

Spatial Ability 181

Chapter 181: She Was the One Who Said It!

Everyone gasped when they heard her words. They did not expect the Chief's wife to be involved.

That woman must be crazy. What did An Jiuyue do to provoke her? Why does she have to sell her son?

"So it was Aunt Kang!"

An Jiuyue blinked at Aunt Wang as if she had just discovered this.

"Do you want me to call Aunt Kang over so you can discuss whose child to sell? There are so many children in this village. You can feel free to discuss this.

"I'm sure you've been discussing whose children to sell to help with your family's expenses, right?"

An Jiuyue's words were spot on in exposing her inner thoughts. She quickly denied it guiltily.

"You... No, no! Don't spout nonsense! I've only chatted with Aunt Kang. I'm not selling anyone's children!"

Her words left everyone around speechless.

It seems like these two women really dared to target the children in the village! How absurd!

They hated Aunt Kang immediately, and their impression of the Chief worsened.

As the most respected elder in their village, the Chief should be considerate and kind to everyone. How could he have a woman who schemed to sell other people's children?

An old woman in her fifties walked over from afar and spoke faintly, "Aunt Wang, don't talk about Aunt Kang anymore. I was just there and heard the Chief is divorcing his wife. It must be because of you, right?"

Aunt Wang was shocked. She wanted to make use of Aunt Kang, but...

How can this be? Isn't Aunt Kang doing well? She keeps boasting about her high status in the family.

Why is the Chief divorcing her over such a small matter?

"No way, no way! I heard everything from Aunt Kang. She was the one who said it!"

She shook her head and continued muttering.

An Jiuyue did not look at Old An's family anymore. She turned to look at Qian Jiyun.

"Let's go."

"Alright, let's go." Qian Jiyun led her away.

The onlookers watched their backs before looking at Old An's family.

Although they said Old An's family only had themselves to blame, humans always sympathized with the weak. Old An's family saw their child taken away today.

Moreover, An Da was injured and had four fingers cut off. His life was over.

Everyone found their family quite pitiful, so they did not say anything else. They turned around and left.

"What should we do? What should we do?"

Aunt Wang ignored them. She was still muttering and thinking about how to snatch her grandson back.

After a while, she turned to look at Old An and asked him for an idea.

“What should we do? They captured Heizhuang. What should we do?”

However, what ideas could he come up with? Ministry Councilor He was not someone he could afford to offend.

Although they were in An Clan Village, he had brought so many thugs and servants with him, and Old An could only be beaten up.

Now that they had left and returned to their territory, there was nothing more he could do unless he could find the 50 taels of silver!

Chapter 182: Bleeding Again

He looked at Aunt Wang, who had been sitting on the ground helplessly, then at his son, who laid in a pool of blood, and his daughter-in-law, who seemed to make things difficult for them deliberately.

He thought that even though his grandson might have been taken away, he was still alive. However, he had to save his son.

His son would bleed to death if he did not find a physician soon. He gritted his teeth and rushed out to look for the village physician.

However, to his surprise, the village physician refused to go to them when he heard something happened at Old An’s home. He did not even open the door for him.

He even told him to find some herbs on the mountain and apply medicine to An Da’s wounds. As for the fingers, he claimed to be incapable of treating them—An Da would be fine after he bled for some time.

Old An almost vomited blood when he heard this.

He knew An Tu had looked after the village physician in the past. As a physician, he often had to go up the mountain to pick herbs. An Tu would always save him if he encountered troubles.

Now that their family had set their sights on An Tu's only daughter, it was not surprising that the physician disliked them.

Actually, there was another reason—the epidemic. Old An's family dared to wander out of the village. Although the physician was not very capable, he was the one who understood the gravity of diseases best here.

Was he supposed to wait until he contracted the disease to start distancing himself from it?

Since he could not treat such a lethal disease, he had to avoid coming into contact with it as much as possible.

Old An had no choice. He did not know any of the medicinal herbs on the mountain, so he begged at the physician's door.

In the end, the physician threw a bag of medicine out. Old An left happily and went home to treat his son.

