

A PRINCE'S ENDLESS INDULGENCE

[A Prince's Endless Indulgence #Chapter 36 - 0036: Departure](#)
[- Read A Prince's Endless Indulgence Chapter 36 - 0036: Departure](#)

Chapter 36: Chapter 0036: Departure

The unknown fear left Xu Xinmo utterly distraught.

Her small face was deathly pale, and her body was covered in cold sweat; she suddenly seemed dazed.

"Wuwu..."

She burst into tears all of a sudden.

But those people behind her kept pushing her, and several times she nearly fell. Xu Xinmo's little hands frantically grasped at anything, whether it was clothing or someone else's arm, only to be ruthlessly pushed away.

Then, after being shoved into a corner, Xu Xinmo didn't dare to move anymore. She tightly hugged her body, curling up into a ball.

Yun Musi and Yun Mulan weren't faring any better. Even though Yun Zhen and Yun Yi held on to them, they were jostled quite harshly. Once the crowd had dispersed, both girls had tear-filled, bewildered eyes.

"All right, let's first find Youyou and our cousin!" Yun Zhen said, his mind swiftly turning.

That sudden flood of people just now—was it really an accident?

But if it wasn't, who in the Capital City could summon so many people on such short notice?

They quickly found Xu Xinmo, who by then was utterly terror-stricken.

Yun Xuan also came over with Yun MUYOU.

Yun Zhen didn't dare to take them out for amusement anymore. The servants had been scattered but had frantically searched and returned. Yun Zhen immediately ordered them to retrieve the carriage so they could head back to the Yun Residence.

Mrs. He and the Lady, upon hearing of the incident, were frantic with worry. They immediately called for a doctor and ordered the maids to brew a tranquilizing tea, keeping busy until midnight before they could sleep.

Yun Jinnian learned of the incident the next morning and said nothing.

Mrs. Yuan, Ming Yang, and Ru Yue carried their bundles while the butler waited at the gate, "Fourth Miss!"

"Hmm!"

"The carriage is waiting at the back door..."

"Butler!" Yun Jinnian rebuked in a low voice.

The butler, taken aback and confused, looked at Yun Jinnian, "Fourth Miss, please give your order!"

"I am going to Yingci'an to pray for my family, not because I have done something wrong and am being sent there. Why should I have to leave through the back door? Whose idea is this? Uncle, Aunt, or Grandmother? Or is it yours, Butler?" Yun Jinnian said sternly, her complexion very unsightly.

Could it be that because she never contended for anything, these people thought she was easy to bully?

She had retreated step by step, and they pressed closer with each concession.

She was going to pray for her family, and it would have been fine if no one had come to see her off, but they dared to mistreat her like this.

It was utterly contemptible.

The Butler's heart skipped a beat, "It's all my fault for the oversight. I will immediately have the carriage brought to the front door. Please wait a moment, Fourth Miss!"

Yun Jinnian nodded.

Her expression eased slightly.

The butler wiped his sweat and turned to have the carriage brought to the front door, feeling somewhat nervous inside.

It was the Lady's intention. The Lady and the Master had remained silent, which was a tacit approval.

And the young masters and misses, fully aware that Yun Jinnian was going to Yingci'an today, did not come to see her off, showing how indifferent the sibling relations were.

Yun Jinnian walked slowly on her way. As soon as the maids and old women saw her, they instantly dodged out of the way, and no one else came by.

However, Yun Zihan stood at the corner with a little maid, ceaselessly wiping her tears. On seeing Yun Jinnian approach, she stepped forward with reddened eyes, shoved a purse into Yun Jinnian's hands, and quickly walked away.

Without saying a word, but with that purse, Yun Jinnian felt its weight as if it were a thousand catties.

In the vast Yun Family, only Yun Zihan came to see her off.

Upon exiting the grand doors of the Yun Residence and seeing the green-cloth carriage waiting there, just one, meant to seat the four of them – her servants, their belongings, and a box of miscellaneous items they needed – Yun Jinnian smirked coldly and started to laugh.

She boarded the carriage.

The four of them in one carriage made it quite cramped. Ming Yang and Ru Yue were somewhat worried about Yun Jinnian, but she sat composed, not talking, nor showing sadness.

Mrs. Yuan's eyes stayed red, her hands clenched tightly.

