chief and the Junior Officer insist and push the blame on us if we don’t admit to it?”

“That’s right, Father. I think you’re just too timid.” An Da nodded hurriedly, agreeing with his younger brother.

“An Jiuyue, that little girl, will never dare to complain to the Chief and the Junior Officer. What’s wrong with us selling her son?”

“Every family lacks food and water now! Giving her a share of the money we’ll earn from selling her son is already good enough for her! What else does she want? If she’s so capable, she should give us money to eat and drink!”

“If she’s not, she will have to sell her son. She has so many sons anyway. It doesn’t matter!”

“You... you all...”

Old An grew angry listening to his sons’ twisted logic.

But when he looked down at the bowl in his hand, the pungent smell of fish was too much for him and he did not want to eat it anymore.

He thought, it’ll be good if we really can sell An Jiuyue’s son for some money. We won’t have to suffer like this.

We can give some of the food we buy with the money earned to An Jiuyue too.

However, Old An wanted to save face. He could not possibly tell others that he wanted to sell An Jiuyue’s son to save his life, right?

“You can’t do this. An Jiuyue is also a pitiful person.”

Despite saying that, his tone lacked confidence, which gave his sons and daughter-in-laws the courage to refute him further.

“You don’t have to worry about this. I’ll bring our sons to settle it. I guarantee that everything will be settled. If An Jiuyue dares to say anything, then she better not blame me for being merciless!”

Aunt Wang patted her chest and promised her family.

She had completely forgotten how An Jiuyue threw her down from the treehouse. She had also forgotten that time when she witnessed An Jiuyue’s bloody hands holding a snake’s head.

Chapter 143: It's Breathing, It's Alive

Her two sons would not want much as long as they could have a good meal anyway.

"You... You guys... Sigh, you... I really can't control you anymore." Old Man An pretended to sigh. He left his fish soup untouched and stood up to return to his room.

He thought that if he could really sell An Jiuyue's child, he would not have to drink such foul fish soup anymore.

"Mother, Father has agreed."

When the two sons watched their father leave, they looked at their mother happily.

"Hurry up and go to An Jiuyue's place to take a look. She must have run out of money after the flood, right? Let's talk to her about selling her children. She might even be grateful to us."

"Don't worry, I'll go to An Jiuyue's place later to check things out."

There was a look of determination in Aunt Wang's eyes. She was ready to go all out just to eat good food.

"We have to make her hand over that brat this time. If she doesn't sell him, we'll snatch him. I don't believe that we can't win against her!"

She did not know that Qian Jiyun and Qian Yiyun were living in An Jiuyue's house. She felt that she could snatch An Jiuyue's child if she went all out with her two sons.

In fact, she felt that she might even be able to snatch more than one child. An Jiuyue had so many children around her—it would be difficult for her to keep an eye out for everyone.

"I'll go and take a look first. If she doesn't agree to it, we'll snatch the child tonight while everyone in the village is asleep!"

She told her sons.

“Alright!”

An Da and An Er’s eyes sparkled.

As long as they sold An Jiuyue’s child, they would be able to live a good life.

“I’m curious, though. Why does Minister He want An Jiuyue’s children? Is it because they’re good-looking?”

An Da could not resist asking.

“That’s right, Mother. What’s going on?” An Er also asked, puzzled.

“I heard that many people in town are throwing their children away. Minister He can pick up a child easily. Why does he want An Jiuyue’s son?”

“Is it because An Jiuyue’s son is good-looking? Or because he is especially obedient and sensible?”

“Well...”

Now that they mentioned it, Aunt Wang found it puzzling too.

However, she was a snobbish woman who only cared about money.

“Why should we care so much? It’s fine as long as we can get the money. As for why Minister He wants An Jiuyue’s son, what has that got to do with us?”

...

Qian Jiyun, who had gone to chase after a spotted deer, returned quickly.

“What are you...”

When An Jiuyue heard his approaching footsteps, she retracted her hand that was about to place the herbs into her space and looked up in the direction of his voice.

Qian Jiyun was not carrying a spotted deer, but two young deer. It was obvious that they had just weaned.

“Why did you catch this?”

She placed the herbs into the bamboo basket and strode over to ask him.

