

## Indulgence 157

### Chapter 157: Betrayal

"That's good to hear!" Yun Jinnian said indifferently.

She didn't offer to provide any medicine for removing stasis, let alone anything else.

Towards these three brothers, Yun Jinnian couldn't say she disliked them, but she didn't particularly like them either.

The only thing that left an impression on her was that year when Yun Zhen gave his New Year's money, Yun Zhen was the first one to give her something.

Yun Jinnian silently listened to the old lady and everyone else talking and glanced at Yun Zihan, seeing her eyes red and swollen, she sighed.

Was such a trivial matter worth crying all night over?

This second elder sister...

"Jinnian!"

Yun Jinnian, upon hearing the call, looked toward the old lady, "Grandmother?"

"Songshan Academy has sent over a few invitation cards, you and a few of your sisters should go for an interview on the twentieth!"

"To study at the academy?" Yun Jinnian asked.

"Yes, go for the interview first. Whether you can stay will depend on yourselves!" The old lady was not very pleasant to Yun Jinnian.

"Yes!" Yun Jinnian responded faintly.

Then silence again.

She was not someone who talked much anyway.

Listening to them was enough.

Mrs. Han didn't talk much either, too lazy to speak.

It was enough to listen to Xu Xinmo flatter the old lady, and the old lady continually praising Xu Xinmo for being sensible and smart.

It wasn't until the old lady said she was tired that they each rose and left.

Once outside Cixin Academy, Mrs. Han instructed Yun Jinnian to return to Niannian Garden to study, "Read more books, strive to enter Songshan Academy!"

"Hmm!"

Yun Jinnian nodded.

"Your mother will prepare your bookbag and the Four Treasures of the Study for you, and she will also make sure your clothes for the academy are ready. Just focus on studying!"

"Hmm!" Yun Jinnian nodded again.

Mrs. Han was pleased inside and patted Yun Jinnian on the head, "Go on back!"

Yun Jinnian bowed her head, glanced at Yun Qi standing aside, made a formal bow to him, and then returned to Niannian Garden.

The rift between her and Yun Qi was not something that had developed over a day or two, and it couldn't be resolved.

Back at Niannian Garden, Yun Jinnian informed Mrs. Yuan of the news that she might go to Songshan Academy to study, and Mrs. Yuan was extremely happy, "That's wonderful!"

"Does Nurse also think it's good?"

"Of course! Songshan Academy has produced many talented men and women, and several top scholars as well!"

Yun Jinnian smiled and picked up a miscellaneous journal to read.

She had a penchant for Medical Books, as well as for these varied records.

Hongdou entered the room, went up to Yun Jinnian's ear, and whispered a few words. Yun Jinnian raised her eyebrows, "Are you sure about what you saw?"

"I saw it clearly, this servant followed her, and saw with my own eyes that she entered the old lady's courtyard!" Hongdou said in a hushed tone.

Yun Jinnian held the book, silent for a long time before saying, "Did you hear what they were talking about?"

"This servant was too far away, I only heard them say that the young miss had been in the convent all year, going in the morning to chant scriptures with Hui Ling and then learning medical skills from her..."

This was the excuse she had come up with while at the convent.

Nurse had always prioritized Yun Jinnian, willing to keep secrets for her, while Ming Yang and Ru Yue, one was from the old lady's quarters and the other a bonded maid bought by the house.

In that year, her not being in the convent was indeed a hidden danger.

"Miss, should we..." Hongdou said, making a slicing gesture across her neck.

Yun Jinnian laughed, "It's not that serious!"

After all, Ming Yang had not told the old lady the truth, which was already commendable.

And Ming Yang was about to leave the household to live her own life. At worst, she would marry her off far away where no one could find her.

But, regarding the things that happened in that year, she still needed to give a full account to her mother and maternal grandfather.