

Indulgence 182

Chapter 182: Overbearing

Mrs. Han's statement that as long as the child came from your womb, he is your Momo, made Yun Jinnian shudder.

"Mother..."

Mrs. Han straightened Yun Jinnian, speaking very earnestly, "Jinnian, you are a child of the Han Family. Even if you bear the Yun surname, you are still the legitimate heir of the Han Family. There were some things I thought should wait until you grew up before I gave them to you, but now it seems necessary to give them to you ahead of time!"

According to Han Xuzi's idea, the Han Family was to be divided in two, one part for Yun Jinnian, and one for Han Tianci.

At this moment, Mrs. Han felt that Yun Jinnian deserved even more.

Yun Jinnian was even more astonished.

Mrs. Han took out a handkerchief to wipe Yun Jinnian's tears, "Don't cry, it was just a dream..."

She couldn't bring herself to finish the rest of her sentence.

Because she always felt that the dream Yun Jinnian spoke of might not have been a dream at all; perhaps Yun Jinnian really had experienced such events, a stroke of fate...

Mrs. Han dared not think too deeply about it.

The mother and daughter talked a lot more, and for the first time, Mrs. Han made a request to Yun Jinnian.

The sole focus was to keep a low profile, to conceal her sharpness!

These matters had weighed heavily on Yun Jinnian, making it hard for her to breathe. Now that they had been discussed, she felt much better.

After washing her face and soaking her feet with Bai Que's assistance, she snuggled into Mrs. Han's arms and drifted off into a fitful sleep.

Mrs. Han watched Yun Jinnian's small face but couldn't fall asleep herself.

"Bai Que!"

"Lady!"

"Go get ready. I want to see the abbot!"

Mrs. Han knew she wouldn't be able to see the abbot on her own, but if she went under the banner of Han Xuzi, she would indeed be able to meet him.

Bai Que naturally understood and nodded her head before going to make arrangements.

Bai Que had heard some of Yun Jinnian and Mrs. Han's conversation, and it broke her heart.

Even if it was just a dream, a girl of eleven or twelve must have been terribly frightened!

When Chu Yu returned to the courtyard, he was utterly befuddled.

He had followed Yun Jinnian all the way home, intending to leave once Yun Jinnian had rested, but he hadn't expected Yun Jinnian to have such a conversation with Mrs. Han. Upon hearing it, he felt a mix of shock, fear, compassion, and pity!

He was shocked that Yun Jinnian could have had such a dream, fearful that for the sake of the child called Momo, she would seek ways to marry Prince Chu Liange.

He felt compassion and pity that at such a young age, she had already faced so much.

He jumped into the pond by the small courtyard, still fully dressed.

The pond was very deep, and Chu Yu dived to the bottom, swimming in a certain direction, only to resurface already in a cave.

The cave was incredibly cold, with Chu Yu's breath visible in the air. He didn't mind, touching the rocky wall, and the cave suddenly lit up.

Chu Yu walked in a certain direction, and about a quarter of an hour later, he knocked on the rocky wall. With a turn, a meditation room appeared before his eyes.

Chu Yu entered, started to undress, then proceeded into the inner chamber and leaped into the hot spring pool to soak.

Luo'er placed the clothes on the screen beside the hot spring pool.

"What's wrong, my Lord?"

Chu Yu looked at Luo'er, remaining silent.

What happened with Yun Jinnian was something that absolutely couldn't be revealed, else Yun Jinnian would be in trouble.

And he could no longer stay at Huguo Temple for long.

"Go tell Abbot Wuxin to meet with Jinnian!"

"Yes!"

Just as Luo'er was about to leave, Chu Yu suddenly said, "You don't have to go. I will go myself!"

He got dressed and headed to the meditation hall where Abbot Wuxin used to live.

Abbot Wuxin showed no surprise upon seeing Chu Yu, even in the dead of night. He still smiled, inviting Chu Yu inside and poured him Kuding tea.

"Give it a try, Your Highness. This is the new Kuding tea!"

"From that thousand-year-old tree on the back mountain?"

"Indeed!"

"Well, wrap up a pound for me. I want to take it with me!"

Chu Yu stated as if it were his due, but Abbot Wuxin's face turned red with indignation!