

Spatial Ability 151

Chapter 151: Sign the Indenture

That's right. Why am I following my brother and sister-in-law? To disturb them? I shouldn't do that.

However, she felt something was amiss. After thinking for a long time, she finally understood and widened her eyes at her brother.

"Then I'll... No, that's not right. I have to go back up and take care of the children!"

Why else would I follow them up? The children are around. I have to take care of them. Who will take care of them if my sister-in-law is cooking?

My brother? Come on! It's already good enough that he doesn't despise them!

"Leave the children to me. Go and gut the deer," Qian Jiyun instructed.

Qian Yiyun followed her brother's gaze and looked at the spotted deer on the ground nearby. She could tell it was dead at a glance. The corners of her mouth twitched.

So did he come here with me to treat me like an assistant?

It's good enough that I'm taking care of the children, but now I have to gut this animal too?

"Brother, am I still your biological sister?" she asked.

"If you aren't my biological sister, would I let you gut the deer?" Qian Jiyun said and went upstairs.

Qian Yiyun was speechless.

Damn it! Did he think I would poison that deer?

Is there a brother who would diss his own sister like this? Why am I so unlucky!

However, she noticed her sister-in-law's attitude towards her brother had changed a little today. She seemed to be... closer to him.

She decided to gut the deer. Her brother would be responsible for winning her sister-in-law back. She would do all the dirty work instead.

"Alright, I'll do it."

"Yan Nuo is nearby," Qian Jiyun added before entering the treehouse.

"That's more like it." Qian Yiyun shrugged.

It would be much easier for her to gut the spotted deer with Yan Nuo around. After all, she now had an extra hand, right?

She had to find Yan Nuo quickly and gut the deer with him. She wanted to have some deer meat tonight. It must be delicious!

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Aunt Wang was incredibly impatient.

In order to earn some money, she did not care about anything else. After returning home and discussing with her two sons, she sneaked out of the village with her eldest son at night.

As they were from An Clan Village, they knew the locations of everyone stationed for guard duty. No one noticed their departure.

They headed straight for Ministry Councilor He's house and finally signed the indenture after some bargaining. They even stamped their fingerprints and signed their names, receiving 50 taels of silver.

The two parties agreed for the child to be taken away tomorrow morning.

As Aunt Wang and her eldest son went home, they wondered why Ministry Councilor He was still so generous as to offer 50 taels of silver to buy Zheng'er.

However, since they obtained the money, they could not think about anything else—not even whose child they actually indentured.

Although An Jiuyue's child was from the same village, they had nothing to do with each other.

They took the silver happily and returned to the village secretly. When they entered the house, the family huddled in the room and started staring at the silver on the table.

An Da's wife had never seen so much money before, and her eyes sparkled like diamonds.

"Mother, why don't we keep all this money? We don't have to give any to An Jiuyue, that little b*tch."

She was unhappy when she remembered that a portion of the money would be given to An Jiuyue.
Chapter 152: Marry Her Into Our Family

She was reluctant to give even a portion of the money away.

"What are you talking about? Get lost!" Aunt Wang glared at her daughter-in-law.

She, too, was unwilling to give some of the money to An Jiuyue for nothing. They could buy a lot of things with five taels of silver.

However, they had to sacrifice something small to earn something big. They had to give five taels of silver to trick An Jiuyue's son into coming over tomorrow to make it easier for Ministry Councilor He to fetch him.

Would An Jiuyue give them her son if they refused to give her money?

Aunt Wang had initially planned to snatch the child away from her should she refuse to give him up. There were many people in her family, after all.

However, Qian Yiyun was living in An Jiuyue's house now. She would get them in trouble if she told the Chief and the Junior Officer about this.

"That's right! What do you know? Get lost!" An Da glared at his wife.

He only had eyes for the money on the table right now. This money could be used to buy a lot of delicious food.

"Mother, don't worry. When Ministry Councilor He takes the child away tomorrow, I'll bring An Er to snatch the money back. I promise I won't let An Jiuyue reap any benefits."

