

Spatial Ability 21

Chapter 21: Jinxed Your Parents And Husband

Amongst these young men was her second son.

His eyes would be glued on her whenever he saw her. She had scolded her son several times, but it was useless.

She felt that she had to be warier of her. The fact that she had not chased her away with a broom was already good enough.

“Aunt Kang, I just came from the town. When I passed by the Cascade River, I noticed that the river water levels have risen pretty high. I’m afraid that there might be a flood. Is the Chief home? Can you tell him about this so that he can be—”

“What are you talking about, you little b*tch?”

Before she could finish her sentence, Aunt Kang rebuked her and her expression turned cold.

“Don’t jinx us! It’s been so many years we since experienced a flood in Sunset Town. If a flood occurs, it’s because you’ve been blabbering with your stupid mouth!

“It’s just some rain. Flood? If this place floods, it’s because you jinxed us! Get lost!”

An Jiuyue remained silent.

She felt the urge to slap her.

However, that was her old temper. She was now a woman living in ancient times, and could not take action haphazardly as it would give others leverage over her. She swallowed her resentment.

There will be plenty of opportunities to have my revenge anyway.

“Aunt Kang, you should tell the Chief about this matter, regardless of how much you dislike me. Don’t regret it when it’s too late.”

Even though she found Aunt Kang intolerable, she still had to say what she needed to say.

“Pui!”

Aunt Kang spat, a look of disdain on her face.

“Regret? What I regret the most is that I didn’t stop my husband from allowing you to be registered in our village! You’re a troublemaker! If you continue spouting nonsense, you best believe I will chase you away with a broom!

“Hmph! Do you think I don’t know anything? You jinxed your parents and husband, then came to seek refuge with Old Tu after your mother and husband died!

“Old Tu is really pitiful to have such an unfilial daughter like you. Even he was jinxed, and he died because of you!

“Now, you’re here deceiving people with fallacies! If you continue spouting nonsense, I’ll gather the villagers to tie you up and burn you!”

An Jiuyue inhaled deeply and exhaled slowly.

So it seems like Aunt Kang isn’t afraid of dying at all. Forget it, let’s just say that I was being nosy. I’m not going to care anymore.

I live on a mountain and on top of a big tree. No matter how great the flood may be in the village, it won’t sweep my home away. Why should I care about this rude old woman?

She turned around and was ready to leave.

But she hesitated. There are so many people living here. I've just transmigrated here. Shouldn't I accumulate good karma? Saving people's lives counts, right?

Since she made an unsuccessful attempt at the Chief's house, she decided to pay a visit to the village's Junior Officer.

She set off for the Junior Officer's house. Fortunately, his wife was a kind person. She quickly welcomed An Jiuyue into the house after she saw her at the door.

"Are you out of grain at home, Jiuyue? I'll get some for you," she said worriedly.

What a pitiful child. She was only with her father for a few years and she's now a widow with two children. Her husband had told her to lend a hand to An Jiuyue wherever she could.

Chapter 22: Take This Matter Seriously

After all, the people in this village had benefited a lot from Old Tu.

"No, Aunt Ju, it's alright. I just have something to discuss with Uncle." Aunt Ju was really about to fetch some grain for her, so An Jiuyue stopped her quickly.

She had just bought so much food. How could she take someone else's food? Besides, life was not easy for anyone here.

The people were already satisfied that the grain in the fields was enough to fill their stomachs after paying taxes. In fact, this was supposed to be a year of great harvest. However, they would have to eat porridge to survive because of the heavy rain.

“You’re looking for him? He’s not at home. He went to visit his relatives in the neighboring village and will only be back at night,” Aunt Ju replied.

“Can you tell me what happened?”

An Jiuyue felt that there was no difference between telling the Junior Officer or Aunt Ju—at least she alerted them about this. Hence, she recounted what she saw.

“I went to the town today. On the way there, I passed by the Cascade River and went closer to take a look. The river water levels have risen high. We don’t know when it will stop raining so I was afraid that...”

Aunt Ju gasped.

“Will there be a flood soon?”

There had been villages near the Cascade River that were hit by floods in the past. Many people had died.

