

Spatial Ability 221

Chapter 221: Let It Slide?

An Jiuyue chuckled. Wei Na chuckled too when it heard the conversation outside.

“Master, he’s really something! He’s rotten to the core, but they’re still helping him with his work? Are bad people the only ones who can survive in this world?”

Is he really so injured he can’t get out of bed? More like he’s lazing in bed! And these people actually believe him?

“Is that so? He can’t get up?” An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and looked at them with a smile.

“Since he can’t get up, you can start working. Do you see the straw shed over there? It’s almost done. Help me finish building it before going into the forest to chop firewood.”

Upon hearing her words, they looked in the direction she pointed and were shocked by what they saw! Was that really a straw shed?

They were under the impression that the straw shed was small—as big as half the size of a room at most.

However, the straw shed they were looking at now was as big as the houses they lived in. Was that really a straw shed?

No, it was not the time to wonder if that was a straw shed. Instead, they had to consider how long it would take them to chop enough firewood to fill the straw shed.

10 days? Half a month?

It would be impossible for them to finish it in half a month. It would be impressive if they could fill half the straw shed in a month.

They were dumbfounded. How long would they have to do this?

However, they had to do it even if they did not want to. The Chief and the Junior Officer had stepped in. And even if they did not, they would not dare to refuse An Jiuyue since she was capable of hanging them from a tree.

Rolling up their sleeves, they decided to get started.

“Master, are you going to let it slide?” Wei Na asked.

Let it slide? Really?

“Since An Gouzi said he can’t get up, I’ll make sure he really can’t get up.” With that, she walked down the mountain.

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The village was especially lively today. The housewives chatted and laughed over how An Jiuyue had beaten An Gouzi black and blue.

Everyone had been long annoyed by the sight of An Gouzi sneaking around stealing things in the village. They were happy someone finally dealt with him.

However, the laughter soon died down. Although An Gouzi was cured, the women felt that An Jiuyue was too ruthless.

How could a woman beat up a grown man so badly?

Even if An Jiuyue had a son, she was still a young lady. She would have to find another man to marry in the future.

However, who would be willing to marry a woman who was so good at fighting and seducing men? She could hit not only her husband but also her in-laws if she was unhappy.

“How will Jiuyue get married in the future?” Someone was worried for her.

“Whether she can get married is a side concern. Hitting people is not good, especially for women. If word gets out, our An Clan Village’s reputation will be ruined.”

The other villagers would not single out An Jiuyue specifically. Instead, they would say there was a woman from An Clan Village who would hit men. It would be difficult for any of their daughters to get married in the future.

“That’s not good. We should find time to talk to Jiuyue about it in the future.”

Chapter 222: Why You Can’t Get Out Of Bed!

“That’s right. How can a woman go against a man? No matter what happens, she should just endure it. It’s wrong to hit someone.”

The housewives changed the conversation and began criticizing An Jiuyue for hitting someone.

Of course, Wei Na heard the conversation. It could not resist remarking, “These people have too much free time.”

So what if my master hit someone? What has it got to do with them? Endure it? Endure my ass!

According to them, they deserve to be beaten up! Is it right for men to hit women, but not for women to hit men? What kind of twisted logic is that?

“Why are you listening to them? They want to be beaten up. Will you be able to persuade them to retaliate?” An Jiuyue said to Wei Na in amusement.

She did not care what others said. She would live her life and do whatever she wanted.

“Let’s go to An Gouzi’s house and check out how this person who can’t get out of bed is doing,” she said.

“Where? Where does the rotten thing live?” Wei Na could not help asking when it heard they were going to An Gouzi’s house. It hurriedly urged its master to leave.

“Nearby. It’s the most dilapidated house on the right,” An Jiuyue said.

An Gouzi was a thoroughly lazy person. He did not even repair the wall outside the house. The courtyard door was also dilapidated, with weeds growing outside.

Wei Na’s scanned the surroundings. When it saw that family, it could not help but spit out, “Pfft!”

It did not seem like anyone lived in such a dilapidated house. Wei Na was impressed they could live in it.