Since they delayed treating An Da, the wounds on his body had long stopped bleeding.

The machete was not sharp, to begin with, so it could not cut deep. It could cut off all four fingers neatly because Qian Jiyun was skilled.

However, Old An did not know that. He was in a hurry to apply medicine to his son and pulled his clothes off with force.

The wound that was already clotted tore, and blood gushed out again.

“Ah!”

An Da, who was unconscious, woke up from the pain and screamed.

His wild shrieks and howls woke Heizhuang’s mother, who had been unconscious in the courtyard. She sat up and started crying again at the thought of her son being taken away.

She first blamed An Jiuyue for being heartless and refusing to give up her son in exchange for hers.

Then, she began to blame Aunt Wang. They would not have caused such a big problem if she had not been greedy and determined to sell An Jiuyue’s son. Now, Ministry Councilor He had even taken her son away.

Finally, she blamed An Da again. She wailed and criticized An Da for failing to protect his son as a grown man and that he deserved to die without a son.

In short, she blamed everyone she could think of. She even cursed Aunt Kang too.

Old An’s neighbors listened to her cries and curses, which only stopped after lunch. It was finally quiet.

Then, someone saw Heizhuang’s mother carry a bag and leave the village while Old An and his family were busy.

Someone greeted her from afar, and she told them An Da’s family was unreliable. She was returning to her parents’ house and would never come back to suffer hardships here.

Chapter 183: In Severe Condition

She knew her son could not return after Ministry Councilor He took him away, so she gave up on trying to get him back.

She could still marry someone else after she left the An family. There was no need for her to suffer here. Besides, given that she had injured An Da so terribly, she knew very well how he would treat her in the future.

She could not afford to provoke him, but she could hide.

Heizhuang's mother had always been a very realistic person. She had only become even more realistic after she married An Da.

She would have left this disgusting family long ago if it were not for her son.

Why should she stay now that her son was gone?

When the people who greeted her heard that, they sighed internally and found Old An's family pitiful.

"How pitiful," a man sighed and remarked.

"I agree. A good family is ruined just like that. Life will be difficult for them in the future."

Another woman chimed in, "People should know their place. You'll end up in a bad state sooner or later if you're like Old An and his family. But we all live together in the same village, so I feel sorry to see them like this."

A more rational man snorted and said, "What's there to pity? They deserved it. They scheme against other people's children all day long. Do these children deserve to be sold off by them?"

They deserved to be punished for harming someone—especially An Jiuyue, who had rescued them.

"Perhaps the heavens can't stand it anymore, and this is their retribution! Are they not afraid their hands will rot and their guts will spill if they spend the money earned from selling other people's children?" he cursed ruthlessly.

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He had many children at home. He itched to chase them away every time he recalled what Aunt Wang said.

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An Jiuyue did not care about what happened after.

She prepared a large spread of delicious food for lunch. She planned to enter the mountains again after eating.

The situation with Old An's family progressed quite smoothly. If she predicted correctly, they would go to town and cause a scene outside Ministry Councilor He's residence.

However, nobody could guarantee their return home.

Meanwhile, Wang Xing'er had been living in the straw shed and could not escape no matter what. Her face was sickly green—she had contracted the epidemic disease and was in severe condition.

It was important for the sick to have a good mentality.

Her father, who had also contracted the disease, had held on for so many days. He still had energy and could eat, drink, and talk.

Wang Xing'er scolded everyone and criticized everything in the straw shed after discovering she had contracted the disease. She even blamed her entire family countless times. She was now in bed, unable to get up.

She had talked Mr Wang and his wife's ears off. They could not do anything about their ungrateful daughter.

To avoid listening to Wang Xing'er's nonsense, their son and daughter-in-law sent her to live in another straw shed. They only went over occasionally to ask her what she needed.

It was not that they did not think of her as their daughter and sister, but Wang Xing'er really dared to do whatever she wanted. They had no choice.

She did not dare fight her father and brother, but she dared to raise her fist against her sister-in-law.

Chapter 184: Oh No!

