

Spatial Ability 231

Chapter 231: Okay, Let's Do It Together

An Jiuyue's eyes lit up when she saw the key.

It was what she was looking for. She did not expect it to be in the tree hole. Her father was really good at hiding things—to think he actually hid it there!

Qian Jiyun placed the key in An Jiuyue's palm and reminded her, "Take it. Don't go to dangerous places again. I'm here. Just let me know."

"Mhm, yes, yes," An Jiuyue answered happily after obtaining the key she was looking for.

In fact, she did not hear what he said at all because she only had eyes for the key. She was very eager to know what was in the box.

Meanwhile, An Gouzi and the others, who had been busy building the straw shed, were stunned.

The man next to An Jiuyue could fly! People who could fly were like mythical figures to them. They were surprised to witness it today.

They soon became fearful after their initial surprise.

They had previously thought An Jiuyue was no pushover and could beat them up so badly they were afraid to even fart in front of her. Now, she had someone like that with her. It must have been kind of her to spare their lives when they tried to steal her food.

An Gouzi, who had decided to loaf on the job if he could, did not dare do it anymore. He urged An Feng and the others to work quickly.

"Hurry, hurry up and work."

If they did not work hard and angered An Jiuyue, they would anger Qian Jiyun too.

If Qian Jiyun got physical with them, they would be in for more than a beating. Perhaps they should just dig a hole and bury themselves.

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“Work, work. Hurry up, Ah Hao. Scrape off these tree barks.”

“Okay, let’s do it together.”

They had nothing else to say. Working was their sole focus now. They did not care about anything else.

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An Jiuyue did not stay downstairs any longer. She took the key and went into the treehouse to retrieve an exquisite box with an ancient allure.

It was no ordinary box, nor the kind with a small lock.

She inserted the key into the middle of the top of the box.

“Huh, what’s going on? I can’t turn the key or press it down. What’s going on?”

An Jiuyue jiggled the key a few times but could not turn it. She could not press it down either. How could she open the box?

“Am I supposed to insert the key somewhere else?” she muttered as she picked up the small box with both hands and tilted her head to inspect the bottom.

There was nothing except some carved patterns, which made the box look grand. It appeared as if it belonged to a big, prominent family.

However, she could not find somewhere to insert the key below.

There was also definitely nothing on the four edges of the box. She had studied them before. There was only a square hole on top for the key.

“But why can’t I twist the key?” She could not understand because she knew little about mechanisms like this.

“Maybe you have to borrow an external force, Master?” Wei Na reminded.

An Jiuyue rolled her eyes and was speechless.

Chapter 232: What an Exquisite Box

I am using external force! Didn’t I try to twist the key with my hands? But it didn’t move! It’s impossible to even press it down. What kind of external force do I need?

“What external force? Do you want me to find a hammer and hammer it?”

Wei Na was startled. Doing so would only destroy the box.

“Why don’t you try something else? I see a pattern on the key. Maybe you didn’t insert the key according to its pattern?”

“Yes, I thought so too.” An Jiuyue nodded.

She reached out and was about to remove the key and insert it differently to see if she could turn it.

However, before she could touch the key, she heard a click. The keyhole swallowed the blade of the key, leaving only the head.

An Jiuyue was extremely shocked. This implied that the box could only be opened with the key's weight.

Applying any additional force would not work. That explained why it was useless when she pressed hard on the key.

It was an ingenious mechanism! She could not create something as exquisite as that.

When only the head of the key was left, the keyhole slowly began to rotate with the key. After turning 45 degrees, a section of the key was pushed out.

The key started rotating again after a short pause. It sank again after turning 90 degrees.

An Jiuyue heard a faint clicking sound from the box. It was the sound of gears turning at high speed. After a few turns, the keyhole finally stopped moving.

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There was another click before a two-finger-wide metal bar popped out from the side of the box. Then, there was no more movement.

"What's going on? Do I have to pull this metal bar out?"

An Jiuyue took action as she spoke, pulling out the metal bar immediately. She managed to pull it out easily.

