

Raising My Children With My Personal Spatial Ability

Chapter 2: The Abandoned Wife Who Was Kicked Out

The man abode by the ancient saying to “devote yourself to the one who has saved your life” and found the county magistrate and married An Jiuyue.

However, right after they tied the knot, the man received an imperial edict and went to war before he could even lift her red veil. The new bride was left behind.

She received news of her husband’s death on frontline some time later, and his family immediately chased her out of the house.

“Haa.”

An Jiuyue let out a deep breath and looked at the two children next to her bed.

It was even more infuriating to talk about them!

The Host, who had been kicked out of her in-laws’ house, wandered outside the house for a long time. She thought about her situation and her anger grew. She felt that she had suffered a huge loss and couldn’t drop the matter simply.

She found an opportunity to sneak into her in-laws’ house through the back door. Even if she didn’t take her in-laws’ belongings, she should at least retrieve her dowry.

However, before she could enter, she saw a servant sneaking out with two large bamboo baskets. The Host thought that the servant had stolen something valuable from the house and had wanted to find a place to hide them.

Like a bird preying on the mantis stalking a cicada, the Host

She secretly followed the servant, intending to seize the baskets after the servant hid them.

She followed the servant to a mountain and watched the servant leave the bamboo baskets behind. However, when she walked over to take a look

Good heavens, there was a pair of young boys sleeping soundly!

In fact, she knew the two boys. They were the twin boys that her short-lived husband came into possession of mysteriously!

The Host muttered to herself, "If my mother-in-law can abandon her grandsons, then she can abandon her daughter-in-law. I think it would be impossible for me to return and take anything from the house."

It was also impossible for her to marry someone else because she had become an abandoned wife.

Hence, she gritted her teeth and carried the two babies away. She decided to raise them as her own sons and have them look after her when she grew old.

The Host pawned her clothes for a few dozen taels of silver. She then made her way back to her parents' home, begging for money on the streets and sleeping in the wilderness along the way.

She wanted to seek refuge with her father but was unexpectedly chased out by him when she returned home. She was not allowed to stay with her family because she was a daughter who had already been married off.

Alright. Since she couldn't stay with her family, they could at least give her a few taels of silver, right?

But she was not even given a copper coin, let alone a tael of silver. Her father even sent word that she could go wherever she liked with her two illegitimate children. In any case, he wouldn't care about this daughter of his.

Fortunately, she met a hunter on her way. The hunter was in his sixties and had no children. He was all alone and had little.

The old hunter took her in as his goddaughter and acknowledged the two boys as his god-grandchildren.

He registered her and the two boys in his household at the village at the foot of the mountain. From then on, she was no longer the daughter of a county magistrate. She was merely a woman who had lost her mother and husband and sought refuge with the old hunter.

Two months ago, the old hunter was injured by a fierce tiger when he was out hunting. Although he managed to escape, his injuries were too severe and he passed away a few days later.

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Chapter 3: Selling My Son Out Of Consideration For You?

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

An Jiuyue spent all the silver she had and bought a coffin in town. She begged the villagers to help her bury her godfather.

Since then, only a widow and two orphans were left in the household. The Host didn't know how to hunt, so she would split a copper coin into two halves to spend. She also planted some vegetables and grain near the hunting lodge and was prepared to live the rest of her life like that.

However, the Host was a widow with orphans after all. She seemed like a pushover. Needless to say, she attracted people who harbored evil intentions, such as Aunt Wang.

Aunt Wang had sons, daughters, and grandchildren. Yet, she wanted to gain without risking any of her own by selling An Jiuyue's son and taking all the money for herself. Is she not afraid of choking herself after swallowing all that money?

"Jiuyue, how can you say that?"

Aunt Wang felt afraid after she pushed An Jiuyue and caused her to hit her head.

However, now that she saw that she had woken up and could speak, the fear in her disappeared without a trace. When she heard that she was unwilling to sell her son, she almost snatched the boy away at once.

"You agreed earlier! Now that I've made all the arrangements, how can you say that you won't sell him? You little thing, come here! Your mother has already sold you to... Ow! Ouch!"

Aunt Wang's sharp claws reached for Rong'er but An Jiuyue grabbed her arm, causing her to scream in pain.

"Let go! An Jiuyue, you... Let go!"