He was reluctant to part with the five taels of silver. Five taels of silver were enough to build half a house! How could he let An Jiuyue have that?

"Don't!" Aunt Wang shook her head immediately.

"I don't know what's going on, but that young lady An Jiuyue saved is still staying at her house. We won't get any good out of this if you do this with her around."

She was too excited to hear that An Jiuyue was willing to sell the child and did not notice Qian Jiyun standing beside her.

Therefore, she only knew that Qian Yiyun was staying at An Jiuyue's house. She was unaware that Qian Jiyun was there too.

"That pretty little girl is here too?" An Er's eyes lit up.

He remembered Qian Yiyun—she had delicate skin, was from a good family, and her brother was a general.

“Mother, is that little girl friendly? I’m not young anymore. If possible, I want to marry her into our family. What do you think?” he suggested.

He would be related to an influential figure and guaranteed a good life if he married Qian Yiyun.

“You?” Aunt Wang glanced at her second son and recalled how Qian Yiyun beat her up.

She was still in pain! She would have stayed in bed and not walked if it were not for the money.

She shook her head quickly.

“Don’t even think about it. That girl is very fierce. She’ll only beat you up everyday if you marry her. Moreover, her big brother doesn’t seem like a simple person.

“Marry her if you want to die.”

She did not think her son was unworthy of Qian Yiyun. She simply did not like Qian Yiyun’s aggressive personality.

She would consider allowing Qian Yiyun into their house if she was more gentle and obedient.

However, she was too detestable in her eyes!

“Then...”

“Stop talking about this. Get out! Get out!”

Without giving her second son a chance to speak, Aunt Wang kept the money on the table and chased everyone out.

She would never tell anyone where she hid her money. Even her husband was no exception, for he liked to drink and blurted out anything when he got drunk.

She was not wary of other people, but they had an outsider living with them. What if her eldest daughter-in-law learnt where she had hidden the silver and stole it?

She had to be careful.

“I have to hide the money first. We’ll bring An Jiuyue’s son over tomorrow morning. The money will only belong to us after Ministry Councilor He takes him away.”

“Mother, hide it well. Don’t lose it,” An Da and An Er reminded her in unison.

The money was theirs. They were looking forward to buying food and having a good meal at home tomorrow.

They must not lose the money!

After hiding the money, Aunt Wang finally came out of her room and instructed her daughter-in-law to start cooking.

She was exhausted today. Not only did she get beaten up for nothing, but she also took a long trip to town and bargained with the butler in Ministry Councilor He’s residence.

Even if it was now nighttime, she had to eat something good. Otherwise, she would not have the energy to do things tomorrow.

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In the treehouse...

Yan Nuo took out a small cloth bundle and handed it to his master.

"Master, these are the silver that the woman received. There are a total of 50 taels."

I have never seen such an arrogant person! She sold other people's children and spoke as if Madam would benefit greatly. Who gave her the cheek to do that?

No one in that family is good. I won't pity them even if they die.

Qian Jiyun glanced at the small cloth bundle and sneered. "That's quite a lot."

Selling the child my wife raised? In front of me? I've broadened my horizons.

"Master, don't you find it strange?" Yan Nuo asked when he saw that his master was not surprised.

The streets were filled with people pushing their children to others, but Ministry Councilor He wanted to spend 50 taels of silver to buy An Jiuyue's child.

He was certain something was amiss.

"What's so strange about that? We'll find out why tomorrow," Qian Jiyun said.

Yan Nuo nodded. "That's true."

Ministry Councilor He will probably explode if he finds out that he was tricked by Aunt Wang's family tomorrow, right?

Of course, Aunt Wang's family will die if they don't get a hold of Madam's child. Both parties are digging graves for each other. Let's see who will be more miserable!

He reckoned it would be Aunt Wang's family. After all, the rich and the poor were different.

"Shall I investigate Ministry Councilor He's background first?" he suggested.