The carriage clattered its way out of the city gate, first heading to the Yun Family's rural property.

Yun Jinnian's mother, Mrs. Han, lived on that very property...

Chapter 37: Chapter 37, Mother's Love

"Miss Fourth, we've arrived at Second Madam's manor!"

Mrs. Han was not cast aside, she remained the legitimate wife of the Yun Family's second branch.

Mrs. Yuan thought that Yun Jinnian would visit Mrs. Han at the manor, but unexpectedly, after getting off the carriage, Yun Jinnian just looked at the simple manor from afar, her expression serene, not at all like an eleven-year-old child.

After a while, Yun Jinnian finally spoke indifferently, "Let's go to Yingci'an!"

"Miss, won't you go in to see the lady?" Mrs. Yuan tentatively asked.

"No need to go, visiting won't change anything anyway, it will only cause my mother to worry about me!" Yun Jinnian answered and led the way onto the carriage.

If she went, seeing her daughter not doing well would definitely sadden her mother.

Over the years, her mother had always lived in the manor and never wrote back to the Yun Family, or asked her father to visit her, or to bring her back or anything of the sort.

It was clear that her mother had no wish to return to the Yun Family.

A distant glance, knowing she was well, was enough.

Inside the manor

Mrs. Han, dressed in white, suddenly burst into tears, startling her maid Bai Que, "Madam, what's wrong?"

Mrs. Han touched her face and shook her head slightly, "Suddenly, my heart felt so heavy, I couldn't help but shed tears!"

"Is Madam missing Miss?" Bai Que ventured.

Mrs. Han lowered her gaze and sighed, "Without realizing it, seven years have passed, Jinnian must be eleven by now!"

"Next month is the Miss's birthday, will Madam send the birthday gift as in previous years?"

"Send over the set of twelve zodiac Blood Jade ornaments I carved!" Mrs. Han said, then added somewhat sadly, "I don't know if Jinnian will like them, if I had known, I should have brought her to the manor!"

"Miss will understand Madam's good intentions, Madam, is the silver note still five thousand taels?"

"Yes, five thousand taels. I have so much silver that I can't use it all, and she needs to tip the servants at the Yun Family alone!"

Bai Que went to prepare.

The silver note, fabrics, jewelry, jade playthings, and the set of twelve zodiac red jade ornaments were placed into a box, to be sent to the Yun Family on the fifteenth of the second month for Yun Jinnian.

Bai Que then opened an account book to record the items and marked where the red jade ornaments were secretly labeled, to prevent theft and facilitate recovery if needed.

Yingci'an was in a mountain outside the Capital City, with the temple at the foot of the mountain. The scenery on the mountain was beautiful, the valley was like spring year-round. By the time they reached Yingci'an, it was almost dark, fortunately, they had eaten noodles at a teahouse on the road.

The carriage stopped, and someone immediately approached to inquire, "Excuse me, is Miss Fourth of the Yun Family inside the carriage?"

A soft and gentle woman's voice, which sounded so compassionate.

Mrs. Yuan promptly got off the carriage, "Replying to the abbess, inside is indeed our young miss!"

Mrs. Yuan helped Yun Jinnian down from the carriage.

Looking at the mild-mannered nun of about forty or fifty years old in front of her, wearing a hat due to the early spring and dressed in a washed-out cotton-padded coat with a benevolent smile, flanked by two young female nuns.

Yun Jinnian quickly bowed respectfully, "I pay my respects to the abbess, may I inquire how to address you..."

"Just call this humble nun Hui Ling," replied the abbess.

"My name is Yun Jinnian of the Yun Family, I pay my respects to Abbess Hui Ling, I am at your service!"

Abbess Hui Ling's smile grew even more affectionate, as she took Yun Jinnian's hand and slowly walked towards the temple, "Miss Fourth need not be so formal. The quarters for your short stay have been tidied up. Miss Fourth has had a long journey. You need not join the early chant tomorrow, but the day after, Miss Fourth will start participating in the early chant!"

The hand of Abbess Hui Ling was dry and warm. Yun Jinnian felt a sense of being cherished and her mind wandered slightly. She did not quite catch what Abbess Hui Ling had said, but obediently affirmed, "Yes, Jinnian will remember!"