

Spatial Ability 171

Chapter 171: Are You Really Not Going to Advise Them?

“She won’t die yet,” Qian Jiyun replied coldly.

He did not look at Aunt Wang, who fainted after his kick. Instead, he glanced at Old An, who was so frightened he could not get up.

This man is too ruthless! He’s not treating my wife as a human!

“You... you all...”

Ministry Councilor He was also startled. He imagined what it would be like if Qian Jiyun kicked his waist... He would probably die.

He is too terrifying!

“Take these two with you and get lost!” Qian Jiyun yelled, his sharp gaze sweeping over Ministry Councilor He.

The latter was frightened and did not dare to stay any longer. He quickly instructed his servants to drag Aunt Wang and Old An away.

With her eyes fixed on the people leaving, An Jiuyue rubbed her chin.

“I wonder what will happen next. It’ll be lively, right?”

Aunt Wang has fainted, but her daughter-in-law hasn’t. She won’t give up when she sees them try to take her son from her, right?

The entire village will know about this, and it’ll be so lively! It’s a pity I can’t go.

“Do you want to take a look?” Qian Jiyun looked at her in amusement.

“No.” An Jiuyue shook her head, although she did not mean it.

Of course, she wanted to go! She was the one who started this. It would be terrible if she could not see what happened in the end!

However, she was also the victim of this incident. The villagers would not have a good impression of her if they saw her going to watch the commotion. That would not be good.

She was a good person who had saved so many people from the flood. How could she gloat over others' misfortune?

“Are you really not going to advise them?”

Qian Jiyun looked at her little face. It was obvious she wanted to go so badly but was holding herself back. Even he could not bear to see that.

“Wouldn't it be more exciting if you go and give some kind advice and plead with Ministry Councilor He? Are you really not going?”

An Jiuyue was extremely shocked.

Is it good for you to be so nosy? But he's right. The villagers will get a good look at Old An's family's true colors if I go.

“Why don't we go?”

“Let's go.” Qian Jiyun smiled and prepared to leave with her.

“You’re the one who knocked Aunt Wang out. You’ll be responsible for waking her up,” An Jiuyue said to him as they walked.

How can Aunt Wang be absent from this exciting drama? She has to be the lead!

“She’ll wake up soon. There’s no need to wake her up,” Qian Jiyun replied.

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At the Chief’s house...

Aunt Kang finally recovered from her shock when the Chief released his grip on her.

However, she could not help but be in a daze. He slapped her again after letting go of her arm.

“Ah!”

Aunt Kang fell to the ground, her hair in a mess. She touched her burning face and looked at the man who had slapped her twice.

“Are you crazy? I’m your wife!”

She had been all high and mighty ever since she married the Chief. Nobody ever hit her. Even the man before her never did.

However, she was slapped a few times because of An Jiuyue. She wanted revenge.

Aunt Wang is useless this time—she can’t even sell a child! An Jiuyue will not be so lucky next time.

Chapter 172: It’s All For You!

“I’m crazy?” The Chief was amused. “Mrs. Kang, don’t you know what you’ve done?”

“What did I do?”

Aunt Kang continued putting on a front. She thought nobody would discover what she did because she had done so secretly.

No one could do anything to her about it if she did not admit it.

“Don’t push all the blame on me. I was just angry and went to check out the commotion. What’s wrong with that? Many people in our village wanted to watch too!”

Everyone knows I don’t get along with An Jiuyue. What’s wrong with going to watch the commotion?

I went! And I watched openly!

Even if An Jiuyue wants to criticize me, she won’t be able to find any fault with me.

We don’t get along. Am I supposed to treat her like the Buddha?

“You—”

The Chief was furious upon hearing her arrogant response. He felt his anger caught in his throat.

He already knew what she did, but here she was stubborn and insisting she was not in the wrong when she might soon be exposed.

Just then, the Chief’s son walked in with a pickaxe. He was not surprised to see his mother on the ground.

Placing his pickaxe down, he helped her up and asked, "Father, what did Mother do to make you angry again?"