"Go on." Qian Jiyun nodded.

He was just a ministry councilor in An Yue Town. Besides having some money, he probably did not have that much power.

However, investigating him would not hurt. Qian Jiyun did not want any future surprises.

"I'll take my leave." Yan Nuo turned around and left.

"Why are you leaving so late at night?"

An Jiuyue came out of another room and instantly noticed the small cloth bundle on the table.

Chapter 154: Let It Go?

"Tsk ts... So this is the money they earned from selling my son?"

She chuckled, pitying Aunt Wang's family for their stupidity. Not only them, but Ministry Councilor He's family were just as silly.

One party dared to give money, and the other dared to accept it and sign an indenture.

"Take it. Use it to buy some snacks for Rong'er and Zheng'er," Qian Jiyun said as he glanced at the small cloth bundle.

He saw no reason to throw away the money he obtained. Besides, they wanted to cheat his wife of her money. He would not let those vicious people take advantage of them.

"That works too."

As An Jiuyue knew where the money came from, she looked at the cloth bundle in disdain at the thought that she would be spending it on her children.

But it was still money, right? She needed it and should accept it.

"Actually, there's no need to investigate Ministry Councilor He. I know what that old man is planning," she said.

She did not know what he was up to at first but understood when she saw the 50 taels of silver.

"Hm?" Qian Jiyun looked at her and raised his eyebrows in confusion.

"Last spring, my father brought me to town to sell wild animals. We happened to come across Ministry Councilor He, who was hit by a carriage. My father helped him up.

"I did feel that there was something wrong with the way that old man looked at me at that time—"

"He ought to die!"

Qian Jiyun cursed under his breath before An Jiuyue could finish her words.

So that's what he's planning! This Ministry Councilor He is really something! Let's see how far he'll go!

"Sister-in-law, that can't be right. It's been a year since then, right?" Qian Yiyun walked over and asked.

He should have made a move long ago if he wanted to. Why now? A whole year has passed.

An Jiuyue smiled and said proudly, "No one, be it from the town or the county, dared to do anything to me when my father was alive. My father never holds his fists back on anyone."

Unfortunately, her father, who doted on her, was no longer around.

"I see." Qian Yiyun understood.

They are bullying her now because her father has passed away. They think she has no one to back her up now.

"Big Brother, we can't let this matter rest," she said as she looked at her brother.

Qian Jiyun smiled coldly.

Let it go just like that? How is that possible? He has already set his sights on my wife. If I let it go just like that, what will I become?

"I'll take care of this," he said.

An Jiuyue opened her mouth to say something but did not say anything in the end.

Of course, she would not persuade them to let Aunt Wang and her family off. Since they dared to target her, they would have to bear the consequences.

However, she wanted to be the one to make them pay. She was certain that if Qian Jiyun were to do it, it would be simple and violent.

But making them suffer swiftly seemed too good for them, right? She still wanted to torment Ministry Councilor He slowly.

“Jiuyue, do you have something to say?” Qian Jiyun whispered when he saw her hesitation.

“It’s nothing.” An Jiuyue shook her head.

It was extremely chaotic outside now. She should save herself some trouble and let Qian Jiyun deal with them in his way.

Chapter 155: Can’t Be Anyone Else But Her

“I heard that Ministry Councilor He started his career with the help of his late wife. He used to be very afraid of her family. I wonder how she died.”

She had asked around when she was in town previously. Madam He was healthy and strong. She would chase Ministry Councilor He down with a stick whenever he provoked her.

It was rather strange for someone like that to die so abruptly.

Qian Yiyun was speechless. She gave An Jiuyue a thumbs-up.

Sister-in-law, you’re really amazing!

“I’ll have Yan Nuo investigate.”

Qian Jiyun roughly understood his wife’s intentions. She did not want Ministry Councilor He to die too quickly. She wanted to torment him slowly.