Wang Xing'er suddenly went crazy and hit her sister-in-law before her brother reacted and beat her up. They sent her out to live separately after that.

"Sigh, this is a family misfortune! Why did I give birth to a daughter like this?" Xing'er's mother wiped her tears and said faintly.

"I don't even know what she wants."

Wang Xing'er's sister-in-law still had a bruise on her face after Wang Xing'er's hit her. Although she spoke calmly, it was obvious she no longer treated Wang Xing'er as her sister-in-law.

"I heard many people died outside. I wonder if this illness can be treated?"

"I don't care what happens to her. If she can be treated, sure. But if not, forget it."

Old Wang was aged and had become indifferent to death. His worrisome daughter only annoyed him, and he was no longer patient when he spoke about her.

"How is she? Is she still scolding and criticizing?" he looked up at his son and asked.

His son nodded.

He would hear Wang Xing'er's cursing every time he went over. He wondered where she learned all this vocabulary to berate for so long.

Or rather, she could criticize using the same word without exasperation.

"Father, I heard Xing'er scolding that lady named An Jiuyue. Do you think she'll..."

"She can't even get up now. What can she do? Just ignore her."

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Old Wang shook his head, feeling tired.

He was quite touched that his daughter took the risk to find them when the epidemic occurred.

He had thought she was his daughter, after all. He did not raise her in vain for she remembered them when the epidemic started.

However, who would have thought that a person's true disposition would be exposed in just a few days?

Xing'er's mother thought for a moment and said, "Let's keep an eye on her. Our family is already in this state. We shouldn't cause any more trouble for others."

Their inhumane child was already giving them a headache. If she caused more trouble outside, they would not be able to find a place to cry even if they wanted to.

"Go and check on her again, Son."

“Okay.” He nodded.

He stood up and walked out of the straw shed to check on Wang Xing'er.

Wang Xing'er is already so sick she cannot get up. Going over again is unnecessary, but I'll check on her since Mother said so. At least I've done my part.

However, he did not see Wang Xing'er, who was supposed to be lying on the bed.

He quickly looked at the woman on the other wooden bed and asked, “Excuse me, may I know where is the person lying on this bed?”

“She said she was going to move to her parents' straw shed and left long ago,” the woman pouted and replied.

She did not have a good impression of Wang Xing'er. Her constant criticisms gave her a headache. She would have slapped Wang Xing'er's face if they were not in the straw shed. Everyone here was not allowed to cause trouble. They would not be given food if they did.

“Aren't you her brother? Didn't you see her?”

His expression darkened when he heard this.

“Oh no!”

After uttering that, he turned around and ran back to his straw shed.

No matter how stupid he was, he figured Wang Xing'er was not so sick to the extent of being bedridden—she had been pretending.

Chapter 185: Chase Her Back!

She deliberately convinced everyone that she was too sick to get out of bed, so they would stop checking on her and give her a chance to escape.

“Father, Mother! Wang Xing’er ran away!”

“What?!”

Old Wang stood up from the bed in shock and coughed violently.

Why is Wang Xing’er so good at causing trouble? She’s so sick that she’s about to die, yet she ran out! What is she trying to do?

“Don’t be anxious, old man.”

Xing’er’s mother saw his face turned red from coughing and quickly patted his back to calm him down.

She turned and looked at her son.

“Hurry and tell the physician that Xing’er has been scolding the villagers from An Clan Village every day. She must have gone there. Get someone to chase her back!”

She had heard that An Clan Village was the only village in this area without any cases of the epidemic disease.

They would be in big trouble if Wang Xing’er spread the disease to that village. She would not be able to rest easy for the rest of her life!

“Okay, okay. I’ll go now.” Her son agreed and went to look for the physician.

Their family had been quite lucky. Apart from Old Wang, only Wang Xing’er contracted the disease. Everyone else, including their children, was not infected.

Therefore, when he found the physician, the physician pondered for a moment and allowed him to go to An Clan Village. They did not have enough manpower to send someone there.

He did not have to enter the village either. They would have done their best if he could call out to someone from a distance and inform them that Wang Xing’er had escaped.

