

A PRINCE'S ENDLESS INDULGENCE

A Prince's Endless Indulgence #Chapter 21, Twin Flowers -
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Chapter 21: Chapter 21, Twin Flowers

"Ming Yang, are you sure?" Ming Liu asked indifferently.

To plead for a not favored young lady and offend a favored one, she surely wasn't foolish.

Ming Yang took a deep breath, "If you won't go, I will!" After saying that, she entered the inner hall and knelt before the elderly lady, "Elderly Lady, it's cold outside, please let the fourth young lady get up!"

Upon hearing this, the old lady's eyes lit up.

She was prepared to take this opportunity to allow Yun Jinnian to return.

Xu Xinmo suddenly started to cry loudly, "Wuwu, I want to go back to the Xu Family, wuwu, Grandmother doesn't love me anymore, wuwu, I want to go back to the Xu Family!"

Disturbed and vexed by Xu Xinmo's crying yet feeling pity for her and blaming her for being senseless.

But after all, she was the precious darling, the apple of her eye, pampered and treasured.

"Ming Yang will become a second-class maid, go down!"

Ming Yang, deeply disappointed, bowed her head forcefully, then stood up and left the room. Seeing Ming Liu's smug look and then looking at Yun Jinnian, who was looking up at the sky in the courtyard, Ming Yang felt a bitter pain in her heart.

Inside the room, Xu Xinmo was still fussing about going back to the Xu Family, with the old lady softly whispering to her.

"All right, all right, what do you have to do not to go back to the Xu Family?"

"I hate Ming Yang, she helped Yun Jinnian bully me. I don't want her to stay at Cixin Academy anymore. Grandmother, kick her out, wuwu..."

"Alright, alright, kick her out, later on let the broker sell her off!"

"Selling her would be too lenient, let her go to the laundry room to wash clothes, no, first make her kneel in the courtyard too!"

"Alright, alright, Ming Yang, why aren't you kneeling!"

Outside the small hall, Ming Yang's heart grew colder.

Chilling to the bone, causing anguish to the heart.

The elderly lady she wholeheartedly served was pandering to a capricious granddaughter.

Looking toward Ming Liu, she only saw pity in her eyes. Step by step, Ming Yang walked to Yun Jinnian's side and knelt down.

Yun Jinnian glanced at Ming Yang but said nothing, continuing to look at the sky.

"It's going to snow!" Yun Jinnian said indifferently.

This snow kept falling, kept falling, until mid-December. Although it is said that heavy snow promises a prosperous year, this snowfall led Great Chu Country to face a disaster the following year.

Too much snow, melting into water, was the same as a flood caused by excessive rain.

Ming Yang was astonished and looked up to see that it was indeed beginning to snow.

At first, it was light, but then it started to fall heavily.

The two of them were kneeling in the courtyard, soon covered with a thin layer of snow.

Inside the house, joy and laughter spilled out, with Yun Musi and Yun Mulan teasing the old lady and Xu Xinmo.

Watching Ming Yang kneeling in the courtyard, Ming Liu felt that in that instant, she had lost so much...

Upon seeing Ru Yang, the butler looked astounded, "You're looking for whom?"

"Seeking the second master. The fourth young lady and the cousin had some dispute at the academy, and the cousin went to the old lady to tattle. The fourth young lady could face severe punishment by the old lady!"

The butler felt a bit nervous, taking a deep breath before speaking, "The second master hasn't returned home for half a year!"

The second master, also Yun Jinnian's birth father Yun Qi, was once a Third Place Scholar, highly esteemed by the emperor. But for some unknown reason, he suddenly resigned from his official post to become a merchant, and the second madam, Mrs. Han, was also sent away to the countryside.

The third master, Yun Bi, also a Third Place Scholar, requested a transfer after the second master resigned and the second madam was sent away and hasn't returned home in these years, only occasionally sending back a letter—still unmarried to this day!

"Butler, I beg you, please send someone to ask the second master to come back, or even the master would do, otherwise the fourth young lady..."

