

Spatial Ability 191

Chapter 191: Are You Scared?

He did not think too much because he wanted his master and An Jiuyue to be alone together.

He did not expect to lose the child so quickly.

“Miss An...”

He opened his mouth, ready to tell An Jiuyue he had discovered something.

However, An Jiuyue did not even look at him. She looked down and scanned the melon seeds on the ground.

That was the snack she had bought for Zheng'er and Rong'er not long ago. Rong'er must have left it for her so that she could find him easily.

“Wei Na, direct me.”

“The aura is stronger towards the south. Rong'er must have just passed by here,” Wei Na replied.

An Jiuyue did not say anything else and continued running forward.

“Master...”

Yan Nuo felt even more upset when he saw An Jiuyue walk past him. He knew he messed up.

“Find him first.”

Qian Jiyun did not have the time to care about him either since they had yet to find Rong'er.

If what Aunt Ju said was true, Wang Xing'er might have kidnapped Rong'er. He took a deep breath, and a murderous look flashed across his eyes.

"I'll settle the score with the both of you when we return!"

Yan Nuo did not dare to say anything else and followed them.

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Wang Xing'er dragged Rong'er and traveled a short distance.

However, she believed she had walked a lot and thought An Jiuyue would definitely not be able to catch up. She could hide the boy and use him to threaten An Jiuyue.

Since I'm down with this disease, An Jiuyue shouldn't have an easy life! I must let her have a taste of this disease.

She tied Qian Yirong's hands and feet with two pieces of straw rope and threw him into a bush.

"Hehe, hehehe, don't be afraid, little guy. I'll bring your mother here to accompany you later, okay?" She smiled happily at Qian Yirong, her mind a little crazy.

She had been living in the straw shed in fear of the epidemic disease for the past few days and could not eat or sleep well.

In the end, she still contracted the disease. She had had enough!

Why did my mother, brother, and the others not catch the disease, but I'm the one who is infected? They were with my father every day! Do the heavens think I'm easy to bully?

I'm not doing well, so the others don't deserve to be well too! Especially An Jiuyue!

"Why aren't you talking? Are you afraid?"

She noticed that Rong'er was silent and grabbed him, staring at him fiercely.

Qian Yirong did not dare to speak. No matter how afraid he was and how much he wanted to cry, he knew not to make a sound. Who knew what this crazy woman would do if she was alarmed?

He had heard her curse and curse several times along the way. He was afraid that he might say something to agitate the woman and hurt him.

He knew his mother would be very anxious if she knew he was missing. She might be even more worried if she found him injured. He did not want to cause too much trouble for her—although things were already very troublesome right now.

"Say something. Do you want to die?"

Wang Xing'er was agitated by the boy's calm expression and slapped his chubby face.

"Ah!" Qian Yirong shrieked.

His face burned with pain, and tears welled up in his eyes. He held his tears back fiercely.

"If you don't speak, I'll kill you!"

Wang Xing'er was furious. She grabbed Qian Yirong by his shoulder and shook him hard.

Chapter 192: Let You Leave This Place Safely

"Anyway, I have you in my hands now. Your black-hearted mother won't know even if I kill you. I can still use you to threaten her!"

So what if I kill Qian Yirong? Will An Jiuyue know? I'll bury the little boy's body. How will An Jiuyue find him? She'll have to listen to me obediently and do whatever I want her to do!

She took a dagger out of her pocket as she thought to herself happily.

In truth, it was not really a dagger but a very small knife. It probably belonged to one of the physicians, and Wang Xing'er had somehow stolen it.

When An Jiuyue found this place, she heard Wang Xing'er's last sentence. She watched as Wang Xing'er took out a small knife from her pocket.

She took a deep breath and hid behind a big tree quickly without alerting Wang Xing'er.

Rong'er was too close to Wang Xing'er now, and she had a weapon in her hand. She had to hide from Wang Xing'er else she held Rong'er hostage.

She wanted to catch Wang Xing'er off guard and overpower her instead.

However, her plans were too naive. Before she could do anything, Qian Jiyun and Yan Nuo arrived.

Qian Jiyun was smart enough to remain silent. However, when Yan Nuo saw Wang Xing'er and Qian Yirong, he called out, "Rong'er!"

