

Spatial Ability 51

Chapter 51: Sleeping On Your Bed

Zheng'er was worried when he saw that his mother was soaked. "Stop talking, Mother. You should hurry and change your clothes."

He would not have cared if other people fell sick, but he was worried about his mother falling sick. Falling sick was awful. Although he knew they could take care of her, he did not want her to fall sick.

"Mother, I will boil some ginger brown sugar tea for you," Rong'er said as he held his mother's hand and led her up the stairs.

In the past, whenever it rained, their mother would always cook a bowl of ginger brown sugar tea for their grandfather when he returned home.

"Okay," An Jiuyue replied gently and headed upstairs.

As An Jiuyue brought Yan Yan and Xue Ling upstairs, the man's subordinate was stunned when he noticed something.

"Master, I saw a gecko cinnabar mark on that lady's arm. How could she have—" "Two grown sons?!"

Before he could finish his sentence, his master's stern glare made him swallow his remaining words.

He was sure he saw it. The young lady definitely had a gecko cinnabar mark on her arm. Miss Yan Yan and Xue Ling should have seen it too.

"Go start a fire," the man instructed coldly.

"Okay." He pursed his lips and turned around to start a fire.

However, there was no need for him to start a fire as there were already people starting a fire for them. Soon, they were seated around the fire.

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Yan Yan had already finished changing her clothes in a bedroom upstairs. When An Jiuyue was done, they waited for Xue Ling, who was changing in another room.

However, Xue Ling never came out.

“What’s going on? What is Sister Ling doing?”

Yan Yan was getting impatient. She stole a quick glance at An Jiuyue, who looked rather displeased and began chiding Xue Ling in her head.

Xue Ling is older than me but she always fails to assess situations correctly! She has been so unaware of how dangerous things are—and so ungrateful too! But she should at least be able to read the room and act accordingly, right?

“Sister Ling, are you done? If you’re done, I’m coming in!” she shouted.

No one responded.

An Jiuyue took a deep breath, gritted her teeth, and tried to push the door. However, Xue Ling had locked the door from inside, and she could not open it no matter how hard she tried.

“Wei Na, show me what is going on inside,” she instructed.

Wei Na replied immediately, “Master, that woman is so disgusting! She is sleeping on your bed! She even locked the door! How can there be such a disgusting person? You should chase her away quickly!”

Wei Na was dumbfounded by Xue Ling's actions.

Yan Yan was also shocked.

Xue Ling must have gone mad! Is she trying to claim the room for herself? Has she forgotten that this is not her home? This place belongs to our lifesaver, An Jiuyue!

"Sister Ling, are you inside? There is porridge ready downstairs. Let's go down. You must be hungry, right?"

She tried to persuade Xue Ling to come out of the room. After all, they had not eaten for two days. Xue Ling must be hungry.

Food was always the most tempting.

Unfortunately, Xue Ling did not respond at all.

"Well..." Yan Yan looked uncomfortable as she glanced at An Jiuyue.

Chapter 52: Throw Her Out the Window

An Jiuyue was not as good-tempered as Yan Yan. She turned and went into another room. She opened the window and climbed into the room Xue Ling was in.

It irked her to see Xue Ling sleeping soundly on the large bed in the room.

Hauling the blanket off Xue Ling, she grabbed her by the collar and lifted her.

“Who is that?! How dare you disturb my sleep? Trust me, I will order someone to kill you! Get lost!” Xue Ling began cursing immediately.

She was ready to push An Jiuyue’s hand away and continue sleeping.

Unfortunately, An Jiuyue was not going to let her have her way. Ignoring her struggles, she lifted her and threw her out of the window unapologetically.

“Ah!”

Xue Ling screamed as she crashed into the ground. Mud splattered all over her, and she felt as if she had dislocated all the bones in her body.

Aunt Wang was among the crowd. When she saw how Xue Ling was thrown down in front of so many people, she shrank back subconsciously and moved closer towards her husband.

An Jiuyue is so bold! She threw someone down again!

Yan Yan had been waiting upstairs when she heard a scream. She watched as An Jiuyue opened the door and stepped out calmly, heading downstairs.

