

Indulgence 113

Chapter 113: Playing Dirty

Dai Hanbo was taken aback, not understanding how Yun Jinnian had caught the attention of Chu Zhaowei and Chu Renzhi.

"With such talent, she must be going, right?" Chu Renzhi chimed in, taking a sip of his wine before adding, "Why don't we introduce her to the academy's dean? We need to meet frequently to establish a relationship, don't we?"

Chu Zhaowei nodded, "I agree!"

It's essential to build a good relationship with the little imperial aunt first, so when the imperial uncle beats me in the future, I'll have a place to hide and someone to come to my rescue!

Dai Hanbo furrowed his brows slightly, "Have you met the Yun Family's fourth young miss?"

"Heh, of course, we have. Such a distinctive young lady, the kind one glance at and you can't help but be moved," Chu Zhaowei said, sighing.

If the imperial uncle hadn't made his move first, he would have definitely tried hard as well.

He glanced at Dai Hanbo again.

He was aware of the situation in the Zhuangyong Marquis Residence. Dai Hanbo needed to marry a wife to bring joy to the Dowager Marquess, and Dai Hanbo himself, a complete bookworm, was adamant that his wife must be knowledgeable and quick-witted.

There must be more to this flower-viewing banquet at the Zhuangyong Marquis Residence.

And since his arrival, Dai Hanbo had not said a word about it but casually asked about Yun Family's fourth young miss. Could it be that he...

Chu Zhaowei smirked, should he remind Dai Hanbo that Yun Jinnian was someone the imperial uncle had his eye on, and that stealing from the imperial uncle would lead to a beating?

But he, out of sheer malice, didn't want to say anything and was actually looking forward to Dai Hanbo getting beaten up!

"Oh, is that so..." Dai Hanbo said distantly, his thoughts wandering far away.

Chu Zhaowei and Chu Renzhi exchanged glances.

The two crafty men, always eager for chaos, immediately thought of spurring Dai Hanbo to do something that would annoy Chu Yu.

Without saying much, they had planted a seed in Dai Hanbo's mind.

Shuofeng understood the implications, urging not to wreak devastation lightly...

Han Residence

Yun Jinnian and Ming Yang had discussed their future plans, busying themselves with studying medicinal herbs and modifying prescriptions.

Mrs. Han carried some pastries over and, seeing Yun Jinnian busy at work, did not approach but simply stood quietly at a distance, watching.

"Bai Que!"

"Hmm?"

"Why do you think Jinnian is working so hard?"

"..." Bai Que remained silent, unsure of what to say.

Mrs. Han sighed deeply, "She is insecure, feeling that apart from herself, none of us are reliable. She is striving to excel so that one day, even without us, she can survive on her own!"

Bai Que remained quiet.

Indeed, these were Yun Jinnian's thoughts.

"Over the years, I've indeed been wrong; I've wronged her. Now I want to make amends, but look at her, she's cordial with me but not close. She doesn't act spoiled, doesn't throw tantrums, won't be petulant with me, and she never consults on anything—she makes her own decisions!"

Given the chance to learn, she devoted her full energy.

Mrs. Han took a deep breath, wondering when Yun Jinnian would notice her presence!

But Yun Jinnian was so engrossed in reviewing the prescriptions, meticulously studying and pondering, that she wrote down three formulas, then listed the reactions patients would have after taking the medications.

Her handwriting was exquisite, not ostentatious—delicate and small, revealing a sense of modesty. It was hard to tell how long she had practiced her penmanship.

If she could, Yun Jinnian was also capable of writing wild cursive script extremely well.

She was in no way inferior to those calligraphy masters!

Yun Jinnian looked at the words she had written and gently put down her pen; her gaze slowly became deep and distant. She sat quietly, as silent as if with no joy or sorrow.

Yet her heart was in agony.

Thinking of her tragic fate in the dream, so heavy and sorrowful, she felt as if she was suffocating.

Was it really just a dream?

If it wasn't a dream, why couldn't she feel those emotions, but when thinking harder about it, her heart felt like it was being torn apart!

In the study, without a maid in attendance, Yun Jinnian just sat by the window, causing Mrs. Han, who watched her, to feel immense heartache!