They did not know how much chaos there was outside, but they could not care less.

He quickly went back to inform his parents before running towards An Clan Village.

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An Clan Village was very lively.

After Old An and his wife settled their son, they realized their daughter-in-law had disappeared. They went out to ask around and discovered she had run away without caring about her husband.

The couple was furious. What had they been doing?

They thought it was a good thing they could earn money by selling An Jiuyue’s son. They did not expect to lose the money and have their son badly injured while their daughter-in-law fled.

An Er returned home. After understanding the situation, he said angrily, “Father, we can’t let this matter rest. We have to find that woman and have her come back to take care of Big Brother!”

He knew something was wrong when he saw Ministry Councilor He coming over angrily with a group of people from afar. He quickly found a place to hide.

He only returned sometime after Ministry Councilor He and his companions left. Then, he found out his brother was severely injured, and his nephew had been taken away.

While all these had nothing to do with him, his sister-in-law should not be allowed to run away!

Who will take care of my brother if she's gone? Not my father. He will only order everyone else around. And as for my mother...

He glanced at his mother. Her face was swollen, and she limped. He would struggle to even take care of her.

Will I have to take care of my brother in the end too? I can't do that.

"What's the point in finding her?" Old An shouted at An Er.

They had to get her back, but now was not the right time for it.

Chapter 186: Get Him Back!

One and a half people in their family were now bedridden, and Heizhuang was taken away by Ministry Councilor He. These were the critical matters.

"Son, stay at home and take care of your brother. Your mother and I will go to town. We must get Heizhuang back," he said fiercely to An Er.

An Er pursed his lips and did not reply.

He could seize Heizhuang from our home, let alone in town—that's his territory. It will be strange if they can get him back. They might even be beaten up and thrown out.

Can they even leave the village in the first place? Even if they can, it will be difficult for them to return. The Chief and the Junior Officer don't exist for a show.

However, he knew his father would not listen to him. He had no choice but to shut up.

"Damn old woman, have you found the money?!"

Old An saw that An Er had no objections and remembered Aunt Wang, who had been looking for money in her room.

"You can't even hide money properly. What's the point of me marrying you? You stupid woman! Hurry up and search! If you can't find it, I'll kill you!"

Aunt Wang, who had been rummaging through the room in search of the money, gasped when she heard Old An's words.

How could she have known that the money she had hidden so well would disappear just like that? She had always hidden her money there, but it had never gone missing before. How could 50 taels of silver disappear like that?

She wanted to cry. Her biological grandson was captured, and she wanted him back.

Aunt Wang searched the room for a long time. She almost overturned the entire room, but she could not find a single copper coin. She knew the money was probably stolen by a thief.

She was also sure of the thief's identity, but now was not the time to argue with anyone.

She came to the courtyard with a long face and asked Old An softly, "I can't find the money. What should we do now?"

Old An took a deep breath.

He also knew it was impossible to find the money. He got Aunt Wang to search again because he wanted to be hopeful and try again.

However, he could not do anything about the money since she really could not find it.

“Forget about the money. Let’s go to town and get Heizhuang back first.”

“Then...”

Aunt Wang opened her mouth, wanting to ask if they could get their grandson back without the money.

When has Ministry Councilor He ever agreed to a losing deal? It won’t benefit us to go to town.

“Why are you still dawdling? Hurry up, let’s get him back before it gets dark!” Old An had already planned how to retrieve Heizhuang.

However, it was not so simple. Aunt Wang and her son had left the village secretly previously and were not seen by anyone. Would they be able to leave so openly this time?

A few men on patrol stopped the couple. They had been informed not to get too close to Old An’s family, so they did not approach them to dissuade them.

Instead, they chased the couple away with sticks and did not allow them to leave the village.

However, the couple wanted to find their grandson and insisted on leaving. Aunt Wang cried and yelled, using all the common techniques women used.

The Chief and Junior Officer came when they caused a larger commotion.

“Let them go.”