I don't eat such young deer. I didn't expect Qian Jiyun to even... Wait!

“It's still breathing. It's alive?”

Chapter 144: Is There No Place to Raise Them?

She realized that the two young deers in his hands were still alive when she approached him. He must have knocked them out.

“The big spotted deer is not far away. These two are small. I knocked them out, but their vitals are not injured. We can still raise them. Do you want to raise them?”

Qian Jiyun glanced at the two deer in his arms calmly and asked her.

An Jiuyue was silent.

She wanted to raise them—if she had the ability to.

However, she had yet to unlock the pasture in her space. She did not have enough points for it.

Moreover, even if she attained the pasture, she could not casually raise the deer that Qian Jiyun caught. That would expose her secret!

“Well... We don’t have space at home to raise them.”

The corners of her mouth twitched as she looked at the two deers longingly.

Although she had yet to unlock the pasture, she could still construct a small fence around the deer and raise them temporarily.

They would be just right to rear in the pasture when she unlocked it. However... one should not covet other people’s things.

After all, they were not hers.

“Is there no place to raise them?”

Qian Jiyun looked at her in confusion.

“I thought you could keep them with the rabbits and pheasants from before. Spotted deers are omnivorous.”

An Jiuyue was extremely shocked.

She had raised all the rabbits and pheasants she caught in her space secretly.

So, this guy already knows about it? Have I been exposed long ago? Then why am I sneaking around?

“What are you talking about? I don’t understand.”

She asked, face stiffened as she still tried to struggle against him.

“Master, do you not understand? He already knew!” Wei Na muttered softly in the space.

It also felt that it was only a matter of time before An Jiuyue would be exposed. Although she had not been entering the space as often after Qian Jiyun’s arrival, she did enter the space frequently in general.

However, Qian Jiyun was not a simple person. Even a spatial soul like Wei Na sensed that.

It would be strange if he did not discover her secret.

“Shut up!”

An Jiuyue snapped internally.

I don’t understand. Where did I go wrong? How did Qian Jiyun discover it so quickly?

I did think he would find out sooner or later, but I didn’t expect him to find out so quickly. Did I sleep talk at night?

“You...!”

“Martial artists are very sensitive to the vital energy around them. Your energy will occasionally disappear and reappear suddenly when you’re home. I think... Well, since you don’t want to raise the deers, I’ll set them free.”

Qian Jiyun did not explain further. He looked down at the two deer in his hands.

He was a martial artist, who had been on the battlefield all year round, and was more sensitive to the vital energy around him. If he could not even notice when she disappeared and reappeared, he would have been trampled on the battlefield.

Of course, he had no intention of investigating his wife’s secret. He simply thought that if she liked raising these small animals, he would catch more of them for her.

Of course, it was fine as long as she did not tire herself out.

If she did not like it, there would be no point in capturing these small animals.

“Yes! I want to raise them!”

Chapter 145: Tricked Her Like a Monkey

It would be a waste not to raise them now that they were caught. Moreover, they were small spotted deers—they were much better than those rabbits and pheasants.

Since she could no longer keep her secret, there was no need to hide it anymore. It was good too. She would not have to be so careful in the future. Entering the space had been inconvenient.

She picked up the two deer and threw them into the space. After ensuring they lost consciousness, she asked the man.

“Um, when did you discover it?”

“Probably when you put the mushrooms in,” Qian Jiyun replied.

An Jiuyue was silent.

Doesn't that mean he knew from the beginning?

I only thought he didn't know because he never mentioned it. So he tricked me like I was a monkey?

Did he feel a sense of accomplishment watching how carefully and pretentiously I hid my things? How can he not say anything!

“I don't have other intentions.”

Qian Jiyun explained immediately when he saw that she was about to get angry.

He really did not have any other intentions. He simply felt it was too tiring for her to do all these things secretly. He might as well admit that he knew so that she could do what she needed openly in the future.

“Alright, I understand.”

An Jiuyue sighed softly. What could she do? She had to live her life as usual.

Now that she could rear the small spotted deer, there would be more animals in her space in the future. She had to reclaim her pasture as soon as possible.

