

## **Indulgence 141**

### Chapter 141: The Abyss

Han Xuzi didn't believe that Princess Jinfeng was the only person in that carriage.

Especially with the Emperor's poisoning, he was still suspecting that it was the work of the King of Rui. There was an even more bewildering illusion that the poison was provided by Yun Jinnian.

Why he had such an absurd feeling, Han Xuzi didn't know.

Therefore, when he was curing the Emperor's poison, he had become much more cautious. Things he shouldn't ask, couldn't ask, he absolutely did not inquire about.

The Emperor was also very puzzled about his treatment of the Old Lady of the Zhuangyong Marquis Residence, and had sent people to investigate, but they didn't find out anything.

"My lord?"

Han Zhong called softly.

"It's nothing, you may go down!"

Yun Family

Yun Qi looked at the beautiful women before him, each one a beauty in her prime, with lovely features and graceful demeanor, like slim horses of Yangzhou, trained from a young age to win the favor of men.

These women, he had bought for himself.

However, looking at them, Yun Qi found no excitement, no joy.

To his eyes, each and every beauty was both a person and an object, yet he didn't even have the desire to play with them.

"Second master!"

One of them called out softly.

This woman's name was Rourou, her eyes and brows filled with seductive charm, and her body was said to be extremely supple, capable of assuming all sorts of positions with ease.

Yun Qi waved her over, and as she approached, he pulled her into his embrace, his hands without hesitation or gentleness, kneading so hard that Rourou winced in pain but still smiled, her soft and charming face filled with flattery.

Yun Qi hugged her as he entered the bedroom, threw her onto the bed, and then immediately pressed down upon her.

"Second master!"

Rourou called out softly.

Yun Qi suddenly snapped awake.

He had endured for so many years, was he really going to break today?

If he took this step, would there truly be no hope left with Shuniang?

But was there really still hope with Shuniang?

How many days had it been? Not even a message, whether he existed or not, to her mother and daughter, it was all the same, right?

"Second master, is it that Rourou did not serve well?"

Her voice was enticing, her body young and tender with an air of pleasing, terror, and a captivation that Han Shuniang never had.

Yun Qi didn't speak, bent his head and kissed Rourou.

His body was satisfied, but his heart felt as empty as if he had lost something important, his whole being intensely unsettled.

His eyes were lifeless as he stared at the canopy above the bed.

The slim horses of Yangzhou, trained from a young age, except for taking that final step of losing their virginity, had experienced just about everything.

"Don't call yourself Rourou anymore!" Yun Qi spoke indifferently.

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"Call yourself Yu Rou instead!"

Upon hearing this, Yu Rou was overjoyed, "Thank you, Second master!"

Her voice sweet and soft, Yun Qi didn't say more.

Yun Qi knew, he was mad, truly mad.

Yun Qi, dressed only in light clothing, stepped out of the room, and a cold breeze instantly sobered him up.

Stunned, he took a long time to come back to his senses.

By the time he came to his senses, tears covered his face.

If only Han Shuniang had given him a sliver of hope, had sent someone to ask about him during these days, he wouldn't have reached this step.

A bottomless abyss with no room to turn back.

"Shuniang..."