An Jiuyue touched her chin and murmured, “Also, Aunt Wang is quite close to Aunt Kang. Qian Jiyun, do you think Aunt Kang knows that Aunt Wang wants to sell our Zheng’er?”

Qian Yiyun was surprised.

So she wants to make an example of her! But Aunt Kang is truly horrid. My sister-in-law can take this opportunity to warn her so she will not stir up trouble for her in the future!

“Sister-in-law, you’re really...”

She could not find the right words to describe her sister-in-law.

An Jiuyue gave her a vague smile without saying anything.

Can I just say that Aunt Kang definitely has a part to play in this?

Everyone in the An Clan Village knows that Aunt Wang wanted to sell Zheng’er. Aunt Kang definitely knows.

Aunt Wang came again. Her family must have support from someone with a high status in the village. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have targeted us again. They would have waited for a few more days at least, right?

Someone has to be behind this. That person might not have ordered Aunt Wang to do this again, but they could have implied it through their words.

It is definitely not the Chief or the Junior Officer. Aunt Ju will not do such a thing either. The only person who will go against me is Aunt Kang, who the Chief reprimanded.

"It can't be anyone else but her," she said with a smile.

...

Just as An Jiuyue had expected, Aunt Kang was really involved in this.

Early the next day, someone saw An Da rush to the Chief's house excitedly with two fishes. He also had a handful of wild vegetables harvested a long time ago.

The Chief was still asleep, and Aunt Kang happened to be tinkering with something in the kitchen.

When she heard someone calling her from outside, she knew she succeeded.

She wiped her wet hands on her body hurriedly and walked out of the courtyard. She noticed the two fishes and a small basket of wild vegetables in An Da's hands.

Her expression darkened immediately.

Over the past few days, her husband, and even her daughter-in-law, scolded her because of An Jiuyue.

Who cares about wild vegetables? I want the money! Money! I can finally trample on An Jiuyue. How can I let this go just like that?

"An Da, why isn't your mother here?"

She looked at An Da unkindly and asked without looking at the items in his hands.

An Da might be useless, but he was astute. He knew what Aunt Kang was up to.

Chapter 156: More Unreasonable

There is no way we'll give her a share of our money! Even if my mother comes, she will not give it to her.

"My mother had to hurry to the village entrance to wait for them. Aunt Kang, why don't you come along?" he suggested.

Aunt Kang fell silent immediately.

She did not dare to go. Her husband, who was biased toward An Jiuyue only, would chase her out if she did. She did not want to risk it!

"There's no need for me to go. You guys should hurry up and settle this matter. Remember to give me what's mine. I won't tolerate those who like to play dirty."

Although she did not dare to go to the village entrance, she did not intend to let her money go.

"This is not over yet. If An Jiuyue refuses to give you her son, whoever receives the money will have to spit it back out.

"You might even have to cough up more money! Ministry Councilor He is not easily fooled."

Without waiting for An Da to respond, she snatched the fishes and wild vegetables from his hands and returned to her courtyard.

"Well..." An Da was dumbfounded.

I've seen unreasonable people, but I've never met anyone more unreasonable than her.

Is Aunt Kang not afraid that the Chief will find out about this and chase her out? Did she think this through to threaten us like that?

There was no way Aunt Kang did not think this through. However, nothing else mattered more to her than money.

Besides, she was certain Old An's family would not dare to do anything. After all, this was a very disgraceful matter. They would not be allowed to stay in the An Clan Village if the Chief and the Junior Officer found out.

Therefore, she had nothing to be afraid of. She would be more unreasonable than any other person. This was the only way to get the money!

Money was more reliable than husbands and sons in this day and age!

...

Soon, Aunt Wang arrived at the village entrance and met with Ministry Councilor He and his men.

"Oh? Ministry Councilor He, why are you here personally? You could've sent your butler on your behalf" Aunt Wang smiled so wide that her eyes narrowed to slits.

She did not understand what An Jiuyue's son had done to attract Ministry Councilor He.

