

Indulgence 66

Chapter 66: Squandering Wealth

The maids and grannies of Niannian Garden were all overjoyed because Yun Jinnian would soon return.

Yun Jinnian was always generous, so they expected he would reward them well!

Dangui, Danxia, and Ru Yang were also very excited.

The second master went personally to pick him up, and both the second master and the second lady were returning.

As the head maid, Danxia and Ru Yang seemed almost to fly with their steps.

Mrs. He watched them and let out a cold laugh.

"Lowly wretches!"

It was unclear whether she was scolding the maids and grannies or someone else!

Yun Qi, accompanied by his wife and daughter, first visited the cloth store. Yun Qi didn't hesitate as he spoke, "Shopkeeper, show us all the patterns you have of the cyan mist soft silk gauze. My wife and daughter will make their selection."

"Second Master Yun, Madam, and Young Miss, it's such an honor to have you. Please, this way to the private room upstairs!"

Leading them to the second floor, the shopkeeper waited until the tea was served before bringing over a selection of fabrics in various colors and patterns.

After sipping his tea, Yun Qi said, "Jinnian, go choose whatever you like, and we'll keep it!"

Mrs. Han also stood up, "Jinnian, let mother help you choose!"

Yun Jinnian nodded slightly.

She was still somewhat unaccustomed to this sudden happiness.

Together with Mrs. Han, she went to select fabric.

Mrs. Han held a pale pink fabric up to Yun Jinnian, asking, "How about this color?"

"It's pretty!"

Mrs. Han nodded and then helped her choose several more colors, before finally telling the shopkeeper, "Those colors we just picked, send us two bolts of each pattern!"

"..."

Yun Jinnian was astonished.

The shopkeeper, however, was thrilled. A little unsure, he looked towards Yun Qi, who started to smile, "Shopkeeper, just pack them up and send them to Yun Residence. There will be no shortage of silver for you!"

"Yes, yes, yes!" The shopkeeper was even more respectful, smiling as he asked Mrs. Han and Yun Jinnian, "Do Madam and Young Miss plan to have the clothes made here at the shop, or will you take the fabrics home to make them yourself?"

"We'll make them ourselves!"

"Good!"

The shopkeeper was overjoyed.

The cyan mist soft silk gauze was expensive, and though some people bought it, they didn't usually buy a lot. Someone like Mrs. Han, spending money as if it cost her nothing, was truly rare.

After leaving the cloth store, they went to the jewelry store.

Whatever new and beautiful items Mrs. Han saw and thought looked good on Yun Jinnian, she bought.

Yun Qi sat to one side, his eyes brimming with amusement as he watched the mother and daughter spending freely.

In the beginning, Yun Jinnian was a bit uncomfortable, but after visiting a few shops, she would quietly discuss with Mrs. Han what to buy and what not to buy before making a decision.

Yun Qi watched Yun Jinnian, who clearly felt better than when they had set out, and whose whole demeanor was subtly changing, and he breathed a sigh of relief.

Over the years, he had made so much silver he didn't really know how to spend it. Now, with these two binge spenders, it seemed just right.

"Jinnian, are you hungry? Let's go to Huiquan Tower for a meal, I heard their food is not bad. The Dongpo pork knuckle is particularly famous," Mrs. Han suggested.

Huiquan Tower.

Yun Jinnian knew about it. When the old lady celebrated her birthday one year, the meal was at Huiquan Tower.

Everyone went, but she couldn't, so she ended up having some leftover dishes that were brought back.

Yun Jinnian took several deep breaths, telling herself not to think about it, "Alright!"

Yun Qi rubbed Yun Jinnian's head, "Order whatever you like when we get there, your father has plenty of money!"

"Mm!"

When they arrived at Huiquan Tower, they were immediately ushered into a private room on the third floor.

Yun Jinnian was slightly startled, "Don't we have to queue?"

"Your father has a private room at Huiquan Tower!"

Mrs. Han spoke, leading Yun Jinnian up to the third floor.

As a traveling merchant, Yun Qi needed to network and socialize, and it was not strange for him, especially being a businessman, to have a long-term private room at Huiquan Tower.

Yun Jinnian suddenly understood and was about to say a few words to Yun Qi when she saw Chu Yu coming down the stairs, followed by a group of noble young masters, each laughing boisterously and drawing attention.

And Chu Yu was smiling with a mischievous and rascally look...