The butler also knew the matter was urgent and could not be delayed, "You go back first, I'll send someone to find him right away!"

Chapter 22: Chapter 0022, Warning

But whether it could be found was another matter.

The snow from the sky grew heavier, and the two people in the courtyard were turning into snowmen. The people in the small hall seemed unaware, or perhaps they pretended not to know.

Nuanxin Garden

Lady Mrs. He looked at Master Fang, "What does Master mean?"

"I am of limited talent and shallow learning, not fit to teach the young ladies of the residence. I have come to tender my resignation and take my leave," Master Fang said indifferently, picking up his teacup and sipping slowly.

Mrs. He was stunned but could not help laughing inwardly.

See? It was only the first day at the academy, and the Master had already been driven away in anger.

Master Fang put down his teacup, "The Lady must be busy managing the affairs of the residence, which is why she may have forgotten about the education of the young

ladies. It's just that, in the future, I hope the Lady will pay closer attention to this matter so as not to tarnish the academy reputation of the young misses!"

Mrs. He felt something was off as she listened to these words.

"Lady, these are notes I have accumulated over the years, please hand them to the young lady who went to the academy today. What she said was very true, no one is born knowing how to read and write. She might not have had the opportunity before, but I hope she can study hard in the future if given the chance! She should not take the mockery of others to heart," Master Fang said as he received a bundle from Fangyao's hands and placed it on the table.

Mrs. He was thoroughly confused.

"I have troubled you, Lady. I shall take my leave," said Master Fang as he stood up, taking Fangyao with him as they left.

Mrs. He came back to her senses, "Tianmi, go quickly and inquire what happened at the academy today!"

For some reason, Mrs. He felt a bit uneasy.

She had a feeling that something was going to happen.

Meanwhile,

Within the Imperial Palace.

A memorial was placed on the Emperor's desk.

The Emperor opened it, glanced through briefly, and then closed the memorial with a thud.

"Summon Yun Chen!"

"Yes!"

Yun Chen, uneasy, stepped into the Imperial Study. The Emperor tossed the memorial before him, "Take a look for yourself!"

Yun Chen quickly knelt down, picked up the memorial to read, and was so frightened that he broke into a cold sweat.

"As an Imperial Censor, to allow such things to happen in your own house. To cultivate oneself, manage a household, govern a country, bring peace to the world, yet unable to manage one's own backyard, how can I dare to employ such a person?"

"I deserve to die!"

For the first time, Yun Chen cursed the old lady of his household.

He had said it before, not to trouble Yun Jinnian, but before he knew it, Yun Jinnian was forced to kneel in the courtyard as punishment.

"This is the first and the only time. Should there be a next time, the outcome of the former Minister of War will be the Yun Family's tomorrow. You may leave!" The Emperor said and waved his hand dismissively.

Yun Chen left the palace with the memorial, his soul seemingly snatched away, and returned to the Yun Family.

Mrs. He had already learned what had happened at the academy.

It turned out that it wasn't Yun Jinnian who had angered Master Fang away, but someone else from the residence.

And her two daughters were among them.

She had been so self-satisfied earlier.

"Tianmi!"

"Your servant is here!"

"How are things at Cixin Academy?" Mrs. He asked, feeling somewhat panicked.

Tianmi hesitated for a moment before responding, "The Fourth Miss has already been ordered to kneel for one and a half hours. And Ming Yang, for pleading on behalf of the Fourth Miss, has also been ordered to kneel and might even be sold off!"

"Foolish, just foolish!" Mrs. He quickly stood up, "Bring my cloak, and we shall go to Cixin Academy at once!"

Mrs. He truly feared this matter would blow up.

Her two daughters had been severely punished by Yun Chen.

Xu Xinmo, as a foster daughter, wouldn't receive much attention from Yun Chen, but Yun Musi and Yun Mulan were Yun Chen's own daughters, and knowing Yun Chen's character, he might send them directly to a rural estate if he was too angry.