Her face turned pale. She wanted to use her other hand to slap away An Jiuyue's hand that was grabbing her wrist. However, An Jiuyue used her other hand to slap it away.

"I agreed?"

An Jiuyue's gaze remained indifferent as she looked at Aunt Wang, who was standing close to her, and her lips curled into a sinister smile slowly.

"Aunt Wang, I only call you Aunt Wang because I'm being polite. Did you really think that you're someone important? I've never heard of anyone in the An Clan Village selling their children. Whoever does ought to be struck by lightning for their vicious actions. But you seem to be doing this pretty well!

If you want to do such a thing, no one will stop you from selling your children. But you're targeting me because you can't sell your own grandson?

Is my child someone you can take advantage of?

Don't forget what my father did for a living. Even though he's not around anymore, did you really think that no one inherited his craft? I've been living with my father for so many years. I won't say that I'm capable of conquering this entire mountain, but I can still kill a chicken or a monkey.'

Aunt Wang, would you like to try me and test if the knives my father left behind are still sharp? Hmm?"

With that, she pushed Aunt Wang's hand away.

"You... you..."

Aunt Wang almost peed her pants after hearing what she said. When An Jiuyue pushed her hand away, she lost her balance and almost crashed into the wall.

She did not dare to hurl any insults in return.

She knew that the woman's father, An Tu, was a famous hunter in the An Clan Village. There was nothing in this mountain that he couldn't defeat.

He had grown old in the past few years and could no longer fight as he used to. That was why he was killed by a beast.

Since An Tu was no longer around, Aunt Wang targeted An Jiuyue, who seemed easy to bully, because she was just a young woman with two little children.

However, An Jiuyue's grip was so strong that she almost snapped her wrist.

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Chapter 4: Throw Her Out the Window

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

"An Jiuyue, you don't know what's good for you. Aren't I doing this for your sake? If it weren't for the fact that you're a pitiful widow with orphans, do you think I'd be happy to be here?"

Hmph, if you're not willing to sell Rong'er, there are plenty of people who will be willing to! Don't blame me for not giving you a chance!"

After hesitating for a long time, she finally decided to threaten An Jiuyue. She had considered leaving when An Jiuyue suddenly became so terrifying.

However, she was really unwilling after she gave it some thought. She had already received the money but she would have to return it. No one would be happy in this situation!

"In that case, go to the village and ask if anyone is willing to sell their children, Aunt Wang." An Jiuyue grinned sinisterly.

"If you think it's too much of a hassle to ask them one by one, why don't I talk to the Clan Chief and village's Junior Officer and ask them to spread the word for you in the village? What do you think?"

"You—"

Aunt Wang felt her anger caught in her throat and she was scared.

She had set her sights on An Jiuyue's child because she felt that the Chief and Junior Officer would not find out about it since An Jiuyue lived far away from the village.

If they found out that she had sold someone else's son, she would not gain anything from this. The Chief had a stubborn personality and would definitely chase her out of the An Clan Village.

"Alright, alright. An Jiuyue, you little b*tch. You don't know how to appreciate others' kindness, do you? You promised me back then but you still went back on your word. Do you think I'm easy to bully?"

Do you really think that I don't have anyone else in my household? Just wait and see! I will find someone to drag Rong'er to town... Ah! What are you doing?

An Jiuyue, you... Put me down! "

Before Aunt Wang could finish speaking, An Jiuyue took a few steps forward, lifted her by the collar, and walked to the window.

"You're so noisy!"

With that, she threw her out of the window.

This was a treehouse, and it belonged to her adoptive father. Although it was situated some distance above the ground, should a person fall from the treehouse, they would only incur a few superficial wounds and would not suffer any fractures or deep lacerations.

But she had to know her limits.

"Ah!"

An Jiuyue did not hear the sound of a heavy object hitting the ground after she threw Aunt Wang down. There was only a blood-curdling scream.

A string of curses followed immediately after.

"An Jiuyue, how dare you throw me down? You're trying to kill me! Just you wait! Wait for me to tell the Clan Chief to chase you out of the village, you b*tch!"

“Go ahead. Let’s see if the Chief will believe you or me!”

An Jiuyue stood at the window and looked down. She saw Aunt Wang, who was in a sorry state, looking up towards her.

“Aunt Wang, it’s raining so heavily. Why did you come up the mountain? Look, you fell down. You have to be more careful in the future. You might have only fallen down this time but if you come up the mountain again, you might lose your life.

