

## Indulgence 106

### Chapter 106: Showing Goodwill

I cannot forget, nor dare I forget!

"Chongchong, do you miss your family?" Yun Jinnian asked.

Chongchong smiled, "I was too young when I left, I hardly remember where my home is. I only remember a big date tree at the entrance of my house, and a well at the entrance of the village. But homes and estates like that are countless in the Great Chu Country!"

Home?

That is a matter of the distant past!

Yun Jinnian patted Chongchong's hand, "There will be an opportunity!"

"Yes, I've been looking forward to it!"

Several girls tried to cheer Yun Jinnian up, she smiled with her lips, but her smile did not reach the bottom of her heart.

Nor did it reach the shadows of her heart.

Ming Yang thought at the door, her feelings for Yun Jinnian didn't come sincerely as the seasons come and go.

Maybe it's because they hadn't spent much time together, the feelings weren't deep enough.

Ming Yang left the room, looked up at the night sky, and exhaled a breath.

Yun Jinnian did not want to let the maids stay up with her, even if she couldn't sleep, she would lie in bed waiting for dawn.

She let the maids go to sleep.

Occasionally dozing off, she would dream of Momo, which made Yun Jinnian both long to sleep and dare not sleep.

Her mind was a mess.

Perhaps, she should visit the Huguo Temple to offer incense and ask Abbot Master to interpret her dream!

But she was of low status, she had no chance to meet the Abbot...

As dawn broke, Yun Jinnian got up, washed up, checked the medicinal herb garden, had breakfast, and then had someone take her to the Zhuangyong Marquis Residence.

By the time she arrived at the Zhuangyong Marquis Residence, many people had already gathered.

The doorkeeper who greeted the guests smiled upon seeing Yun Jinnian, "This servant pays respects to the young miss!"

Yun Jinnian handed over her visiting card.

The doorkeeper looked at it and saw that it was someone from the Yun Residence, smilingly asked, "I don't know which ranking the young miss holds in the Yun family?"

"Fourth in line!"

After a moment's thought, the doorkeeper knew that Yun Jinnian was the legitimate daughter of the Yun Family's second head, "So it's the Fourth Miss, please follow this servant inside!"

The Yun Family took the flower-viewing feast seriously, having guests enter through the main gate and pass the second gate to reach the backyard.

In the backyard was another doorkeeper, who greeted Yun Jinnian with a smile, bowed, and said, "This servant pays respects to the young miss!"

"This is the Fourth Miss of the Yun Family!"

"So, it's the Fourth Miss. My miss and several other ladies are in the garden. Please follow this servant, Fourth Miss Yun!"

"Thank you, nanny," Yun Jinnian replied gratefully.

When they arrived at the garden entrance, they heard a burst of playful noise. Passing through the archway, they saw a group of girls in bright dresses, all dressed up, showing a hint of hostility when they saw Yun Jinnian, but reigning it in when they realized she was just a child.

Some even curiously asked, "Oh my, who is this lovely little sister here, so endearing!"

"Yun of the Yun Residence greets all elder sisters and younger sisters," Yun Jinnian said and bowed gently.

"Yun Jinnian? You are the one from the second main branch of the Yun family, fourth in order?" One of the ladies asked loudly, seemingly confirming the identity of the person she knew of.

Yun Jinnian nodded, "It is Jinnian!"

"So it's Sister Jinnian. I am Ruan Wanrong from the Minister of War's residence. I am taller, so I must be older than you!" Ruan Wanrong said, and she stepped forward to grasp Yun Jinnian's hand.

Very warmly.

Yet it was this warmth that took Yun Jinnian by surprise.

Thinking of what her great-uncle did, she understood a bit.

"Sister Ruan!" Yun Jinnian softly called out.

"Dear sister, come look at this plum blossom. It's blooming so beautifully, half red and half white, truly a delightful sight!"

At Ruan Wanrong's words, people made way, letting Yun Jinnian come forward to admire the plum blossoms.

Some felt sympathy for Yun Jinnian.

Especially those who were treasured by their grandmothers like precious pearls could not understand the thoughts of the Old Lady Yun.

They naturally wanted to confirm something from Yun Jinnian.

Such as whether there were any bruises or injuries on Yun Jinnian!