“I’m not sure either, but we have to be careful, right? Of course, it’d be great if there’s no flood, but if it really occurs, we have to be prepared.”

An Jiuyue said honestly.

“To tell you the truth, Aunt Ju, I just came from the Chief’s house. I didn’t get to meet the Chief and only saw Aunt Kang. When I told her about it, she gave me a good scolding and chased me away, accusing me of jinxing everyone.

“I wanted to drop this matter since I live on the mountain and the floods will not affect me. However, there are so many people living in the village. I can’t ignore this.

“That’s why I came to look for Uncle. I wanted to tell him about this.”

Aunt Ju's face darkened when she heard about this. "That old lady is ignorant! Jiuyue, don't lower yourself to her level," Aunt Ju said, criticizing Aunt Kang.

An Jiuyue told them about this matter out of kindness! How dare she scold her for it!

"Don't worry. When he returns, I'll tell him to take this matter seriously."

"Okay."

An Jiuyue felt relieved.

"Aunt Ju, my two children are still at home. I'll go back now."

She said, standing up as she got ready to leave. However, before she left she suddenly recalled something and turned towards Aunt Ju.

"Aunt Ju, even if we highly doubt that a flood will occur, I think we should still protect our food stock just in case. There are a few caves in the mountain. Why don't—"

"I know, I know. He knows all this too," Aunt Ju replied hastily.

In the past, they would store the food in mountain caves and assign some people to guard it whenever there was heavy rain.

"Okay."

An Jiuyue finally felt relieved and prepared to leave.

"Jiuyue."

Aunt Ju stopped her just as she was about to leave.

“Aunt Ju, is there anything else?” An Jiuyue turned around and asked.

“I heard from the villagers that you want to sell Rong’er?” Aunt Ju thought for a long time before asking hesitantly.

Chapter 23: Bent On Selling Him

An Jiuyue’s sons are very obedient. Although they are still very young, they often help out with many chores at home. How could she bear to sell them?

An Jiuyue had been living on the mountain alone with her two children and had difficulties making ends meet.

Hence, she would try to help her as much as she could. As long as she had food in her home, she would ensure that An Jiuyue and her children would not go hungry.

An Jiuyue was speechless.

“Aunt Ju, since you brought this up, I wanted to talk to you about it too.”

“Tell me.”

Aunt Ju assumed that An Jiuyue had wanted to sell her children because she was facing too many hardships. She intended to persuade her to rethink her decision after hearing her out and offer her help.

“A few days ago, Aunt Wang came up to the mountain to look for me. She tried to convince me to sell Rong’er to a big family in town and told me about all the benefits I could get.

“I was unwilling, of course! Zheng’er and Rong’er are my biological sons. How can I sell my sons? Life may be difficult for us, but we’re not on the verge of starvation.

So I rejected her on the spot.”

An Jiuyue recounted the incident to Aunt Ju and tried to make herself sound more pitiful, hoping that the Junior Officer would deal with the detestable old woman.

“But Aunt Wang is so persistent and won’t give up until she gets what she wants. She came again yesterday, threatening to bring that family in town to snatch Rong’er from me if I continue to refuse. She’s bent on selling Rong’er.

“Look, I’ve got this wound on my forehead because she pushed me while we were fighting over Rong’er.”

She pointed at the wound on her forehead.

“I think Auntie Wang was afraid after I fainted from my injuries yesterday so she didn’t snatch Rong’er away then. I thought that she wouldn’t come again.

“But she came to my house again today with her two sons. I was really scared, so I scared them off with a chopper.

“Aunt Ju, can you help me tell Uncle about this? I may be a weak woman, but as long as I can sustain myself, I will never let my two children go hungry.”

That’s right. I have to pretend to be weak when there’s a need to pretend to be weak. I have to win the villagers over and drown that horrid Aunt Wang and her family with our spits!

“That woman is too cruel! She should sell her grandchildren instead!” Aunt Ju was livid, her body shook with anger as she cursed.

She had found it strange that An Jiuyue, who lived on the mountain, would tell people in the village that she wanted to sell her children, instead of selling them in town directly.

It turned out Old Wang was spreading rumors in the village to ruin An Jiuyue’s reputation because she had failed to snatch Rong’er away.

