

Indulgence 127

Chapter 127: Tenderness

Mother and maternal grandfather truly adore her. There are some things she couldn't say, but there are others she still should tell her mother and maternal grandfather.

The Han Family had few people; almost no one lived in the front courtyard. After lunch, Mrs. Han waited in the hall for Yun Jinnian and Han Xuzi.

She was sewing clothes for Yun Jinnian, while Bai Que sorted the threads, and Chun Xia Qiu Dong busied themselves with arranging items and serving tea and water.

"Mistress, the young miss is back!"

Mrs. Han was already married, so the people from the Han Family called her "mistress," while Bai Que addressed her as "madam."

Mrs. Han hurriedly put down her needlework, and with a beaming smile, watched as Yun Jinnian walked in. Seeing the coachman and gatekeeper carrying many items behind her, Mrs. Han was initially stunned but then very happy.

It showed that the Zhuangyong Marquis Residence really liked Yun Jinnian; otherwise, they wouldn't have sent so many things back with her.

The value of the gifts was not important; what mattered was the thought behind them.

The Marchioness Zhuangyong, whom she had met many years ago, was a very wise and intelligent woman!

"Mother!"

Yun Jinnian called out softly, walking up to Mrs. Han.

Mrs. Han took Yun Jinnian's hand, and they walked towards the inner courtyard. "How was it, did you have fun?"

"Yes!" Yun Jinnian replied. After a slight pause, she continued, "Mother, I have something to tell you!"

"Speak!"

Yun Jinnian pondered briefly, "Today, at the Zhuangyong Marquis Residence, while I was paying New Year's respects to the elderly madame, she fell ill on the spot, and I..."

Mrs. Han's eyes darkened as she stopped walking and looked at Yun Jinnian, "You treated the elderly madame?"

"Yes!"

Mrs. Han intended to chide her with a few words, but in the end, she asked gravely, "Were you confident in your treatment?"

"Yes, the elderly madame suffered a stroke due to poisoning and a sudden onslaught of rage and sorrow. I administered acupuncture and then prescribed medicine," Yun Jinnian said, her voice getting softer and softer.

She knew she had been reckless.

At such a young age, with no formal credentials, all her medical skills came from dreams, her year spent in the valley studying Medical Books, and her real-world experience with only one patient, Chu Yu.

"..."

Mrs. Han looked at Yun Jinnian, utterly astonished, unable to think of what to say to her.

Many study for over a decade and still can't prescribe medicine.

But she dared to do so!

Yet she still reached out to ruffle Yun Jinnian's hair, "Although you are confident, you must also inform your maternal grandfather about this, understand?"

"Yes!"

Yun Jinnian nodded.

Mrs. Han felt somewhat unsettled, yet she asked, "Were those gifts given as thanks by the Zhuangyong Marquis Residence?"

"I suppose so!"

She was not very knowledgeable about social interactions and obligations. In her dreams, no one from the Yun Family had taught her, and after marrying Chu Liange, she learned music, chess, calligraphy, painting, poetry, medical skills, and copying.

Oh, her innocent daughter.

With a sigh, Mrs. Han said, "Jinnian!"

"Sigh!"

"In some time, shall I find you a butler madam who came from the palace? One of those who served in great noble families, followed their masters into the palace, and was granted exit from the palace after the master's demise?"

"A palace old madam who has served in big and prominent households, entered the palace with her masters, and was allowed to leave when the master passed away?" Yun Jinnian asked in return.

"Yes!"

"All right!"

Yun Jinnian readily agreed, which slightly surprised Mrs. Han.

"Over the years, at the Yun Family, I never learned much. No one taught me, nor did anyone care about me. I'm even less familiar with worldly wisdom!" Yun Jinnian said as she hugged Mrs. Han's waist tightly, "It feels so good to be loved by mother. Whatever I don't think of, you always do for me!"

Mrs. Han's eyes reddened slightly, "It's mother who has wronged you, Jinnian. Mother had her reasons. These years of not asking after you, of being indifferent to you..."

"Madam!" Bai Que called softly.

Mrs. Han paused upon hearing the voice.

This was something she could tell Yun Jinnian, but it had to be whispered in her ear, not under the watchful eyes of others.

"Let mother see what good things the Marchioness has given you!"

Yun Jinnian was actually curious about what Mrs. Han wanted to tell her!