There was a look in the Chief’s eyes. He waved at the men stopping Old An and his wife, gesturing for them to let them go.

Chapter 187: Stay In the Straw Shed

Upon hearing the Chief’s words, the Junior Officer glanced at the couple with a knowing look.

The meaning behind the Chief’s words was clear—he did not want this family to stay in the village. It was impossible to snatch Heizhuang back. But even if they succeeded, they would not be able to return to the village.

This family was so troublesome. They would only cause a ruckus if they continued staying in the village.

The couple did not think much about what the Chief said. They left happily and quickly.

“Chief, how can you let them leave?” one of the men asked, not understanding why.

Everyone knew how serious the epidemic was. It was dangerous to allow Old An’s family to roam around outside.

They were not worried that Old An’s family would be at risk. This family disgusted them, and they did not care about their lives.

They were only worried that other people in the village would be at risk. They might contract the disease if they lived with those dangerous people every day.

“Since they want to leave, let them leave. Tighten the security, you lot. Then, gather a few young people and build a straw shed some distance from our village,” the Chief instructed as he watched the couple leave.

“Since they want to leave the village so badly, we’ll let them stay outside. They also have two sons, right? Chase them out to stay in the straw shed too.”

The men were delighted and agreed. “Yes, Chief. I’ll get them now.”

They should send rowdy people like them to the straw shed so the villagers would not have to live in fear every day.

A few men walked into Old An’s house and carried An Da, along with his bed, out of the courtyard. They also grabbed An Er by his collar and dragged him out. An Er did not understand what was going on.

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“I didn’t leave the village. How is this my problem?”

He was anxious.

Why must I stay in a straw shed? Isn’t it better to stay at home, where there are food and drinks?

However, he had no choice but to go. He had to stay in the straw shed no matter how much he resisted. His belongings were also packed and sent to the straw shed.

An Da woke up in pain and stared at the ceiling in the straw shed.

He should not have been so greedy. What was wrong with drinking some fish soup and eating wild vegetables? It was fine as long as they could survive.

But now, the villagers chased them to live in this straw shed. Their future was uncertain.

When Old An and Aunt Wang, beaten black and blue by the servants in Ministry Councilor He's residence, returned, they realized they could not even enter the village. They sat on the ground and cried after they were told to stay in the straw shed outside.

They wondered why they were so unlucky. Their grandson was snatched away, their daughter-in-law ran away, and they did not even have a home now. They could only stay in the straw shed.

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On the mountain...

An Jiuyue and Qian Jiyun went into the forest to gather more medicinal herbs.

However, for some reason, An Jiuyue felt disinterested even when she found a high-quality herb. She even felt a little on edge.

She held a herb she had just dug out in one hand and patted her chest with the other. She took a deep breath.

"What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

Qian Jiyun had been digging up a few medicinal herbs that could be used to treat injuries. He did not know much about other types of herbs, so he could only dig for these.

Chapter 188: Could Not Find Rong'er

He approached her and saw that she did not look well. He quickly placed the herbs into the bamboo basket and rushed over to ask if she was alright.

An Jiuyue shook her head.

“I don’t know why, but I feel a little on edge. I’ve never felt like this before.”

She had never felt so panicked in her two lifetimes. It was as if something was about to happen. However, she could not put her finger on it.

She had settled her business with Old An. There was nothing else, right?

“Let’s not dig for herbs anymore. Let’s go back.”

Qian Jiyun made a prompt decision and carried the small bamboo basket on his back. He bent down and carried An Jiuyue in his arms before heading home.

Still feeling panicked, An Jiuyue did not bicker with him.

Her intuition told her that something was about to happen, but she really could not put her finger on it.

On the other side, Zhou’er and Xing’er were sleeping soundly in the cradle under the treehouse. Qian Yiyun was carrying Lu’er and playing hide-and-seek with Qian Yizheng and Qian Yirong.

Yan Nuo had been coming over during the day and going elsewhere to rest at night.

However, it was dangerous outside, and An Jiuyue could not put up with this arrangement anymore. Hence, she asked him to arrange two long benches together while they ate so that he had somewhere to sleep.