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Puzzled, Yan Yan craned her neck and looked into the room. However, she only saw a big messy bed. Xue Ling was nowhere in sight.

“Why does she not have any self-awareness at all?”

This is so infuriating! If it were me, and a strange woman had climbed into my bed, I would want to kill her too!

No wonder I heard her scream. An Jiuyue must have been so angry that she threw her out the window.

We are always hanging around with each other, but I have to admit that she really deserved it!

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Everyone was stunned when they saw Xue Ling crash into the ground. Even Yan Nuo was stunned.

After some time, Yan Nuo finally reacted.

“What’s going on? Miss Xue, she...”?Why was she thrown down?

He looked at his master and saw that his expression was unusually calm. He did not even spare a glance at Xue Ling, who was in a rather embarrassing predicament.

“Master, she...”

“Ignore her.”

The man glanced at Yan Nuo coldly as he continued drying his clothes by the fire.

Xue Ling was in a sorry state. She cursed through the pain and got up to her feet. Her eyes flamed with anger as she looked up at the treehouse.

“You b*tch! So what if I slept on your bed for a while? I’m only willing to sleep in your room because I think highly of you. How dare you attack me?”

She yelled and rushed towards An Jiuyue, who was walking down the stairs.

Yan Yan, who was walking behind An Jiuyue, glanced at Xue Ling helplessly.

“Sister Ling, Sister Jiuyue did not allow you to sleep on her bed. You never even asked her for permission,” she defended her lifesaver spontaneously.

She made a mental note to distance herself from Xue Ling in the future. It would be terrible if she was infected by her wickedness.

“But she can’t throw me down from such a high place!” Xue Ling shouted.

Chapter 53: Are You Done Causing a Scene?

Xue Ling was in a lot of pain after the fall, and her clothes were dirtied again.

“This won’t do. My clothes are dirty. I want to go up and change into a new one.”

She was ready to push An Jiuyue and Yan Yan out of the way and head upstairs to change. She was brazen.

But An Jiuyue wasn’t going to be civil with her either.

She lifted her leg and kicked Xue Ling once again. This time, Xue Ling fell on the block of stone laid out on the floor.

“Woah!” Xue Ling broke her fall with her hands and grazed her palms.

“You—” She looked up at An Jiuyue in disbelief. She couldn’t believe that woman dared to treat her like this!

She whipped around and looked pitifully towards the man sitting in front of the fire, demanding that he take revenge for her. “Brother Yun, this woman hit me! You have to help me kill this b*tch!”

Everyone looked at the man nervously.

From the moment he sat down, everyone around him could sense that he was emanating a different aura. They were too afraid to even speak loudly.

They were worried about what would happen if the man really dealt with An Jiuyue because of that arrogant lady.

The man grew visibly annoyed when he heard Xue Ling's words. He turned, locking his cold eyes with hers immediately. His gaze was like the dead of winter, and it made people quiver.

"Are you done causing a scene?"

"I..." Xue Ling felt goosebumps from his stare. She trembled and did not dare to say a word.

"Is this how you treat the person who saved your life?" the man asked icily.

"I..." Xue Ling pursed her lips and looked at him aggrievedly before glancing at An Jiuyue. "I... I'm tired! Am I not allowed to rest for a while? She has several rooms upstairs. Why can't she spare me a room to sleep in? I can pay!"

She reached into her clothes for her money as she spoke.

However, she searched for a long time and could not find anything. She then recalled that she had lost most of her belongings in the flood. All she had left on her were some jade items.

These jade were valuable, and she was unwilling to give them to a village girl like An Jiuyue.

After some thought, she looked at Yan Yan and said, "Yan Yan, lend me some money. I'll return it to you when we get home."

Yan Yan was speechless.

She finally saw Xue Ling's true nature.

Xue Ling, who appeared to be a cultured and refined young lady from a wealthy family, was actually like this.

To think she was once willing to be a matchmaker for her brother and Xue Ling if her sister-in-law was really not around anymore.

However, she realized now that it would be plain ridiculous if they became a couple.

Xue Ling was not as good-hearted as she had believed. She had always been pretending, but her true nature was finally revealed in this critical moment.

"Sister Xue Ling, I don't have any silver on me either," Yan Yan replied bluntly.