“Oh, isn’t that Jiuyue?”

Some of the chattering housewives noticed An Jiuyue suddenly and were surprised.

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The alarm in their eyes grew when they realized she was heading to An Gouzi’s house. They had heard from An Feng and An Hao that An Gouzi did not go to chop firewood for her because he was so injured he could not get out of bed.

What is she trying to do? Is she going to give An Gouzi another beating?

“She’s going to An Gouzi’s house, right?”

“This is bad! Hurry up and look for the Chief! She’ll be sued if she really injures him severely this time!”

The women began exclaiming amongst themselves. Some hurried towards the Chief’s house, while the others went to the Junior Officer’s.

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An Jiuyue did not have to barge in because the courtyard door was already dilapidated.

The door opened with a gentle push.

Sunbathing inside, An Gouzi looked up when he heard the door open. There was a look of fear in his eyes when he saw An Jiuyue.

He had believed An Jiuyue would not do anything to him if he used the excuse of being too injured to avoid going. Who would have thought this woman would dare to come looking for him?

“An Jiuyue, what are you doing here?”

He almost jumped up from the small recliner. However, he had not fully recovered from his injuries either, so he sat up immediately instead.

“I heard you can’t get out of bed after I beat you up, so I came to see why you can’t get out of bed!” An Jiuyue’s lips curled up slightly as she looked at An Gouzi sinisterly.

She clenched her right hand, rotating her right wrist as her left hand gripped it.

“I think you look fine. You look agile getting up. You’re not injured to the extent you can’t get out of bed. An Gouzi, it seems like I’ll have to help you, don’t you think?”

Without waiting for An Gouzi to react, she charged forward, grabbed his collar, and started punching him.

Chapter 223: She’s a Devil

“Ah! Stop hitting... Stop hitting me! Ah! It hurts! Ah!”

An Gouzi howled in pain and raised his hands to protect his face. However, he could only take the beating.

Mrs. Jin was doing chores in the kitchen when she heard the commotion. When she saw the man getting beaten, she was so shocked she dropped the shovel in her hand.

Afraid she would be beaten up too, she retreated into the kitchen and pretended she did not see that.

After a while, An Jiuyue felt she had vented enough. She threw An Gouzi to the ground and took a deep breath before kicking him a few more times.

“You can’t get out of bed? I’ll make sure you can’t get out of bed!”

An Gouzi continued to cry out. Every part of his body was in pain.

“Stop... stop hitting me. Stop hitting me. I’ll go... I’ll go chop the firewood. I’ll chop the firewood, okay?”

An Jiuyue is really ruthless! She’s not holding back at all. I’m in so much pain! I’d rather chop the firewood than be beaten!

“Why? Can you get out of bed?”

An Jiuyue raised her leg again and kicked An Gouzi, who had been curled up on the ground.

“Do you want me to beat you up a few more times so you can’t get out of bed and don’t have to chop wood? It’s easy to make sure you don’t get out of bed! I’ll beat you up a few times every day!”

An Gouzi finally accepted it. He did not want to be beaten up again.

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“I’ll go! I’ll chop wood. Stop hitting me!”

An Jiuyue chuckled and kicked him again before taking a few steps back.

“Hurry up and take your tools to chop wood. Stop pretending to be lazy. If you dare to pretend to be sick again, I’ll make you really sick!”

With that, An Jiuyue ignored An Gouzi and glanced at the kitchen before leaving.

Mrs. Jin, who had been peeking out the door secretly, locked eyes with An Jiuyue suddenly. She was so frightened she shrank back, quickly running to the stove before she could heave a sigh of relief.

“A devil. She’s a devil. She’s so scary.”

An Jiuyue is too scary. Why did I think she was a kind person in the past? I thought she would give me all the food in her house if I begged her.

She is simply a devil—she hits people without batting an eyelid!

I can't provoke An Jiuyue anymore. It's best if I don't even go up the mountain anymore.