He also had sons. In fact, he had two sons and even had grandchildren. She saw that they were quite fair and chubby yesterday.

She did not know why he wanted to buy An Jiuyue's son.

“You must be tired from walking all the way here. Do you want to have some tea at my house? You can rest your feet first,” she offered fawningly.

Unexpectedly, Ministry Councilor He glared at her.

“Cut the crap and bring me to the child!”

He was in a rush. He heard that An Jiuyue cared a lot about her two sons and was sure she would not be able to escape from him as long as he had one of them.

“Okay, okay, let’s go there now.”

Since Aunt Wang could not invite him to her house, she had no choice but to accede to him and take him up the mountain.

She was certain no one was guarding the village entrance because it was early and time for a shift change. Hence, she dared to bring them up the mountain brazenly.

However, Aunt Wang was unaware that the villagers had grown warier of outsiders as the epidemic outside was worsening.

Chapter 157: Did This Man Beat Me to It?

Coincidentally, the men on duty arrived in time to witness Aunt Wang leading a group of strangers up the mountain.

“Oh no!” They were shocked.

Everyone in the An Clan Village knew Aunt Wang wanted to sell An Jiuyue’s son.

“Is Aunt Wang, that vicious woman, targeting Jiuyue’s child again?”

The two guards exchanged glances and found the confirmation in each other’s eyes. They cursed Old An and his family in their hearts.

“Ju Zi, you guard the village entrance, and I’ll go to the Chief and the Junior Officer. Jiuyue is our village’s benefactor. We can’t let her be bullied!”

“Alright. Go quickly.” Ju Zi nodded and added, “Get the Chief and the Junior Officer to round up a few more people.”

If it weren’t for the fact that guarding the village entrance was also very important, he would have followed him. He really wanted to go and beat her up to vent his anger.

Aunt Wang is so shameless! I don’t understand. If you want to sell children for money, you should sell your own children. Why are you selling other people’s children?

How can you be so unreasonable? I’ve met bastards, but I’ve never seen someone so despicable! How can she sell other people’s children as if they’re hers?

...

Unaffected by Aunt Wang’s family, An Jiuyue wanted to sleep in.

Qian Jiyun and the others were taking care of the children. Next to her, Lu’er was surprisingly obedient and sleeping with her. She really wanted to sleep a little longer.

However, someone had to disrupt her dreams.

Aunt Wang arrived with a group of people early in the morning. It was clear—she was here to snatch Zheng’er away.

In truth, Ministry Councilor He knew that buying An Jiuyue's child and using abuse as a threat to pressure An Jiuyue into becoming his wife was impossible.

Hence, he decided to use this opportunity to kidnap An Jiuyue.

The epidemic is serious now, and the village's population is decreasing every day. An Jiuyue's disappearance will be nothing.

At most, everyone will think she contracted the epidemic disease and ran away because she was afraid she'll be caught. Nobody will search for An Jiuyue either.

He thought he had a good plan.

But when he arrived at An Jiuyue's treehouse and saw a man chopping firewood with an axe, he was stunned.

"What's going on?" He turned to look at Aunt Wang with anger in his eyes.

Hasn't she been raising two children on her own? It hasn't even been long! Why is there a man here now?

Did I come too late? Did this man beat me to it? Damn it!

"I... I don't know."

Aunt Wang genuinely did not know. She was even more dumbfounded than him.

When did Qian Jiyun arrive? Why did I not know this? This man is not someone to be trifled with! I might die if I provoke him!

Ministry Councilor He gritted his teeth and snorted. "Hmph!"

So what if An Jiuyue has another man with her? I brought many people today. We can deal with one person easily.

How dare he snatch my woman? Dream on! I'll make sure this man won't be able to get up!

As for An Jiuyue, how dare that b*tch seduce another man behind my back? I'll teach her a lesson after I capture her!

Chapter 158: How Infuriating!

"Go take him down!" he ordered the servants behind him.