“Jiuyue, don’t worry. When Uncle comes back, I’ll definitely tell him about this. I’ll make sure Old Wang and her family suffer!”

“Thank you, Aunt Ju.”

An Jiuyue thanked her and left the village quickly, heading home.

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Bored at home, the two children were washing some wild vegetables in the kitchen.

They had braved the rain yesterday to pick these vegetables with their mother. There were traces of dirt and grime on the vegetables, so they had to wash them.

However, they did not use the water in the vat.

Chapter 24: This Smells So Good

Instead, they opened the windows and washed out the dirt from the vegetables tirelessly under the pouring rain.

After that, they would rinse the vegetables again with the clean water from the vat. Finally, the vegetables were ready for cooking.

When An Jiuyue returned, she saw how red their hands were from the cold. She was so furious that her eyes turned red, but she was reluctant to scold them.

She knew that they washed the vegetables with the rainwater because they did not want her to travel so far to fetch water too frequently.

She immediately began preparing to cook lunch, and hurried them to sit by the stove to warm themselves up so that they would not catch a cold.

Since An Jiuyue had some time in the afternoon, she brought them downstairs to let them play freely.

The large tree, where their treehouse was built on, sheltered them from the rain. As her children were still young, her father had also previously laid out a large stone block below the tree for them to play on without getting their pants wet.

Meanwhile, An Jiuyue washed the three sets of pig intestines she purchased with the rainwater collected in a vat. After washing it five times, she brought it to the spring to wash it two more times.

With that, the three sets of pig intestines were cleaned thoroughly. She returned home and rendered ten kilograms of pork fat and stewed the pig intestines after.

While stewing pig intestines, she retrieved some ready-made spices from her space and used them in her dish. During her previous life, she was afraid that she would not have enough food to eat in the forest. Hence, she had purchased many spices so that she could have grilled meat in the forest.

Just then, it occurred to An Jiuyue that she had also purchased salt during her previous life when she was afraid that she would not have enough food in the forest. In fact, she had purchased several boxes of salt.

Every box contained 40 packets of fine salt, each weighing half a kilogram.

Why did I spend five hundred copper coins on yellowish, low-quality salt? I want to slap myself.

But what's done is done. There's no point mulling over this anymore. I'll just store them first. There's bound to be some use for it in the future.

"Mother, this smells so good."

Zheng'er and Rong'er caught a whiff of the fragrance of the pig intestines and approached their mother.

"Smells good, doesn't it?"

An Jiuyue smiled and gestured with her hands.

"Wait over there. I'm rendering the pork fat and the oil may splash onto you. When the pig intestines are ready, I will give you a small bowl each."

"Okay!"

Rong'er clapped happily.

Although Zheng'er was more reserved, he swallowed his saliva and thought to himself, This fragrance is heavenly!

After rendering the pork fat and stewing the pig intestines, An Jiuyue kept her promise and gave the two little ones a small bowl each. Then, she stored everything else in her space.

Zheng'er and Rong'er had exclaimed that the dish smelt so good that it could attract wild animals if they placed it outside.

The children wolfed down the pig intestines, almost licking the bowl clean. Once they finished eating, they lifted their heads to look at their mother and noticed that she still had some in her bowl.

“Do you want more? I can share some of mine with you,” An Jiuyue asked.

“I’m full.”

Zheng’er replied immediately.

Chapter 25: The Rain Is Getting heavier

“You should eat, Mother. Brother and I will go and gather some firewood now,” Rong’er said.

Although they had some firewood at home, they still had to gather more.

They were going to pile up some wet firewood at a dry spot under the treehouse and carry them up into the kitchen once they were dry.

“Wait, I’ll go with you.”

An Jiuyue felt uneasy letting them go on their own. She had to bring them to gather firewood.

After she washed the three bowls hastily, the trio changed into straw shoes and donned large rain hats and straw raincoats. She carried a large bamboo basket while the children each carried a small bamboo basket. With that, they headed out.

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There were not many wild beasts roaming in the forest due to the rainstorm.