Qian Jiyun was speechless.

An Jiuyue was extremely shocked.

She took a deep breath. If not for the inappropriate timing, she would have rushed over and kicked Yan Nuo to vent her anger.

Did you forget to bring your brain out? Are you trying to notify her by shouting like that?

As expected, when Wang Xing'er heard the sound, she immediately grabbed Rong'er and positioned him in front of her. Then, she pressed the knife against his neck.

"Don't... Don't come over! Don't come over!"

She did not expect Yan Nuo to find her so quickly. Qian Jiyun was beside him too.

She knew she could not defeat either of them. She only wanted to deal with An Jiuyue and did not intend to become enemies with them.

"Go away! Go away! I want to kill An Jiuyue! It has nothing to do with you! Go away! Go away! Otherwise, I'll kill this little thing!"

She did not see An Jiuyue as she stayed behind the tree even though Yan Nuo shouted.

An Jiuyue wanted to rescue Rong'er from Wang Xing'er's hands safely, and not be like Yan Nuo, who was so silly he could not differentiate between friend and foe.

Yan Nuo realized he had done something wrong again and almost slapped himself.

If he had not said anything, he and his master would have been able to save Rong'er from Wang Xing'er. Now, she held a knife by Rong'er's neck.

They were really helpless.

"Let him go, and I'll let you leave this place safely," Qian Jiyun said coldly to Wang Xing'er.

He would have charged forward long ago if the person held hostage before him was not Rong'er, the person An Jiuyue cared about the most.

He did not dare to attack and had no choice but to take a step back.

However, Wang Xing'er sneered, "Leave? How can I leave?"

Where can I go? I'm already infected. I have nowhere to go. I'll die no matter what.

If An Jiuyue didn't suggest to the villagers to ban outsiders from entering, I could've brought my family to live comfortably in my in-laws' house. I wouldn't have contracted the disease.

Chapter 193: Live in Pain

This is all An Jiuyue's fault! I must make An Jiuyue die with me!

"Where's An Jiuyue? Why didn't she come? Is she too afraid to come? She doesn't even dare to save her son. That black-hearted woman! I knew she was a wicked person!"

Wang Xing'er criticized her happily and even began giggling.

She was not afraid of anything—she had Qian Yirong! They would have to do whatever she wanted them to do!

"Go and call An Jiuyue here. I want her to watch as I cut her son into pieces! Thrilling, right?"

An Jiuyue, still hiding behind the tree, clenched her fists and gritted her teeth.

"Master, what do we do now?" Wei Na was worried too.

That woman is a lunatic! Who knows when she'll really start attacking Rong'er?

"I can't cut her into pieces, but I can let her bleed to death." An Jiuyue closed her eyes and retrieved a silver handgun from her space.

So what if she transmigrated to this world? She still had the things she had prepared in her previous life. She could still snatch Rong'er back from a weak woman.

"Master, Qian Jiyun and his servant are still here!" Wei Na reminded.

But did An Jiuyue care? Sure, she did not want anyone else to know about the things in her space.

But so what? That was not nearly as important as Rong'er. She did not care as long as she could rescue Rong'er from Wang Xing'er safely.

"Hehehehe." Wang Xing'er was still laughing happily.

She looked down at the obedient Qian Yirong, who had not been struggling, and smiled even more happily.

"Don't blame me, little thing. If you want to blame someone, blame your nosy mother. She was the one who harmed you. I wouldn't kill you if not for her, right?"

"Be good. It won't hurt. You'll die soon!"

Just as she said the last three words, she moved the knife and was ready to slash Qian Yirong's arm.

Suddenly, An Jiuyue's voice rang out nearby. "Wang Xing'er!"

Wang Xing'er paused and looked up at the source of the voice, only to see An Jiuyue pointing a silver object at her.

Whoosh!

“An— Ah!”

Wang Xing'er heard a weak sound before suddenly feeling a sharp pain in her arm, causing her to scream. She lost her grip on the knife, and it fell to the ground.

Qian Jiyun quickly charged forward and kicked her away. He picked up Qian Yirong, who was too stunned and afraid to move.

“Ah... Argh!” Wang Xing'er screamed again and curled up.