He really did not know what to say about his mother.

Why does she have to think so badly of other people? Is living your own life peacefully not good enough? An Jiuyue has saved so many lives in our village.

She doesn't have to treat her kindly, but she should at least be on neutral terms with her.

She shouldn't take out her anger on An Jiuyue. These are basic human morals.

"Mother, did you provoke An Jiuyue again?" he guessed.

Aunt Kang shook her son off and started scolding him, "So what if I provoked An Jiuyue? Who am I doing this for? It's all for you!"

"For me?" The Chief's son was puzzled.

What does she mean by that? What did I do to make my mother target a pitiful woman with children?

"What did I do? What does this have to do with me?"

"How is it unrelated?"

Aunt Kang knew very well that her son had fancied An Jiuyue's beauty.

"Would I target that widow if you didn't have feelings for her? Both of you were flirting every day! Who does she think she is? Let me tell you, don't even think about it. I'll die in front of you if you want to marry her!"

The man was stunned for a long time before realizing his mother was referring to An Jiuyue.

He turned and looked at his father, who was also confused.

He swore he had no feelings for An Jiuyue at all. He knew her only goal was to raise her two sons well.

“Mother, what nonsense are you spouting?!” he yelled at her when he realized.

“Are you the one who spread the rumors that ruined An Jiuyue’s reputation?”

He was wondering why strange rumors were circulating in the village. An Jiuyue had saved everyone, yet some women gossiped about her.

Chapter 173: Take This Divorce Letter

Did the rumors come from my mother’s mouth?

I’m a man, so it’s alright if my reputation is ruined. But An Jiuyue is a woman. She may live on the mountain now, but she will leave someday.

How will she survive in the future if her reputation is ruined?

“So what if I did? That vixen dared to seduce my son!” Aunt Kang did not deny it and replied angrily.

The Chief’s son was shocked.

He could not understand why his mother thought he was interested in An Jiuyue.

Many families in An Clan Village took care of her. Besides theirs and the Junior Officer’s family, other families with money to spare would always send a portion of whatever good things they had to her.

It was not because they had any designs on An Jiuyue, but because Uncle An Tu had taken good care of everyone in their village.

They were repaying his kindness!

“Mother, you...” He opened his mouth, ready to explain.

But his mother did not look willing to listen to him, so he did not say anything else.

She might think he had fallen into An Jiuyue’s trap and wanted to throw himself onto her even after explaining things to her a million times. She might start spreading rumors again.

“Father, you can settle Mother’s issue however you like. I don’t care anymore.” He shook his head and sighed before going into his room to sulk.

The Chief sighed heavily. He felt she was hopeless.

Without saying anything to her, he turned around and walked into his room. He emerged a few moments later with a piece of paper and threw it at her.

Aunt Kang stared at it, not knowing what it was.

“Take this! Take this divorce letter, and return to your family!”

“What?!”

She did not know what it was because she was illiterate. But when she heard what the Chief said, she was so shocked she leaped up.

“An Hongxu, how can you divorce me because of an outsider? Do you have a conscience?!”

The Chief was furious and yelled back at her, "Who is the one without a conscience?"

"An Jiuyue saved our lives. Let's not talk about An Jiuyue. When Brother An Tu was around, didn't you eat his wild game meat?"

"Who saved our second son when he went to the mountain to pick herbs? An Tu was the one who pulled him out from the grave!"

"Our second son is only helping An Jiuyue out a little. How did that offend you? Why must you try so hard to ruin her reputation? Now you even encouraged Old An's family to sell her son!"

"Have you lost your conscience?!"

He questioned Aunt Kang without caring if his voice was loud enough for people outside to hear him.

So what if they heard it? With Aunt Kang around, he would not be able to cover up this matter even if he wanted to. He might as well reveal everything and have everyone take responsibility for their own mistakes.

"What?"

The Chief's eldest son had just returned from patrolling the village and stepped into the courtyard when he heard his father's words.