Mrs. He rushed to Cixin Academy, where the snow had already covered Yun Jinnian's head, revealing only her pale face.

From inside the house, shrill and grating laughter could be heard.

Brazen and taking pleasure in others' misfortune.

"Jinnian..." Mrs. He hurried forward, intending to help Yun Jinnian up, "Jinnian, the ground is cold. Let's get you up first, alright?"

Chapter 23: Chapter 0023, Father

Yun Jinnian raised his head and looked at Mrs. He, just watching her faintly.

Without speaking.

His watery eyes were filled with tears.

They silently conveyed her grievances, her unwillingness, her hatred.

Yes, hatred.

At this moment, there was hatred in Yun Jinnian's eyes, although faint, it surprised Mrs. He.

The look she had just given, was not merely hatred, it was like being targeted by a venomous snake; upon a closer look, the hatred in Yun Jinnian's eyes was still present, but it had changed.

Mrs. He took a deep breath and said, "Jinnian, please listen to your elder aunt and get up, alright?"

Yun Jinnian lifted her eyes and continued to look faintly at Mrs. He, "Is elder aunt sure she can decide to let me get up?"

Mrs. He's face immediately turned quite ugly.

She indeed did not have the authority to decide, but in this urgent situation, it was best to get Yun Jinnian up first before anything else.

"Jinnian..."

"What is elder aunt afraid of? Just because of what the cousin and two younger sisters said, grandmother didn't even ask a question and made me kneel outside; since grandmother has determined that I'm wrong, then I must be wrong!"

As she spoke, Yun Jinnian lowered her head again.

Mrs. He bit her lip, her palms sweaty, and incessant laughter echoed through the room, making her feel infuriated.

She quickly stepped into the parlor and exclaimed, "Enough!"

Though Mrs. He's voice was not loud, it carried an intimidating force.

The laughter stopped abruptly, and the old lady looked at Mrs. He displeased, "What are you doing?"

"Mother, are you just going to let these three make a fuss? Have you figured out what actually happened today? You've made Jinnian kneel outside as punishment, but do you realize that it has started to snow outside, and Jinnian has almost turned into a snowman? If word of this spreads, what will outsiders think of the Yun Family?" Mrs. He's outburst was almost a roar.

She also gave a stern look to her two daughters.

As for Xu Xinmo, being the darling of the old lady, Mrs. He simply didn't bother with her, nor did she want to be concerned.

Yun Musi and Yun Mulan shrank back in fear.

Xu Xinmo was so scared that she was near tears.

However, the old lady suddenly stood up, quickly walked over to Mrs. He, and raised her hand as if to slap her, only to see outside the parlor that it was indeed snowing heavily, and both Yun Jinnian and Ming Yang were nearly buried in the snow.

The old lady's eyes reddened slightly, perhaps reminded of something, and her hand slowly lowered.

After taking several deep breaths, she finally said, "Send her back to Niannian Garden, and have Ming Yang bring the Servitude Contract and serve her there!"

Mrs. He's eyes suddenly widened.

Because all the people in Niannian Garden, except the wet nurse, had their Servitude Contracts in her possession and had not been given to Yun Jinnian.

The old lady slowly turned around, and Xu Xinmo hurriedly came to support her, "Great-grandmother!"

The old lady patted Xu Xinmo's head, "Great-grandmother is tired; you should also go back to rest."

"But..."

"Be good, go back!" the old lady said, retracting her hand and walking towards the bedroom.

Xu Xinmo pursed her lips tightly, unsure what to do for a moment!

Mrs. He turned immediately and walked out of the parlor, "Someone, take the fourth miss back to Niannian Garden!"

Two maids immediately came forward, helping the stiff Yun Jinnian up, and slowly made their way out of Cixin Academy.

Upon leaving Cixin Academy, Yun Jinnian saw her father, Yun Qi.

In his thirties, Yun Qi wore a set of blue clothes and coldly looked at Yun Jinnian, his eyes showing little emotion, no hint of pity.