Since Qian Jiyun had already discovered her secret, she had nothing to hide.

An Jiuyue began to openly stuff the medicinal herbs into her space. She found many herbs in the mountains throughout the day.

She even found a few wild ginseng.

There were two large ginsengs. According to Qian Jiyun, they were estimated to be about 500 years old. Wild ginsengs like these were valuable in any era.

Although she could not grow the big ones anymore, she was ready to cook them when she got home.

Of course, she planted some of the smaller wild ginsengs in her space. When the wild ginsengs bore seeds next year, she planned to reclaim a piece of land and only grow wild mountain ginseng.

Medicinal herbs were scarce everywhere, so she had to prepare more.

“It’s getting dark. Let’s go back.”

After walking in the deep mountains with An Jiuyue for an entire day, Qian Jiyun looked at the sky and said.

“Okay.”

An Jiuyue nodded.

Although there were many things in the deep mountains that she wanted to gather, it was not easy. She decided to come back another day.

“I have to build a fence tonight. Otherwise, it will be difficult to rear the young deer.”

She muttered to herself, wondering if Qian Yiyun would be able to take care of the five children alone.

Of course, Qian Yiyun did not have to take care of Rong'er and Zheng'er. They could even help her to take care of the three children. They should be able to handle it, right?

Little did An Jiuyue know that there was another person at the treehouse.

...

Qian Yiyun was playing with Lu'er in the treehouse. Rong'er and Zheng'er were taking care of Xing'er and Zhou'er, who were lying on the bed and sleeping obediently.

However, someone appeared under the treehouse before the sky turned dark.

"Jiuyue, An Jiuyue! Come down quickly! I'm Aunt Wang. I have something to tell you. Hurry!" Aunt Wang placed her hands on her hips, looking like she was ready to fight An Jiuyue.

Chapter 146: Aren't You Aunt Wang?

Qian Yiyun had been staying at her sister-in-law's place for some time. She was well aware of Aunt Wang's personality and knew why she was looking for her.

"Aunt Yiyun, that bad person is here again."

Rong'er and Zheng'er became afraid instinctively when they heard Aunt Wang's voice.

They still remembered how Aunt Wang had pushed their mother to the ground and her head was covered in blood.

Zheng'er might have been taken away if their mother had not woken up and thrown Aunt Wang out the house. Since Aunt Wang was here again, she must be up to no good again.

“Don’t be afraid. I’m here.”

Qian Yiyun placed Lu’er on the bed and asked Rong’er and Xiao’er to watch over him.

“Stay here and watch Lu’er obediently. I’ll teach that old woman a lesson!”

With that, she turned around, left the room, and headed down the treehouse. She wanted to find out what that old woman wanted. Is she here to snatch the children?

There are so many kind people in the An Clan village. How can there be such a disgusting woman like her?

She must be that piece of rat poop in a bowl of warm porridge.

With her hands on her hips, Aunt Wang waited for An Jiuyue to come down. She wanted to threaten her to hand over her son obediently.

To her surprise, the person who came down was not An Jiuyue, but a familiar young lady.

“You...”

“Aren’t you Aunt Wang?”

Qian Yiyun asked coldly with a fake smile.

She could not be bothered to pretend to be courteous towards such a vicious old woman.

The more polite someone treated her, the more she would be convinced she was blessed and everything she did was right—even if what she did was inhumane.

“Why are you looking for Sister Jiuyue in broad daylight?” she asked.

“Uh...”

Aunt Wang was stunned by her curt question and did not know how to respond.

She was here to look for An Jiuyue. She had made up her mind to threaten her into handing over one of her children, specifically either Rong’er or Zheng’er, whom Ministry Councilor He favored.

However, she did not expect Qian Yiyun, the daughter of a wealthy family, to live in An Jiuyue’s house.

“Miss Yiyun! Didn’t you... leave long ago?”

She remembered Qian Yiyun had already left with the others. Why is she still here? How esteemed must An Jiuyue be for Qian Yiyun to stay here?

“What does that have to do with you?” Qian Yiyun retorted coldly.

“I like this place. It’s none of your business if I want to stay here for a year or so. Don’t you agree, Aunt Wang?”

“Yes, yes.”