She saw how she hit An Gouzi and wondered what would happen if she hit her. She drew a sharp breath, feeling her body ache at the thought of it.

An Gouzi had no choice but to pick up his machete and ax and follow An Jiuyue out of the house.

He did not dare to do anything to An Jiuyue even though he had weapons.

He was afraid of her. An Jiuyue's fists were as hard as iron and hurt when they hit his body. He did not want to be hit again.

When the Chief and the Junior Officer rushed over, they saw An Gouzi, face bruised and swollen. He followed closely behind An Jiuyue, holding a knife and ax in one hand and covering his body with the other.

"Jiuyue, you... he... he didn't do anything to you, right?"

The Junior Officer looked at An Jiuyue, then An Gouzi, who had been beaten up again. He heaved a sigh of relief.

Chapter 224: Can't Hit Men Like This

It was fine as long as An Jiuyue did not suffer a loss. They were really afraid she would be hurt at An Gouzi's house. After all, she was in his territory. They did not know who would be the one to strike the other.

An Gouzi's eyes widened.

What can I do to An her? I'm clearly the one beaten up! Look at my face! An Jiuyue gave me all these bruises. There must be bruises all over my body.

Does the Junior Officer think I can do anything to An Jiuyue? Can you not be so biased? I'm having a hard time too!

"Uncle Junior Officer, An Feng and the others said I beat An Gouzi to the point he can't get out of bed. I was afraid something had happened, so I came to take a look. I hope people won't report me to the county government."

As she spoke, she glanced behind her.

"Uh..." An Gouzi was frightened by her gaze and took a step back.

"No, no. Don't listen to Feng Zi and the others. I just stayed at home for a while longer. It's not that I couldn't get out of bed."

He had no doubt that if he dared to say that he could not get out of bed now, An Jiuyue would really make that happen.

It was not like he had the habit of getting beaten up. He would rather chop firewood daily than be beaten up.

"Haha..." The Chief sneered.

Couldn't get out of bed? He looks energetic though! It seems like I haven't found someone who can cure An Gouzi.

He said coldly, "If you can't get out of bed, you must be seriously ill. We can carry you to the straw shed."

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An Gouzi dared not refute. "I'll chop wood. I'll chop wood, okay?"

It's all because I'm too unlucky that I provoked An Jiuyue! She's a jinx no man dares to provoke!

Hmph! Her husband must have divorced her and even given up his children to her so she would leave because she is too scary!

However, he did not dare to say this out loud. An Jiuyue would kill him if he did!

"Chief, Uncle Junior Officer, I'll be leaving if there's nothing else. I still have a lot of things to do at home," An Jiuyue said to them.

She automatically ignored everyone else behind them who were here to watch the show.

She finally understood that there was no need to be close to those who had nothing to do with her. Maintaining neutral terms was enough. She would exchange greetings with them if she met them, but she would not think about them otherwise.

"Yes, yes. You should go back." The Chief nodded quickly and turned to the men behind him. "All of you are so free. If you have nothing to do, go home! Let's go!"

Everyone began claiming they had something to do and turned to leave. Some glanced at An Jiuyue as if she had done something unforgivable.

An Clan Village's reputation would be ruined if word got out that An Jiuyue hit a man. How could they tolerate her?

Even if she had saved them in the past, they could not delay their children's marriage. Their children were born into good families and were different from An Jiuyue.

“Jiuyue, you can’t hit men like this next time. You’ll have to pay for it if you injure them,” one of the women could not resist lecturing An Jiuyue.

She had a few daughters at home. If no one wanted to marry them, who would she ask for betrothal gifts from in the future?

Chapter 225: Your Future Targets

Would An Jiuyue give it to them? Of course not.

Hence, they had to think about their children. They could not allow An Jiuyue to spout nonsense and ruin the reputation of An Clan Village.

A few housewives with young daughters began to lecture An Jiuyue.

“That’s right. Jiuyue, you’ll have to compensate him if you injure him. Besides, it’s not right for a woman to hit a man.”

“Do you have to go so far over a small amount of food? Your house is on the mountain. You can just go out and grab some food.”