Yun Jinnian looked at him and slowly began to cry.

If he had cared for her the slightest bit, the old lady wouldn't have treated her this way, nor would her sisters dare to bully and insult her.

The first glance she cast upon Yun Qi was bright and sparkling, but gradually, the brightness faded, becoming dimmer and dimmer, until it turned into thick disappointment and disgust. She lowered her head and lightly stepped away, leaving Yun Qi behind.

Without calling out to him even once!

Chapter 24: Chapter 0024, Ruthless

Yun Qi stood still in his place.

Just standing there.

The snow was falling heavily.

In his mind, he thought of the Yun Jinnian he had seen.

That child was not tall, her body frail and thin, nothing like the plump, rosy, tender child she had been.

At that moment, she was covered in snow, with a wound on her forehead, half her face streaked with frozen blood, the other half deathly pale.

When she looked at him, her eyes were initially bright and sparkly, but gradually tears fell, her eyes started to dim, and finally, she left in disappointment, despair, and without any desire.

The corners of her eyes and the shape of her brows resembled her mother's, and so did her temperament.

Utterly heartless.

Yun Qi was standing outside Cixin Academy when Mrs. He, accompanied by her two daughters, came out and was startled.

In this family, it wasn't Yun Chen who was the scariest, but the second and third masters.

Because they were capable of letting go.

Like Yun Qi, who wouldn't want to make his mark at court? But he was willing to renounce court for a contemptible businessman's life, and over the years, he had earned untold amounts of silver, but he never brought a single coin back home.

"The second has returned!" Mrs. He called out dryly.

Yun Musi and Yun Mulan promptly paid their respects, "Greetings to Second Uncle!"

Yun Qi looked at Mrs. He, at Yun Musi and Yun Mulan, "Elder sister-in-law has taught her children very well, exploiting your advantage to bully others is done quite impeccably!"

He stepped away and left.

Mrs. He was shaking in her place.

This wasn't praise; it was mockery.

It wasn't that he didn't care; he simply couldn't be bothered.

But now, he had returned...

Mrs. He could only feel that it was over for her.

If Yun Qi were to speak to Yun Chen, Yun Chen would not let her off lightly.

"Mother?" Yun Musi and Yun Mulan asked in a low voice,

Mrs. He, with teary eyes, took her two daughters and walked away.

Yun Qi entered Cixin Academy, where no maidservant or crone dared to stop him. Xu Xinmo, supported by Daidai, came out,

"Se-second, Second Uncle!" Xu Xinmo called out nervously.

She was inexplicably frightened.

Yun Qi looked at Xu Xinmo, "You are nothing like your mother!"

"But my grandmother said I resemble my mother the most!"

"Ha!" Yun Qi scoffed coldly, "Your mother was gentle, kind, understanding, she never stirred up trouble nor bullied anyone. Now tell me, how are you anything like her?"

After saying this, Yun Qi entered the parlor.

His words were virtually a slap across Xu Xinmo's face, leaving her red-cheeked and humiliated.

Was Second Uncle chastising her for being malicious and bullying Yun Jinnian?

But, but she...

Xu Xinmo dared not cry because she had seen Yun Qi strike with his whip, lashing it out in a flash, sending people flying through the air, skin split open and flesh torn.

"Let's go, let's go. We're leaving this place!" Xu Xinmo said urgently, frightened.

She was afraid Yun Qi would lash out at her with the whip next.

Daidai didn't dare to hesitate and quickly helped her leave Cixin Academy.

Yun Qi entered the parlor, glanced at the furniture inside, his pupils contracting, and immediately smashed several items, creating a ruckus that frightened the old lady who knew of Yun Qi's return.

Here we go again.

It had always been like this; whenever something upset him, he would easily smash things, regardless of the occasion.

The old lady clutched tightly at her chest.

Had he returned to accuse her, or to reproach her for mistreating his legitimate daughter?

