

My System 106

Chapter 106: Initial Comprehension_4

Inquire about the martial arts competition between the Great Zhou and Great Wei dynasties.

There isn't much time left until the martial arts competition between the Great Zhou and Great Wei dynasties, I estimate.

Perhaps the students from the Martial Academy of Great Wei are already on their way to the Great Zhou Dynasty.

Qing Luan came over and gently wiped the sweat beads off Cheng Guang's face.

"Qing Luan, I'll take you out for a stroll later," he said.

Upon hearing this, Qing Luan first froze, then a delighted smile appeared on her tender face.

Because.

This was the first time the Princely Heir said he would take her out for a stroll.

In all these days, the only time she left the manor was to visit the White Deer Manor.

She had never truly been out just for fun before.

Could it be that the Princely Heir wanted to take her out to play?

For a moment, Qing Luan was quite delighted and quickly nodded in agreement.

Bai Shuxuan promptly said, "Princely Heir, I want to go too."

As she spoke, her voice was sticky sweet and somehow inexplicably sugary.

Cheng Guang laughed and slowly nodded, "Okay, you can come along."

Bai Shuxuan cheered and hurried over with small steps, intending to hug Cheng Guang's thigh.

Cheng Guang lifted his foot, and the tip rested on her forehead.

He couldn't help but gently touch his face.

What kind of odd preference does Bai Shuxuan have?

She likes hugging his thigh so much, huh??

Couldn't she hug something a bit thicker??

...

It was early morning, and the sunlight was just right.

On the walls of the Great Zhou Capital, the mottled stone bricks under the morning sun appeared even more ancient and time-worn.

The residents inside the Capital city walls opened their doors one after another, stepped out of their courtyards, and began another busy day.

In the alleyways, vendors selling breakfast had already set up their stalls, with the steaming aroma of soy milk and steamed buns filling the air. Passersby would occasionally stop to enjoy breakfast alone or take back delicacies for their families. The streets were filled with the laughter of children chasing and playing, their innocent joy adding a lively hue to this ancient Capital city.

The main road was bustling with an endless stream of people.

Some were going about their business, some were pursuing their studies, and others were traveling for official appointments.

The ancient trees beside the road swayed gently in the breeze, with white clouds lazily drifting across the sky.

At one end of the old-fashioned street, a group of people walked slowly, attracting the gaze of numerous bystanders.

Leading them was a distinguished and elegant young master.

Cheng Guang was dressed in a dark robe, intricately embroidered with golden thread patterns, which looked extremely lavish.

He had a handsome face, noble and charismatic, like a finely carved jade statue.

His eyes were like the brightest stars in the night sky, flickering with intelligence and depth.

Cheng Guang's hair was tidied up with a jade hairpin, giving him a neat and graceful appearance. A faint smile always graced his lips, making him seem approachable and warm.

As they walked by,

Many recognized Cheng Guang.

“It’s the Princely Heir.”

“Is this young master out and about again?”

“Why is he not riding the Dragon Horned Horse?”

“You don’t understand, this is called being low-key.”

“Ah, the Princely Heir is truly handsome. If I could marry the Princely Heir, even if I lived for only one year, I would be willing.”

“Miss, you have to face reality, take a good look at the woman by the Princely Heir’s side, then look at yourself.”

Several ladies accompanied Cheng Guang, also drawing the attention of those around them.

This time, Qing Luan, rarely going out, had put on a green gossamer dress and draped her mica-like hair, her figure graceful, like something out of poetry.

Her face was charming, her skin fair as jade, and those bright eyes twinkled attractively.

Bai Shuxuan wore a white long skirt and a white veil, walking beside Cheng Guang. Her movements were light and elegant, and her graceful figure couldn't be concealed by the flowing skirt.

As she moved, she was like a breeze in spring, utterly intoxicating.

Cheng Guang paid no mind to the stares from the people around him, looking around instead.

Vendors along the street were sell their wares, a plethora of goods dazzling to the eye.

The sounds of stringed instruments, the vendors' cries, and conversations all mixed together, forming a lively tableau of life.

Underneath the eaves of the street-side houses, peddlers laid out all sorts of stalls, ranging from handicrafts and antiques to snacks and more.

The group walked, stopped, and occasionally were drawn to the trinkets by the roadside.

Qing Luan liked to pick out some of the exquisite accessories or unique trinkets.

Her smile was fresh as the beginning of spring, bright and touching.

Whereas Bai Shuxuan, she was especially devoted, her gaze always on Cheng Guang, unwilling to be half a step away from him.

As the group wandered, noon crept up on them.

When they reached the vicinity of Flower River, Cheng Guang looked at one of the buildings on Flower River and suddenly stopped.

He lifted his head, gazing quietly into that building, an elder's silhouette within, and his face revealed a deep look of peculiarity.

At that moment, a cool breeze blew by, causing Cheng Guang's robes to flutter.

Cheng Guang chuckled and said, "We've been walking all day; everyone must be tired. Let's find a place to rest."

Thus, Cheng Guang's group headed toward the Flower River Building.

As they reached in front of the Flower River Building, the Turtle Slave who was soliciting customers at the front saw Cheng Guang and almost collapsed to the ground in fright.

He couldn't help but take another glance at Bai Shuxuan by Cheng Guang's side.

This Oiran, who had made a name for herself in the Capital city, had suddenly vanished.

Turns out she had been taken in by the Princely Heir, becoming his Forbidden Delicacy.

Not just this Turtle Slave, but many nobles and young masters loitering near Flower River noticed this as well.

The looks they gave Cheng Guang were filled with envy.

And then looking at Bai Shuxuan sticking behind the Princely Heir like a shadow,

They were envious!