They had seen An Jiuyue drag wild boars and other animals. She could find anything on the mountain. Why should she get into a fight with these grown men over some food?

Although they also felt that the men had done wrong, they genuinely believed that An Jiuyue was making a mountain out of a molehill.

An Jiuyue glanced at them and sneered.

Why should I care about this? It's not right to hit a man? Whoever I hit is none of their business!

"Then what do you want? Will you be happy and comfortable if I hand over all my food to you? Do I deserve to be bullied?"

"Well..."

They were stumped by her words, and their expressions turned sour.

A woman felt that An Jiuyue's words were too harsh and retorted, "We didn't mean that. Do you have to make it sound so bad? What do you mean we'll be comfortable? My family didn't steal your food."

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It would be great if she had so much food at home. Unfortunately, she did not. She could only drink wild vegetable soup and foul-smelling fish soup every day. It had been terrible.

"Then let's have those people go to your houses to steal food next time. How about that?" An Jiuyue replied coldly.

One would not understand the pain unless they were cut. These people were used to her doing good deeds without taking credit for them. They wanted to control her.

She looked at An Gouzi in amusement and pointed at the blabbermouths.

"An Gouzi, did you hear that? These people are your future targets. They said it's wrong for a woman to hit a man. They will definitely not retaliate if you go to their houses to steal food."

"You—" The housewives almost died from anger.

When did we ever ask An Gouzi to steal food from our house? Never!

“An Jiuyue, don’t spout nonsense. We never said that. Stealing food is wrong.”

An Jiuyue sneered again and ignored them.

Now it’s wrong to steal food? That’s not what they said just now. They even said I could easily find a handful of things to eat on the mountain.

Even if it’s that easy, it’s only because I’m capable. What does it have to do with them? Are they thinking I’ll give them half a handful? Perhaps they really think so. That’s ridiculous.

She had previously considered building a house in the village after the epidemic was over so that Zheng’er and Rong’er could have a normal childhood.

However, she decided to forget about it after hearing what these people said to her.

“Chief, Uncle Junior Officer, I’m going back now,” she spoke to them again and turned to leave.

An Gouzi hung his head low. When he saw An Jiuyue leaving, he had no choice but to follow her. His body was in so much pain that he limped.

Chapter 226: All the Same

“What... what kind of attitude is this!” The housewives were furious when they saw An Jiuyue leave.

We offer her advice out of kindness, but she thinks we have malicious intent! She didn’t listen to us at all.

“Chief, Junior Officer, look at Jiuyue. Look what she has become!”

“Is she planning to look down on us for the rest of her life just because she saved our village? She’s spoiled. I think we should all ignore her in the future!”

The Chief and the Junior Officer's expressions darkened when they heard what the housewives said.

Ignore An Jiuyue? Do you really think she wants to bother herself with you either? You ungrateful b*stards!

"I think Jiuyue is right. We should let An Gouzi and the others steal food from your houses. That way, you'll be happy and comfortable!" The Chief glared at them and shouted.

"Uh..."

Upon hearing the Chief's words, the housewives fell silent immediately.

They dared to say those words to An Jiuyue because they were older than her. However, the Chief was the head of their village. They did not dare to speak against him.

The Junior Officer was also furious at these women, who always caused trouble in the village.

He gestured at them and scolded them, "Do you have nothing to do at home? Hurry up and get lost!"

The women did not gain anything and could only turn around and leave.

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They badmouthed An Jiuyue as they left, claiming that the Chief and the Junior Officer sided with her because she had bewitched them.

"These people are really..."

The Junior Officer wanted to chase after them and scold them when he heard what they said.

However, on second thought, it did not seem right for a grown man like him to chase after a few women to scold them. He gave up on it.

“They’re all the same.” The Chief sighed and shook his head.

“People only remember the kindness of those who help them when they are in trouble. They forget everything when they are living comfortably.”

If the situation continued, An Jiuyue would not come to rescue them again if there was another disaster. What was the point of saving them? They were all ingrates!