Therefore, Yan Nuo was also around to accompany the children and do some housework.

“Rong’er? Rong’er?”

After playing hide-and-seek for a while, Qian Yiyun found Zheng’er, but she could not find Rong’er.

She called out a few times, but no one answered.

Oh no!

“Yan Nuo, stop doing that for a while. Hurry up and look for Rong’er. He’s missing.”

Qian Yizheng and Qian Yirong were very sensible and obedient. They would not ignore her calls.

When she noticed Rong’er had disappeared, she even asked Zheng’er to call out to him together. However, no one responded.

She knew Rong’er was not close by.

“Missing? How can that be?” Yan Nuo asked.

He had been cutting open a fish. Without waiting for Qian Yiyun to reply, he washed his hands and prepared to look for him.

Just as he was about to leave, he remembered the other children at home.

He turned around and instructed Qian Yiyun, “Miss, take Zheng’er and the others back to the house. I’ll go look for Rong’er.”

“Alright, hurry up and go,” Qian Yiyun quickly replied.

Beside her, Qian Yizheng stared at Yan Nuo with his big eyes.

He wanted to look for his younger brother too, but he knew he was still a child. They needed the adults to look for Rong'er—not him. He would only cause trouble if he went.

“Uncle Yan Nuo, you must find Rong'er.”

“Alright, Zheng'er. Be good. I'll definitely find Rong'er,” Yan Nuo replied and turned to leave.

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In the forest, Wang Xing'er carried Rong'er with an arm and covered his mouth with another hand to prevent him from making a sound.

She felt she had been dragging the little boy with her for a long time. Although she was exhausted, panting, and about to collapse, she still thought they were not far enough.

She continued walking and walking.

Rong'er struggled in her arms. He wanted to bite the hand that was covering his mouth.

However, he recalled that she looked sickly green.

His mother had told him to stay away from people who looked unwell. He must not get close to them because they might have contracted the epidemic disease.

He was already in close contact with her in this situation. However, he knew not to bite through her skin—it would put him in more danger.

Chapter 189: Too Restricted

There was no way he could escape. He was just a child and obviously could not defeat an adult.

There was only one way now.

Qian Yirong secretly reached into his pocket and took out a handful of melon seeds. His mother gave them to him as a snack. They came in handy now.

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Yan Nuo searched in the vicinity but could not find anyone, so he went further away.

An Jiuyue and Qian Jiyun also returned home. When An Jiuyue heard from Qian Yiyun that Qian Yirong had disappeared, she was shocked.

She was no longer anxious. Her face was completely pale.

“You...”

She wanted to ask Qian Yiyun why she played hide-and-seek with the two children.

Does she not know that there are a lot of people in the mountains now? We often bump into groups of people gathering wild vegetables. The issue with Old An’s family just ended. How can Qian Yiyun...

However, she could not bring herself to reprimand her.

In the end, she could only snap bitterly, “I shouldn’t have gone to the forest!”

She turned around and left without looking at the siblings.

She raised these two children and understood their personalities very well. They would not hide if there was nothing wrong.

Unless...

She thought of Old An and his family. She wondered how they were doing. Could they have captured Rong'er?

With that in mind, she strode down the mountain.

"Big Brother, she..."

Qian Yiyun was also panicking. Although An Jiuyue did not blame her, she understood what she meant.

Is my sister-in-law blaming me for not taking good care of Rong'er?

"Stay here."

Qian Jiuyun was in no mood to comfort his sister. They had not found the child yet.

Although Yan Nuo had gone to look for him, he would have returned long ago if he had found him. Since Yan Nuo did not return yet, he was even more worried that Rong'er had been kidnapped.

Qian Yiyun felt frustrated as she watched her brother leave.

The two boys were obediently playing with An Yilu in the treehouse. She felt they were too restricted and suggested they play hide-and-seek nearby.

She would not have suggested it if she had known. It was good to stay at home.

“It’s all my fault.” She stomped her feet before heading upstairs.

Before An Jiuyue even arrived at the village, she was greeted by Aunt Ju, who was in a hurry.