Aunt Wang could only agree. How else could she have answered?

“Um... I’m looking for An Jiuyue. It’s urgent. Is she around?”

She probed, hoping the young lady did not discover her intentions of selling An Jiuyue’s son.

However, she thought about it again and thought it did not matter even if Qian Yiyun found out about it. This concerns An Jiuyue's child. What does this have to do with Qian Yiyun?

"Sister Jiuyue isn't here," Qian Yiyun said.

"She's not here?"

When Aunt Wang heard her reply, she came up with a brilliant idea.

Chapter 147: Waiting for You?

She thought it would be easier to trick Qian Yiyun into handing An Jiuyue's son over if Qian Yiyun did not know what happened between An Jiuyue and herself.

She rubbed her hands together secretly and looked at Qian Yiyun gleefully.

"It's okay if she's not around. Jiuyue told me to bring Zheng'er to town to broaden his horizons. I'm thinking of going to town to buy some things later, so I came to bring Zheng'er along.

"Miss Yiyun, why don't you bring Zheng'er down now so I can take him with me?"

Qian Yiyun was speechless.

Does this old woman want to die?

How dare she say such vicious things in front of me? Does she think I'm a three-year-old girl who is easy to deceive?

“Are you going to town, Aunt Wang? You’re throwing your life away to broaden your horizons? You’ve got guts!” she praised, giving her a thumbs up.

“Uh...” Aunt Wang was stunned again.

“Miss Yiyun, what are you saying? What does going to town have to do with my guts?”

I’m just going to town. What’s so great about that?

“How is it unrelated?” Qian Yiyun sneered and sized her up.

“The epidemic is spreading like wildfire outside the village. I’ll ask the Chief and the Junior Officer how you can go to town tomorrow morning. Did they agree to this?”

“But you shouldn’t go, Aunt Wang. You won’t be able to return if you do. You can only build a straw shed outside and wait until the epidemic is cured before you can enter again.”

Aunt Wang paled. “Well...”

She had forgotten about this. Although the epidemic outside was severe, she always believed she was lucky and was sure she would not contract the disease even if she went to town.

“Miss Yiyun...”

“Also,” Qian Yiyun did not give Aunt Wang a chance to speak and continued, “You’re really amazing, Aunt Wang. The sky is already getting dark, yet you still want to go to the town. Could it be that you have a man waiting for you in town?”

“You—”

Aunt Wang felt her anger caught in her throat, almost passing out from it.

But what could she say?

She thought Qian Yiyun was an ignorant young lady from a wealthy family. She thought she could use a casual excuse to fool her easily and take Zheng'er away.

She did not know that this young lady was sharp-witted.

"I'm planning to leave today and stay in town for the night so that I can make it to the morning market," she explained awkwardly.

"Pft." Qian Yiyun snorted.

Are there people still selling vegetables at the morning market? Instead of keeping them to themselves during this epidemic?

Are they not afraid of death? Are they prepared to starve to death or contract the disease?

"Then you can go to the morning market yourself. Zheng'er will not be accompanying you," she said.

"How can this be?"

Aunt Wang thought Qian Yiyun seemed unaware that she wanted to sell Zheng'er.

But she panicked immediately when Qian Yiyun said she was unwilling to hand Zheng'er over.

"I discussed this with Jiuyue a while ago. She will be unhappy if she finds out that I went to town alone and did not bring Zheng'er along.

Chapter 148: They Will Like Him!

“She’s the benefactor of our village. I have to complete what she instructed,” she reasoned with Qian Yiyun righteously.

Qian Yiyun laughed. “So you know that Sister Jiuyue is the benefactor of An Clan Village?”

“Of course.” Aunt Wang nodded hurriedly.

She thought if she played along and coaxed Qian Yiyun a little, the latter would be willing to hand Zheng’er over. She wanted to have Zheng’er before An Jiuyue returned.

If An Jiuyue ever came looking for her about this, she could deny having anything to do with this.

She would have nothing to do with this if Zheng’er went missing on Qian Yiyun’s watch.

