

Indulgence 160

Chapter 160: Unmerciful

Yun Jinnian murmured.

She recalled the heavy snow last year when she had exchanged a few words with Chu Yu, and later Chu Yu told her that he had made a profit.

As for how much silver it was, Yun Jinnian didn't know.

"It's already the fifteenth day of the first month, why is it still snowing?"

Mrs. Yuan came out with a cloak and draped it over Yun Jinnian, "It's snowing again, looks like it's going to get colder!"

"Indeed, and I thought we could wear our spring clothes!"

Yun Jinnian hated winter, especially so.

Because winter would remind her of her dreams where Momo was eating her flesh, his mouth full of blood.

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

"Miss, come inside, it's too cold!"

"Hmm!"

After entering the room, Yun Jinnian sat for a while, then went to the bedroom, "I'm going to sleep for a bit, call me when it's almost dark!"

In her sleep, Yun Jinnian did not rest easy.

Once again, she dreamt of Momo eating her flesh, his mouth grotesque with blood and his clothes filthy.

Then, she saw someone throw Momo into the Lotus Pond, watching him sink and float in the water, standing by powerless, unable to save him, unable to help him!

"Momo, Momo, Momo..."

Yun Jinnian screamed aloud.

Suddenly, she sat up.

Her head covered in sweat, her heart palpitating intensely.

Mrs. Yuan, in a panic, pulled back the bed curtain, "Miss, what's wrong? Did you have a nightmare?"

Mrs. Yuan's eyes were full of concern.

Yun Jinnian glanced at her and nodded.

"What did the miss dream about?" Mrs. Yuan asked tentatively.

Yun Jinnian leaned against the headboard, "I dreamt of a child with a vacant gaze, eating my flesh!"

"Ah..."

The nurse was terrified.

"Every time I see him in my dreams, he is eating my flesh, but today, I dreamt that he was thrown into the Lotus Pond, I couldn't save him, I couldn't help him, nanny..." Yun Jinnian said, starting to cry.

Mrs. Yuan was extremely distressed, continually wiping Yun Jinnian's tears, "Miss, don't cry, don't cry, they say dreams are the opposite of reality, maybe that child...!"

Mrs. Yuan's words faltered.

She didn't know how to comfort Yun Jinnian anymore.

After all, dreaming repeatedly about the same person always had a reason.

"Nanny!"

"Ah!"

"Don't mention today's incident to anyone!"

Mrs. Yuan nodded, "Don't worry, miss; nanny knows what to do!"

Yun Jinnian changed out of her sweat-soaked clothes, Ming Yang came in to pay her respects.

Yun Jinnian smiled at her, "Have you packed everything?"

"Yes!"

Ming Yang hesitated, wondering whether to tell Yun Jinnian that the old lady had summoned her for questioning.

"Take care of yourself in the future!"

"Yes!" Ming Yang replied, and after some thought, she said, "Miss, you also need to take care, and more importantly..."

Ming Yang took a deep breath, conflicted in her heart. Seeing Yun Jinnian look at her questioningly, she finally said, "You need to be wary of the old lady. For the sake of the legitimate young miss, the old lady towards the miss is, is..."

Yun Jinnian raised an eyebrow.

"Dead set against you!" Ming Yang said the last words as if all her strength had been drained from her.

She curtsied to Yun Jinnian and left.

"Dead set against me, huh?" Yun Jinnian murmured.

She was after all the old lady's own granddaughter. What kind of grudge or resentment could be so deep?

Yun Jinnian didn't understand, and neither did Mrs. Yuan standing beside her, nor did Hemei or Henuan.

Yun Jinnian slowly got up, "Since she shows no kindness, she can't blame me for being unfilial!"

After a thorough check from head to toe and feeling quite satisfied, she said to Hemei, "Let's go, to Qiyue Academy!"

This matter still had to be known to Mrs. Han.

Mrs. Yuan felt a surge of anger.

Favoritism was one thing, but actually wanting to harm Yun Jinnian's life was utterly despicable.