

Indulgence 60

Chapter 60: Nightmare

This Fumei truly lacks discipline.

In front of her legitimate mistress, she's all smiles and laughter.

Mrs. Yuan was about to scold her, but Yun Jinnian spoke indifferently, "Oh, no need for formalities!"

Then she headed towards the bedroom.

Fumei was stunned for a moment. Just like that?

Shouldn't there be some inquiry about her status in this residence? Or what her relationship with the Second Master was?

With this thought, Fumei blocked Yun Jinnian's path.

"You need something?" Yun Jinnian asked coolly.

Her eyes narrowed slightly, showing a bit of displeasure.

She just wanted to go in and lean against something, close her eyes and rest for a while, yet there was disturbance.

"It is Fumei's good fortune to be able to serve Miss!"

"I don't need your service, you may leave!" Yun Jinnian said, stepping past Fumei into the bedroom.

Fumei reached out to grab Yun Jinnian, and when she grasped Yun Jinnian's arm, Yun Jinnian shook it off, sending Fumei crashing heavily to the ground.

She hit a shelf, and as she fell, the decorations on the shelf came tumbling down as well, hitting Fumei on the head and body, and smashing to the floor into pieces.

Yun Jinnian looked at her own hand. Did she push that hard?

Seeing Fumei's forehead with several wounds, and her face scratched, Yun Jinnian knew she wouldn't be able to rest, "Wet nurse!"

Mrs. Yuan, Ming Yang, and Ru Yue were all shocked; as Fumei went to reach for Yun Jinnian, they realized it was too late to stop her.

Moreover, this was Yun Qi's estate. No one knew what Fumei's status was in the mansion, so they somewhat hesitated to act rashly.

Fumei was also frightened.

She had intended to test and manipulate Yun Jinnian. Little did she know Yun Jinnian, despite appearing to have a soft nature, was not at all confused.

The shove itself wouldn't have caused her to fall, but not willing to admit defeat, she took the chance to throw herself out, never expecting the shelf to fall and the items to crash down.

"Wet nurse, help her out. Ming Yang, go find the butler. Ru Yue, go report to my father!"

Having said that, Yun Jinnian entered the bedroom, touched the soft and warm bed with her hand, and sat down in a Noble Consort's chair by the window.

Mimicking Chu Yu's lazy demeanor, she leaned back.

Yun Jinnian thought she wouldn't be able to sleep, yet soon drifted off.

In her sleep, she found no peace once more.

She dreamed of Zhu Yan's schemes, again and again setting traps for her. She saw the disappointment in Chu Liange's eyes, the passion that once burned there now faded, growing colder and colder.

And finally, she dreamed of Momo's lifeless eyes, simply watching her, consuming her flesh.

"Momo..."

This time, no matter how she tried, Yun Jinnian couldn't wake up, calling out sharply, "Momo..."

Mrs. Han sat by the bed, watching Yun Jinnian trapped in her nightmare, ceaselessly wiping her sweat.

Yun Qi stood aside, his expression grave.

What had happened to make Yun Jinnian so afraid?

It wasn't until Han Xuzi arrived and administered acupuncture that Yun Jinnian finally settled down.

Han Xuzi took Yun Jinnian's pulse, his frown growing deeper and deeper.

"Dad?" Mrs. Han called out anxiously and softly.

Han Xuzi withdrew his hand and covered Yun Jinnian with a blanket, "Let's talk outside!"

Mrs. Han quickly followed.

Standing in the courtyard of the Niannian Garden Academy amidst the snowfall, Han Xuzi called out, "Shu Niang!"

"Dad!"

"What are your plans?"

Mrs. Han was astonished, "What do you mean, Dad?"

"Do you know the state of Jinnian's health?" Han Xuzi asked.

Mrs. Han pressed her lips together tightly.

Yun Qi stood at the doorway, silent.

"Overburdened with concerns, her spirit is injured. Fortunately, she has been well taken care of this past year. Otherwise, I'm afraid we wouldn't even get a chance to see her one last time!"