

Indulgence 163

Chapter 163: Heartache

Yun Jinnian laughed, yet felt an overwhelming sense of desolation.

Despite her dream making her proficient in music, chess, calligraphy, painting, and poetry, she dared not show it; now she wanted to play the zither, but did not even have one.

During those days in the valley, Chu Yu had people prepare everything for her.

Yun Jinnian closed her eyes and raised her hand to cover them.

She told herself she must not blame, must not hate; life was already much better now, far better than in the dream.

Her mother had returned, and she also had the chance to study at the Songshan Academy.

She even had the opportunity to become a renowned talented woman, and regarding marriage...

Momo!

"Miss..." Mrs. Yuan squatted in front of Yun Jinnian, grasping her hand.

Yun Jinnian looked up at Mrs. Yuan, "Nanny!"

"Yes!"

"I want to eat sweet dumplings, the ones you make with your own hands!"

Mrs. Yuan began to smile, "It's such a small matter, I'll go and cook them for you right away. Knowing you like them, I have prepared them early. They will be ready soon!"

Watching Mrs. Yuan's retreating back, Yun Jinnian's heart gradually warmed.

She then began to smile.

Mrs. Yuan brought over six glutinous rice balls.

"Why six?" Yun Jinnian asked.

"Six for good luck and smooth sailing!"

Yun Jinnian nodded, accepting the explanation.

Six for good luck and smooth sailing, that's good.

After eating the sweet dumplings, Yun Jinnian put on a cape and walked a few circles in the snow, shivering with cold, before entering her warm room. After wash and combing, she had everyone go to sleep and sat on the bed waiting for Chu Yu.

But as dawn approached, Chu Yu still had not arrived.

Yun Jinnian took a deep breath, knowing Chu Yu would not come.

Just as she was about to drift off into a drowsy sleep, someone entered the room, and Yun Jinnian suddenly sat up, "Your..."

She saw Luo'er, "You?"

"Miss Yun!" Luo'er said, then bowed with hands clasped, "Miss Yun, my master has been injured and poisoned, now unconscious. I've brought back his blood, and please, Miss Yun, help my master prepare an antidote!"

Yun Jinnian was anxious, "You, you all..."

She quickly got out of bed to dress and washed her hands with cold water, her hair still a mess, too rushed to comb it.

Sitting at the desk, "Where are the things?"

Luo'er promptly took out the porcelain bottles, and Yun Jinnian opened one, smelling it, "Hmm?"

"What is it?"

Yun Jinnian thought for a moment, not telling Luo'er that the poison was developed by Han Xuzi.

"Did you eat the Detoxification Pill I gave you?"

"I did!"

Yun Jinnian nodded, stood up to go to the desk to write a prescription. After she finished, she thought for a moment and then wrote with another style of writing, "Take care. As a leader, why should you personally rush into the fray? It's important to recognize and utilize talent properly!"

She folded the two pieces of paper neatly and handed them to Luo'er, "Be careful on your way, and when I can, I'll prepare some more..."

Yun Jinnian paused slightly.

To prepare pills, she still needed the herbs.

Especially for the Detoxification Pill, the ingredients were hard to find.

"Hurry, it's almost dawn!"

Luo'er nodded, jumped out of the room, onto the roof, and swiftly departed.

Yun Jinnian watched as Luo'er's figure disappeared without a trace, taking a deep breath.

Today, Dai Hanmi and others would come to visit, and she had to be cheerful and spirited!

Before Danxia and the rest left, they still came to bow their heads.

Yun Jinnian smiled faintly, "Go and start a new life. But remember one thing, do not use my name or the Yun Residence's name to commit wrongdoings. Otherwise, when the time comes, no one will be able to protect you!"

With a new house, money in hand, if they worked hard and aimed high, conducting small business or getting married and caring for children, they would surely be able to support themselves.