Suddenly, the Chief remembered something and asked the Junior Officer, “What happened when you went to the county last time? Can it be done?”

The Junior Officer’s expression darkened. “I’m afraid it can’t.”

He shook his head and recalled what the people in the county had said. He could tell it would not work.

Confused, the Chief asked, “Why not? We can spend money to build a few houses on the mountain. We don’t have to build big houses. We just need them for shelter.”

It’s not like we don’t have money. Building houses on a mountain is normal, right?

Hunters frequented the mountains in the past and would build a place to rest. Why can’t we do this? Why did they even reject this?

“This isn’t about spending money.” The Junior Officer shook his head.

He had always known that the mountains outside An Clan Village were not something commoners like them could touch.

But this time, he finally understood that they could not even get a piece of land there even if they spent money.

“The county’s official in charge of household registration said that the Lianjing Mountain Range is not under Tufeng Town’s jurisdiction. Our villagers may enter it, but we can’t build a house along its borders.

“In other words, all the mountains beside An Clan Village are owned by other people. We can’t build houses there.”

Chapter 227: Don’t Get Into Trouble

“How did this happen?”

The Chief did not understand him. How could the mountains be owned by other people?

“Then Jiuyue... No, why did Old Tu build a house on the mountain? No one stopped him. Did you ask?” he asked.

The mountains near the An Clan Village were all part of the Lianjing Mountain Range. Did they all belong to one person?

If so, how did An Jiuyue manage to live on the mountain? Someone must have known about it when An Tu built the treehouse. Did no one object to it?

“I—” The Junior Officer opened his mouth.

He did not want to mention this to the county official because he did not want to cause trouble for An Jiuyue, but he could not help it.

However, he was confused by the response he received.

“I did mention it, but they said it concerns the higher-ups, so it’s not something low-ranking officials like them can interfere with. They told me not to get myself in trouble and to leave just like that.”

There was a look in the Chief’s eyes.

This suggested that An Tu was permitted to build a treehouse on the mountain. He must have been capable if he could do that on a mountain range belonging to someone else while the other villagers could not.

“You should keep an eye on those gossipy people in the village next time. Don’t provoke Jiuyue.”

If An Tu was capable, how could An Jiuyue not be? It was better for them not to provoke An Jiuyue.

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“Can the people in the village be controlled?” The Junior Officer shook his head with a smile. He felt that the Chief had hit the nail on the head.

If they could control these people, they would not be gossiping all the time.

Besides, if they were to interfere more and tell them to keep their mouths shut, rumors that An Jiuyue had a relationship with them might circulate in the village.

The thought of it gave him a headache.

Why can’t they live their own lives? Why must they act as if they will only feel better if others are worst off?

In his opinion, none of them lived comfortably either. He was worried.

The Chief agreed and could only say, “Alright, let’s pretend we don’t know anything.”

What else could he say? All of them were talkative. They could not do anything to them.

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On the mountain...

An Gouzi stomped his feet in anger when he saw that the straw shed was larger than his house.

However, when he looked at An Jiuyue's back as she walked towards the straw shed to help, he gave up on his anger.

He could not afford to offend this woman. He could only work without complaint. Would he be willing to be beaten up if he did not do a good job?

He wondered what this woman grew up eating. Her arms were so strong it hurt when she hit him. He was still breaking out in cold sweat from the pain.

"Brother Dog, didn't you say you can't get out of bed? Why are you here?" An Feng tossed a tree branch he had brought back aside and ran over with concern.

An Gouzi was speechless.

How can I not be here? If I stay in bed anymore, An Jiuyue will really make me stay in bed forever.

He was just being lazy. He did not want to be crippled.

"I rested for a while and am much better. I rushed over to help you."

He spoke kindly despite his thoughts, acting as if he could not bear to let his brothers share his burden.

Chapter 228: Quite Tiring to Have Nothing to Do

“Is there any work you want me to do?” he asked.

“I see!” An Feng believed him and nodded earnestly. “You can do some light work. Miss Qian is bundling straw over there. Why don’t you go do that?”