The keyhole on the box started spinning again. The key moved up and down before another metal bar popped out.

An Jiuyue took it out again.

She repeated this 24 times, drawing out eight metal bars from the top, middle, and bottom layers. The keyhole finally stopped moving.

After waiting for a while, An Jiuyue felt she should be able to open the box. She held the lid with both hands and opened it.

“Hm, what an exquisite box.”

“That’s right. This box alone is worth over 10,000 taels of silver.” Wei Na echoed in the space.

An Jiuyue was speechless.

What is this greedy soul following me? I’m marveling at the craftsmanship of this box, but Wei Na is thinking about how much money it’s worth. Trust Wei Na to do this!

“Can you say something normal?”

“Ahem.” Wei Na coughed lightly and quickly became serious. “Master, I think someone who can own such a good box is definitely no ordinary person. You should look at what your father left for you!”

Chapter 233: Gold Certificates

An Jiuyue pursed her lips.

She knew what was in the box even without Wei Na’s reminder. Why else would she search the entire house for the key to open this box?

The box was divided into five levels. The first level had a button that could eject all levels like a staircase with a press.

There were five bamboo tubes on the first level. Red and beautiful, the bamboo tubes were authentic and customized.

If Qian Jiyun was here, he would be able to tell that these tubes were used by the military to transmit messages. Each bamboo tube had been soaked in special medicine. Water could not corrode it, and it could even withstand fire for a while.

An Jiuyue picked one up and began opening it to inspect it.

“It’s stuffed with paper. Why do I find these papers familiar?” she muttered to herself.

The paper in the bamboo tube felt different from ordinary paper. It was slightly yellow as if she had seen it somewhere before.

When she pulled out all the paper from the bamboo tube, she finally knew where she had seen them.

“They’re silver certificates.”

So the entire bamboo tube is stuffed with silver certificates... No, they’re not silver certificates, but...

“Gold certificates! They’re all gold certificates!”

Gold certificates were used to represent ownership of gold. The bamboo tube was stuffed with them, and they were well preserved because the bamboo tube was sealed tightly.

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“Each one is worth over 10,000 taels of gold. There are 15 of them here, which is 150,000 taels of gold! If you convert them into silver... Tsk tsk, Your father is an invisible tycoon!”

An Tu had an extraordinary identity. If he had taken out these gold certificates to treat his injuries back then, he would not have ended up grievously injured.

Could there be more to An Tu's death?

"Master, you're rich!" Wei Na shouted excitedly in the space. "Are the other bamboo tubes also filled with gold certificates?"

150,000 taels of gold! How much gold is that? We can pile them up like a mountain!

"Get lost. Wait aside." An Jiuyue scolded it angrily.

Does it have eyes for anything besides money?

"Let me see."

Even if there were no gold certificates, An Jiuyue believed there would still be valuable items.

She bundled up the gold certificates and stuffed them back into the bamboo tube. Then, she picked up another one and opened it.

There were no gold certificates inside. Instead, there was a stack of house deeds. Moreover, they were not ordinary house deeds—they were all for tall and big courtyard houses. Each had gardens and several individual courtyards.

There were 14 house deeds and another title deed. An Jiuyue was stunned when she saw the name on the title deed.

"Lianjing Mountain Range! This is the title deed to the Lianjing Mountain Range!"

In other words, her father owned the entire Lianjing Mountain Range, encompassing over ten nearby towns and transversing five counties.

“Who exactly is your father? He alone owns the entire mountain range?”

Which emperor would allow someone to own an entire mountain range? This place was huge—allowing him to own it was as good as making her father an emperor too!

Moreover, she had only opened two bamboo tubes. There were five bamboo tubes on the first level, and there were five levels. Five levels! There must be a lot of things inside!

Chapter 234: Calamity and Death

She exhaled heavily and carefully set the second bamboo tube down before opening the third.

The contents of the bamboo tube were simpler, but they were not all that simple either.

There were a few letters. The first letter was addressed to her. An Jiuyue finally understood why An Tu had died from his injuries after amassing so much wealth.