The servants heeded his orders, raising their arms and rolling up their sleeves immediately. They charged at him, full of dash.

But before they could even reach Qian Jiyun, Yan Nuo emerged out of nowhere and slammed them to the ground. None of them could get up.

Ministry Councilor He was shocked. There was no way he wouldn't be.

When did An Jiuyue have a man by her side? She even has a guard! A powerful guard, no less!

How am I supposed to kidnap An Jiuyue? My plans are doomed.

After taking a deep breath, he decided to take An Jiuyue's son first. He was sure she would marry into his family as long as he had her son.

It was only a matter of time.

He took a deep breath and asked Qian Jiyun, "Who... Who are you?"

Qian Jiyun ignored him and continued chopping the firewood. He did not even spare them a glance.

Ministry Councilor He had never been so angry before. He was about to explode.

But with all his servants on the ground, he did not dare to do anything to Qian Jiyun. He could only vent his anger on the people next to him.

He glared at Aunt Wang. "Hurry up and get An Jiuyue to hand over her son!"

"Alright, alright. I'll look for An Jiuyue now. Ministry Councilor He, please wait a moment." Aunt Wang quickly acceded.

She did not expect to see two men, whom she had met before, at An Jiuyue's house.

Suddenly, she recalled that there was someone next to An Jiuyue when she ran toward her after breaking free from Qian Yiyun.

Was Qian Jiyun already here back then?

Her face turned pale at the thought of this possibility.

However, it was useless to think too much now. She already accepted the money, and An Jiuyue's son must be handed over.

Hence, she mustered her courage and walked toward Qian Jiyun.

"Young Master Qian, why are you here? Where's Jiuyue?"

Qian Jiyun continued to ignore her. She grew embarrassed.

I'm older and considered his elder, but he didn't give me any face. How Infuriating!

But that's okay. I'm not here for Qian Jiyun anyway. Since he's not responding, I will look for An Jiuyue myself.

She glanced at the winding staircase under the treehouse and walked up.

This was not the first time she had gone to An Jiuyue's house. She was not afraid that An Jiuyue would do anything to her as Ministry Councilor He had brought many of his men with him.

But after taking a few steps up the stairs, she was quickly sent flying with a kick to the chest.

"Ah!" she shrieked, landing on the ground with a thud.

Qian Jiyun finally did something besides chopping firewood. He walked over quickly and happened to meet face to face with An Jiuyue, who had just arrived downstairs.

He took An Yilu from her arms and threw him to Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo caught An Yilu in his arms, and they exchanged blank stares silently.

Chapter 159: Rather Ruthless

An Jiuyue, now empty-handed, was speechless.

What's wrong with carrying my child? What did Xiao Lu'er even do to Qian Jiyun?

Every time she carried Lu'er, Qian Jiyun would toss him to either Yan Nuo or Qian Yiyun. Alternatively, he would put him on the bed and let him roll around alone.

"You only know how to compete with children," she snapped at the man, raising her hand and pushing him away.

With a smile, An Jiuyue looked at Aunt Wang, who was still howling in pain. She walked towards her leisurely before squatting down.

"You, you, you..."

Aunt Wang was still howling when a shadow loomed over her.

She looked up and saw An Jiuyue. She finally remembered how An Jiuyue had thrown her down from the treehouse.

She also recalled the sight of An Jiuyue holding a bloody machete, a dead snake beside her.

She was frightened and did not dare make a sound anymore as she looked at her timidly.

"Aunt Wang, what happened to you? Did you fall because you're old and can't walk steadily? That's awful!" An Jiuyue exclaimed with a cold smile.

"You..."

Aunt Wang wanted to shout at her. An Jiuyue was the one who kicked her down!

But she was too afraid to say that. An Jiuyue dared to face the men in the village head-on with a machete. She would definitely hit her if she said that out loud.

“What... what do you want?”

“What do I want?” An Jiuyue smiled at Aunt Wang and sized her up.

“I didn’t do anything. It’s just... Aunt Wang, I heard that you’re selling your child?”

