

## Indulgence 64

### Chapter 64: Scared

Yun Jinnian was very surprised; his father could cook porridge.

How could someone like him possibly cook porridge?

Looking at his mother, Mrs. Han, he saw her knowing expression and immediately understood that his father truly could cook porridge.

"Have you all packed up yet? If so, come over for breakfast, and after that we'll go to the streets to prepare for New Year's purchases!" Yun Qi said, walking over to Yun Jinnian and ruffling his hair, "Our Jinnian is a grown girl now, how can she be without pretty clothes and exquisite accessories, right Shuniang?"

Yun Jinnian's body stiffened.

The touch of the large hand on top of her head was light, yet it felt so strange.

Yun Jinnian looked up at Yun Qi, only to see him staring fixedly at Mrs. Han, not hiding the deep affection in his eyes.

Yun Jinnian quickly lowered her head, choosing not to continue looking.

Mrs. Han was also taken aback; for her daughter's sake, she had hidden all her dislike for Yun Qi, nodding slightly, "Yes, she's a grown girl, so later on make sure to choose carefully, your father has plenty of silver, we don't need to save on his behalf!"

"Mmm, later on you mother and daughter should just buy vigorously!" Yun Qi said cheerfully, feeling very pleased with himself.

Although he knew that Mrs. Han might not truly have forgiven or accepted him, but, this was also rather nice.

Very nice.

Yun Jinnian nodded slightly.

Breakfast was porridge cooked by Yun Qi himself, with delicate buns, spring rolls, and steamed buns from the main kitchen, along with some refreshing dishes; Yun Jinnian ate a bit of each before slowly sipping on the porridge.

"Jinnian, eat a bit more!" Mrs. Han put a bun on the plate in front of Yun Jinnian.

"Mother, I can't eat too much!"

Mrs. Han puzzled, Yun Qi asked doubtfully, "What happened?"

"I have a bad stomach. If I eat too much, I will throw up, and then I won't be able to eat anything for four or five days!" Yun Jinnian said quietly.

Mrs. Han's heart ached immensely, unsure of what to say for a moment.

Yun Qi quickly bit into the bun from the plate in front of Yun Jinnian, chewed, swallowed, and then said gently, "Then eat a little less, and have more meals in the future!"

"Mmm!"

Yun Jinnian nodded lightly.

Sipping the porridge in small sips.

Mrs. Han sighed in relief, looking at Yun Qi and then Yun Jinnian, finding herself increasingly without regret about reconciling with Yun Qi.

Whether it was resentment or hatred, none of it was as important as her daughter.

For her daughter, she was willing to do anything.

After breakfast, the family of three set out to make their purchases.

Yun Qi arranged for someone to go to the Yun Family.

"What?"

Lady He was so shocked she couldn't speak.

The butler replied gravely, "The second young master has sent people to clean up the courtyard. It's said that everything in the courtyard is to be replaced by items from his outside residence's manager, who brought people and furniture!"

Mrs. He, agitated and spinning in circles, thought for a moment before asking, "Is there more?"

"Also, it is said that the second young master has taken the second lady and the fourth young miss back, and they are staying at the outside residence for a few days. Only after Qiyue Academy and Niannian Garden are sorted out will the second young master return!"

Mrs. He's legs went weak, her face paled, and her hands began to tremble as she asked urgently, "Are you saying that the second lady is also coming back?"

"The housekeeper said that the second lady and the fourth young miss are now in the Capital City. This morning, the second young master took them out shopping!" the butler said, sneakily glancing at Mrs. He.

The butler knew somewhat about what Mrs. He had done.

But he didn't know whether it was solely Mrs. He's intention, or if the elder lady was also involved?

"You first go over and watch; I will go report to the elder lady right away!"

Frantic, Mrs. He hurried to Cixin Academy, silently praying in her heart, "Please let it not be true, please let it not be true!"