Xue Ling felt her anger caught in her throat, almost suffocating her. She gritted her teeth and glared at An Jiuyue. She turned around and was ready to sit next to the man.

However, someone was faster than her and rushed to his side first.

Chapter 54: Just Give In

"Big Brother, your clothes are still wet. Are you cold?" Yan Yan immediately positioned herself in between Xue Ling and her brother, refusing to give her an opportunity to approach him.

Xue Ling was shocked.

What's wrong with Yan Yan today? She's been going against me!

Even if she doesn't have any money left, she could have borrowed some from her brother just now, right? Why must she embarrass me?

There are so many seats around the fire. Why must she snatch my seat?

However, she could not do anything to Yan Yan. Everyone knew that Brother Yun doted on his younger sister and always protected her. She would not stand to gain if she made things difficult for Yan Yan.

She had no choice but to sit down on the other side.

Aunt Ju noticed that An Jiuyue was still standing aside and quickly said, "Jiuyue, you fell into the water just now. Come over here and sit down. Warm yourself up by the fire."

The man turned around and looked at An Jiuyue.

An Jiuyue sighed again and walked over to sit by the fire.

She was just thinking about how more and more people were gathering under her house—and it had been such a noisy day! She could not stand it.

After all, she was someone who had been raising her two children peacefully until recently.

Wei Na read her mind and said, "Master, if you want to chase them away, do it! I also think these people are quite annoying."

"Are you going to chase them away for me?" An Jiuyue retorted straightforwardly.

Wei Na fell silent. If it could come out, it would definitely drive out that disgusting woman to the ends of the earth and ensure that she would never find her way home.

But since it could not leave the space, there was nothing it could do.

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Soon, Rong'er returned downstairs carrying a bowl of ginger brown sugar tea carefully. He stood ready to watch his mother finish it.

An Jiuyue was silent. She was not a fan of this drink.

"Rong'er, can I not drink this if I promise you that I will never go into the water again?" she negotiated with her son.

"You must drink it." Rong'er brought the bowl to his mother and persuaded softly, "Mother, you should just give in. You can pinch your nose and drink it quickly. I've already blown on the drink, so it's not hot anymore."

He recalled the words that his mother once used to convince him to drink his medicine.

An Jiuyue was extremely shocked.

"Give in"? What is he saying?

However, the words felt strangely familiar. She thought for a moment and realized that the Host used to say that to the two little ones when they refused their medicine when they were sick!

Now, it was her turn.

"Alright, I'll drink it."

She wiped her face helplessly, took the bowl from him, and gulped the drink down in one go.

“I’ve finished it. Are we good now?”

“Yes.”

Rong’er took the bowl back and ran to wash it. After he was done, he placed the bowl aside and ran over to look at the two children his mother had rescued.

“Mother, are these our younger sisters? There’s two of them!”

He grinned as he looked at the well-behaved babies who were being fed porridge.

An Jiuyue pursed her lips and coughed lightly. “Well...”

All she did was save the two children. She did not know which family they belonged to.

However, she had heard that the villagers would rescue many children whenever a flood occurred, and their parents never came to claim them.

Chapter 55: Why Are They All Boys?

Am I supposed to raise these two children too?

There’s no difference in raising two or four children. However, all of them are boys. Wouldn’t it be great to have a girl?

“Rong’er, these are boys. They are not girls,” she replied honestly.

“Boys?”

Rong'er looked back and forth between the two babies and his mother. He hesitated for a long time before sighing like a little grown-up.

“Alright, younger brothers will do. You can bring home another younger sister for us in the future when you have the time.”

An Jiuyue was surprised.

What is he saying? Does he think the streets are filled with children waiting for me to bring home?

“Rong'er—”

“Mother, look! I've found the prettiest clothes in the house! Look, don't you think these are suitable for our sisters?” She was about to say something but was interrupted by Zheng'er, who had just come downstairs.

An Jiuyue turned around and saw Zheng'er holding two sets of clothes as he walked towards her with a large grin. Zheng'er and Rong'er had worn those clothes when they were younger.

They were floral and did seem like a baby girl's clothes.

She was speechless!