“I... You...”

Aunt Wang opened her mouth to retort, but her eyes widened in horror.

She wanted to say that she was not selling her child but Zheng’er. It had always been Zheng’er—she and Ministry Councilor He had discussed this.

Didn’t we agree on this yesterday? I’ve brought Ministry Councilor He here now. Why is she not cooperating at this critical moment?

She held her breath. She wanted to say everything.

However, An Jiuyue did not give her a chance. She continued to smile at her.

“I don’t think our villagers are so starved that they’re on the verge of death, right? I heard someone say they won’t sell their children even if they have to eat tree bark.

“Tsk tsk... It seems your family is so poor you can’t make ends meet anymore. You’re actually willing to sell your adorable grandson!

“I didn’t think your family had the heart to do this. To be honest, it’s rather ruthless. I wonder if the other villagers will treat your family differently if they find out about this?”

Aunt Wang was gasping before she even realized it.

Why didn't I think of this? If the villagers find out, they'll drown us in their spits!

No one in the An Clan Village was so poor that they had to resort to selling their children. Her family was no exception. They still had wild vegetables and fish to eat, at least.

She looked up at An Jiuyue and then at Ministry Councilor He and the men behind him.

Chapter 160: Unappreciative of Aunt Wang's 'Kindness'

"I'm obviously selling your child. An Jiuyue, knock it off. Hurry up and hand Zheng'er over so that Ministry Councilor He can take him away!"

What was there to be afraid of? Ministry Councilor He had many hired thugs with him in case An Jiuyue refused to hand over the child.

She wanted to take advantage of his power and see what An Jiuyue could do to her.

"What are you waiting for, Ministry Councilor He? Send someone up the treehouse quickly. Those two brats must be upstairs. You can take both of them away!" she suggested.

However, Ministry Councilor He was already stunned by Yan Nuo's appearance. He did not dare to do anything.

His plump body trembled. Not only was he unappreciative of Aunt Wang's 'kindness', but he also despised her.

He knew very well that he had brought so many people here to kidnap An Jiuyue, and he believed that the man in front of him knew that very well too.

Otherwise, he would not have sent someone to take down his servants without saying a word.

“Ministry Councilor He,” An Jiuyue called out to him as though she had just noticed him.

She turned around and glanced at him before stretching out her right hand to grab Aunt Wang, who was lying on the ground, by her collar. She approached him leisurely.

“What... what do you want?”

Ministry Councilor He took a step back instinctively and gulped.

He realized that the woman before him could not be trifled with. Although Aunt Wang was a woman, An Jiuyue must be pretty strong to lift her up with one arm effortlessly.

Then there’s that man who looks like a pretty boy! I just want to leave this godforsaken place! Who said An Jiuyue has no one to rely on and can be bullied now that her father is gone?

That was probably him.

He used to think that he could easily have any woman he wanted. He only had to send a few thugs, and the women would be brought to his residence.

However, he regretted it now! He regretted it to his core and wished he could slap himself. Unfortunately, he could not because so many people were watching.

Would he even be able to live an easy life if An Jiuyue was sent to his residence?

She was definitely capable of fighting! In fact, she would fight everybody else—even him!

As expected, hunters, who were capable of living on the mountain, were no pushovers. An Jiuyue was just like her father, An Tu. She could probably kill without batting an eyelid.

He did not dare to provoke a woman like her. All he wanted to do now was take the money he gave to Aunt Wang and flee.

“Oh? You’re alike.” An Jiuyue smiled at his response.

What are they doing? They even asked the same question!

What do I want? I want to teach you both a lesson, of course! Since you dare to target me, why should I let you off easily?

A scheming glint entered her eyes as she set Aunt Wang down on the ground. She reached out and tugged at her messy clothes, only making them messier.

Aunt Wang felt her feet finally touch the ground. She was terrified.

The only person she could ask for help from was Ministry Councilor He, so she cried and looked at him.