

Indulgence 81

Chapter 81: Kind Hearted

Although he was begging, he maintained his manners, exuding a sense of pride.

Yun Qi was indifferent, while Mrs. Han looked toward Yun Jinnian.

Yun Jinnian saw him and then glanced at the old lady behind him, who was hunched over and seemed to be in great discomfort. He turned his head to Ming Yang, "Give him the purse!"

When they had set out, Yun Jinnian, fearing there might be an urgent need, had Ming Yang carry two hundred taels of silver. Now, with several hundred thousand taels in her possession, she was a very wealthy person.

Ming Yang wanted to say something, but in the end, he said nothing and pulled out the purse to hand to the beggar.

"Thank you for your great kindness, miss. Feng Wushuang will always remember this. I shall repay you one day!" Feng Wushuang was sincerely grateful.

Along the way, with his mother sick and having sold all they could, they were left empty-handed and alone. Despite the prosperity of the Capital City, there were very few who were willing to lend a helping hand, and he had not been spared disdainful looks.

The helping hand of Yun Jinnian was like a warm ray of sun in the cold winter, shining into his heart.

Yun Jinnian gave a slight smile and nodded gently, taking Mrs. Han's hand as they entered Xufuji.

Feng Wushuang stood dazed for a moment, then quickly turned to support his mother, taking her to see a doctor.

After purchasing several kinds of pastries from Xufuji, spending a few hundred taels of silver, they finally went to the Han Family.

Han Xuzi was overjoyed upon hearing that Yun Jinnian had come to learn medical skills from him.

"What have you learned so far?"

"I have memorized some Medical Books!" Yun Jinnian humbly responded without arrogance.

"Then let your maternal grandfather test you!"

Han Xuzi asked questions, and Yun Jinnian answered smoothly, even able to deepen the discussion with related topics. Han Xuzi grew fonder of his granddaughter with each question; she was smart and quick-witted. Though her demeanor was cold, her heart was kind.

"Come, let your grandfather take you for a tour of the pharmacy!"

Yun Jinnian quickly stood up and looked to Mrs. Han, who smiled, "You go ahead; I'll see what I can whip up in the kitchen for you!"

Yun Qi had nowhere to go.

He thought of following Mrs. Han but feared she might be annoyed. As for Yun Jinnian and Han Xuzi, he had no chance to get a word in.

After some thought, he still decided to follow Mrs. Han to the kitchen.

Han Xuzi led Yun Jinnian to the pharmacy, where a long row of cabinets each had small compartments. "Take out the herbs for Jinnian to identify!"

During her days in the valley, Yun Jinnian had seen many herbs; she wouldn't have trouble identifying them now.

But she still took the task seriously, carefully observing, smelling, and pondering before naming each herb and its properties.

"Good, good, Han Xuzi's legacy is secured!"

Once Yun Jinnian had identified all the herbs, Mrs. Han had already prepared lunch.

The family of four sat together. Han Xuzi was in high spirits, having someone bring out the fine wine he had saved for many years, "Get a cup for Jinnian too!"

Yun Jinnian stood up to pour the wine.

After filling the cups for her grandfather, parents, and herself—with just a little for herself.

Since the wine had been aged for many years, she knew it would be strong, and Yun Jinnian dared not drink too much.

Raising her cup, "Jinnian toasts grandfather and parents!"

Han Xuzi couldn't stop smiling, "Good, good child!"

Tianci had some talents, but compared to Yun Jinnian, he still fell short. Naturally, Han Xuzi was eager to mentor well.

Yun Jinnian took a sip of the wine, which didn't have a burning sensation but was mellow and fragrant.

She ate the dishes prepared by Mrs. Han.

With her most cherished ones by her side, Yun Jinnian ate a few more bites than usual.

Watching this, Mrs. Han was overjoyed and decided to cook more often from then on.

After lunch, Han Xuzi took Yun Jinnian to the back courtyard to the herb garden. Yun Jinnian recognized the processed herbs, but not the live ones. Han Xuzi chuckled, "That's why they say, 'It's better to travel ten thousand miles than to read ten thousand books.' I'd really like to take you to see the world out there!"