Maybe you don’t want to live anymore. Although you’re already so old, you still have to serve the elderly and take care of the children at home. But it’s better to live than to die. No matter what, you shouldn’t be committing suicide, right?

You should hurry home now. I’ll talk to the Chief later and ask him to tell your family members not to tire you out—it’ll shorten your lifespan!

You’re already so old. If your lifespan is shortened by a few years, you’ll probably only live for a few more months, right?

You should take it easy!”

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Chapter 5: The Floor Is So Cold

“You... you...”

Aunt Wang trembled with anger. Even the finger that was pointing at An Jiuyue started trembling.

“Little b*tch, just you wait!”

She could not win against An Jiuyue in a war of words. She was going to wait to tell her family about this matter and come up the mountain together to deal with her.

After saying those harsh words, she turned around and hobbled away, teeth clenched as she endured the pain from the wounds.

“Mother, will that bad person come again? She’s very bad. Will she bring people to beat you?”

The other child beside Rong’er had tears in his eyes. He looked at An Jiuyue adorably and spoke softly.

Not only did Granny Wang want to sell his brother, she even hit his mother and did not help her up when she fainted. It was still early spring, and the floor was so cold.

He and his younger brother used all their strength to shake their mother awake.

“She won’t, Zheng’er. Be good and stop crying.”

An Jiuyue squatted down and hugged the two children, comforting them gently.

“Be good too, Rong’er. I am very powerful. No matter how many people that granny brings, they are not my match. Did you see what happened just now? I threw her out with one hand.”

The two children must have been scared out of their wits today. She felt sorry for them to go through all this at such a young age.

“Mother, she’s not a granny. She’s a bad person.”

Zheng’er buried his head in his mother’s arms and said gloomily.

“You clearly didn’t promise her anything but she insisted that you agreed to sell Rong’er. She’s a liar! A big liar!”

“Right, Zheng’er is right. That person is a big liar.”

An Jiuyue echoed the child’s words. Aunt Wang was not a good person indeed.

If she was a good person, she would not have tried to take advantage of someone else for money. Moreover, it was true that the Host did not promise to sell Rong’er.

She was waiting for the two children to grow up and take care of her after all.

Unfortunately, she was not that lucky.

“Zheng’er, Rong’er, if mommy isn’t by your side and you see that bad person in the future, you must hide from her. Don’t let her see you, okay?”

She sighed to herself and instructed them gently.

“Okay.”

They nodded seriously.

They were very obedient so An Jiuyue reached out and caressed their faces. She got up and led them to the bed to rest for a while.

...

Soon, she calmed them down and got off the bed.

She was a little dizzy after getting off the bed because she had hit her head. She swayed as she walked, and her stomach also felt queasy.

She knew that she was not only dizzy because she had been struck down, but also because she had been underfed and malnourished.

However, she could still hang on.

“Zheng’er, Rong’er, are you hungry? I’ll cook for you.”

She looked at the sky. It was getting dark. It was still noon when Aunt Wang came to look for her. However, she was hounded by Aunt Wang for half a day so she could not even prepare lunch for the two little ones.

“Mother, Zheng’er is not hungry.”

“Mother, Rong’er is not hungry.”

The two little ones said to their mother.

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Chapter 6: Hard to Cook Without Rice

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Upon hearing this, An Jiuyue turned around and reached out to caress their faces again.

Although a transmigration was unlucky, she suddenly felt that everything was worth it when she looked at the two obedient children in front of her.

She did not even know who her parents were in her previous life. She relied on herself and became a special agent. She did not have much authority as a special agent and was often sent on very dangerous missions.

She did not experience any kinship, friendship, or romance during those years.

However, she had already gotten two cute, obedient and capable children after arriving here.

Taking a deep breath, she entered the kitchen anyway. The two little ones followed. One of them started a fire and the other washed the wild vegetables she'd picked in the woods that morning. It was a heartbreaking sight.

But what made An Jiuyue's heart ache even more?

“Ahem.”

She coughed lightly and looked at the rice bag she had opened. There was not even a small bowl worth of white rice left in it. She really... she really wanted to curse right now!

As the saying goes, even the most skillful housewife cannot cook without rice. How could she prepare good food for the two little ones with only such a small amount of rice?