However, a few pheasants were wandering around to look for food. An Jiuyue caught a couple of them while gathering firewood. Since she intended to rear these pheasants in her space, she made sure that her children did not see it.

She also found a dozen of pheasant eggs and a nest of chicks. She felt as if luck was on her side.

Not far away, the two adorable children were bending over to gather firewood and placing it into their bamboo baskets. The bamboo baskets were soon almost filled.

When she saw that their baskets were full, she brought them home.

“Zheng’er, Rong’er, stay at home, okay? I will go and gather more firewood. It’s raining heavily again today, so you can’t stay outside for too long.”

“Okay.”

Zheng’er and Rong’er answered in unison.

Carrying her bamboo basket again, An Jiuyue turned around and headed downstairs into the forest.

The rain was getting heavier, as though it had no intentions to stop. She felt that it seemed plausible that a flood would occur if the rainstorm continued. Hence, she wanted to be prepared by stocking up on essentials.

And that included wild vegetables, common herbs, and most importantly, firewood.

She had previously ploughed some land on the mountain for arable crops. However, there were very few vegetables as it was only early spring and there were also many wild animals wandering around on the mountain. Hence, she would harvest the wild vegetables frequently.

But if a flood occurred, the villagers would rush up the mountain to harvest wild vegetables once the floodwaters subside. From tree barks to grassroots, they would take everything available if they were starving. She would no longer have a monopoly over the wild vegetables on the mountain.

There were many wild vegetables on the mountain during spring—bracken, purslane, aralia elata shoots, Chinese mahogany, etc. There were also a large variety of mushrooms whenever it rained.

However, the aunties from the village never dared to harvest the mushrooms as they couldn't tell which ones were not poisonous and did not want to risk their lives.

It had been raining heavily these days, and water celery had been thriving. There were a lot of water celery, wild vegetables, and herbs growing along the mountain spring. An Jiuyue harvested everything she saw.

In just two hours, she had gathered a lot of wild vegetables and stored them in her space. She also picked up some branches along the way to be used as firewood in the future.

She looked up. The sky was not getting dark yet.

Let's head to the bamboo forest.

She walked the familiar path towards the bamboo forest.

Chapter 26: The Suspended Pavilion You Mentioned

The sky was too dark yesterday when she went to chop some bamboo. She was unable to see much, but she reckoned there must be some bamboo shoots in the bamboo forest since it was springtime now.

I should dig up some bamboo shoots now. I can maintain the freshness of food in my space anyway.?

By the time An Jiuyue returned home, the sky was already dark, and her hands were muddy. She washed her hands in a shallow water puddle first and was going to wash them again when she got home.

She looked into her space and surveyed the wild vegetables and bamboo shoots she had dug up, as well as a couple of pheasants and a nest of rabbits she had caught.

She was delighted and planned to head out again tomorrow to harvest some more plants. After all, she could keep everything fresh in her space.

The three of them had two plates of stir-fried wild vegetables with pork lard, a large bowl of pig intestines, and a small plate of pig blood. They ate their fill.

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That night, after coaxing the two children to sleep, An Jiuyue entered her space. When Wei Na noticed she entered, it quickly rushed up to her.

“Master, are you just going to let bygones be bygones?”

“What do you mean?”

An Jiuyue was stunned by its question. Did something happen today? I don't know about it, though?

“I'm talking about that old hag! She scolded you like that. I was so angry that I wanted to go out and give her a beating. Are you just going to swallow your anger and forget about it?”

Wei Na yelled.

What else can it be? I'm talking about what happened with Aunt Kang! She went too far!

For what reason did Master go to their house? Wasn't it all for the village's good? It's one thing to not appreciate Master's kindness and another thing to lash out at her!

"You're talking about her?"

An Jiuyue recalled what happened with Aunt Kang.

"Don't worry, someone will deal with her. I don't have to do it myself."

She had already complained to Aunt Ju about how much she had suffered. Aunt Kang would be the first to bear the brunt when the time comes.

And even if nothing happens to her now, I can still deal with her in the future.

"Alright, we'll just let her bear the consequences of her actions. Master, would you like to take a look at the Suspended Pavilion? You'll only understand the workings of this space if you enter the Suspended Pavilion and read the rules of this space. Only then will you be able to utilize this space to its utmost potential."