The letter explained that he had been in the army for many years and had many internal injuries. Even the imperial physicians asserted that he did not have many years to live.

He had come here so he would not have any regrets in his later years.

He wrote in the letter that saving the three of them and watching Zheng'er and Rong'er grow bit by bit made him feel that he had not lived in vain all these years.

He was past his limit when the white tiger attacked him—it was time for him to pass on. It was not that he did not want to be treated, but he could not.

Death was his destiny. It was a shackle that could not be removed.

“I see,” she whispered these words after a long time.

Even if she had been there, she would not be able to save someone already at death’s door. It was just... a pity.

An Jiuyue then looked at the other pieces of paper. They were not written to her, and she did not recognize any of the names.

Although she did not know them now, she believed she would definitely meet them and give these letters to them in the future.

She also opened the other two bamboo tubes to take a look. They were all assets that her father had left for her. He had entrusted her with his entire fortune.

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As for the other four layers in the box, two contained four imperial edicts. Three of the edicts were blank and only had a jade seal stamped on them.

This implied that they could ask the Emperor for any three terms. Her father was really awesome!

When she opened the final imperial edict, she thought it would be blank too. However, something was written on it, and a letter was attached to it.

When she saw its contents... People often said that ancient people were astonishing—it turned out to be true!

Before An Tu took her in as his daughter, he had asked someone to read her fortune. He knew the Host would encounter a great calamity, causing her death and rebirth.

He had wanted to endure it with his sickly body and wait for An Jiuyue to overcome this. However, he could not wait any longer. He could only put everything he had into the box and place the key in the tree hole.

She had found it strange previously. If he wanted to give the Host these things, why would he lock the box and hide the key there?

Even now, there were many things she did not understand. What kind of person was her father?

I'll stop thinking about it since I can't figure it out. I'll finish reading the things in the box first and put them away.

She wanted to take a look at the other two levels.

However, she noticed the sound of footsteps outside. Someone was coming upstairs.

She glanced at the closed door and put everything away. Locking the box, she stored it in her space.

Qian Yiyun knocked on her door and asked, "Sister-in-law, are you resting?"

"No." An Jiuyue stood up and opened the door. "What's the matter, Yiyun?"

"Nothing much." Qian Yiyun scratched her forehead sheepishly and looked at An Jiuyue.

"I just want to ask you something, Sister-in-law. Should we let Zheng'er and Rong'er go downstairs to play? There are so many of us around now. I promise to keep an eye on them and not play hide-and-seek with them anymore.

"I heard the men talking about you quietly just now. They said you always forbid the children from playing—they'll be bored to death if they always stay indoors."

She felt embarrassed saying this to An Jiuyue. After all, she had caused trouble by suggesting to play with the two children.

An Jiuyue thought about it and agreed with her.

Zheng'er and Rong'er were older now. Staying in the microcosmic space all the time was not good for them. They had to come out and play.

"You can leave first. I'll bring Zheng'er and Rong'er downstairs later."

"Okay." Qian Yiyun nodded. "I'll leave now, Sister-in-law."

"Mhm," An Jiuyue responded.

After a while, she called the two children out of her space.

"Huh? Where's the little deer?"

Qian Yizheng and Qian Yirong were playing with the deer. They were each holding a handful of grass, ready to feed it.

However, they found themselves in a different place before they could even feed it. They looked at each other before looking up at their favorite mother.

“Mother!” They hugged An Jiuyue immediately, each grabbing one leg.

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“Ouch.” The impact almost knocked her backward, and she rubbed their heads in amusement.

“Zheng’er, Rong’er, we’re building a straw shed downstairs. Do you want to go down and take a look? Aunt Yiyun is also cutting straw. Do you want to learn?”

They looked up at An Jiuyue. “Can we go?”

They were afraid after what happened recently. Rong’er, the victim, was almost killed by Wang Xing’er. Zheng’er could only wait at home while his brother was kidnapped and was even more afraid.

Although they wanted to play, they did not dare to.

