

## Indulgence 128

### Chapter 128: Inquiry

However, no matter what it was, if her mother didn't speak of it, she wouldn't ask further.

The things sent by the Zhuangyong Marquis Residence were plentiful, all the beads, jewelry, and fabrics that girls liked, worth quite a sum of Silver.

"Mother, is it okay to share the pastries with everyone?" Yun Jinnian asked.

Mrs. Han rubbed Yun Jinnian's head, "Of course!"

Yun Jinnian immediately had Hemei and Henuan distribute them, leaving several plates for Mrs. Han and Han Xuzi.

As for those items, they were all stored in a small storeroom in Chaoyang Garden. The things inside were all given by Han Xuzi, while those bought by Yun Qi were in the Yun Residence.

Yun Jinnian accompanied Mrs. Han in eating pastries.

"These pastries are good!" Mrs. Han praised.

"They said they used Plum Blossom Snow Water for cooking and then steamed the plum blossom petals until they were cooked and added them to the flour along with milk!" Yun Jinnian softly explained while handing another piece to Mrs. Han.

Mrs. Han received it with a smile.

Her daughter's thoughtfulness made Mrs. Han eat with contentment.

As for Yun Jinnian treating the old lady of the Marquis Residence, Mrs. Han thought it better to wait for her father to come back and ask him to make a visit in person!

After eating pastries, Mrs. Han wanted to go to the kitchen to cook, and Yun Jinnian followed her.

The mother and daughter were busy in the kitchen for a while, making six or seven dishes, when Han Zhong returned, saying that Han Xuzi wouldn't be coming back for dinner.

Mrs. Han signaled to Bai Que, who escorted Han Zhong out and told him about Yun Jinnian treating the old lady of the Zhuangyong Marquis Residence.

Han Zhong was stunned for a while, "I will tell the master!"

After dinner, Yun Jinnian nestled in Mrs. Han's room to read, while Mrs. Han continued to make clothes for her, and Bai Que taught Hemei, Henuan, Hongye, Hongdou, and Hongxiu Martial Arts. Their skills were already good, but they were still learning earnestly from Bai Que.

Ming Yang was responsible for serving tea, pouring water, and threading needles for Mrs. Han.

"Ming Yang!"

"Madam?"

"I heard from Jinnian that you've discussed with her about going out to get married?" Mrs. Han asked.

"Yes, Madam!"

Mrs. Han nodded, "Do you have someone in mind already?"

Ming Yang shook her head.

She hadn't dared to think about it while serving the old lady, and then she had followed Yun Jinnian to Yingci'an for a year.

Mrs. Han scrutinized Ming Yang carefully, noting her fair appearance, intelligence, and most importantly, her past willingness to plead on behalf of Yun Jinnian.

"There's a shopkeeper in my shop, twenty-five this year, who married once; his wife died in childbirth without leaving behind any children, and he hasn't remarried since. He's a faithful man. He's quite gentle, and his family is not bad either. He has two older brothers who are married, and two younger sisters who have also married off. It seems that they divided the family a few years ago. His parents live in the countryside and hardly ever stay in the Capital City for long. Marrying him would make you the lady of the house! Even if his parents come to live with you, since you come from the main house, they would respect you!"

"..."

Ming Yang fell silent, considering whether to agree.

"You don't have to rush to give me an answer. Let's have him come to the residence one day, and you can decide after meeting him!"

"Yes!"

Ming Yang was nineteen and felt somewhat anxious.

Mrs. Han "hmmed" in response and glanced at Yun Jinnian, continuing her sewing.

Han Xuzi handed the letter to a black-clothed person, "Submit it to the Emperor after the court assembly!"

"Yes!"

This time, it was just a side branch of the Yun Family; it wouldn't affect the Yun Family much. Yet, pulling out the radish might bring out the mud; the Yun Family was bound to be dealt with sooner or later.

"You may go!"

"Yes!"

The black-clothed, masked person left swiftly, and only then did Han Zhong approach Han Xuzi, "My lord!"

"What is it?"

"Miss Jinnian went to the Zhuangyong Marquis Residence and happened to encounter the old lady having an illness flare-up. She treated the old lady and wrote a prescription!"

Han Xuzi was shocked, "You mean Jinnian wrote a prescription for Lady Dai? How could that be possible?"

She was just how old? Twelve? How long had she studied medical skills?

But Han Xuze also felt that the prescription Yun Jinnian wrote was indeed flawless.

"Let's go to the Zhuangyong Marquis Residence!"