Wei Na reminded.

"Where is the Suspended Pavilion?" An Jiuyue asked.

She wanted to go to the Suspended Pavilion, but she had already walked laps in the place long ago—she never noticed any buildings.

"Look at me, Master, and then look further in my direction," Wei Na said, and began moving.

An Jiuyue's gaze followed Wei Na's movements and slowly looked up. Then, the corners of her mouth twitched indiscernibly and she almost cursed.

“So, the building that looks like an ancient temple hanging in midair is the Suspended Pavilion you mentioned?”

What the heck? It’s so high up. Am I supposed to fly up or transmigrate back and buy a plane? How am I supposed to get up there?

“Did you think I can fly? Am I a bird?”

Wei Na shuddered when she heard her shouts and hurried to explain ingratiatingly.

“Master, this is the Microcosm. You can go wherever you want to. The Microcosm is nothing compared to you. As long as you want to go up, we can go up.”

Chapter 27: Couldn’t See Clearly

“Really?”

An Jiuyue calmed down a little after hearing Wei Na’s words.

“You should have said so earlier. Next time, explain everything in a go. Otherwise, it’s confusing.”

“Okay, okay, Master. I understand.”

Wei Na had no choice but to agree quickly. This domineering person was her Master, after all.

“Then, do you want to go up today?”

“Is that a question?”

An Jiuyue rolled her eyes.

Aren't we trying to make better use of this space? We have to hurry up and take a look! We don't even know what exactly this space can do. We'll only find out if we enter the Suspended Pavilion.

She took a deep breath and closed her eyes, envisioning entering the Suspended Pavilion.

When she opened her eyes again, she found herself in an antique room. It was a huge room with many bookshelves.

However, the books on the shelves appeared very blurry because her abilities were currently limited. She couldn't see them clearly.

“So, I can't read those books yet?”

An Jiuyue nodded to herself. Wei Na wasn't sure if her question was even directed to it.

“Where can I find the rules?”

“Master, over there. There is a book on the laws of space at the lowest shelf of that bookshelf.” Wei Na immediately led her to the place where the book was placed.

An Jiuyue fell silent.

She thought that the book about spatial laws would be placed at the best spot in the Suspended Pavilion because it was an important book that was superior to the Microcosm.

So why was the book placed in the corner on the lowest shelf?

Forget it. She was not in the mood to care about these things now. She realized that among all the books on the bookshelves, the book about spatial laws was the only book she could retrieve.

“I see.”

She was finally enlightened after reading the entire book for a long time.

The jade on the ground outside was not real jade—they were undeveloped land. They were sealed temporarily because they were still undeveloped. Hence, they resembled jade.

She knew that she had to first develop a plot of land to grow crops.

To do so, she had to raise some poultry. Wei Na was unsealed because she built a few fences to raise poultry a few days ago.

She had begun raising the pheasants and only had to feed it a little every day.

She placed the book about spatial rules back on the bookshelf and walked to the center of the Suspended Pavilion, where a large pillar stood. She lifted her head and saw a lifelike carving of a dragon on the pillar.

Opening her right hand, she pressed her palm against the dragon ball on the pillar.

Soon, the entire pillar emitted a blinding light as something strange appeared in her mind.

Based on the book about spatial laws, that was the points accumulation device.

All the books in the Suspended Pavilion could be unlocked after accumulating sufficient points.

There were many ways to earn points. One way was to raise poultry and grow plants in the space; another way was to exchange martial arts manuals in the space and practice martial arts. The latter method could generate points from anyone practicing the martial arts in the space, be it the Master of the space or anyone else.

Chapter 28: Points Mall

Anyone could accumulate points as long as they mastered the teachings of a book found in the space.

There were many uses for points. They could be used to exchange for books, develop land, and also exchange for items from her past life, such as medicine and seeds, in the Points Mall.

The points could also be exchanged for other strange items, such as charms, weapons, and so on. According to the description of the Points Mall, all the items available for exchange were of the best quality.

Of course, she was uncertain if the items were really of good quality since she had yet to use the Points Mall.