They did not want to be caught by evil people and cause trouble for their mother. They felt they could play when they grew up and could protect themselves.

“Of course. Uncle Jiyun, Uncle Yan Nuo, and I won’t go into the mountain today. Warrior-Servant One and Warrior-Servant Two will accompany you too.”

An Jiuyue caressed their little faces.

“Let’s go. I’ll bring you down to see how everyone is working. You can help me when you grow up.” She led the two children out as she spoke.

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Qian Yiyun waved when she saw An Jiuyue coming down with the two children. “Zheng’er, Rong’er, come over quickly. I’ll teach you how to play with straw.”

They looked up and glanced at their mother, only walking to Qian Yiyun after they saw their mother nod.

An Jiuyue went to the half-complete straw shed and watched them work.

An Gouzi became afraid instinctively when he saw An Jiuyue. He shivered and greeted her stiffly, “Jiuyue, you’re here.”

“You did quite well.”

An Jiuyue put on a fake smile and glanced at An Gouzi and the others indifferently.

“An Gouzi, An Hao, are you bored?”

“Huh?”

An Hao was stunned by her words. He did not understand what she meant at all

Chapter 236: Epidemic Disease Outbreak in the Military Camp

They were not bored. They had been busy working and dared not slack off under Qian Jiyun and Yan Nuo’s watch.

“We’re not bored! We’re not bored.”

“You’re not bored?” An Jiuyue smiled and looked at them meaningfully.

“You must be bored if you have time to gossip about me. I think you’re not busy enough, right?”

“Uh...” An Gouzi took a step back instinctively.

I’m the one who gossiped about An Jiuyue. Did she hear me? But how can she overhear it if she was in the treehouse? Is she that capable?

“Jiuyue, you misunderstand us. We didn’t gossip about you. Not at all,” he denied it guiltily.

He did not want to be beaten up again since he had already experienced it twice.

An Jiuyue sneered and did not say anything.

Qian Jiyun flew down from the straw shed and shouted at Yan Nuo, “Yan Nuo!”

Yan Nuo turned around and immediately arranged a lot of work for the men. They had to work until nighttime if they wanted to leave.

Some looked tearful, but they dared not express it in front of Yan Nuo. It was simply... too much! If they had known, they would have kept their mouths shut! Why did they have to be such blabbermouths?

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The construction of the straw shed was completed quickly.

There was no need for Qian Jiyun, Qian Yiyun, and Yan Nuo to work anymore. They could leave the chopping of firewood to An Gouzi and the others.

The men were dog-tired. An Gouzi was so tired he could not even stand straight after working hard for a few days. He wanted to rest for a day but did not dare to because he was afraid he would be beaten up.

They were wondering how much firewood they had to chop and how many days it would take to fill the straw shed when they suddenly realized it might take more than a month.

When they returned home that night, their families asked if they had to go up the mountain again tomorrow.

They wanted to reply that they did not need to.

However, given that the straw shed barely contained any firewood, nobody dared to say that. They could only continue climbing up the mountain to chop firewood the next day and slowly fill up the straw shed.

They were here under the Chief and the Junior Officer's threat previously.

However, now that they had seen Qian Jiyun's capability, they did not dare to play truant even if the Chief and the Junior Officer said nothing.

In the treehouse, Qian Jiyun held a piece of paper, deep in thought.

"Not enough medicine?"

An Jiuyue brought two dishes from the kitchen. She glanced at the letter in Qian Jiyun's hand and understood what had happened.

"They actually wrote to you to ask you to settle something like this? Does the military have to care about these things now?"

Qian Jiyun squeezed the paper and remained silent.

Of course, he would not care about things happening in other places. However, this issue did not concern the commoners. Instead...

“Mistress, there’s an epidemic disease outbreak in the military camp,” Yan Nuo whispered to An Jiuyue.

Yan Nuo felt he could tell An Jiuyue everything—including military camp matters—since his master fancied her.

“What?!” An Jiuyue was shocked and turned to look at Qian Jiyun.