She glanced at the wild vegetables that Zheng'er was washing and looked back at the white rice in the rice bag. She had no choice but to cook some very watery wild vegetable congee.

She had to save some grain for breakfast tomorrow. They couldn't possibly starve after this meal.

...

The night was quiet as usual.

At first, An Jiuyue wouldn't have dared to fall asleep if they were sleeping in the forest, even if they were sleeping in a hut.

However, An Jiuyue's adoptive father was a very capable man. He found a very tall tree in the forest with a trunk so thick as though four or five people were hugging it. He built a house on the tree like a bird building its nest.

Of course, the house was built with wood, but its construction took more than a month or two.

According to her adoptive father, it took him three years to build the treehouse. There were six rooms inside: three bedrooms, a kitchen (the woodshed and the kitchen shared the same space), a storage room (where grain and other consumables were stored), and a main room.

However, the six rooms were all quite small. After all, the house was built on a tree. It was impossible for the rooms to be very big.

The treehouse was suspended in mid-air, and there were stairs were built around the large tree trunk. The lowest rungs of the stairs could be raised using the ropes attached. As long as the three of them were in the treehouse, they could raise the stairs to prevent wild beasts from climbing up.

Therefore, they were not afraid of wild beasts attacking them at night. Their safety was still guaranteed.

However, it was a little troublesome to carry things up. Fetching water up into the kitchen was simply arduous.

But now...

After An Jiuyue coaxed the two little ones to sleep, she got off the bed and went into the kitchen.

Since the house was made of wood, fire safety in the kitchen was most important. Water was essential and must not be skimped on.

She saw that the water in their water vat was almost empty and pursed her lips.

Ever since her adoptive father passed away, there was never more than half a vat of water available. No matter how much the Host wanted to rely on herself, she was still a weak woman. Fetching one bucket of water from afar and bringing it up into the treehouse would already be enough to cost her half her life.

The Host had also placed a broken vat on the ground to collect rainwater.

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Chapter 7: Only Three Taels Of Silver Left

It had been raining for half a month and the rain had not stopped. The water in the vat was full and she would fetch the water up to be used to wash their faces and the vegetables.

“How can there be only a little water in this water vat?”

Muttering to herself, she reached out her right hand and tapped the rim of the vat with her index finger. The water vat disappeared quickly before her eyes.

She turned around and looked at the pile of firewood nearby.

She had to prepare some more firewood since they have been burning firewood for the past two months. Otherwise, they would not even be able to start a fire.

However, she wasn't bothered about that now. She was instead bothered by...

She walked to the pile of firewood and squatted down. Reaching towards a corner of the pile, she took out a small gray pouch. She placed it on her hand and blew the dust away gently.

Then, she opened it.

There were a few taels of silver lying inside.

“One, two, three taels of silver.”

She sighed internally. These three taels of silver were the Host's—which is herself right now—entire net worth.

She had previously spent all the money she had to buy a coffin for her godfather and was left with only a few copper coins. She later sold the silver hairpin she had kept behind and received four taels of silver for it.

Then, she bought some rice, flour, oil, and salt, leaving her with only three taels of silver.

She pricked up her ears and listened to the sound of the rain outside. An Jiuyue sighed again.

“Saying that I can split a copper coin into two to spend is just downplaying the situation.”

She reckoned that the rain wouldn't stop anytime soon. Right now, she only had three taels of silver left and there are three mouths to feed. She would need money if she wanted to buy rice and noodles in town.

She gestured with her hands and stored the three taels of silver into her space.

This space she had accompanied her wherever she went. It had existed for as long as she could remember. She wondered if she was abandoned by her biological parents because she would disappear by entering the space and then reappear.

The orphan director who had adopted her previously mentioned that she had always been extremely mysterious since she was young. She would come and go like the wind.

While those words may have been exaggerated, she did often enter and exit the space when she was younger and immature. It was like playing hide-and-seek and the director was unable to find her. She was very entertained by it back then.

After joining the organization, she was only able to survive in the organization without suffering because of this mysterious space she possessed.

Otherwise, with her lack of connections, she would have been completely trampled over by others in the same profession.

“Huff! Puff!”

After taking a deep breath, she let out a heavy sigh. She looked towards the storage room. Besides grain and other consumables, the tools and equipment her father had used to hunt were also stored inside.

Since she did not have much silver left, there was no grain in the storage room, and the storage room naturally looked empty.