“I will catch more poultry in the mountain to rear from tomorrow onwards! I have to accumulate points quickly and reclaim the jade land!”

She muttered to herself.

She had read the terms and conditions for the points exchange system. Every poultry raised could earn 1-30 points per month. Every chicken, duck, and goose raised were worth one point per month.

Points accumulation for these were automatic—she did not have to exchange them for points herself.

The eggs laid by the chickens, ducks, and geese in the space were worth one point each. However, she could choose to either exchange the eggs for points or for grains, vegetables, and fruits in the Points Mall to feed the poultry.

At this moment, she had no intention to exchange points for anything else. The most important thing was to save up her points and reclaim a piece of land to plant crops.

“It costs 100 points to reclaim a piece of land?!”

She knew that she would need more points to reclaim more land in the future.

She had to work hard.

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After completing her tasks in the Microcosm and feeding the pheasants, she returned to her room to sleep.

She woke up at dawn the next morning.

She had some plain Chinese pancakes for breakfast. She planned to return to the bamboo forest to gather more bamboo shoots. The bamboo shoots would remain fresh in her space, and they could eat it every other day.

When she went downstairs with her machete, she found many footprints on the muddy ground.

“Are these footprints of a wild beast?”

She crouched down and inspected the footprints.

There was no room for doubt. She was sure that these footprints belonged to a wild animal in the mountain. She also inferred from the multiple overlapping footprints that various wild animals had passed by, seemingly going somewhere.

However, the footprints did not belong to wild boars or tigers, but to smaller animals instead.

She had never seen such animal footprints in the mountains. Unless...

“Oh no!”

She gasped and lifted her head to shout something to the two little ones in the treehouse.

“Zheng’er, Rong’er, stay inside the house! I’m going to the village.”

Without wasting any time, she rushed down the mountain to check on the situation in the village, her bamboo basket still on her back.

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At the foot of the mountain.

Just as An Jiuyue had expected, the entire village was covered by water, and only the roofs of houses could be seen. Many people were standing on top of the roofs.

This village was situated by the Cascade River. Every house here was constructed to a specific height to allow residents to stand on their roofs during a flood and wait for the floodwaters to subside.

Some richer families would build houses that were two stories high. This allowed them to live on the second floor during a flood.

Chapter 29: Huge Flood

The poorer people in the village did not have a lot of money to build such houses, so they could only take refuge on the roofs. However, that would only be manageable in the case of smaller floods.

If the rain persisted for a few more days, the floodwaters would engulf even the roofs, and everyone would be immersed in the water.

If the currents were stronger, many people would be swept away.

“I advise you to not block me when you’re resting in the future, Master. Otherwise, you would have known earlier that a huge flood has occurred at the foot of the mountain.”

An Jiuyue was still thinking about what she should do when Wei Na’s voice sounded faintly in her head.

As Wei Na did not require rest, it could pay attention to their surroundings round-the-clock while An Jiuyue rested. Although it was not powerful enough to sense what was going on below the mountain, it could have at least picked up movement from the wild beasts that passed by the treehouse.

“You talk too much nonsense.”

An Jiuyue looked unhappy and retorted.

The rain did not seem like it would stop soon. However, the villagers were in a dire situation and there was no time to spare. Gritting her teeth, she rushed back up into the bamboo forest.

After a long time, she finally reappeared at the foot of the mountain. She slipped a bamboo raft, which she had put together in her space, into the water.

The water was rather still. She took a deep breath and began rowing the bamboo raft towards the village with a bamboo pole. I’ll try to save as many as I can.

At that moment, anguished wails filled the village.

The flood occurred at midnight, so many villagers did not have enough time to react. They did not manage to gather much from their houses and only relied on their survival instincts to grab a couple of items before crawling up to the nearest roof.

Those who were able to get up to the roof were lucky. There were many who were swept away by the sudden flood.

The remaining survivors lamented about their loved ones, uncertain of their safety. They were also afraid that they would also be swept away if they continued to wait on the roof.

After all, very few women in the village knew how to swim, let alone children.

When An Jiuyue rowed over in her bamboo raft, the people on the roofs looked as if they had just seen their savior descend from heaven. They were so excited that they wanted to jump onto An Jiuyue's bamboo raft.