“Didn’t you say there are strict defense measures so there won’t be any loopholes in the military camp?”

Qian Jiyun pursed his lips and did not say anything. They had strict defense measures, but there would always be people who wanted to commit unfavorable acts. There were no loopholes, but it did not stop them from creating some.

Chapter 237: You’re Coming With Us?

“You have to go back.”

He had to return to the military camp since problems arose there.

He was responsible for all the soldiers in the military. Moreover, some people might be risking their lives to plot against him to make the Emperor unhappy with him.

Unfortunately, it would only be their wishful thinking.

“Jiuyue, I’ll leave Yan Nuo with you. Yiyun will also stay here for a while.”

Yan Nuo opened his mouth but did not know how to speak his mind. He wanted to say that he could not stay behind now because he had to accompany him.

However, he could not refute his master’s arrangements. He could only substitute it with silence.

“Yiyun can stay, but Yan Nuo...”

An Jiuyue looked at Yan Nuo. He had always been by Qian Jiyun’s side and must hold a pivotal position.

It would be more than a waste of talent to leave him here, right?

“Yan Nuo should go with you. I don’t have anything important to do here besides chopping firewood. I’ll have Warrior-Servant One stay here,” she said after thinking for a moment.

“That works too.” Qian Jiyun was silent for a moment before nodding.

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Although he did not quite understand why Jiuyue said Warrior-Servant One was not a real person, he had witnessed his ability. Even he was impressed by his superior skills.

Having Warrior-Servant One here is more than enough to protect Jiuyue and the others— Wait!

He looked up at An Jiuyue.

“Jiuyue, are you leaving Warrior-Servant One here?” he asked in confusion.

This doesn't sound right. That shouldn't be the case, right? Does she want to send Warrior-Servant Two to accompany us? Or...

"I've thought about it. Zheng'er and Rong'er need to learn too. I've decided to bring them out to broaden their horizons," An Jiuyue said with a smile.

"You're coming with us?" Qian Jiyun was surprised. He did not expect Jiuyue to willingly follow them to the military camp.

He was not worried that An Jiuyue would not be used to the military camp, but...

"I can't do that?" An Jiuyue raised her eyebrows and asked, "Or is there a rule prohibiting women from entering the camp?"

"No." Qian Jiyun shook his head immediately.

Screw the rules. I don't care about them if Jiuyue is willing to come with me.

Besides, there was no such rule. There were female generals in their country's military camp, after all.

"Shall we set off tomorrow morning? Yan Nuo, prepare the horses," he instructed before turning to An Jiuyue. "Jiuyue, bring whatever you need. I'll pack with you."

An Jiuyue shook her head. "No need. I don't have anything I need to bring."

She had stored all the useful items in her home in her microcosmic space. There was no need to pack anything.

However, she did not know when she would be back. She had to leave more food and vegetables for Qian Jiyun here. Otherwise, she would have to resort to eating wild vegetables for survival.

“I’m going to prepare something. Let’s eat first. We’ll talk after dinner.”

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After dinner, Yan Nuo went to wash the dishes.

An Jiuyue entered her room, claiming she needed to pack her luggage.

“Big Brother, are you really going to be so heartless and abandon me here?” Qian Yiyun asked softly as she looked at her brother rather resentfully.

Chapter 238: A Formidable Person

She was his biological sister, yet he left her here alone.

“I want to go with you, Big Brother.”

Qian Jiyun did not care what his sister wanted and insisted, “Stay here.”

Things did not look optimistic outside. Even with An Jiuyue’s prescription, it would be difficult to control the epidemic effectively if it spread widely.

He did not mention earlier that they could not control the spread of the epidemic disease in the military camp due to a lack of two of the herbs required for the medicine.

It still would still require time even if the medicine was delivered to them from somewhere nearby.

They might not die if they contracted the epidemic disease, but they would suffer.

“Why can’t you bring me along if you can bring Sister-in-law along? It’s not like I haven’t been to the military camp before,” Qian Yiyun objected and stomped her feet.

She had stayed in the military camp several times in the last five years—and for quite a while each time.