The Host didn't know how to hunt so she didn't need the tools. If she encountered a prey, she would be eaten by the prey.

However, the current her had experience surviving in the wild. Even if she did not have any of these tools, she would still fight to turn the prey into food.

In that case, she would be able to survive in this forest.

After a while, An Jiuyue retrieved the hunting equipment, locked the door tightly and left.

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Chapter 8: Her Adoptive Father Is a Better Father

She first went to the spring she was most familiar with in the forest and placed the water vat there to collect water from the cliff. After that, she followed the Host's memory and went to the area where her father used to bring her to see the hunting traps he had set up to check if there was any prey.

Her father had reminded her about this before he passed away. In fact, when he knew that he might not live anymore, he was most worried about her and his two god-grandchildren.

To think that in this day and age, her birth father was worse than her adoptive father whom she had only known for a few years was pretty scary.

Of course, one's imagination would often be more beautiful than reality. When she arrived at the hunting traps, not a single wild chicken was caught, let alone a large prey.

An Jiuyue had already predicted this.

Although wild animals did not know how to speak, they were not stupid. The hunting traps were empty. No animal would foolishly jump into the trap.

She sighed and turned around to pick up a lot of dry branches.

However, even the dry branches were no longer dry after so many days of rain. They were moldy and would break easily. She placed the moldy branches on the traps.

She scattered some leaves over the traps to make them look as flat as possible. She also made a few marks that only she could understand before leaving.

After that, she went into the bamboo forest and chopped some bamboo before putting them all into her space.

Finally, she returned to the spring and saw that her water vat was already full. She also stored it in her space and went home.

After returning home, she put the water vat away and went to her room to check on the two children. They were sleeping soundly and An Jiuyue heaved a sigh of relief before entering her space.

...

She had not discovered any other functions of her space other than storage. She supposed it was because she had yet to fully unravel the mysteries of the space.

However, this space was huge. With over several hundred acres of land, it was big enough for her to store a lot of things.

The only downside was that there wasn't a single grain of soil inside.

Pieces of jade were laid out on the ground. These pieces were not small—each piece was about a hundred square meters.

However, she could not plant food on the jade. She used to think that she could only store items in the space to conserve her energy when transporting them.

There were many shelves and cabinets in the space, all of which contained the things she had collected earlier.

Previously, someone made things difficult for her and she was sent to train in the wilderness for a month. Since she possessed such a magical space, she naturally prepared for the trip beforehand so that she would not suffer pointlessly.

Besides, even though she was often picked on, she was not to be trifled with.

When she found out that she was going to be sent for training, she applied for half a month of leave and drew two million yuan from the organization in advance to buy some daily necessities.

Rice, noodles, and grain were definitely not needed in the wild, so she did not stock up on those. She only bought some snacks to store, and of course, instant noodles, as they could be cooked easily with water.

She also bought a set of solar panels to aid her in surviving in the wilderness.

Those items would come in handy here in the future.

“Huff!”

She sighed deeply, her heart filled with regret.

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Chapter 9: Microcosm

“If I had known that such a major event like transmigration would happen, I would have used the two million yuan to buy food, meat, and vegetables! It wouldn’t spoil no matter how many years I put it in the space anyway.”

This space was very good—much better than the refrigerators in her previous life.

The things that were stored in the space would definitely not spoil. The space was isolated from bacteria. Even if the items that were brought in contained bacteria, the space could purify them.

“No amount of money can buy foreknowledge.”

She shook her head and decided that instead of wasting time regretting, she might as well do something practical.

She began chopping the bamboo into pieces with a machete. Then, she used some rattan to form a fence. Fixing it at a spot, she created three five square meter fences. An Jiuyue was so tired that she couldn't stand up.

“Oh my god, isn't this body too weak?”

She stretched out her small fists and pounded her lower back. With every pound, she felt that her waist no longer belonged to her.

In the past, she could work for days and nights without rest with no problem.

But now, she felt as if her life had been cut by half after doing a little bit of manual work. Her body was indeed not like before.

However, although it was tiring, she felt rather satisfied by the three fences before her.

Although she could not grow vegetables in the space, she could at least raise some small poultry, right? Well, it was decided. One of the three rattan fences would be used to rear chicken, one for ducks, and one for rabbits.