She watched An Jiuyue walk slowly towards Qian Yirong with a cold expression. Her eyes were filled with indignation.

“An Jiuyue!”

How can I let An Jiuyue save that little thing? I should've killed him earlier! Then, even if I can't kill An Jiuyue, I can make her live in pain for the rest of her life!

Yan Nuo quickly walked over and offered to carry Qian Yirong.

“Master, let me carry him.”

However, An Jiuyue was one step ahead of him. She opened her arms, and the child fell into her arms. She carried him and pat his back with the gun still in her hands.

Chapter 194: I Can Handle It Myself

The boy leaned on his mother's shoulder and rubbed his face against it. Then, he closed his eyes and kept quiet.

Yan Nuo looked at An Jiuyue and Qian Yirong, then Qian Jiyun. He raised his hand and touched his nose.

He knew he was wrong. He would never listen to Qian Yiyun and allow her to bring the two boys to play hide-and-seek again.

However, it was clear An Jiuyue no longer trusted him. Carrying her own son was safer than handing him to someone else.

“An Jiuyue, return him to me!”

Wang Xing'er regained her composure and glared fiercely at An Jiuyue, almost drilling a hole through her.

I caught him, so he should stay with me. How can An Jiuyue have him?

“I'm going to kill that little thing and make you— Ah!”

Not wanting to hear any more of Wang Xing'er's filthy words, An Jiuyue shot her other elbow. The wounds on her arms were now symmetrical.

An Jiuyue's gun was equipped with a silencer, so it would not make too much noise.

“I was really too kind!”

If she had killed this woman that day, Rong'er would not have been frightened today.

However, there were too many people that day, and it was inappropriate to attack her then.

Yet, not only did Wang Xing'er not stay in the straw shed after contracting the disease, but she also wanted to harm more people! She did not expect this woman to be so crazy.

She looked at Wang Xing'er's legs and pointed the gun at her left foot.

Doesn't Wang Xing like cutting people into pieces? I may not have that hobby, but I can torture people slowly too.

Qian Jiyun held her wrist and said softly, "Jiuyue, bring Rong'er back first. Leave this to me."

He felt he should be the one to do the killing. There was no need for his wife to do it.

"No need." An Jiuyue shook her head coldly and shook off his hand.

She realized she could not trust anyone but herself. Otherwise, something bad might really happen one day! She did not want to do something like this to happen again.

"I can handle it myself."

She shot Wang Xing'er fatally as she spoke. There was no need to keep a person like her until the new year.

Turning around, she looked at Yan Nuo and asked, "Burn this corpse, will you?"

"Uh..." Yan Nuo was stunned.

I know my mistake. Does she have to be so sarcastic?

"I know I was wrong, Master. Next time, I won't—"

"There won't be a next time." An Jiuyue did not give him a chance to continue. She turned around and left.

Next time? Why would I put Zheng'er and Rong'er in Qian Yiyun and Yan Nuo's care again? I'll bring them with me wherever I go from now on.

I have a microcosmic space. Will bringing a few children along be difficult for me?

She put the gun back into her space and left with Qian Yirong. She did not want to stay here any longer.

"Master..." Yan Nuo looked at Qian Jiyun.

"Clean up this place," Qian Jiyun said simply and followed An Jiuyue.

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Qian Yizheng leaned against the window and looked out of the treehouse.

His eyes lit up when he saw his mother carrying his brother home. He got off the stool swiftly and went to the stairs, waiting for his mother to bring his brother upstairs.

Qian Yiyun saw them too. She stood behind Qian Yizheng and waited for them.

Chapter 195: Bring You Along Wherever I Go

After An Jiuyue carried Qian Yirong up, Qian Yiyun quickly reached out, wanting to hold him in her arms. She wanted to comfort him to atone for not watching over him carefully.

"Sister-in-law, let me carry Rong'er."

An Jiuyue looked up and glanced at her. She dodged her hand while hugging her son.

"No need for that."

I can't go overboard because she's their biological auntie, but I still don't want her to touch Rong'er.

“I’ll carry him myself. Zheng’er, come and accompany Rong’er back to the room.”

