

Indulgence 77

Chapter 77: Huge Amount of Money

Upon hearing this, Yun Zihan felt even more heartache for Yun Jinnian, "But seeing you eat and grow so fair and tender, I'm relieved!"

After chatting for a while longer, Yun Jinnian then went to visit Yun Zuomo, Yun Qingzhi, and Yun Qingqing's chambers to give them the hairpins before heading to Qiyue Academy.

Qiyue Academy

Mrs. Han was having Bai Que calculate just how much silver's worth of goods had been sent to the Yun Residence over the years, including fabrics and jewelry converted into silver value. However, the carved ornaments being played with had to be returned intact, which the elderly lady of the house had also agreed to.

"Madam, should we add a little extra?" asked Bai Que.

Mrs. Han shook her head slightly, "No need, just calculate it according to the market price!"

Bai Que glanced at Mrs. Han, not quite understanding why Mrs. Han had suddenly become so compliant.

"Madam, I don't quite understand!"

"What don't you understand?"

"Your attitude!"

Mrs. Han chuckled, "My attitude has been consistent from the beginning, but there's no rush, we'll take it slowly. Sometimes, time is of the essence. For now, we need Jinnian to start learning everything!"

Everything was calculated for her daughter's sake.

"..."

Bai Que remained silent.

She thought maybe she was not clever enough.

When Yun Jinnian arrived, Bai Que was still calculating. Yun Jinnian glanced over, "Sister Bai Que, what are you calculating?"

"I'm figuring out how much the Yun Family has taken from you over the years!"

And how much of her dowry they had occupied.

All these would need to be settled.

If the elderly lady wanted to settle things privately, then so be it!

"Mine?" Yun Jinnian asked in surprise and confusion.

"Yes, yours. Every year on your birthday, I've sent things back to you, except those things never actually reached your hands!" Mrs. Han pulled Yun Jinnian down to sit on the Arhat bed, "Jinnian, tell your mother the truth. Do you hate them?"

Yun Jinnian pondered seriously, "There is resentment and hate, but it hasn't reached the point of irreconcilable enmity. As long as they do not harm me, I can pretend none of the past has happened!"

Mrs. Han knew this was how Yun Jinnian felt.

Therefore, she did not want to force Yun Jinnian to become a ruthless girl. At her age, she was supposed to live her days innocently and carefree.

Just as she was about to speak, she caught a glimpse of a swath of clothing outside.

Mrs. Han's thoughts shifted slightly, "Mother thinks the same. As long as they don't harm us, let's let bygones be bygones!"

Of course, that wasn't true.

"Mother!"

"Hmm?"

"Would it be alright if I learned medical skills from my maternal grandfather?" Yun Jinnian tentatively asked.

She did not want to end up with exquisite medical skills, yet not know whom to acknowledge as her teacher.

"Of course, it's fine. Your grandfather had always wanted me to learn medical skills, but I didn't like it!"

"Then I will start by reading more Medical Books!"

"Hmm, in a few days, let's move some back from the Han Family. Memorize the Medical Books first, and then you'll only have to practice!"

Mother and daughter talked happily together.

Yun Jinnian was not much of a talker, so Mrs. Han would say more. The atmosphere was very harmonious.

Yun Qi stood at the doorway for a while before turning around and leaving the residence...

Bai Que brought the account book forward, "Madam, it's all calculated!"

"How much?" Mrs. Han asked casually.

As for the silver, she truly didn't care about the amount.

"A total of 520,000 taels, including the madam's dowry!"

Mrs. Han's dowry consisted mostly of estates and shops, with very few items. Most were from the Yun Family's betrothal gifts, so Bai Que did not calculate them.

"Hmm, I know. Take the account book to the elderly lady. If she gives silver notes, send them directly to Niannian Garden!"

Yun Jinnian was astonished, "Mother..."

"All this was originally meant for you, just delayed by these years!" Mrs. Han said, holding Yun Jinnian's hand, "Mother owes you an apology."

Yun Jinnian shook her head, "Mother, I don't blame you!"

"If you truly don't blame your mother, then accept the silver note. Having money in hand is good for tipping the servants, and it adds backbone when you need to get something done!"

Yun Jinnian thought about it and agreed, nodding, "I'll listen to Mother!"