

Indulgence 68

Chapter 68: Getting Beaten Up

The carriage clattered forward.

On the carriage, Chu Zhaowei chattered nonstop to his younger cousin, Chu Renzhi, "Speaking of Yun Second Master's daughter, she really is something to behold!"

"Indeed, not bad at all. She's still young this year, not yet fully grown. Give her a few more years until she blossoms, tsk tsk tsk..."

"It's not about how she blossoms; it's about after she gets married, in those first one or two years as a wife, without having borne any children—where it should be firm, it is firm; where it should curve, it curves; where it should be perky, it's perky. That's the true delight!" Chu Zhaowei said with a wicked chuckle.

Chu Zhaowei and Chu Renzhi were the same age as Chu Yu, and Chu Zhaowei was even a few months older than Chu Yu. Initially, Chu Zhaowei had not shown the slightest respect for Emperor Uncle Chu Yu, only to thoroughly submit to him after being beaten by Chu Yu until he had a bruised nose and a swollen face, and arms and legs were broken without a place to seek justice.

Now, both of them being hostages in the Capital City, the Emperor did not dare to treat them lightly, but they still preferred to follow Chu Yu as he pleased without any restraint.

The two of them talked on and on, their conversation becoming more and more unreliable. Chu Yu did not interrupt them, but after returning to the Prince Rui Residence, he said, "Come with me!"

"Emperor Uncle, where are we going?"

The two followed Chu Yu quickly and realized that they had arrived at Chu Yu's Practice Room.

They instantly felt that something bad was about to happen.

Chu Yu pushed open the door, "Go inside!"

"Emperor Uncle?" Chu Zhaowei and Chu Renzhi both exclaimed in a low voice.

They had a feeling that disaster was imminent.

"Don't make me say it a second time!" Chu Yu's voice was somewhat cold.

The two of them had no idea what they had done to provoke Chu Yu.

Entering the Practice Room with a stroke of luck, Chu Yu was the last to enter, but he closed the door of the Practice Room behind him.

"Emperor Uncle, I just remembered, I've got something to deal with right away!" Chu Zhaowei said, wishing he was already outside the Prince Rui Residence at that moment.

The sky is high for birds to fly, the sea is vast for fish to leap.

"Emperor Uncle, so do I!" said Chu Renzhi, equally spineless.

They had been abused from childhood and the memories were all too deeply ingrained.

"Sure!" Chu Yu said nonchalantly as he began to remove his clothes.

"Really?" Chu Zhaowei and Chu Renzhi asked in disbelief.

"Two options, defeat me, or let me have my fill of beating you, and naturally, I will let you go!"

Upon hearing this, Chu Zhaowei and Chu Renzhi only wished they could die.

"Is there a third option?"

"Yes, break your third leg!" Chu Yu said coldly, already stripped to reveal his broad shoulders and narrow waist.

Chu Zhaowei and Chu Renzhi looked at each other, "Then we choose the second option, but can you please not hit the face?"

"Mmm, that's fine!"

As Chu Yu spoke, he moved swiftly.

Suddenly, a series of slaps echoed through the Practice Room, followed by...

"Ow!"

"Ouch!"

"Ah, Emperor Uncle, spare us!"

"We realize our mistake!"

"Mmm, Emperor Uncle, we know we were wrong!"

In the room, Chu Zhaowei and Chu Renzhi were beaten into a huddle, pitifully looking up at Chu Yu standing high above them.

"Emperor Uncle..."

Chu Yu bent down, pinching Chu Zhaowei's chin, "Know why you're getting thrashed?"

"...!" Chu Zhaowei shook his head vigorously.

"Because I've taken a fancy to Yun Second Master's daughter, and she will be your Emperor Aunt in the future. Keep your mouths clean, got it?"

They felt as if they had been struck by lightning.

"But, that, this, you, I..."

Chu Zhaowei, who usually was eloquent, for the first time found himself unable to string together a complete sentence, stammering without saying anything coherent.

"So much nonsense, have you still not had enough of a beating?" Chu Yu said with impatience in his deep voice.

He wondered if Yun Jinnian had taken offense to him?

"..."

Chu Zhaowei and Chu Renzhi hurriedly covered their mouths, not daring to utter another word.