I’m not unfamiliar with the military camp. On the other hand, my sister-in-law has never stayed there, so she should stay home, right?

“If Sister-in-law can go, why can’t I?”

Qian Jiyun was silent for a moment. He lowered his head and chuckled. Then, he looked up at Qian Yiyun seriously.

“How about this? I’ll bring you to the forest tomorrow morning. If you can hunt a wild boar on your own like Jiuyue and identify 10 medicinal herbs, I’ll take you with me,” he suggested.

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Qian Yiyun was surprised.

She had learned some pharmacology and could barely recognize 10 medicinal herbs.

However, she could not hunt wild boars. She reckoned the wild boars would hunt her instead!

“Forget it then. I’ll stay here. I can also supervise those people to chop enough firewood.”

As the saying goes, a wise man knows better than to fight when the odds are against him. That applies to me too! I shouldn’t allow myself to suffer, right?

Settling for the next best thing is good too. Staying here to supervise those people chopping wood is also a form of entertainment, right?

“Mhm.” Qian Jiyun nodded in satisfaction.

“Jiuyue will leave Warrior-Servant One behind. Remember to stay with Warrior-Servant One as much as possible when we’re not around,” he reminded.

“Alright, I know.” Qian Yiyun nodded, but she was puzzled.

She had never seen Warrior-Servant One before, having only heard of him.

Who is Warrior-Servant One? Does my sister-in-law have another expert by her side? He must be a formidable person if my brother thinks he can protect me well!

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In the room...

An Jiuyue was tidying her things while listening to Wei Na’s nagging in her mind.

“Master, are you leaving Warrior-Servant One behind?”

“Mhm.” An Jiuyue nodded. “Warrior-Servant One is strong enough. He can stay behind to guard the house and protect Qian Yiyun. Isn’t that efficient?”

She felt that it was suitable for Warrior-Servant One to stay. Someone had to stay at home. Since Qian Jiyun wanted Qian Yiyun to stay, she had to leave someone with her.

“But Master...”

“Is there a problem?” An Jiuyue retorted.

Does Wei Na not want me to leave Warrior-Servant One here? Or does Wei Na find him too rigid because he’s a paper effigy?

Wei Na sighed softly. It could not help but remind her, “Master, have you forgotten something?”

Chapter 239: Been Difficult to Earn Points

“What?” An Jiuyue could not remember still.

What’s wrong with letting Warrior-Servant One stay behind? Isn’t it a reliable plan?

“Master...” Wei Na was a little speechless.

She really forgot. Did she forget the most important thing because the points have been increasing quickly recently? But it has only been a few days, hasn’t it?

“Master, have you forgotten how many points you spent to buy the warrior-servants?” it reminded.

Upon hearing this, An Jiuyue finally remembered that she had spent 600 points on the three ordinary attendants. They would serve her for half a year.

However...

Each warrior-servant required 1,000 points and would only belong to her for a month. They would turn into pieces of paper after a month.

If that happened, Qian Yiyun would be greeted by the sight of a piece of paper when she woke up.

An Jiuyue was speechless.

How can I forget about this?

“It has been difficult to earn points these days. These warrior-servants are really expensive,” she said faintly.

“Master, should we extend their time with us for another month?” Wei Na suggested.

“Alright, let’s extend it for a month.”

An Jiuyue nodded and extended Warrior-Servant One’s bond for a month. She would contemplate what to do with Warrior-Servant Two later.

Extending for another month required 500 points only. It was barely within An Jiuyue’s means as she had to save up enough points to unlock a pasture.

“When the number of points I have has more than 10 zeros at the end, I won’t have to spend so sparingly anymore,” she could not help remarking while wondering when she could achieve that.

“Master...”

If Wei Na had a human form, it would probably be twitching its mouth by now.

More than ten zeros? Master’s imagination is probably cultivated to perfection.

We only have four zeros at the end now, but she's already thinking about having more than 10 zeros! The more zeros there are, the more it'll rise.