Upon hearing this, An Gouzi looked in Qian Yiyun’s direction and saw her bundling straw. It was an easy task, and he knew how to do it.

However, he glanced in An Jiuyue’s direction.

He suspected An Jiuyue would come over and beat him up to vent her anger if he snatched Qian Yiyun’s job.

No, An Jiuyue would definitely do it!

“That’s a woman’s job. How can I do it? I’d better chop wood.”

He shook his head and decided not to snatch Qian Yiyun’s job. It was safer to chop firewood as he would not be beaten up.

“You can chop the wood slowly since you’re not well, Brother Dog. We’ll do the rest,” An Feng reminded worriedly.

“Got it, got it,” An Gouzi responded weakly, but he wondered if he could really chop slowly.

That tigress, An Jiuyue, would claw him to death if he worked less. He could not defeat that woman and would only be beaten up. He had better work honestly.

An Jiuyue was about to lift a tree trunk on the ground when Qian Jiyun stopped her.

“We’ll do that. You must be tired after your trip down the mountain.”

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He gestured for Yan Nuo to carry the tree trunk that An Jiuyue had taken a fancy to.

An Jiuyue was speechless.

She felt good after beating up An Gouzi. She was not tired.

However, she was too embarrassed to say she was not tired. She nodded against her conscience.

“I’m a little tired.”

It was quite tiring to have nothing to do. Everyone seemed to have discussed it beforehand and were fighting for work with her.

In reality, it was not that An Feng and the others did not want An Jiuyue to work. They were just afraid she would call them lazy after doing all the work. Hence, they did not dare to let her work.

Qian Jiyun, on the other hand, was afraid she would be too tired.

Besides, these were all menial tasks. He felt that An Jiuyue was a lady and should not be doing such things.

“You didn’t sleep well last night. Go and rest. Leave this to us,” the man said and returned to building the straw shed.

An Jiuyue turned around and was about to walk towards Qian Yiyun when the latter looked up and said, “That’s right, Sister Jiuyue. Go and rest. Leave this to us.”

An Jiuyue was speechless.

Am I the idlest now? That’s fine. I can relax, I don’t have to work. Nobody wants to be busy.

Since she really had nothing to do, she turned and went up to the treehouse.

An Jiuyue could not enter the microcosmic space to do anything since people were working under the treehouse. Hence, she could only lie on her bed and communicate with Wei Na.

“Master, the points are increasing. It seems like this epidemic disease will be cured soon,” Wei Na said.

They would know when the epidemic disease was over by looking at the points. If it stopped increasing, it would mean that nobody needed the prescription anymore.

“Let’s hope so.”

An Jiuyue dared not have too much hope.

Chapter 229: Become Roasted Rats

The epidemic came in full force, and it was impossible to suppress it so easily. The country would be willing to spend money, sparing no effort in treating the disease.

After all, the entire country could be wiped out if the disease flourished. Every emperor would be afraid.

However, the epidemic disease would not be purged so easily. There were always people unafraid of death.

“Wei Na, don’t check what’s happening outside for the time being. Pay attention to the points.”

“Okay, Master!” Wei Na replied happily. It was happy as long as the points increased.

“I think...” An Jiuyue remembered something suddenly.

Her father had left behind a small box, which seemed to contain something important. She had this box.

However, it was a box without a key. She did not know if he had forgotten to give her the key or if the box did not have one.

The Host had once searched the treehouse and could not find a key. She later stopped searching for the key because she was busy making ends meet.

Perhaps the Host did not search thoroughly, she thought.

An Jiuyue got up from the bed, ready to search again. This time, she had to search carefully.

How could a box not have a key? With her knowledge from her previous life, opening it would not be difficult.

However, this was no ordinary box. She suspected she might destroy the contents within if she forced it open. Nothing would be left.

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The Host might not have realized this, but she knew—there was more to Old Tu than meets the eye.

He might not have left behind a small item. It could be very useful. Hence, opening the box was necessary.