"Mother, is what Father said true? Did you really ask Old An to capture An Jiuyue's son to sell?"

He had already heard about what happened with Old An's family outside. Many villagers wanted to go to Old An's house to watch the commotion but were stopped by the Junior Officer.

Chapter 174: Are You Really Going to Divorce Me?

The Junior Officer did not allow them to go as it was unsafe. Two people from Old An's family had gone outside the village, and Ministry Councilor He had also brought his people.

However, the nosy villagers insisted and kept pestering the Junior Officer, telling him they would stand further away to watch. The Junior Officer wanted to teach everyone a lesson, so he did not stop them in the end.

Everyone stood far away and watched Old An's family drama.

At first, the Chief's eldest son thought this matter had nothing to do with them and rushed home after patrolling.

However, there was a troublemaker at home!

"Mother, how could you? My son would've been swept away by the flood if not for An Jiuyue. Even if Uncle An Tu saving my brother's life doesn't mean anything to you, you should still consider the fact that An Jiuyue saved your grandson!"

An Jiuyue had pulled many villagers out of the floodwaters. Everybody was grateful to her.

"Did I ask her to save him? She was the one who wanted to save him. How is that my problem?" Aunt Kang muttered indignantly.

I just don't like An Jiuyue. What's wrong with that? It's not like I'm in anyone's way when I deal with her. Will it stop the villagers from going about their daily lives?

The Chief's eldest son was shocked.

Does it serve my son right if he was really swept away by the flood? He's her biological grandson!

His expression darkened instantly. He closed his eyes to stop himself from shouting at his mother impulsively.

“Alright, I understand. It’s only right for others to help you. But if you help them, they should be grateful and even give up their lives to you, right?”

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“W-what are you talking about?”

Aunt Kang glared at her eldest son. She was furious and wanted to hit him.

However, the Chief did not want to waste any more time on her. He said, “He’s telling the truth. Don’t you think so secretly?”

“I...”

She opened her mouth, unable to refute anything. Indeed, she thought so in her heart.

But she would never say that out loud.

“You don’t have to waste time here. Hurry up and pack your things. Go back to your parents’ house. My house is too small for a big Buddha like you!”

“You... are you really going to divorce me?” she asked, doubtful, her lips trembling.

She thought the Chief was just scaring her and would not actually divorce her.

He was already so old. How embarrassing would it be for him to divorce his wife so easily? She knew he was prideful—he would certainly not do it.

The Chief’s eldest son gaped.

From his point of view, he did not want this to happen at home. He also thought his father was only scaring his mother.

“Don’t you care about your reputation? Divorcing your wife is a scandal. You’ll lose face if word gets out,” Aunt Kang reminded the Chief.

The Chief’s expression darkened again.

“I’m definitely going to divorce you! So what if I’ll lose face? I’ve already lost all of it. I’ll still eat and drink as per normal. I’m not at the point where I’ll die!”

Losing face once is much better than losing face again and again, right?

This woman may cause trouble in the future if I give in to her this time. I don’t want to indulge her again and again.

“You didn’t tell me Jiuyue came to look for me last time and caused so many people to die! I should have divorced you then!”

Chapter 175: It Has Started Over There

“Father, this...”

The Chief’s eldest son felt something was wrong and wanted to dissuade him.

Just as he was about to speak, his brother opened the door from his room and said in a deep voice, “Don’t bother yourself with Father and Mother’s problems anymore. We’re younger. We can’t get in the way of the elders’ matters.”

Their mother might tear up multiple layers of ground in An Clan Village in the future if she was not punished this time.

The eldest son was speechless.

What's going on? My brother knows Father wants to divorce Mother, but he's not dissuading him?

He looked back and forth at both parties before shaking his head, unable to understand the situation. In the end, he concluded that his mother must have offended his brother.

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An Jiuyue was not done watching from the roof of the Chief's house when Qian Jiyun wrapped his arm around her waist, ready to take her away.

She lowered her voice and asked reluctantly, "Where are we going?"