She held Qian Yizheng’s hand with one hand and carried Qian Yirong with the other arm. She reached the top of the stairs and walked by Qian Yiyun before returning to the two children’s room.

“Sister-in-law...”

Qian Yiyun turned around and looked at An Jiuyue’s back. There were thousands of words in her heart, but she could not utter a single of them.

An Jiuyue had repeatedly instructed her to stay in the treehouse before she went to the forest with her brother. However, she insisted on bringing the two little ones to play hide-and-seek in the forest.

She felt she deserved to be taught a lesson—An Jiuyue must have thought so too.

If I’m not their aunt, I might be chased away!

“Big Brother, I...”

“Go boil some water. Rong’er needs a bath.”

Qian Jiyun knew very well that An Jiuyue would not allow him to touch Qian Yirong, let alone anyone else.

Hence, he gave his sister some things to do so she would not disturb An Jiuyue and the two children.

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“Mother...”

After returning to his room, Qian Yirong could no longer hold back his emotions and started crying.

After all, he was still a child. He had never encountered a situation like that before. He had been frightened and thought he would not survive.

Qian Yizheng started crying as well. The two brothers sat on An Jiuyue's left and right and hugged each other as they cried.

An Jiuyue did not look well either. She hugged the two children tightly.

Countless thoughts crossed her mind. She knew she had to be held most accountable for this matter. She should not have confidently left the children at home.

If she had not gone into the forest, the two boys would definitely be around her. Wang Xing'er would not have the opportunity to capture them.

She patted their backs and coaxed them, "Be good. I'll bring you along wherever I go in the future. Don't cry. Don't cry."

It took a while to coax them.

After that, she thought about how Qian Yirong came into contact with Wang Xing'er, who was infected with the disease. Everyone in the family would be implicated.

Her head hurt at the thought of this. This was really troublesome.

"Wei Na, what do you think I should do now?"

Things at home were a mess. It was difficult for her to do anything with five children around.

But it was impossible to revolve her whole life around the five children and not do anything else, right?

“Master, you can unlock a courtyard house in the microcosmic space and use your points to exchange for a few attendants to serve you,” Wei Na suggested.

An Jiuyue’s eyes lit up.

It was necessary to buy a house, and she had considered this before. She could even rest inside her microcosmic space when she went out in the future.

However, she had never considered exchanging points for a few attendants to serve her.

Chapter 196: Buying a House With Four Courtyards?

“I’ll take a look first.”

She nodded and looked down at the two children, who sat obediently in her arms.

“Zheng’er, Rong’er, sit on the bed. I’ve made a mechanical bird toy for you. Can you find a way to make it fly?”

After placing the two boys on the bed, she took a mechanical bird toy out of her microcosmic space and gave it to them.

The two little ones were also brave. When they saw the toy, they immediately forgot what had happened and began discussing it softly.

An Jiuyue looked at them and chuckled before sinking her consciousness into the Points Mall.

The Points Mall sold everything she could and could not think of. There were also many types of houses sold.

For example, a house resembling a warehouse could be bought with 1,000 Points. It was as big as a piece of jade land.

However, a regular residence required more than that.

At least 3,500 points were required for a residence with two courtyards. Yet, the house did not have much, only having a master bedroom, east and west wing rooms, a guest room, a kitchen, and a bathroom.

They could still make do with living in this house since the children were still young. However, they would not be able to do so in a few years when they grow up.

While the house could be sold back to the Points Mall, the number of points recovered had to be halved. An Jiuyue would only receive 1,750 points if she sold a house worth 3,500 points.

She shifted her attention to the residence with three courtyards without hesitation.

Although this one only had a few more rooms than the other, there would be enough rooms for the children. She would even have space for more children.

However, it also required an additional 1,000 points. She might have to sell everything she had to gather 4,500 points.

And if she wanted two attendants to watch over her children, she would definitely have to sell everything she had. She might not even have a single point left after that.

But did An Jiuyue care about that? Not at all.

She could earn more points, but she would not tolerate anything happening to her children again.

Wei Na sensed what she was thinking and suggested, “Master, you will have over 1,000 points remaining after you buy a residence with three courtyards.

“You can buy three attendants to keep the children company for half a year. These attendants require fewer points—only 200 each.”

