

Indulgence 132

Chapter 132: Helplessness

Despite his exceptional medical skills, he was always a treasure to the Han Family, but he feared that in places unknown to him, someone was taking advantage of her in secret, ultimately causing her harm!

Han Zhong understood.

"Should we investigate?"

Han Xuzi took a deep breath, "Let's not investigate for now. I'll wait for an opportunity to ask her. The child is reticent, and I'm afraid that even if asked, she wouldn't confide in me! If I were to investigate her now and she found out, it might damage the affection between us, which would be more loss than gain!"

Han Zhong remained silent.

After a long time, Han Xuzi finally said, "This child, we have indeed let her down!"

For Tianci's sake, he hadn't returned from Sanzhou for many years. Had he not seen in the Imperial Palace the ornaments carved by Shu Niang, he would not have doubted whether Yun Jinnian's life was good or not.

The Yun Family was a prestigious family that valued reputation above all else, and Yun Jinnian was the legitimate daughter!

He was disappointed with the Yun Family and also with Yun Qi.

As the night grew deeper, Mrs. Han decided to let Yun Jinnian stay and sleep with her. Yun Jinnian did not want to go back either and shyly nodded in agreement.

Mrs. Han was overjoyed.

After washing up, mother and daughter lay side by side, with Yun Jinnian carefully reaching out and holding Mrs. Han's hand, "Mother, good night!"

"Good night!"

Mrs. Han responded softly, feeling warmth in her heart and moving closer to Yun Jinnian.

Yun Jinnian was a bit tired and soon fell asleep after closing her eyes.

Mrs. Han, on the other hand, had difficulty falling asleep for a long time.

Yun Jinnian rarely had a night without dreams, and the dreams lasted till dawn. In those dreams, Momo's face was bloody and expressionless as she ate her flesh.

Thus, she had restless sleep, with both palms and soles of her feet ice-cold.

Mrs. Han had Bai Que bring a warmer to heat Yun Jinnian's feet and placed her hands inside her clothes. Finally, Yun Jinnian started to warm up and slept peacefully.

Mrs. Han's heart ached immensely.

She remembered when Yun Jinnian was a child, she was like a little heater; holding her during winter was so warm that she could hardly bear to let go.

Time flies, her daughter has grown up.

That night, Yun Jinnian slept soundly, and even when dawn broke, she had no desire to get out of bed. Mrs. Han didn't rush her and instead got up to make breakfast for Yun Jinnian after she herself had washed up.

She let Yun Jinnian sleep until the sun was high in the sky.

When Yun Jinnian finally woke up, Hemei immediately approached, "Miss is awake!"

"Where's my mother?"

"Madam went to make breakfast for the young master. Miss, please get up to freshen up. I've brought over your clothes!"

"Okay!"

After she freshened up, Mrs. Han came back.

"Are you up?"

"Mother!"

After a night, the relationship between mother and daughter seemed to have improved a bit.

Yun Jinnian knew that her mother was the most sincerely caring person in the world towards her, but because of everything in her dreams, she wasn't used to getting close. Now, slowly and gradually, it was a good start.

"Let's have breakfast. I cooked some porridge and also steamed some buns!"

"Okay!"

Mrs. Han was very good at making tasty dishes; even the simplest dishes could be turned into something special under her hand.

After breakfast, Yun Jinnian wanted to go study Medical Books and recognize the herbs, familiarizing herself with their habits and what other plants they were compatible with or against.

"Go ahead, but don't tire yourself out. I'll make some pastries and bring them over to you later," Mrs. Han said gently.

"Thank you, mother!"

Mrs. Han watched Yun Jinnian leave and happily went off to prepare the pastries.

"Madam!" Bai Que came over, holding an invitation.

"What is it?"

Mrs. Han wondered who in the Capital City would send her an invitation at this time.

"It's from the Zhuangyong Marquis Residence, an invitation from the second young miss of the Marquis Residence, saying she will come to pay a New Year's visit tomorrow!"

Mrs. Han thought for a moment and then understood why Dai Hanmi would come.

"It's rare for Jinnian to have a friend. Tell the kitchen to prepare a few more dishes and pastries tomorrow. Also, tidy up the Chaoyang Academy!"