She did not want to miss this exciting scene. She wanted to see if the Chief would really divorce Aunt Kang.

"It has started over there," Qian Jiyun reminded her.

How is watching people put on an act exciting? This Chief is worse than Old An and his family.

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He sneered in his heart.

At the very least, that family does whatever they want. But everyone in this family has ulterior motives. I don't believe that an old man in his fifties will divorce his wife because of an outsider.

He's acting either for other people or for his family to see.

His two sons aren't good people either. They would have done something to keep their mother's mouth shut if they really cared for Jiuyue instead of waiting for something to happen and acting all shocked.

"Over there..."

An Jiuyue felt conflicted at the thought of Old An's family. She wanted to watch the commotion on both sides.

However, the Chief would likely scare Aunt Kang and chase her away for a while, and everything would end. There would not be any fireworks here. She decided not to watch them any longer.

"Let's go over there and see how things are," she said.

Upon hearing that, Qian Jiyun held her as they left in a flash and flew towards Old An's house in quick, light steps.

There was a huge commotion at Old An's house. Ministry Councilor He wanted to seize An Heizhuang, who was crying loudly. However, his mother was resistant.

Women were willing to do anything for their children.

She rushed straight into the kitchen. When she came out again, she was holding a vegetable knife.

Lifting her chin, she positioned the knife by her neck.

"All of you, get lost! If anyone dares to take my son, I'll kill myself here. All of you will end up in the county prison!"

She pushed the not-so-sharp blade towards herself as she spoke.

However, it was hilarious that despite the knife already piercing her flesh, there was not a single drop of blood.

The villagers who came to watch the drama stood in silence.

Is she serious? If she wants to threaten him, she should use a good knife, such as a machete, at least.

Ministry Councilor He was stunned by her actions. However, it was not because he was frightened but because he found her silly.

I can't defeat someone as difficult as Qian Jiyun. But who is this woman? How dare she try to threaten me? I'm an official. Will a countryside woman intimidate me?

Chapter 176: I Must Have Heizhuang

"Pft." He rolled his eyes at An Heizhuang's mother and sneered.

"What are you doing? If you want to die, what does that have to do with me?"

He turned around and looked at Heizhuang, who cried as if his parents had died in An Da's arms. His expression darkened.

Honestly, what can I do with this dark little thing? I'll sell him to a broker at most. Now that I got myself involved with this pathetic family, it's a huge loss.

But I have no choice. I cannot afford to offend that man.

What should you do when encountering someone you cannot afford to offend? Do what they say, of course!

Therefore, I must have Heizhuang.

“What are you waiting for? Capture that little thing for me,” Ministry Councilor He instructed his servants.

He was eager to settle the matters here quickly and leave this godforsaken place. He would never come to An Clan Village again!

The servants and thugs rushed forward immediately and snatched Heizhuang from An Da’s arms.

An Da refused to let go and was pinned to the ground by two thugs. He watched as his son was taken away by Ministry Councilor He’s servant.

Heizhuang cried even louder as strangers held him and continued struggling when he received a slap on his face.

The servant did not have to be polite to him—he was not his parent. He did not hold back from teaching him a lesson since he was still crying in his arms.

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Heizhuang was so stunned he forgot to cry, tears and snot all over his face.

The servant was disgusted. Although he was only a servant, he was still particular about cleanliness.

“Ah!”

Heizhuang’s mother was agitated when she saw her son captured and beaten up.

Since it was useless to point the knife at herself, she began swinging it at the servant carrying her son.

“Return him! Return Heizhuang to me!”

However, she was unsteady on her feet and stumbled. The knife in her hand swayed, and she slashed at her son.

“Huh?!”

Even the servant was shocked by the woman.

He quickly darted aside with Heizhuang. It did not matter to him if she wanted to kill the child in his arms, but he did not want to be implicated. He still wanted to live.

“Ah!”

Despite dodging, he still heard screams.

The servant turned around and saw the woman collapse over An Da, the knife in her hand stabbing An Da’s shoulder.

