

Indulgence 91

Chapter 91: Anticipation

Even Tuantuan, that fierce dog, was afraid of Leng Binghan.

This time when she returned, it could be possible that Leng Binghan did not fancy Tuantuan, which is why Princess Jinfeng entrusted the dog to her.

"Then I'll go to Zhuangyong Marquis Residence on the third day of the new year!"

"That's right, when the time comes, I'll say that you and Tuantuan are fated to be together, and you just rest assured, I won't let you be exposed!"

"Thank you, Princess!"

Princess Jinfeng looked at the gentle and indifferent Yun Jinnian with fondness, liking this child who might become her sister-in-law in the future.

Neither servile nor overbearing, not impulsive nor arrogant, give her a book, and she would be able to understand a little.

It's not that she's utterly removed from worldly affairs; her heart is just too soft.

"Alright, I'm leaving, if I don't go now, the ice is going to melt!" Princess Jinfeng waved her hand and left the room, quickly flying far away.

Yun Jinnian did not quite understand what Princess Jinfeng meant?

At this moment, in the neighboring courtyard, Chu Yu and Leng Bingham were fighting, neither willing to back down.

One wanted to meet Yun Jinnian, while the other, because of Princess Jinfeng's orders, did not allow anyone to come close, so the stubborn and unemotional Leng Bingham blocked Chu Yu.

There were several bruises on Leng Bingham's face, obviously no match for Chu Yu, yet he still refused to step aside.

"Well done, Leng Bingham!" Chu Yu said, withdrawing his hand, as if his wounds had opened up again.

Chu Yu reached inside his clothing and touched the wound, pulling his hand back with blood on his fingers.

Seeing Princess Jinfeng, Chu Yu hastily said, "Keep an eye on your man, he's disrespectful and unruly—what is this behavior!"

"Heh!" Princess Jinfeng scoffed, took a glance at Leng Bingham, "Ice block, let's go!"

Then she unapologetically left with Leng Bingham.

Chu Yu curled his lips and flew towards Niannian Garden.

Landing in the courtyard of Niannian Garden Academy, he noticed how silent it was with the door of the small hall still open, and Chu Yu tiptoed into the room.

Yun Jinnian was not in the small hall.

Heading towards the bedroom, he saw Yun Jinnian gazing at an embroidered box, which contained three pouches.

Two were from the royal embroidery, one from an unknown source.

"Watching so intently!"

Yun Jinnian, hearing the voice, quickly covered the embroidered box, turned her head to glance at Chu Yu, stood up to put the box away, and then said indifferently, "Has your wound opened up?"

"Your nose is quite sharp!" said Chu Yu, sitting down on a bench, loosening his collar a bit to reveal the blood-soaked bandage.

Yun Jinnian curved her lips silently, took a roll of bandage from the corner of a cabinet, along with a porcelain bottle, placed them on the table, and then gently unwrapped Chu Yu's bandage, sprinkled on some medicine powder, and rebanded it.

"Prince!"

"Yes?"

"What must I do to possess that medicine chest in the valley?"

To legitimately own it without arousing suspicion.

Chu Yu pondered for a moment, "Do you have a chance to visit the pharmacy?"

"On the second day of the new year, I'm going to my maternal grandfather's house, and along the way, I will pass by Baicao Hall, Deji Hall, and Yishou Hall!"

"Go to Baicao Hall then. I have people at Baicao Hall; you can look at the medicine chest. As for the items, the chest can be a bit expensive, with complimentary items like silver needles and scalpels inside. How about that?"

Yun Jinnian shook her head slightly, "It's better to buy them. After I ask about it, I'll get the shopkeeper to bring them out, so my parents won't have any doubts!"

Her father wasn't present for the New Year's Eve dinner, and Yun Jinnian was unsure if he would join them on the second day to go to her grandfather's house.

In this regard, Yun Jinnian was increasingly puzzled by the relationship between Mrs. Han and Yun Qi.

"You've thought it through quite well. Alright, it's settled then!" said Chu Yu, taking out a pouch and handing it to Yun Jinnian, "Here, this is your New Year's money. You're almost twelve now, aren't you!"