“Pft!” Wei Na chuckled inside the space.

The boys are so funny! They didn't know if the babies were boys or girls, but they immediately assumed they were younger sisters. It's obvious how much they want a younger sister!

“Zheng’er, it’s cold outside. Bring the clothes back upstairs. I’ll carry the two baby boys upstairs to change their clothes later.”

“Baby boys? Why are they all boys?”

Zheng’er frowned when he heard that they were both boys. However, the unhappiness disappeared quickly, and he wore a forced smile on his face.

“Younger brothers will do! Let’s make do with raising them. We’ll bring home another younger sister someday.”

An Jiuyue was extremely shocked.

These two unlucky offspring of my darn ex-husband! Do they exist to set me up?

She replied helplessly, “Alright, I’ll find a younger sister for you one day. Now, let’s go home.”

However, she felt the urge to cry when she thought about how she was going to raise five children in the future.

Life is too hard!

“Jiuyue, you must be hungry. I just grilled some pancakes. Have some.” A woman walked over with a few pancakes and distributed one to everyone.

“Thank you, Aunt. I’ll just have half a pancake with some vegetable porridge.”

An Jiuyue took a pancake, broke it in half, and returned half to her.

The woman did not insist on giving her the other half either. After all, they had many mouths to feed.

Besides, even if they had some food stored in the cave, they couldn't possibly finish everything now as they still had to eat after the flood subsided.

Hence, they had to save as much food as they could.

"I'll just have some vegetable porridge." The man did not accept the pancake and only asked for a bowl of porridge.

Yan Yan followed her brother and did not ask for any pancakes. The others also asked for some vegetable porridge only.

However, Xue Ling did not do the same. She had never seen those wild vegetables before and refused to eat them. She took a piece of pancake and ate it in big bites.

Although the pancakes did not taste good, they were still better than the vegetable porridge.

"Aunt, I thought I saw some pork there. Get me a bowl of pork," she demanded.

The woman was stunned.

Chapter 56: Why Are You Scolding Me?

None of us dared to be the first to eat the pork, and yet she demands a bowl of it! She is too bold.

However, she remembered that An Jiuyue was the one who rescued her and did not lose her temper. Instead, she endured it.

"We haven't cooked the meat yet." She spoke in a kind tone even though she disliked her.

“Then start cooking now! It’s just a piece of meat. What’s so great about it that you’re taking so long?” Xue Ling asked matter-of-factly.

Her words left everyone around speechless.

They had never seen such a shameless person. Did she think that everyone was here to have a holiday and sight-see?

A woman chimed in with an unkind expression, “Miss Jiuyue risked her life to hunt the wild boar in the mountain. If you want to eat it, you should go hunting in the mountain too, Miss.”

“Miss, we cannot afford to eat and drink whatever we want. We don’t know when the floodwaters will subside. We don’t have much grain, let alone meat,” another added.

“Who do you think you are—”

“Shut up!”

Xue Ling was about to rebuke them when the man stopped her.

Yan Yan, who was watching from the side, complained internally.

If I had known, I wouldn’t have come looking for my brother with Xue Ling, and we wouldn’t be caught in this flood. We can’t even go home now.

And if Xue Ling hadn’t run out on her own, she wouldn’t have implicated my brother and everyone else. This is all her fault.

“Sister Xue Ling, stop fooling around. It’s not easy for everyone. We’re already lucky to be saved by Miss Jiuyue and given something to eat. Don’t be picky. This isn’t our house.”

There were so many people here. Everyone was eating the wild vegetable porridge.

She had noticed that they were only distributing the pancakes to the children and the elderly. They were already kind enough to share some with Xue Ling.

“You... why are you scolding me?” Xue Ling was on the verge of tears after Yan Yan said that.

What did I do wrong? I just want to eat a piece of meat. Is there a need to say such things?

She pointed at An Jiuyue as she questioned the people around her, “I just want to eat a piece of meat. What’s wrong with that? She drank some ginger tea just now! She even had a pancake. Why is no one scolding her?”

Once again, her words left everyone around speechless.

What is wrong with this girl?

“Miss, this is Jiuyue’s house. She can eat whatever she wants.”