In reality, these attendants were paper effigies without a mind of their own. They were crafted by people from other planes and sold in the Points Mall.

Those people could craft batches of these things without much effort. Hence, these paper effigies did not require as many points.

An Jiuyue raised her hand and knocked her forehead with her clenched fist.

She did not care about the points since could sell another wild boar if necessary. She had to buy a bigger house to plan for the future. She did not want to buy a house only to sell it soon after. That would be quite troublesome.

“I’ll sell a wild boar,” she said.

“Master, are you buying a house with four courtyards?”

Wei Na was a little astonished, but An Jiuyue’s actions were not completely unexpected.

The number of points required for a house with four courtyards was 7,000. It was not that they could not afford it at all.

Besides, a house like that would be more spacious. They could even plant a few fruit trees inside.

A wild boar disappeared before Wei Na’s eyes as it spoke.

Chapter 197: Five Male Servants

The points accumulated in the Points Mall immediately increased, but 7,000 points disappeared altogether at lightning speed right after.

Wei Na was startled. It could not help feeling heartache for the points.

7,000 points! It'll be enough to unlock half a pasture! Yet, she spent it all just like that!

An Jiuyue nodded in satisfaction as a residence appeared in front of her. She then chose three regular male servants from the Points Mall.

These paper effigies were only differentiated by gender. Otherwise, they all had the same disposition.

She spent 600 points on the three male servants. Then, she directed her attention to another servant.

“Warrior-servant.” As its name suggested, these servants were skilled in combat.

She would not have to worry that her children would be kidnapped if she had a servant like that around them.

She bought two warrior-servants without hesitation, with the plans of having them accompany Zheng'er and Rong'er every day.

“Master...” Wei Na was very stunned.

She actually bought two warrior-servants at once!

Each warrior-servant costs 1,000 points, and buying two means spending 2,000 points! She spent a total of 2,600 points on the servants alone. The Points Mall sure is stingy with discounts.

Is she preparing to stop having those people outside look after her children? But it makes sense. It'd be strange if she trusts them with her children again.

An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and asked, "Do you have a problem with that?"

Wei Na was speechless.

Why would I have a problem with that? You're the one who earned the points, so you have the right to spend them. They are nothing but a string of numbers to me.

"I have no problems with that. None whatsoever," it said quickly, making its point.

Wei Na knew she was in a bad mood today. It did not want to provoke her either.

"Master, the Points Mall also sells Spirit-Cleansing Pills. Do you want to buy one? You'll be protected from the epidemic disease if you dissolve the pill in water and drink it," Wei Na suggested.

An Jiuyue's eyes lit up when she heard that. She selected the medicinal pills and elixirs section and searched for the Spirit-Cleansing Pills. Every pill cost 700 points. It was passable.

She bought one decisively and planned to dissolve it in the water while cooking later to rid all the viruses everyone might be carrying.

Soon, there were five servants in the newly purchased residence. All of them were male.

An Jiuyue did not enter the residence to take a look.

"Zheng'er, Rong'er, I bought a big house. Let's move in now, okay?"

The two boys looked away from the mechanical bird toy and at their mother.

“Really?”

They did not care about big houses. As long as they could live together with their mother, they did not care where they lived.

However, after what happened with Wang Xing'er, they also felt that safety was the most important.

“Yes. Nobody will bully you after we move into the big house.” An Jiuyue reached out and patted their heads lovingly.

She did not waste any time and picked them up. They arrived at the residence in the Microcosm in a flash.

The five servants were already on standby. They bowed respectfully when they saw An Jiuyue enter with the two children.

Chapter 198: Why Are All the Children Gone?

“Greetings, Master. Greetings, Young Masters.”

An Jiuyue set the children down so they could stand.

“Zheng'er, Rong'er, I bought these people to take care of you. You can look for them if you need anything in the future. I'll also bring Lu'er, Zhou'er, and Xing'er home later. You can play together,” she said.

“Okay, Mother!”

Qian Yizheng held Qian Yirong's small hand. They proceed to study the residence hand-in-hand.

They had been living on the mountain for as long as they could remember. They had never seen such a large residence and were so happy they were at a loss of what to do.