"Wei Na, remember to remind me to extend Warrior-Servant Two's time in a month. Don't delay it until it becomes a piece of paper," An Jiuyue said.

"Okay, Master!" Wei Na replied and watched its master organize her belongings.

An Jiuyue had her own motives for following Qian Jiyun to the military camp.

She knew she could not stay in the deep mountains forever. She had to explore the world outside while she was still young.

Besides, she still had her own things to do. That place was also within Lianjing Mountain Range. She wondered if it was affected by the epidemic.

If there was an outbreak of the disease, she would do her best to help the people there tide over the crisis.

An Jiuyue heaved a sigh after putting everything she needed into the kitchen.

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Yan Nuo was no longer around in the morning the next day. He had prepared horses and was waiting for them at the foot of the mountain.

"Yiyun, this is Warrior-Servant One. He will protect you while we're away. He will also keep an eye on those people."

An Jiuyue brought Warrior-Servant One to Qian Yiyun.

“Warrior-Servant One, you will follow Qian Yiyun’s orders when I’m not around. Her orders are my orders.”

“Yes, Master,” Warrior-Servant One replied respectfully. He only listened to his master because she bought him.

Chapter 240: Changed Him!

Therefore, he would listen to whoever his master ordered him to obey—that would become his second master. He would listen to Qian Yiyun’s orders.

“Sister Jiuyue, Warrior-Servant One is so handsome.”

Qian Yiyun stared at Warrior-Servant One without blinking. She wanted to reach out and poke him.

However, he dodged it abruptly, not giving her any face.

Qian Yiyun was speechless.

He actually dodged me?

Qian Jiuyun looked at his sister and warned her, “Qian Yiyun, you better behave yourself!”

An Jiuyue raised her hand and patted her forehead. How could she have forgotten that Qian Yiyun perceived Warrior-Servant One as a real man?

She really could not leave Warrior-Servant One here alone with Qian Yiyun. He would not have feelings toward humans, but Qian Yiyun might develop feelings.

It was possible. She had to be careful.

“Warrior-Servant One, come with me.”

She did not explain anything unnecessary to Qian Yiyun and brought Warrior-Servant One into the forest. When she came out again, Qian Yiyun saw the person beside An Jiuyue and instantly felt awful.

“Sister... Sister Jiuyue, where’s Warrior-Servant One? Why did he suddenly become... a woman?”

The man became a woman when they returned.

Judging from her curvy figure, it did not seem like Warrior-Servant One had been disguised as a woman.

Did my sister-in-law change Warrior-Servant One into a woman because of my remark?

“Yiyun, her name is Bai Tai. She’ll protect you while we’re away and keep an eye on the people working,” An Jiuyue said to Qian Yiyun.

Qian Yiyun was speechless.

It’s true! She really changed him because of what I said!

She turned around and looked at her brother with a listless expression. “Big Brother, I think—”

“That settles. Bai Tai will protect you. We have to go.”

Qian Yiyun did not give her a chance to finish her sentence. To be honest, he did not want a man to stay by his sister’s side either—even if he was not real.

He was not concerned about their reputation. However, he could not do anything about his sister, who judged people by their attractiveness.

“What?” Qian Yiyun wanted to mention Warrior-Servant One to her brother when she was interrupted.

Can a young lady protect me? I hope she doesn't need my protection if something happens.

“Warrior-Servant One is coming with us. He's good at martial arts and can protect Zheng'er and Rong'er. Yiyun, what do you think?” Qian Jiyun asked Qian Yiyun.

What else could she say? She could not possibly say that she wanted to fight with her two nephews over a guard, right?

She would lose a lot of face if she dared to say that. She had to hold it in no matter what.

“Alright. Brother, Sister Jiuyue, be careful on your journey,” she said to them as she tugged at her shoulder.

...

Yan Nuo had already prepared two strong horses and was waiting for his two masters at the foot of the mountain.

“Why are there only two horses? Where's mine?”

An Jiuyue followed Qian Jiyun down the mountain and noticed the two horses at a glance.

“Uh...” Yan Nuo scratched his head.