“That’s right! Even if you’re a guest, it depends on whether the host is willing to treat you to some food. Besides, you’re in distress, Miss.”

“I might as well be frank with you, Miss. Jiuyue rescued all of us here. Without her, everyone would have been swept away by the flood. You have to be grateful. We are grateful to Jiuyue, so we are, of course, willing to give her good food.”

Everyone started talking to Xue Ling at the same time.

An Jiuyue shot a glance at Xue Ling and ignored her. She walked over to Aunt Ju.

“Aunt Ju, where is the Junior Officer? Has he gone to the Chief’s?” she asked.

Aunt Ju lifted her head and replied, “Yes.”

“The village is flooded. The Chief was looking for him to discuss future plans together.”

Not only were they out of food, but they were also out of seeds.

Chapter 57: Which Qian Jiyun?

They were unsure of what to do next. The Chief was anxious, so he summoned the Junior Officer to discuss this matter. They had to think of a way for everyone to survive.

However, they could not decide on anything.

An Jiuyue thought for a moment and replied, “You can roast the wild boar meat in the afternoon today. I’ll go back into the mountains later to see if I can hunt anything else. We can also ask everyone to gather more vegetables. There will be enough to eat.”

“You’re going into the mountains again?” Aunt Ju looked at her worriedly.

“I’ll look around again,” An Jiuyue said.

There were so many people here. They could not possibly survive on vegetable porridge alone.

“I’ll bring out the other piece of wild boar meat from my kitchen if we are really out of food. We have to let the people eat. We can’t keep everyone starving.”

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After everyone had some vegetable porridge in the afternoon, An Jiuyue carried the two sleeping babies upstairs so that Zheng'er and Rong'er could watch over them.

Picking up her bamboo basket, she entered the mountains again.

This time, she was accompanied by someone. It made her feel a little uncomfortable.

"Why did you follow me?"

"It's dangerous in the mountains," the man calmly replied as he walked beside An Jiuyue.

He was right—it was dangerous in the mountains. It was even more dangerous now that many animals were fleeing due to the flood.

An Jiuyue was confused.

She wanted to ask if he could not tell that she lived on the mountain. How would she be afraid of danger if she lived here? Besides, she genuinely believed that it was more dangerous having him around.

However, she could not stop him from following her either. He was worried about her, so she could not take his goodwill for ill intent.

"Alright, you can follow me if you want. I—"

"Qian Jiyun."

"Hm?"

She was interrupted before she could finish her sentence. She stopped in her tracks and almost lost her balance, nearly toppling over.

She looked up at the man in a daze, her beautiful eyes visibly startled.

“What did you just say?”

“I’m Qian Jiyun,” the man repeated his name.

An Jiuyue couldn’t help but cough. “Ahem, ahem!”

For the first time in her two lives, she choked on her saliva. She almost cursed the man to death silently.

“What did you say your name was? Qian Jiyun? Which... which Qian Jiyun?”

Which Qian Jiyun? Does this young lady know someone with the same name as me?

“Do you know someone named Qian Jiyun?” he asked.

“No, no,” An Jiuyue denied, shaking her head hurriedly, “I meant to ask you how your name is written.”

She came up with a reason quickly to hide her shock.

Is this person the same Qian Jiyun I’m thinking about?

No, no, no, that’s not possible! That scum is already dead. How can he still be alive?

“Master, what’s wrong? Is there a problem with this person?” Wei Na found it strange that its master seemed so uneasy.

“Why are you feeling so guilty towards a stranger? Did you do something wrong?”

“As if!” An Jiuyue snapped angrily, “Don’t you know who Qian Jiyun is? He’s the Host’s short-lived husband! Why would I be feeling guilty?”

“Huh?!” Wei Na choked.

Chapter 58: That Scum

Wei Na was genuinely unaware. After all, it accompanied An Jiuyue in her previous life and only came to this world when she did. It did not know what was going on here before that.

“Master, you’re thinking too much. Many people share the same name. It’s definitely not the—”

“‘Qian’ as in thousand, ‘Ji’ as in solitude, and ‘Yun’ as in?clouds1.”

Wei Na was in the middle of reassuring its master that it was probably a mere coincidence when Qian Jiyun elaborated on his name.