“Servant One, Servant Two, boil some water and bathe Zheng’er and Rong’er.”

An Jiuyue settled Zheng’er and Rong’er into the residence. She watched them familiarize themselves with the five servants.

After comforting them a little more, she exited the microcosmic space.

Qian Jiyun had been standing outside the room, waiting for An Jiuyue to come out.

He could sense that An Jiuyue and the children in the room had disappeared. He waited outside for a long time.

However, by the time Qian Yiyun came to tell him that the hot water was ready, An Jiuyue still did not appear.

He sent Qian Yiyun away and continued to wait outside the door.

After a long time, he detected An Jiuyue’s vital energy again, but there was no sign of the two children.

“Jiuyue, Zheng’er and Rong’er...”

An Jiuyue opened the door and saw Qian Jiyun. She took a deep breath.

“I’ll have someone take care of them in the future. You don’t have to worry.”

She sidestepped the man and went to Qian Yiyun’s room. Inside, Yan Nuo held Lu’er, while the two babies slept soundly on the bed.

“Master, you...”

Yan Nuo wanted to say something, but An Jiuyue did not give him a chance.

She took Lu’er into her arms and glanced at Qian Jiyun, who had followed her.

Given the situation, Qian Jiyun went along with her naturally. He took Lu’er in his arms and said to her, “You carry the two babies. I’ll carry Lu’er.”

An Jiuyue nodded and picked up the two babies before returning to her room.

It was easy coaxing the three children.

The two babies were handed over to the servants directly. There was no need to explain the situation to the babies since they did not know how to talk anyway.

Lu’er was also very obedient. He was fine with anything as long as there was someone to hug him, play with him, and feed him.

An Jiuyue felt relaxed when she came out of her microcosmic space again.

However, she was not fully relaxed. She still had things to do.

The residence was a mere building. There were no food, clothes, or other daily necessities. She had to prepare everything.

She allowed the five servants to pick vegetables in the vegetable fields outside the residence as they pleased. Then, she took some firewood from her pile in the treehouse and placed them in the residence inside the Microcosm.

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When Qian Yiyun came out of the kitchen again, she was shocked to see that the five children were gone.

“Big Brother, where are Zheng’er and the others?”

It’s only been a while. Why are all the children gone?

Qian Jiyun did not say anything. He only glanced at her sternly, implying that she was not allowed to ask anymore.

Qian Yiyun kept quiet and looked at An Jiuyue, who was brewing tea. She did not dare to speak to her sister-in-law.

Chapter 199: Not Letting Qian Jiyun See Her

She guessed that An Jiuyue must have arranged for her children to live somewhere.

Though none of them knew where the children were, they knew it would definitely be a place they could not find.

She might be too afraid to provoke the furious An Jiuyue, but she had indeed done her wrong. She had to apologize. She took a deep breath and slowly walked towards An Jiuyue.

“Sister-in-law—”

“Drink your tea.”

Before she could say anything, An Jiuyue handed her a cup of tea.

Qian Yiyun was speechless.

This is definitely not the time to drink tea. Is this farewell tea? Will she chase us away after we drink this cup of tea?

If that's the case, then I won't drink this cup of tea! I refuse!

However, her hands did not obey her thoughts. She took the teacup and took a small sip.

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"Mmm."

What a strong medicinal smell!

She almost vomited. Is this tea? Or medicine?

"Qian Jiyun, come and drink too. Yan Nuo, you too."

An Jiuyue looked at Qian Jiyun after she saw Qian Yiyun drink it. Yan Nuo had also returned after settling Wang Xing'er's corpse. He had set a large fire, which burned Wang Xing'er to ashes.

After the four of them drank the medicinal tea, An Jiuyue took out a large porcelain bottle and handed it to Yan Nuo.

"Scatter this all over the paths we've taken before, especially the one Wang Xing'er took. Don't miss a single corner," she instructed.

"Yes, Master."

Yan Nuo obeyed and went to do it happily.

He was relieved she was willing to send him on an errand. It meant she did not treat him as an outsider.

Qian Yiyun heaved a sigh of relief as she watched Yan Nuo leave. She was also thankful her sister-in-law did not treat them as outsiders.

