

Indulgence 50

Chapter 50: Knowing

The Hidden Guard responded and withdrew.

The Emperor sat on the Dragon Throne, caressing the armrest of the throne.

He wondered how Han Xuzi would retaliate against the Yun Family after knowing they had ground down his only granddaughter in such a manner.

The Yun Family, a prestigious family for a hundred years, a scholarly family, had Yun Qi and Yun Bi in this generation—both distinguished in the literary world. Unfortunately, one was unwilling to take an official post at court, and the other preferred to serve in a remote and poor region rather than return to the Capital City.

Yun Chen, on the contrary, was exactly the opposite, desperately striving to climb higher. Unfortunately, he wasn't smart enough; a man who couldn't even control his own back house, let alone one who had aspirations of being second only to one above and above ten thousand others...

Han Xuzi returned to the Han Residence.

The butler immediately stepped forward, "Old Master, you're finally back!"

Han Xuzi grunted in acknowledgment and entered the hall. "Han Zhong, go find out how Jinnian is doing at the Yun Family."

Han Zhong responded and withdrew.

Han Xuzi caressed the White Jade Guanyin; the Han Family's carving technique had been passed down from ancestors, and he recognized it at a glance.

Moreover, there was a family precept within the Han Family: they could carve, but carved works must not be given to outsiders nor sold.

The wealth accumulated by the Han Family over the years was enough for the descendants to squander for several generations.

Yun Jinnian had known from a very young age that items shouldn't be given away...

At lunchtime, Han Zhong returned, bringing with him a maid who had stayed with the Yun Family for many years and knew much of the Yun Family's affairs.

The maid realized who Han Xuzi was upon seeing him.

"Your servant pays respects to the distinguished in-law!"

"Speak of how Jinnian has been treated at the Yun Family over the years. Speak well, and if you're clear, I will have Han Zhong send you back. If not..."

Han Xuzi didn't finish speaking but simply hurled the teacup in his hand onto the ground, "just like this cup!"

Totally shattered to pieces.

The maid was already terrified and dared not hesitate, promptly spilling everything she knew.

Han Xuzi remained silent.

Han Zhong, however, took a deep breath.

He thought of the young master Han Tianci, who lived in Sanzhou surrounded by maids, elderly servants, and little servants, absolutely imperious and treated with deference by everyone, not to mention being spared any harsh treatment.

He enjoyed the best food, the finest clothes, the best of everything, and naturally, his studies were the most diligent.

But compared to Yun Jinnian, one was living blissfully in the clouds, the other, ignominiously in hell.

Han Xuzi took a deep breath. "Han Zhong!"

"Present!"

"Take her away and chop her up to feed the dogs!"

The maid screamed in terror, "In-law, I know my fault, I know my fault!"

"There's no need for you to be afraid. I won't let any of the Yun Family off; they will all eventually descend to hell and join you!" After speaking, Han Xuzi waved his hand.

He was the Divine Doctor, but when necessary, the silver needles in his hand could also take lives!

The maid was taken away, her cries and screams of agony a continuous presence until Han Zhong returned, "Bring me my cloak!"

"My Lord?"

"I have to go out for a while!"

Han Zhong immediately fetched Han Xuzi's cloak, draped it over him, and as Han Xuzi leaped out, already far away, Han Zhong hurriedly followed...

In the valley,

Yun Jinnian was engrossed in reading a book.

Chu Yu stood to one side, idly twirling a plum blossom twig in his hand, "Your maternal grandfather has returned!"

Yun Jinnian's hand, holding the book, went stiff upon hearing this.

Maternal grandfather...

Thinking back to the last time he saw his grandfather, it felt like something from a previous life.

In these recent days, after reading those miscellaneous records, Yun Jinnian always wondered if she had lived through the events from her dreams. Perhaps fate, pitying her suffering and sorrow, had given her a chance to live anew?