“Jiuyue, are you descending the mountain?” Aunt Ju stopped and asked her.

Without exchanging greetings, An Jiuyue asked directly, “Aunt Ju, where is Old An’s family?”

“That family?”

The disdain in Aunt Ju’s eyes was obvious when she mentioned them.

“Old An and his wife refused to listen to us and went to town. Their daughter-in-law ran away, and we chased their two sons out of the village to live in a straw shed. What’s wrong? Did they cause trouble for you again?”

That’s not possible, right? They can’t do anything now, right?

Upon hearing that, An Jiuyue knew it was not Old An and his family.

But who can it be? Is it Ministry Councilor He upset that I subdued him? Impossible. He bullies the weak and fears the strong. He won’t even fart in front of someone stronger than him.

She looked at Aunt Ju and asked, “Aunt Ju, are you here for me?”

“Oh, right.”

Aunt Ju finally remembered why she was looking for An Jiuyue.

Chapter 190: Yan Nuo, Where Is He?

“Wang Xing’er’s relative came by the village just now. He said she contracted the epidemic disease and ran away from the straw shed at Wang Clan Village. They think she might come to our village for revenge.”

Wang Xing’er was also an ingrate. Aunt Ju felt that An Jiuyue should have allowed the floodwaters to sweep her away and not rescue her.

“Wang Xing’er!”

Upon hearing this name, An Jiuyue was sure she had taken Rong’er away.

“I understand. Aunt Ju, you can go back first. I have something to do.”

Since the culprit was Wang Xing’er, An Jiuyue would not need to go to the village. Wang Xing’er would definitely be wandering around the mountains, unable to leave.

Wang Xing’er must have thought that her death was definite since she had contracted the disease. She probably only wanted to find someone to die with her.

An Jiuyue did not know why Wang Xing’er hated her. However, it was not as if she could do anything about it since that woman insisted on hating her.

She reckoned Wang Xing’er would come looking for her again!

“Jiuyue, Jiuyue, where are you going?”

Aunt Ju watched as An Jiuyue hurried back. She called out to her a few times, but she did not respond.

However, she did not dwell on it. She knew An Jiuyue was a busy person who roamed around the forest all day.

Hence, she did not follow her but turned and left.

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Qian Jiyun immediately went up to An Jiuyue when he saw her turn around and walk towards him.

At this moment, one should not expect to see a smile on An Jiuyue's face. How could she now that her son was captured?

If she had known this would happen, she would not have allowed Qian Jiyun and the others to stay. She could have coaxed her little children and put them into her microcosmic space. That would be the safest.

"Jiuyue..."

Qian Jiyun was about to speak when An Jiuyue walked right past him, only glancing at him briefly.

He opened his mouth and followed her helplessly.

It was his fault. He did not think that two adults would fail to take care of a few children, and one of them could even go missing under their watch.

An Jiuyue ignored Qian Jiyun and asked Wei Na in her mind, "Wei Na, did you sense anyone nearby?"

Wei Na scanned the surroundings and replied, "Master, there's Rong'er's aura and a pungent smell in the south. That should be it."

Wei Na also sighed.

Why can't they stay in the treehouse and read the storybook Master gave them? Why must they play hide-and-seek?

See, Rong'er is missing, and he's in the hands of someone who has the epidemic disease! Nobody will want to talk to these irresponsible people.

An Jiuyue rushed south without hesitation, and Qian Jiyun naturally followed her.

Not long after, they bumped into Yan Nuo. He was squatting on the ground and looking at something.

Qian Jiyun immediately went forward and asked, "Yan Nuo, where is he?"

"Master!" Yan Nuo was shocked when he saw them.

He stood up and looked at An Jiuyue. As expected, An Jiuyue did not look good, and he felt even more guilty.

He had wanted to find him before An Jiuyue found out—it would at least reduce her anger.

Before An Jiuyue and Qian Jiyun left, he had planned to bring the two boys out with him. However, Qian Yiyun repeatedly promised she would take good care of them. He also made sure she did.