“Jiuyue is the most capable person in our village now. You can go to the village and find out about this, Miss Yiyun. Everyone knows that An Jiuyue—”

“If you know that Sister Jiuyue is your benefactor, how dare you target Zheng’er? Are you not afraid of getting struck by lightning?” Qian Yiyun interrupted.

She did not wish to waste her breath on her any longer.

“Was getting beaten up last time not enough for you? How dare you come here again to sell the children! Why don’t you sell your grandchildren? I think your grandson is quite cute. I’m sure that family in town will like him!”

“1...”

Aunt Wang’s heart trembled, and she did not know how to respond.

I didn't expect An Jiuyue, that tattletale, to blabber to an outsider like Qian Yiyun.

Why did she even tell her? My family was so poor we had to resort to selling children—that's a family scandal! How dare she blabber to an outsider!

"I... Miss Yiyun, I'm doing this for Jiuyue's sake. It's not easy for her to raise so many children, so I'm trying to lighten her burden.

"Besides, the family that likes Zheng'er is rich. Zheng'er will enjoy a happy life there. What's wrong with that?

"Jiuyue will also earn money from this. The other children will have enough food and clothing in the future. She won't have to worry about not having money to spend and food to eat anymore, right?

"I'm really doing this for Jiuyue's sake. Otherwise, many families in our village want to sell their children. An Jiuyue won't have this opportunity."

She persuaded earnestly, sounding like she was really thinking for An Jiuyue. She almost believed herself.

"As if!" Qian Yiyun glared at Aunt Wang.

"Sister Jiuyue can easily hunt wild boars and other animals on the mountain and sell them in town. The money earned can last them for a few years. Does she need your 'kindness'?"

"You harbor dirty intentions, yet you speak so pompously. You're really something.

"Since you're so eloquent, why don't you go to the teahouse to tell stories? You can definitely earn a lot of money. Why don't I introduce you to someone? If a teahouse won't have you, I'm sure brothels will!"

"You—" Aunt Wang's face flushed red.

Why is this young lady so brutal with her words? I've really broadened my horizons.

"Miss Yiyun, I'm doing this for Jiuyue..."

"You're still saying that? Do you think I don't dare to get physical?"

When Qian Yiyun saw that Aunt Wang was about to counter, she attacked her at once. As long as she did not beat her to death, she saw it fitting to cause her to be bedridden for at least half a month.

Chapter 149: I'm Doing This For Your Good

"Ah! Help me!"

Qian Yiyun grabbed Aunt Wang by her collar and punched her in the stomach.

Before raining blows on her immediately. She had been on the battlefield with her brother and even fought with her stepmother back home. Dealing with people like her was a piece of cake.

She aimed every blow on areas covered by her clothes so they could not be seen by others.

Aunt Wang will come to understand unspeakable suffering when she cries and complains to someone but realizes that she cannot explain why she got hit. Moreover, I did nothing wrong too.

How dare she have designs on Zheng'er? Even if this matter escalates and involves Chief An, Sister Jiuyue is in the right!

"Mmph, help! Don't... don't hit me... I... I'll leave... Ah!"

Qian Jiyun and An Jiuyue was on their way back when they heard Aunt Wang's wailing. They walked closer and saw Qian Yiyun grabbing Aunt Wang and beating her up.

An Jiuyue narrowed her beautiful eyes menacingly as she looked at Aunt Wang, who was screaming from the beating.

This old woman is really something! I thought that teaching her a lesson twice and the Chief reprimanding her was enough. I didn't expect this. I guess some people won't know pain unless you break them.

In that case, I won't stand on ceremony.

"Yiyun, stop it!"

She hurriedly took a step forward and scolded Qian Yiyun.

An Jiuyue had thought of a perfect plan to make Aunt Wang and her family suffer. It would be difficult to carry it out if Qian Yiyun really beat her until she could not get out of bed.

"Ah! An Jiuyue! Save me! Save me!"

Aunt Wang looked at An Jiuyue as if she had seen her savior and broke free quickly when Qian Yiyun was stunned. She ran towards An Jiuyue.

Her face was drenched in tears and her body was in so much pain that she was limping.

But Qian Yiyun did not even touch her legs.

"Sister-in— Sister Jiuyue, this old woman wants to trick me into giving Zheng'er to her!" Qian Yiyun was aggrieved after her sister-in-law shouted at her!