He gasped and muttered to himself, “Is this karma?”

She had schemed to sell someone else’s child, but her family received retribution. No one was spared.

Old An had been searching the room but could not find the 50 taels of silver. He was about to take a basin of water and splash it on his wife to wake her up and ask about the money’s whereabouts.

However, when he came out, he saw his daughter-in-law stabbing his son with a knife.

“Stop! Stop it!”

Face pale, he rushed over and pushed the woman aside. He heard his son scream again.

His daughter-in-law had been holding the knife tightly, but she pulled the knife out of An Da's shoulder when Old An yanked her away.

Chapter 177: Fainted

Blood gushed out from An Da's shoulder.

The two thugs saw this and stopped holding him down. They left him on the ground since he could not move anyway.

Heizhuang's mother was dumbfounded. She did not intend to stab her husband. She wanted to stab the person who captured her son.

How did I end up stabbing my husband?

Her hands trembled as she threw away the knife in panic. She did not know what to do.

Suddenly, she saw a familiar person in the crowd. Hatred flashed through her eyes. She picked up the knife from the ground and charged toward the crowd.

"An Jiuyue, it's all your fault! I'll kill you!"

There was only one thought in her mind—to kill An Jiuyue.

If An Jiuyue died, her children would become orphans. They could sell them however they liked.

Ministry Councilor He would not seize her son away. She only had to capture one of An Jiuyue's sons for him.

"Ah! Move aside! Don't let her touch you!" a man in the crowd shouted when he saw her rush over.

They heard the Junior Officer's warning to avoid touching Old An's family. They might contract the epidemic disease if they did.

The crowd dispersed instantly, leaving only An Jiuyue and Qian Jiyun.

"Pft." An Jiuyue sneered.

She was about to kick Heizhuang's mother away when a big leg immediately kicked her and sent her flying.

The knife flew out of her hand and began heading in An Da's direction ever so coincidentally.

Old An had been helping An Da up. The latter wanted to get up slowly and had one hand on the ground to prop himself up.

But the knife that flew over suddenly slashed his hand on the ground, separating his four fingers from his palm.

"Ah!"

The excruciating pain in his fingers was much worse than being stabbed in the shoulder. His whole body jerked a couple of times before he could no longer hold on and fainted.

"Son! Son!"

Old An shouted in horror, but his son did not respond. Panicked, tears welled up in his eyes.

He could not understand.

We just wanted to sell An Jiuyue's son. What's the big deal? Why did my family end up like this?

An Jiuyue glanced at the man beside her. She would never believe he did not do it on purpose.

But why did he have to steal my limelight? He should have let me kick once! I only kicked Aunt Wang today, and I didn't even kick her that hard.

Qian Jiyun and his sister did everything else.

"Bad luck!"

Ministry Councilor He looked at An Jiuyue and Qian Jiyun, then at Old An and his family.

He did not want to stay here anymore. What was he waiting for? He had obtained the boy already.

Hence, he instructed the servants and prepared to leave.

"Let's go."

"Grandpa, save me! I don't want to be sold!" Heizhuang cried again when he saw that he was about to be taken away.

Old An was already in disarray because his son was injured. However, he remembered that Heizhuang was his only grandson, so he propped up his son and ran over to stop Ministry Councilor He.

Chapter 178: The Money Is Gone

“Ministry Councilor He, please wait. We won’t sell the child anymore. We’ll return the money to you. Please wait. I’ll find the money for you now.”

With that, he went straight to the kitchen and brought out a basin of water.

It was impossible for him to find the money by himself now. Gritting his teeth, he splashed the basin of water on Aunt Wang, who was lying on the bed.

“Ah, ah, ah!”

Aunt Wang jolted awake by the splash. She jumped up from the bed with her face drenched and panted heavily.

However, her waist was hurting after Qian Jiyun kicked her and could not withstand the sudden movement. She immediately screamed like a pig being slaughtered.

“Stop crying!”

Old An could not take it anymore. He threw the basin aside and slapped her again.