At this moment, no one cared if there were children around them that had to be sent to a safe place first.

"An Jiuyue, quick, pull me up!"

When the bamboo raft neared a roof, a man was first to extend his hand to An Jiuyue.

"Husband, us... us too."

The woman beside him saw that he no longer cared about her, and spoke up hurriedly.

She was carrying a baby in her arms and holding another child hand-in-hand. The baby in her arms was too young to understand the dangerous situation, but the other child had been crying loudly.

“Get lost! I want to live. You can die if you want!”

The man shot a glance at his wife and was almost going to kick her into the water.

The water levels keep rising. If I wait any longer and the floodwaters rise above the roof, I will be swept away by the floodwaters!

I can't be bothered to care about this woman and her two children.

“Aren't those two just good-for-nothings? If they die, can't I just make another? And if you die, I can still marry another woman and give birth to many chubby kids. You're just a hen who can't lay many eggs! How dare you snatch this raft from me!”

Chapter 30: I'll Kick You, I'll Even Chop You Up!

He began climbing onto the raft as he spoke, successfully putting one of his legs inside the raft.

However...

“Ah!”

He was greeted with a sharp kick and fell into the water with a splash.

The water on the roof was shallow, so he was not swept away. However, he was already scared stiff. Ashen-faced, there was a sudden weakness in his legs, and he could not stand up.

“That was satisfying!”

Wei Na shouted excitedly after it saw how the man was kicked.

What on earth was he saying? Are women not humans? He's even willing to abandon his wife! Such a man should be swept away by the flood!

"Kick him to death, Master! He's cowardly and gutless! Let's submerge him in the water!"

An Jiuyue was silent.

What am I supposed to do if there's a lunatic talking non-stop in my head?

If I let it out while I'm resting, will I still be able to get any rest? It'd be a miracle if Wei Na's noise doesn't drive me crazy!

"You... You kicked me!"

He looked up at An Jiuyue, standing on the bamboo raft, and pointed a trembling finger at her.

He was a man, yet he was kicked by a woman—kicked to the ground, no less! How would he be able to show his face around the village anymore?

He wanted to get on the bamboo raft to get to the mountain across. The water levels may soon rise even higher, and water from the river may soon rush into the village. He wanted to escape and save his life!

"I'll kick you if you dare climb up here again! I'll even chop you up!"

An Jiuyue ignored his fierce expression and whipped out her machete from her hip, pointing the blade towards the man.

“Woah!”

The man gasped at the sight of the machete and cursed through gritted teeth.

“Lunatic.”

“Hey, you two, come up here. You’re carrying a child, be careful.”

An Jiuyue saw that the man was too afraid to move and turned to the woman and the two children. She stretched out her arms to offer to carry the older child.

The man was irritated when he saw that the woman, whom he had always looked down on, was able to board the bamboo raft. He gritted his teeth and readied himself to rush up the raft again.

“Master, he wants to come up!”

Wei Na had been keeping an eye on the man. It quickly reminded An Jiuyue when it noticed that the man tried to rush onto the raft when she was trying to carry the child.

“Don’t you dare take another step forward!”

Holding the child in one arm, An Jiuyue waved her machete at him with the other.

The man no longer dared to come forward and shrank back. The woman finally got onto the bamboo raft and received the child An Jiuyue was holding back into her arms.

An Jiuyue did not care about the man. She rowed away on the bamboo raft.

“Hey, you guys... Wait for me! An Jiuyue, come back!”

When the man saw that the bamboo raft was leaving, he almost leaped forward to go after it.

However, he remembered that they were surrounded by water and was too afraid to take large strides. His legs trembled greatly after taking a step forward as the water around him had risen to his stomach. He was too afraid to give chase.

“Miss An, my husband...”

The woman said softly as she looked worriedly at the man on the roof when she saw that An Jiuyue was leaving with only the three of them.

Although she was very disappointed in him and heartbroken, he was still her husband after all. She had to continue relying on him in the future. How could she watch him remain stranded there?

An Jiuyue glanced at the woman and said, “If you don’t want to leave, I’ll send you back.”