

## Indulgence 187

### Chapter 187: Decision

Over there

Mrs. Han met with Abbot Wuxin, "Abbot, it's been many years, I hope you've been well!"

"Ah, it is the young Miss from the Divine Doctor's family, Amitabha!"

"Master, today I have taken the liberty of requesting an audience with you, hoping you could divine a fate for my daughter," Mrs. Han got straight to the point.

Abbot Wuxin nodded.

Mrs. Han hurriedly presented Yun Jinnian's birth date and eight characters. Abbot Wuxin took them, calculated meticulously, and finally laughed, "Her fortune is unspeakable, she will bring prosperity to her husband and children, but there is a fatal calamity in her destiny..."

"Is there a way to resolve this calamity?" Mrs. Han asked eagerly.

Her heart shattered with fear.

"She should have a destiny free from illness and affliction, free from hardship and suffering, a most auspicious life. But due to the mischief of a petty person, her blessings have been ruined!" Abbot Wuxin continued calculating with his fingers and added, "Someone has cast wicked spells to suppress her fate!"

Abbot Wuxin stopped his calculations and returned Yun Jinnian's birth date and eight characters to Mrs. Han, "It's like a flower that isn't a flower, a mist that isn't mist; it arrives at midnight, and by dawn, it departs. It comes like a fleeting spring dream and goes like morning clouds that can't be found!"

"Go back and make arrangements early; otherwise, it will be too late for everything!"

After saying this, Abbot Wuxin spoke no more. Mrs. Han stumbled to her feet, moving sluggishly towards the outside. As she walked out of the meditation room, seeing the blue sky and white clouds, Mrs. Han felt as if her whole being was empty, her chest heavy with suffocating pain. Suddenly, she spat out a mouthful of blood and fell backward heavily...

Bai Que was frightened and hurried forward to support her, calling with concern, "Madam!"

"I've wronged Jinnian, I failed to protect her, it's my fault, my fault," Mrs. Han said with a low voice, tears streaming down, blood trickling from the corner of her mouth.

Her garment was also covered in blood.

"Madam, let's go back to the meditation quarters first!"

Mrs. Han didn't speak, letting Bai Que help her walk.

Her eyes were full of hatred.

Never before had she hated Yun Qi, hated everyone in the Yun Family like she did at this moment.

Once, she just wished for the Yun Family to die, but now she finds death too kind for them.

To take away everything they cherish and to make them live a life worse than death would be more fitting!

On returning to the meditation quarters, Henuan immediately stepped forward, "Madam!"

"Go fetch water!" Bai Que commanded, and Henuan hurriedly went to fetch water, helped Mrs. Han wash and change her clothes. Mrs. Han leaned against the kang bed, her gaze deep and distant.

Bai Que gestured to Henuan, who nodded and left the meditation quarters to find Yun Jinnian.

When Henuan found Yun Jinnian, she saw that Yun Jinnian was weeping inside the room, while Hemei was crying outside the room, "What's the matter?"

Hemei shook her head, not knowing what to say.

Henuan exhaled and entered the room, "Miss, the madam is unwell, please return to see her quickly!"

Upon hearing this, Yun Jinnian raised her head, her eyes swollen and filled with red blood vessels.

She asked Henuan to help her up from the brocade box, and with uneven steps, they made their way to the meditation quarters.

Seeing Mrs. Han's pale face, Yun Jinnian's lips trembled and her eyes brimmed with tears.

Mrs. Han looked at Yun Jinnian, tears falling ceaselessly.

"Mother!"

"Jinnian, come here!" Mrs. Han beckoned Yun Jinnian over.

Yun Jinnian approached and sat beside Mrs. Han.

Mrs. Han examined Yun Jinnian closely, "Crying again?"

"The master's chanting was profound and moving," she said.

Not wishing to inquire further, Mrs. Han asked, "I am thinking of returning to the Yun Family, what about you?"

"Mother, I plan to reside in Huguo Temple for three months, at Master's place..." Yun Jinnian said, lowering her head.

She could not bear to lie to Mrs. Han.

Without mentioning her reasons, and with Mrs. Han not probing deeply, she said, "Then stay at Huguo Temple. I will speak to the Master. He is my own master and has always been on good terms with your maternal grandfather. He will make things easy for you!"

"Thank you, Mother!"

Mrs. Han took hold of Yun Jinnian's hand, "But I cannot stay to accompany you!"