

Indulgence 181

Chapter 181: Confession

Mrs. Han reached out to embrace Yun Jinnian, "Silly child, if you don't know how to put it into words, then don't. I won't ask you!"

Yun Jinnian just felt a sourness in her nose and leaned on Mrs. Han's shoulder, but she felt a desire to speak, "Mother, in the winter when I was ten, Xu Xinmo pushed me into the Lotus Pond. When I was ill, I had a dream!"

Mrs. Han didn't speak; she just tightly held Yun Jinnian's hand.

She knew it must not have been a good dream.

"In the dream, I was helpless at first. Later, I married the fifth Prince as his consort and began to learn music, chess, calligraphy, painting, poetry, and medical skills. My maternal grandfather also personally taught me for two years. When the Prince rose to power, I became the Empress, but I hurt my body, and only after exhausting all my efforts did I give birth to a son. I named him Momo!"

"When he was young, he was lively, smart, and adorable. I loved him dearly, and so did the Emperor. Once, I was kidnapped for half a month to cure someone's poisoning. When I returned to the palace, I had forgotten some things—things no matter how hard I tried, I couldn't remember!"

"Later I fell out of favor. A cousin born out of wedlock from my grandmother's family clung to me, stepping up into the palace, winning the Emperor's affection. She chopped off my limbs, plucked out my tongue, and confined me in a courtyard. When I saw Momo again, his eyes were dull; he had become a wooden doll. That night I was skinned, and Momo ate my flesh!"

"Stop, stop talking!" Mrs. Han embraced Yun Jinnian tightly.

This dream was just too terrifying.

How could there be such a horrible dream.

Tears wouldn't stop falling.

Mrs. Han has always been strong; she wouldn't easily shed tears, but now, embracing Yun Jinnian, she wept bitterly.

"Mother, I don't know if I'm going mad because I can't escape from that dream. I went to light the Everlasting Light for Momo earlier, Mother, I..." Yun Jinnian said, sobbing sorrowfully.

"So, you learned your medical skills all from that dream?" Mrs. Han asked through tears.

"I don't know why, but when I woke up, I just miraculously knew it. Many things, as soon as I think about them, become incredibly clear, as if I had really experienced them!"

"No, Jinnian, it was just a dream, just a dream. Listen to your mother, don't think about it. From now on, let's not follow the path of the dream. Jinnian, your path and future are in your hands. If your ending turns out like it did in your dream, we'll stay far from the Capital City, move to Sanzhou, change our names, and live a quiet and peaceful life. What does being above millions compare to peace and happiness? It's insignificant!" Mrs. Han spoke sensibly.

"Mother, I don't want anything, but Momo, I want him. In the dream, I owed him so much, I hope..."

To make amends.

"Silly, you silly girl, why are you going mad? Any child that comes from your womb is your Momo. As long as you love him with all your heart, he is your Momo!"

Although Yun Jinnian's dream was but a few sentences, Mrs. Han thought a lot about it.

Why would the Prince take a fancy to Yun Jinnian?

If he knew Yun Jinnian was the granddaughter of the Han Family, a family wealthy enough to rival nations, how much he would value this granddaughter, with so many shops, estates, and undercover connections, with considerable influence in the pugilistic world.

It didn't matter that Yun Jinnian was stunningly beautiful, capable of toppling cities and kingdoms—if she were an ugly monster, she would still be married off, controlled in his grasp, to threaten the Han Family.

With Yun Jinnian in hand, the Han Family wouldn't dare to disobey.

And Yun Jinnian ended up so tragically abraded, yet there was no one to rescue her. It seemed by that time, the Han Family must have already been destroyed and gone!

Even if it was just a dream, Mrs. Han would strangle it in its cradle!