Why is shouting at me? Shouldn't she be shouting at this vicious old woman?

Besides, I've always controlled my hits. I won't actually kill her. There's no need to worry at all. Did she shout at the wrong person?

"Jiuyue, I'm doing this for your good! Ministry Councilor He is the richest person in our town. Zheng'er will enjoy a meteoric rise in life if he becomes his son!"

Aunt Wang defended herself. I'm doing all this for An Jiuyue. Although I can benefit from it too, An Jiuyue's son will benefit from it the most!

"Aunt Wang, you've worked hard for my sake," An Jiuyue said with a smile.

"Of course."

Aunt Wang did not notice anything wrong and replied.

I worked hard! I haven't even tricked the child over but Qian Yiyun already beat me up. It hurts!

"I wonder how much money I can get from selling a child?"

An Jiuyue remained smiling and looked at Aunt Wang with sparkling eyes. She seemed as if she was in urgent need of money and did not mind selling a child since she had many at home.

"A lot! At least... five taels of silver!"

Chapter 150: Are You Really Selling Your Child?

Aunt Wang became excited when she heard what An Jiuyue said. She felt that An Jiuyue must have decided to sell Zheng'er because she had too many children and could not afford the high expenses.

In reality, Ministry Councilor He had offered 50 taels of silver during their negotiation because he thought highly of Qian Yizheng.

Nobody else would offer such a large sum of money!

“Five taels!” An Jiuyue’s eyes lit up. “That’s a lot!”

She could not help but sigh. She got her Lu’er with 100 copper coins, after all! Five taels of silver was a lot!

Aunt Wang saw she had a good chance now and grabbed the opportunity immediately.

“So you agree to it, right? If you’re willing, tomorrow... No, I’ll go to town and tell Ministry Councilor He now!”

“Well...” An Jiuyue drawled, looking hesitant.

“Jiuyue, don’t hesitate. Five taels of silver is already a lot. How about this? I’ll go to Ministry Councilor He’s house to ask. I’ll go now. If everything works out, I’ll come and take Zheng’er away tomorrow.”

Aunt Wang did not give her a chance to think and ran like the wind after saying a few words.

She was so happy that she forgot about the pain in her body and ran off quickly. She was afraid An Jiuyue would regret it and stop her from selling her child.

She did not notice An Jiuyue’s deep gaze fixed on her back as her expression changed slowly.

Qian Yiyun trembled and asked An Jiuyue, “Sister-in-law, are you... really selling your child?”

“Hm?”

An Jiuyue only turned to look at Qian Yiyun after Aunt Wang disappeared from her sight.

“When did I say that?” she countered.

“Well...”

Qian Yiyun recalled the conversation between An Jiuyue and Aunt Wang and realized she had not agreed to anything.

“Then what are you...”

An Jiuyue replied matter-of-factly, “Whoever signs the indenture and takes the money will naturally have to sell their children. What does that have to do with me?”

Aunt Wang wanted to sell children to earn a large sum of money. How could An Jiuyue get in her way?

Aunt Wang’s grandson was quite good-looking too. Ministry Councilor He should like him. Since she also said that a child would live a good life after joining Ministry Councilor He’s family, then let her grandson live a good life.

Qian Yiyun’s eyes widened. “Oh.”

So things can be settled this way too! I’m sure Aunt Wang will accept Ministry Councilor He’s money to secure this deal.

You have to hand over the child after you receive the money. Whoever receives it will naturally have to send their child away.

“Looks like we can’t go into the mountains tomorrow.” An Jiuyue sighed softly.

She had planned to go into the mountains to gather herbs over the next few days—what a pity.

She would have to delay that for a few days as this problem with Aunt Wang would not be settled so quickly.

“We can go after a few more days. I have nothing to do these days,” Qian Jiyun said to her with a smile.

“Alright. I’ll cook now.”

An Jiuyue had no choice but to nod and go upstairs to cook.

Qian Jiyun followed, but he stopped in his tracks and side-eyed his sister, who was about to follow them too.

“Why are you coming along?”

“I...” Qian Yiyun gaped and did not know how to reply