As for where she was going to acquire these animals...? *I'll begin searching for them in the forest from tomorrow onwards!*

There may not be much on the mountain, but there were plenty of wild chickens, ducks, and rabbits. Especially since it was early spring now, many of these little animals, famished from the winter, would definitely be running around the mountain looking for food.

She would catch them and even save them the trouble of looking for food. Wonderful!

The space was so big. She would have to look for more animals to rear inside. Otherwise, wouldn't it be a big waste of the space?

She decided to push all the cabinets and shelves to a corner to free up a few acres of land. Since she only needed to store a few items, there was no need for them to occupy so much space.

“I have to plan this out properly. I can't place my items around thoughtlessly.”

She was mumbling to herself while deep in thought. Although the place only belonged to her, she still had to pay attention to its aesthetics. She couldn't

possibly leave this space in a mess or else she'll hate herself for it in the future.

However, she was not going to start on that now. She was already tired. She needed a good sleep to have enough energy to look for those animals in the mountain. Otherwise, she and her two children would starve to death!

But before she could leave the space, she turned around and saw a flashing red dot. This red dot had been behind her all this while.

“Who are you?”

She was rather composed. After all, she was someone who had been journeying with the space in two worlds. An Jiuyue was momentarily surprised, but she quickly regained composure and questioned the red dot.

“I'm Wei?Na¹.”

The red dot flashed again, and a child-like voice came from its direction.

“Wei Na? This is the space's...” An Jiuyue blinked repeatedly.

Can I assume that Wei Na is the soul of this space and that it can control everything here?

“No, you can't.”

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Chapter 10: I Don't Dare To Say It, I Have to Hold Back!

The red dot flashed again, and An Jiuyue heard its voice again.

“I am Wei Na, and I am a life form living in this space. However, I am unable to control this space, because only you, my master, can control this space.”

Upon hearing that, An Jiuyue's face darkened and she almost slapped the red dot!

“How dare you pry into my mind! Do you want to die?!”

“No, Master, please let me explain.”

Although Wei Na did not think that there was anything wrong with prying into its master's mind, it couldn't help but panic when it heard her last exclamation.

Although it was living in this space, it still had to listen to its master.

A glare from its master would force it into a corner sometimes, hiding for days without coming out. It was instinctively afraid!

"You... you didn't lock your mind. I... I only heard it by accident. I really didn't do it on purpose."

An Jiuyue remained silent.

So it is my fault that this rascal accidentally heard my inner world?

And it even sounds so wronged?!

She took a deep breath and decided to put that aside for now. "How did you get here?" she asked Wei Na.

"You don't know? I've been with you for two centuries." Wei Na was a little puzzled. It had accompanied its master across two worlds, but its master wasn't even aware of its existence.

It wanted to sigh. *My master is really inattentive.*

However, it did not dare to scorn its master out loud. *I have to hold back!*

An Jiuyue remained silent.

Please forgive her ineptitude. She was really unaware that the red dot had been accompanying her in her previous life.

"You've already been following me in the past? Then why didn't you appear?"

"Well..."

The little red dot was about to speak, but it hesitated. It looked as if it didn't know how to find the right words.

"Hurry up and explain!"

An Jiuyue said impatiently. She did not have the time to wait for it to hesitate.

“Well... In the past, there has been no changes to the space so I was always confined. Now that the space has changed, I can come out.”

Wei Na replied honestly.

“That was not even a difficult thing to say! Why were you hesitating for so long?”

An Jiuyue was speechless. It was just a simple statement: It used to be confined in the past. It was nothing embarrassing anyway. However, she soon felt that something was amiss.

“What do you mean? Are you saying that I was useless? How can you say that?”

It had been explained before that it could not control this space as An Jiuyue was the only one who could control it. In other words, she was the only one who could change the space!

Wei Na’s words seemed more like an expression of its contempt towards her instead of a self-explanation.

Since she never noticed that the space could be changed, she had been unable to release its inhabitant.

So it was her fault!

“Oh, well...”

Wei Na shivered instinctively when An Jiuyue shouted and thought to itself, *Didn't you ask me to explain?*

However, it didn’t dare to say that out loud. It had a strong survival instinct!

“I’m not blaming you, Master! I’m saying that the Suspended Pavilion was too petty and did not show itself to you so you weren’t able to use this space properly!”

“Suspended Pavilion? What is—”

Before she could finish her sentence, she heard a scream from outside.

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