“Where’s the money? Hurry up and take it out.”

“What money?”

Aunt Wang asked in a daze. She did not know what she was doing—she only knew that she was in pain.

“What other money?”

Old An shouted at Madam Wang. Are you trying to play dumb with me?

“Ministry Councilor He’s money! Take out the 50 taels of silver. Do you want to see them take Heizhuang away?”

“The money. Right, the money.”

Aunt Wang dared not count on An Jiuyue’s son anymore. She could only hand over the money first.

However, after gritting her teeth and getting out of the bed to search the place where she had kept the money several times, she could not even find a tael of silver. The 50 taels of silver were gone.

“The money is gone.”

She was so frightened that her face paled. Without the money, Ministry Councilor He would take her grandson away.

“How can the money be gone?!”

Old An questioned with a livid expression.

Only this woman knows where the money is. Is she unwilling to hand over the money?

“You b*tch, they’re about to take Heizhuang away now, but you’re still unwilling to part with the money. I’ll beat you to death!”

He began hitting her as he spoke. However, no matter how much he hit her, the money was gone. It was impossible for another 50 taels of silver to drop from the sky.

Soon after, Aunt Wang, who had been beaten black and blue, walked out of the room with Old An.

“Ministry Councilor He, can you give us a few more days? We’ll definitely find the money and send it to your house. Please don’t take Heizhuang away.”

Old An trembled as he looked at Ministry Councilor He. His voice was extremely low.

I wouldn’t have given the 50 taels of silver to this woman to hide if I knew it would go missing. Wouldn’t it be better to keep it with me?

Ministry Councilor He knew the money was missing when he heard his words.

He was smart and could figure out what was going on. Old An’s family had schemed against An Jiuyue and she could have returned the favor.

He guessed that the money was probably already with An Jiuyue. They would not be able to get it back.

“Let’s go.”

He instructed his servants and thugs before turning to leave.

His servant saw that Ministry Councilor He did not receive the money and naturally did not put Heizhuang down. He carried the crying child and followed him.

“No, you can’t take my grandson away! He’s my grandson!”

Aunt Wang cried and yelled when she saw that they were taking her grandson away. She rushed forward, wanting to stop Ministry Councilor He and his people.

Chapter 179: Helping Her Save On Food

When the He family's thugs saw this, they stopped in their tracks. They turned around and pushed Aunt Wang, causing her to fall. She looked up and saw Ministry Councilor He walk over with his men.

"Ah, why am I so unlucky!"

Aunt Wang could not take it anymore. She sat on the ground and cried out.

She had only wanted to earn some money and thought An Jiuyue would be easy to manipulate.

Why did things turn out like this?

She looked up and suddenly saw An Jiuyue, who had been watching the commotion. She was stunned but wanted to stand up and charge toward her.

However, she was in pain and had no strength left. She struggled for a moment before collapsing to the ground.

She could only point in An Jiuyue's direction and curse, "An Jiuyue, I'm not done with you!"

"How can you let them take Heizhuang away? Your son should be the one sold off! Why did you not sell him?!"

"Damn you! Why don't you go and die? My grandson is our family's precious darling. How can you watch them take him away? Is your heart made of steel? Why are you so ruthless?"

The crowd watching the drama was speechless.

Aunt Wang is amazing! What right do you have to sell someone else's child? Who are you to An Jiuyue?

A woman could not stand Aunt Wang's nonsense anymore. She said to her, "You're so thick-skinned. You failed to sell Jiuyue's son and still think you're right."

The people around them immediately agreed.

“That’s right. Why is she allowed to sell Jiuyue’s son? Is her skin thicker than others? What a joke.”

“Her grandson deserves to be taken away. Let’s see if she dares to sell other people’s children in the future. If she does, we’ll get someone to take her away.”

“I agree. She’s shameless enough anyway. She can still do many things to earn money if she’s sold off, right?”

The women laughed as they chattered, looking at Aunt Wang in disdain.

“You, you...”