But was that truly his daughter?

However...

The old lady watched as Yun Qi smashed things and didn't dare utter a sound.

"If you despise her so much, why place her dowry in Cixin Academy? You use her possessions, mistreat her daughter; can you really sleep soundly at night?" Yun Qi's voice was cold and merciless.

It was like a sharp sword piercing the old lady's heart, ripping her apart and causing excruciating pain.

Tears immediately fell.

"I..."

Chapter 25: Chapter 025, Panic

The old madam suddenly couldn't utter a complete sentence.

"When she wanted to divorce and leave with the child, it was you who said, 'The child is a legitimate master of the Yun Family; in the future, he will be high and mighty.' Truly, a different face in front and behind!"

Yun Qi accused without any mercy.

Today, upon seeing Yun Jinnian, he began to miss that heartless woman.

Heartless to him, heartless to her own daughter.

Jinnian was the treasure she held in the palm of her hand. How could she simply ignore everything and leave for so many years without a shred of information, without giving him a single chance?

He had been waiting, waiting for her to slightly relent, even just a little. Then he would bring her back, or go live outside with Jinnian.

But she was just that heartless, not giving him any chance at all.

Not seeing him, not seeing her daughter, just staying in that villa, not even coming out.

The resentment and hate in his heart surged up all at once. Yun Qi only felt sad, disappointed, angry, desperate, and began to frantically smash everything in the small hall, smashing everything in sight. The old madam stood to the side, only able to cry in agony.

It wasn't until there was nothing left to smash in the small hall that Yun Qi coldly left with long strides.

The old madam's body went limp, and she collapsed to the ground.

Looking at the room in disarray, she was in utter pain.

Where had her warm and affectionate son gone?

As Yun Qi left the small hall, he saw Yun Chen, dressed in an official's robe, standing in the courtyard with a good amount of snow settled on his head and shoulders.

The two brothers stood, one higher and one lower.

After looking at each other for a moment, Yun Qi stepped down from the platform and walked away.

Yun Chen reached out to grab Yun Qi's arm, "This is your home!"

"It has not been for a long time, not since six years ago!" Yun Qi said, expressing his endless sorrow and boundless grievances.

"If you miss her, then go and bring her back!"

"Bring her back, so you all can torment her as you did Jinnian?"

Yun Chen was suddenly at a loss for words.

Yun Qi looked at Yun Chen, flung his sleeves, and quickly walked away.

Yun Chen stood in the courtyard for a while before he moved up the steps into the small hall, where he saw the chaos and the old madam sitting on the ground crying.

The maids and old women had quietly slipped away from Cixin Academy as soon as Yun Qi appeared, all fearing this Second Master.

Yun Chen looked around, not knowing what to say to the old madam's actions.

He just walked over, helped the old madam up, then carried her into the bedroom where he placed her on the Chaise Longue. He laid the memorial before the old madam, "The emperor said today that such an incident should only happen this once and not set a precedent. Should it occur again, the fate of the former Ministry of War Residence will befall the Yun Family, only more severe!"

The old madam was stunned.

She thought Yun Chen would comfort her, but he didn't offer a word of consolation.

After Yun Chen left, the old madam cried out loud, and after a long while, she picked up the memorial and started to read.

It recorded everything that had happened that day. Xu Xinmo, Yun Musi, and Yun Mulan brazenly and arrogantly mocked Yun Jinnian, later framing her, and without distinguishing right from wrong, she punished Jinnian. The memorial clearly recorded all their words.

The old madam heavily closed her eyes.

Her heart was filled with panic.

She also understood, she could no longer arbitrarily humiliate Jinnian.

The attitudes of her two sons were already clear, and so was the emperor's.

"Wuwu..."

For the sake of a granddaughter, she had lost the respect of her son and daughter-in-law, and her granddaughters all thought she was easy to fool, deceiving her one after another without any scruples.

And Jinnian probably resented her too!

She was deserted by all!

And the root of all this was Yun Jinnian...