Wei Na, who had been paying attention to the points, could not resist asking, “Master, what are you looking for? Are there rats in the treehouse?”

It wondered what she was doing. She had thoroughly searched the rooms, including the kitchen and storeroom, but found nothing.

She had even considered crawling under the stove to search for it..

But who would hide something under the stove? They had to start a fire every day. Even a piece of iron would melt slowly under the heat.

“Rats won’t crawl under the stove either. They’ll become roasted rats easily.”

An Jiuyue was extremely shocked.

I’m not searching for rats! I’m searching for a key!

She had previously thought the Host did not search carefully.

However, she had searched everywhere carefully without sparing a single corner. She was just short of tearing down the bed made of wooden planks and searching it.

“Wei Na, where can a key be hidden?” she asked quietly.

“It’s either inside or outside the treehouse” Wei Na replied casually. In any case, it was not the one searching the entire treehouse. Besides, it did think the key could be outside the treehouse.

Wei Na’s reminder stunned An Jiuyue.

That’s right. Who said that the key must be inside the treehouse? Maybe it’s outside? But where can it be?

Suddenly, she recalled her father talking about a large tree hole above this tree. A five-colored squirrel was living in it. She had even fed it before.

However, the five-colored squirrel was bitten to death by a snake.

Chapter 230: There’s Really Something

Her father had chopped the snake, and no animals made the tree hole their home anymore. It had been empty ever since.

She could not help but mutter, “Is the key there?”

It should be there, right?

An Jiuyue stopped searching inside the treehouse. She opened a window and climbed out, jumping onto the roof.

The leaves crunched under her feet as she moved.

The dense tree branches made it difficult to move. No matter how agile An Jiuyue was, she had to walk up slowly while covered in leaves.

Qian Yiyun was sitting closer to the treehouse and looked up when she heard the commotion.

“Huh?!” She stood up in fright when she saw the figure in red clothes in the tree. “Sister-in... Sister Jiuyue, what are you doing?”

Why did she climb up the tree so soon? Didn't my brother ask her to rest in the treehouse?

Qian Jiyun heard her shouts and also looked up at the treehouse.

The person who was supposed to be resting in the room had already climbed so high. It would be terrible if she fell!

“Jiuyue!”

I shouldn't have asked her to rest in the room. I could've made her sit by us and watch us work.

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“Master, leave this to me,” Yan Nuo immediately said.

However, Qian Jiyun flew up the tree and landed beside An Jiuyue the next moment.

“What are you doing in the tree?”

“I'm looking for something,” An Jiuyue replied matter-of-factly.

Why would I come up here if I'm not looking for something?

“My father left something for me, but I never found the key. I thought it might be in the tree, so I came to look for it.”

She might not have realized it, but she was naturally relaxed in front of Qian Jiyun, and would tell him anything. She even told him about the microcosm.

“In... a tree?” Qian Jiyun was speechless.

An Tu can't be as unreliable as An Jiuyue, right?

However, he did not dare to say this out loud. He could not live here anymore if he dared to call her unreliable.

He asked, “Do you know where exactly? I'll look for it.”

“There's a tree hole over there. It might be there.” An Jiuyue pointed in a direction.

They were far from the tree hole. It would take a long time to get there with her current body. The dense tree branches made it difficult for her to get closer.

“Stay here and don't move. I'll go look for it,” Qian Jiyun reminded her before walking quickly in the direction An Jiuyue pointed.

An Jiuyue was speechless.

How can he walk so quickly and steadily through the dense tree branches?

Indeed, comparisons were odious. She was really no match for him.

Although Qian Jiyun only wanted to pacify her and did not actually think there would be anything in the tree hole, he still searched it carefully when he found it.

However, he felt something in the tree hole when he reached in. He took it out and saw that it was a square key.

“There’s really something.” He raised his eyebrows involuntarily.

He turned around and returned to An Jiuyue quickly. He flew down with her and landed beside Qian Yiyun.

Revealing the key in his hand, he asked, “Is this what you’re looking for?”

“Yes, this is it!”