Aunt Wang shook with anger when she heard their words. Feeling cornered, she shouted at them.

“What does selling An Jiuyue’s sons have to do with you? She has so many sons. What’s wrong with selling one? I’m helping her save on food. She should be grateful to me!”

Upon hearing these shameless words, both the women and men were stunned.

How is this for her sake? Helping her save on food? She sounds as if Jiuyue will reap all the benefits.

“Do other families raise their children for you to sell?”

“Is this woman crazy? If she wants to save on food, why isn’t she doing that in her own family?”

“She’s already saving on food for her family. Look, she’s already sold her grandson. She probably won’t be able to find him again.”

“I don’t think Heizhuang is likable at all. I wonder how he’ll suffer after leaving home.”

“Who knows? Working for a rich family is the worst. Your master might beat you to death if you don’t do a good job.”

The women started discussing An Heizhuang again, making Aunt Wang’s heart race.

She had believed Heizhuang would live a good life after Ministry Councilor He took him. She could bring her grandson home when he grew up.

Chapter 180: Your Son Ought to Be Sold!

However, after listening to the women’s chatter, she suddenly realized Ministry Councilor He would definitely not like her grandson.

What if he did something wrong, and Ministry Councilor He beat him to death for it?

“No! No!”

She shook her head in panic and kept muttering “no”.

Finally, she seemed to have thought of something and looked up in An Jiuyue’s direction.

“An Jiuyue, hand Zheng’er over to me. I’m going to exchange him for Heizhuang. Hurry up and bring him over now!” she ordered An Jiuyue.

Everyone laughed mockingly when they heard her.

“Who does she think she is? Hand Zheng’er over? Is Zheng’er her family member?”

“She can only say that so easily if the child about to be sold is not her family’s. Look at how anxious she was when they took Heizhuang away. She’s already injured, but she’s still so energetic.”

The women chuckled and made sarcastic remarks. They were just short of munching on a packet of melon seeds.

Aunt Wang could not escape the disaster she had brought upon herself.

“Aunties, please stop talking about this. You can’t offend Aunt Wang. If you’re careless, one day, your children might...” An Jiuyue glanced in the direction of Aunt Wang.

Everyone was shocked by her words.

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Since Aunt Wang cannot sell An Jiuyue’s son this time, will she capture our children in return for Heizhuang?

It might be possible! A woman like her will do anything.

“This won’t do. I have to go home and talk to my daughter-in-law. I’ll tell her not to work in the fields from tomorrow onwards and stay home to watch over the children so Aunt Wang won’t steal them.”

One of the women remarked, and the others agreed.

Aunt Wang was furious when she heard that. She wanted to sell An Jiuyue’s son because Ministry Councillor He was only interested in him. She would not want someone else’s son even if they gave him to her for free.

“An Jiuyue, stop spouting nonsense. Ministry Councilor He already said he only wants your child. Hurry up and bring Zheng’er over!” she shouted at An Jiuyue again.

“Aunt Wang.” An Jiuyue looked at Aunt Wang with a smile.

“Let me ask you something. What right do you have to sell my son? Give me one reason, hmm?”

“I...” Aunt Wang was at a loss for words.

That’s right. What right do I have? I’ve never thought about this before. When did I start thinking of selling him?

Oh, I remember now. It’s Aunt Kang. She kept telling me that An Jiuyue, a woman, cannot raise two sons.

She said selling one of An Jiuyue’s sons would help her—it’s an act of kindness.

Since then, I felt it was right to sell An Jiuyue’s son.

“It’s Aunt Kang! She said your son ought to be sold!”

She did not care about anything else and outed Aunt Kang. After all, Aunt Kang’s husband was the village’s Chief.

She thought she could use the Chief to overpower An Jiuyue and force her to hand Zheng’er over.

“An Jiuyue, Aunt Kang is the Chief’s wife. If you make her unhappy, the Chief might chase you out of the village!

“Hurry up and bring Zheng’er over. Aunt Kang said Zheng’er must be sold!”