

Indulgence 71

Chapter 71: Warmth

Yun Qi pondered before speaking, "Let's keep the dishes light. I notice she seems to prefer eating lighter foods and doesn't like meat much. Even today, with the stewed chicken, she only had a few sips of the broth!"

"Yes, it's probably because she has lived in Yingci'an for so long. She's used to vegetarian meals and dishes, and doesn't care much for meat. But she's at the age where she's growing. How can she not eat meat?" Mrs. Han said worriedly.

She couldn't concern herself with her and Yun Qi's past grudges anymore.

"Isn't there medicinal cuisine? We have a medicinal cuisine chef in this mansion, and the dishes prepared are very good!"

Mrs. Han thought for a moment, "Have him make something tonight and see if Jinnian likes it!"

"Okay!"

Once the matters were settled, Mrs. Han wanted to talk to Yun Qi again, asking him to accompany her back to the main courtyard.

She didn't want Yun Jinnian to notice anything, so when it was time to be with Yun Qi, or when it was time to show Yun Jinnian that she and Yun Qi were a loving couple, she would perform well.

Yun Qi also knew Mrs. Han's intentions, and excused himself saying he still had matters to attend to, then left.

Bai Que approached Mrs. Han and began massaging her temples.

"Bai Que!"

"Do you think all this is worth it?"

Bai Que was silent.

Just when Mrs. Han thought Bai Que would not answer, she spoke softly, "For the young miss, it's worth it!"

Mrs. Han felt a dull pain in her heart.

Yes, for Jinnian, putting up with Yun Qi, it's worth it!

She raised her hand to pat Bai Que's hand, "I've really put you through a lot, following me for so many years!"

Bai Que couldn't help but laugh, "Madam, saying that really humbles me. I came into your service at the age of six, watched the young miss and young master be born, my only regret is not watching them grow up!"

Upon hearing these words, Mrs. Han's eyes darkened.

"I have failed them. Let's speak no more of this—walls have ears!"

Bai Que nodded.

As someone skilled in martial arts, she was keenly aware of whether or not there were people around. Of course, she also feared those supreme masters who might be lurking nearby, completely undetectable to her.

After reading for a while, Yun Jinnian saw the items bought from outside delivered to her.

Fabrics, jewelry, trinkets; several large boxes.

Yun Jinnian took out two gold hairpins, one for Ming Yang and one for Ru Yue, and picked out a jade hairpin for Mrs. Yuan.

"I got one too!" Mrs. Yuan joyfully accepted it and happily put it on.

Yun Jinnian also selected a few hairpins she liked, planning to wear them when she returned to the Yun Family.

She had a little scheme in doing so.

That was to make those people envious and jealous.

Dinner was in the dining room

Just the family of three.

The dishes were quite good, but she ate sparingly, giving off an impression of disinterest.

While drinking the medicinal broth, Yun Jinnian suddenly remembered the daily medicinal soup in the valley, which never repeated, and thought of Chu Yu.

Today, Chu Yu called her an ugly freak, and she wasn't angry at all, an oddly inexplicable feeling.

After dinner, mother and daughter wrapped themselves in thick cloaks and went for a walk in the garden to aid digestion, speaking in soft, gentle voices. Yun Qi followed behind in silence.

"Mother!"

"Hmm?"

"Do you smell the fragrance of plum blossoms?" Yun Jinnian asked.

"Are there plum blossoms?" Mrs. Han turned to ask Yun Qi.

Yun Qi nodded, "Over there, several Thousand-Year Ancient Plums have indeed blossomed. Would you like to go see them?"

Mrs. Han inquired, looking towards Yun Jinnian.

Yun Jinnian thought for a moment, "Sure!"

The family of three arrived at the Plum Garden, where the plum blossoms were indeed exceptionally vibrant.

With yesterday's snow, the plum blossoms were still covered in snow.

"From afar, I know not snow, for a hidden fragrance drifts this way!" Yun Jinnian recited, snapping off a branch and stripping away the excess twigs and leaves, "Mother, may I take this back to put in a vase?"

"Of course!"