

Indulgence 92

Chapter 92: Blushing

Twelve years old, the age of the golden hairpin.

Now at the age of the golden hairpin, could the time of youthful charm be far behind?

Chu Yu thought about it and smiled with a curl of his lips.

"I'm twelve, what are you laughing about?" Yun Jinnian was puzzled.

"I'm not laughing at anything, what could I possibly laugh about? By the way, what did your sister tell you?"

"The Princess, ah, she didn't say much, just that she wants to leave Tuantuan here for me to take care of while she goes back to find a wife for Tuantuan!"

"Leng Bingham doesn't like dogs!"

That one sentence revealed far too much.

"Oh!"

Whether Leng Bingham likes dogs or not was not for Yun Jinnian to concern herself with, though she happened to be quite fond of Tuantuan.

Such an adorable snow-white bundle.

Princess Jinfeng not taking Tuantuan with her was just perfect for her to care for.

Besides, she couldn't say more about the Princess's private matters.

Chu Yu adjusted his clothes and made a slight movement as if wanting to say something, "Someone's coming!" He suddenly grabbed the rolled up blood-stained cloth in his hand and darted into the clean room.

Yun Jinnian looked at the falling door curtain and took a deep breath.

That was her clean room, and Chu Yu was a man...

Yun Jinnian quickly checked the room to ensure there was nothing amiss, then slowly took a book and walked to the living room, startled by the visitor.

Ming Liu, what was she doing here?

"This servant greets the Fourth Miss!" Ming Liu bowed in greeting, surprised to see Yun Jinnian alone in the living room reading a book.

"Is there something you need, Sister Ming Liu?"

Calling her Sister Ming Liu was a mark of respect for Ming Liu.

Ming Liu quickly smiled and said, "The old madam sent this servant to invite the Fourth Miss to Cixin Academy for a late-night snack and to watch the fireworks!"

"Mm, I got it, thank you for coming, Sister Ming Liu. You can head back first; I'll call Ming Yang and come over right away!" Yun Jinnian said, handing a purse from the tray on the table to Ming Liu, "This is your New Year's gift!"

"Thank you, Fourth Miss, for the generous gift, then this servant will head back to Cixin Academy first!" Ming Liu took the purse, bowed, and left Niannian Garden.

Halfway there, Ming Liu paused slightly and rubbed her nose.

There was a faint smell of blood in the room just now...

Niannian Garden

Yun Jinnian watched Ming Liu leave, stood up, and suddenly realized something, glancing toward the incense burner.

Not a single fragrant spice had been lit.

Chu Yu's wound had reopened; could there be a smell of blood in the room?

Having been in the room the whole time, she hadn't noticed, but someone entering for the first time would certainly be able to detect something.

Yun Jinnian immediately went to light some spices.

Simple sandalwood.

In the future, she would need to prepare some spices to mask scents.

Chu Yu came out slowly, his face a little red, "I should leave now!" he said, then walked out of the room, jumped onto the rooftop, and quickly departed.

Yun Jinnian hadn't quite recovered when she frowned slightly and headed towards the clean room.

With a wall lamp illuminating the clean room, Yun Jinnian immediately noticed the stomach cover on the screen, wrinkled and clearly crumpled by someone.

Her face instantly flushed bright red, "Chu Yu!"

That bastard.

Not only did he not look away at the sight, but he even dared to crumple it...

But where on earth had he found that stomach cover?

Hastily, she put the stomach cover away, and stuffed it into the chest in the bedroom, "What are you doing, Miss?"

Yun Jinnian jumped with fright and turned to see Mrs. Yuan, "Nanny, you're back!"

"Yes, I came to see if the Miss needed any instructions. What are you doing, Miss?"

"It's nothing, just this..." Yun Jinnian said, awkwardly showing Mrs. Yuan the stomach cover in her hands.

Mrs. Yuan smacked her forehead, "Look how forgetful I am; it seems I left this stomach cover in the clean room and forgot to tidy it away!"