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After dinner, An Jiuyue dragged Qian Jiyun out the door after some thought.

Although she had raised Qian Yizheng and Qian Yirong, they were still Qian Jiyun's sons. She could not hide them from him, right?

"Let's go. I'll take you to them."

After walking for a while, An Jiuyue stopped and turned around to speak to Qian Jiyun.

Qian Jiyun stopped in his tracks and looked at An Jiuyue in surprise. He thought she would not let anyone learn her secret. He did not expect her to reveal it to him so easily.

Although he was very happy, he still frowned slightly.

The young lady is too honest. She might suffer in the future. I'm a soldier and can't protect her all the time.

"Jiuyue..."

An Jiuyue did not have the time to listen to him. She brought him into the residence in the Microcosm.

"Greetings, Master."

Servant One bowed and greeted them when he saw them enter.

“This is Young Master Qian.”

An Jiuyue looked at Qian Jiyun and introduced him to the servant.

“Greetings, Young Master Qian.” Servant One bowed to Qian Jiyun.

“Jiuyue, they are...”

Qian Jiyun was surprised to see a male servant beside An Jiuyue.

“They’re—”

“Mother, Uncle Qian.”

Qian Yizheng and Qian Yirong were studying the mechanical bird toy their mother had given them in the courtyard. They turned around when they heard the commotion and ran over immediately when they saw them.

An Jiuyue was interrupted and squatted down to pick up Qian Yirong.

Chapter 200: The Present Situation

“Be careful. Don’t fall.”

Qian Jiyun picked up Qian Yizheng and shelved his questions regarding the male servant temporarily.

They coaxed the two children for a while before Servant Three arrived carrying Lu’er.

Zheng'er and Rong'er could not keep still in their arms any longer and wriggled down to play with Lu'er.

They were still playing with the mechanical bird toy as they had yet to figure out how it could fly.

An Jiuyue knew what Qian Jiyun wanted to ask, so she explained, "They're not humans. They're paper effigies I got at the Points Mall. I can't explain it to you in a short time, so I won't."

In ancient times, no one would question a man if he had thousands of female attendants.

However, people would not accept a woman with a male attendant. They would point fingers and say bad things about her.

That was the present situation.

Fortunately, her servants stayed within the microcosmic space. Only the warrior-servants could leave and accompany Zheng'er and Rong'er.

...

But then again, she was not afraid of what people would say. It was not like she would lose anything because someone said something.

Qian Jiyun understood. He was not surprised because An Jiuyue had many strange things.

"You can raise the two deer in this residence. That way, Zheng'er and Rong'er won't feel bored," he suggested.

An Jiuyue was planning to raise not only the deer but also a nest of long-haired rabbits and a few pheasants in the courtyard. Her small children could raise small animals.

“I will.” She took a deep breath and exhaled heavily. “I didn’t expect Wang Xing’er to really do such a heinous thing. I was too careless.”

She was the one who rescued Wang Xing’er from the flood. Back then, she did not know this woman was so vicious.

Wang Xing’er even thanked her sincerely. Who would have known she deemed An Jiuyue a hateful woman in her heart?

Indeed, one should not judge a book by its cover or judge another by an incident.

Any incident could change someone and change them beyond recognition. The selfishness and viciousness within Wang Xing’er were instantly unveiled during the epidemic.

“It’s not your fault.” Qian Jiyun did not know what to say.

They were not at fault. No one would have expected someone to boldly drag her unwell body to seek revenge from someone who had never offended her!

He parted his thin lips. He wanted to say that arranging for the children to live here was not a long-term solution.

However, he could not say it out loud.

Even he was a little afraid after what had happened this time, let alone An Jiuyue, who had been with the children all day and night. It was safest to keep the children here.

Of course, An Jiuyue knew keeping the children here was not a long-term solution.

But she had no choice. Given the raging epidemic, she would not be able to find a house and buy it.

An Yilu, An Yizhou, and An Yixing were still young and could be raised in the Microcosm for a few years.

Meanwhile, Zheng'er and Rong'er could be allowed to leave the Microcosm every day. She could rest assured as long as Warrior-Servant One and Warrior-Servant Two accompanied them. Their combat abilities were beyond the people of this era.