An Jiuyue fell silent.

She wanted to die. It was the exact same name.

“Then... then what is your sister’s name?” she asked, trembling.

She remembered that the scum’s younger sister did not have the word ‘Yan’ in her name. This man cannot be the same person as the Host’s husband, right?

“My younger sister’s name is Qian Yiyun,” Qian Jiyun answered.

Qian Yiyun!

It was really Qian Yiyun! The young lady was only 10 years old at that time. She had grown into a young lady in the blink of an eye. An Jiuyue did not recognize her at all!

“Isn’t her name... Yan Yan?”

Although there was no escaping this truth, the corners of An Jiuyue’s mouth twitched.

How can there be such a coincidence? I went to rescue people, and they happen to be Qian Jiyun and Qian Yiyun? Are the heavens toying with me?

“She was born in the eleventh lunar month, but a pair of swallows flew into the house during her birth. She was nicknamed Yan?Yan1,” Qian Jiyun explained.

An Jiuyue took a deep breath and kept quiet. She continued walking.

Soon, they entered deep into the mountains.

Although it was still raining, there were many trees blocking the rain, so she only needed a bamboo hat.

“Give me your crossbow. I’ll go and hunt some wild animals. You can pick some mushrooms and wild vegetables nearby, Miss An. Be careful. There are many wild beasts on the mountain.”

Qian Jiyun did not wait for her to respond and took the bow from her hand. He reminded her to be careful and left.

An Jiuyue watched him leave and pursed her red lips.

What should I do? I rescued my supposedly dead ex-husband from the flood! How should I resolve this? I need an answer urgently!

“So it’s really him, Master? What are you going to do?” Wei Na whispered softly.

It struggled to gather the right words to say. It thought that things in this world happened too coincidentally.

“Should I pretend I don’t know him?” she suggested.

Pretending that I don’t know him is my only option, right? Besides, I’m not the Host, so I’m technically not Qian Jiyun’s wife either.

But I have those two boys! They are Qian Jiyun’s biological sons, aren’t they? I can’t possibly stop them from reuniting with their biological father, right?

She shook her head and continued muttering to herself, “That’s not true. If it wasn’t for the Host, nobody would know where Zheng’er and Rong’er are now. But they’re living well now! It doesn’t matter if they don’t reunite with him.”

That’s right. Zheng’er and Rong’er were rescued from the deep mountains—they were reborn.

Moreover, Qian Jiyun already has that lady named Xue Ling. He would have his own son sooner or later. Why should he snatch them away from me?

I will not give in if he ever tries to!

“Forget it, what’s the point of thinking so much? They’ll leave once the flood subsides. We don’t even know if we’ll ever meet again.”

Chapter 59: She'd Better Wait

She looked towards the dense forest.

“Are you serious, Master?”

Wei Na was dumbfounded by how An Jiuyue reassured herself.

“We have to think like the ancient people. You have occupied his wife's body, so you are now his wife. Besides, I think this man is not bad either. You can make use of him repeatedly.”

An Jiuyue was silent.

Is Qian Jiyun some kind of recyclable trash?

“You don't know anything. He already has a great beauty by his side. Why should I get involved?”

Wei Na wondered if its master was serious.

That Xue Ling? A great beauty? Master, are you blind?

No man will fancy a woman like her. Even a spatial soul like me can tell that Qian Jiyun has no feelings for Xue Ling.

He even detests her a little.

“That's why it is not possible for anything to happen between us, got it?” An Jiuyue added when she noticed Wei Na did not respond. She thought the latter had also agreed with her.

Qian Jiyun aside, she still had to pick some mushrooms and wild vegetables. Many mouths were waiting to be fed.

Hence, An Jiuyue shelved her thoughts about Qian Jiyun and began picking mushrooms calmly. There were plenty of mushrooms growing in spring, and there were even more of them in the forest on rainy days.

She tossed some mushrooms into her bamboo basket and stored the larger ones in her space.

Although the villagers were important to her, she and her two little ones were important too. She could not possibly feed the villagers and neglect her family.

She had to be good to herself and save up the largest mushrooms for herself.

While gathering mushrooms and vegetables, she caught three pheasants and picked up several pheasant eggs—all of which she stored in her space.

