

Raising My Children With My Personal Spatial Ability

Chapter 6: Hard to Cook Without Rice

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Ahem."

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

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

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

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

...

The night was quiet as usual.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

But now...

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

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

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

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

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

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Chapter 7: Only Three Taels Of Silver Left

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then, she opened it.

There were a few taels of silver lying inside.

“One, two, three taels of silver.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Huff! Puff!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Chapter 8: Her Adoptive Father Is a Better Father

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

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

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

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

An Jiuyue had already predicted this.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Those items would come in handy here in the future.

“Huff!”

She sighed deeply, her heart filled with regret.

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Chapter 9: Microcosm

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

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

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

“No amount of money can buy foreknowledge.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

She was mumbling to herself while deep in thought. Although the place only belonged to her, she still had to pay attention to its aesthetics. She couldn’t possibly leave this space in a mess or else she’ll hate herself for it in the future.

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

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

“Who are you?”

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

“I’m Wei?Na¹.”

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

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

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

“No, you can’t.”

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

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

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

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

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

“No, Master, please let me explain.”

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

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

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

“You... you didn’t lock your mind. I... I only heard it by accident. I really didn’t do it on purpose.”

An Jiuyue remained silent.

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

And it even sounds so wronged?!

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

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

It wanted to sigh. My master is really inattentive.

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

An Jiuyue remained silent.

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

“You’ve already been following me in the past? Then why didn’t you appear?”

“Well...”

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

“Hurry up and explain!”

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

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

Wei Na replied honestly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

So it was her fault!

“Oh, well...”

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

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

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

"Suspended Pavilion? What is—"

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

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