“It is a must to go into the mountains! There are so many things you can harvest in here! As the saying goes, those who live on the mountain live off the mountain, while those who live by the water live off the water!”

She tossed another large mushroom into her space while swiftly gathering a bunch of small mushrooms into her basket.

It had only been two hours, but the basket was already heavy. She stood up and surveyed her surroundings. Qian Jiyun was nowhere in sight. She decided to go elsewhere and continue harvesting. Even though her basket was almost full, it was not a problem since she had her space anyway.

“It will be great if I can plant these mushrooms in my space.”

That way, she would have endless mushrooms. She could even sell them and earn money.

“Master, you can do that! We have enough points now,” Wei Na said hurriedly. It had been waiting for its master to begin reclaiming the jade land.

An Jiuyue was silent.

She was already aware that she could plant them now. However, with so many people outside her house now, and some even knew martial arts, it would be problematic if they realized she had disappeared.

She’d better wait.

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Back at the treehouse, everyone was gathered underneath it and chattering non-stop. Many families were worried about their plans after the floodwaters subside.

Aunt Ju carried two bowls of rice paste upstairs to feed the two soundly sleeping children.

Chapter 60: Will You Be Willing?

“Zheng’er, Rong’er, have the two younger boys woken up?”

The two little children watched over the two even smaller children, their big eyes filled with curiosity.

Zheng’er turned around and looked at Aunt Ju. “No, Grandma Ju. They are still sleeping.”

The two babies had been sleeping very soundly ever since they had some rice paste after they were rescued. Zheng’er felt that they would be easy to raise—perhaps even easier than he and Rong’er when they were younger.

In that case, their mother would not have to tire herself out raising them.

Of course, they would still help her take care of their two younger brothers.

“I touched their faces too. They’re not hot,” Rong’er added.

“Good boy.”

Aunt Ju placed the two bowls of rice paste on a small table and caressed their faces.

Jiuyue has been taking care of these two children so well. They are so obedient and sensible, watching over the younger boys and checking if they have a fever after being soaked in the water.

The two babies are also quite well-behaved. They have only been eating and sleeping. They haven’t been causing too much inconvenience.

“Grandma Ju, will these two younger brothers return to their home when the flood subsides?” Zheng’er asked Aunt Ju.

Aunt Ju hesitated for a moment before shaking her head. “Well... I’m not sure.”

The flood was so massive that the roofs were submerged. Who knew if the boys’ parents were still alive?

Even if they were still alive, they might have assumed their children were gone since they were swept away by the currents. Why would they come looking for them?

Moreover, the roads and fields were muddy after the flood. Nobody had food or money. How were they supposed to survive?

The adults could not eat their fill or wear warm clothes, let alone take care of the two children.

“You two may have to take care of them in the future. Zheng’er, Rong’er, will you be willing to do that?” she asked softly.

Although An Jiuyue was capable, she already had her hands full with her two children. It would be difficult for her if she adopted them.

Moreover, everyone struggled to make ends meet in this day and age. Why would anyone want to raise children?

The officials were even less likely to care. They might even sell the children via a broker.

This was reality.

Should An Jiuyue decide to not adopt them, they would not be able to survive.

“We’re willing!” Zheng’er and Rong’er answered in unison.

Of course, they were willing. They were even hoping that the two younger boys’ parents would not come searching for them.

Although they were not younger sisters like they had thought, they were still willing to care for them.

“I hope you will continue being willing,” Aunt Ju sighed.

Taking care of the two babies was no easy task. Mere words were not enough. Zheng’er and Rong’er might be fond of them, but it still depended on whether An Jiuyue would be willing to raise them too.

However, Aunt Ju felt that An Jiuyue was a tremendously kind lady. If no one wanted the two children, she would definitely take them in.

...

Qian Yiyun and Xue Ling sat at a corner under the tree, watching the women complain.

“Sister Xue Ling, it’s a relief that you’re alright this time. You shouldn’t run off like that in the future,” Qian Yiyun warned sternly as she looked at Xue Ling.

If Xue Ling had not run off, which prompted her and her brother to head out to look for her, they would not have been caught in the flood.