

## My System 41

Chapter 41: Did I Gather All the Wrong Intelligence?

“Princely Heir, this way please,”

Maiden Hong Zhu, with respectful lowered gaze and a soft voice, directed Cheng Guang.

Cheng Guang nodded slightly and, passing the screen, entered the room.

Only when Cheng Guang’s figure had disappeared from sight did the crowd slowly withdraw their gaze from him.

Gazing at the loft where Bai Shuxuan resided, they couldn’t help but feel envious of Cheng Guang.

“Bai Shuxuan’s beauty is so legendary, almost mystical, yet so few have truly seen her,”

“I can’t even begin to imagine how ravishing she must be.”

“Stop dreaming, aside from the Princely Heir, no one else is fit to have a woman like Bai Shuxuan.”

Murmurs of fragmented chatter rose faintly from below, soon falling to an inaudible whisper.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Cheng Guang entered Bai Shuxuan's room.

No sooner had Cheng Guang stepped inside the room than he could smell a faint fragrance, not like that of rouge, but rather like the scent emitted by some precious rare flower in the mountain forests of Caiyun.

Cheng Guang's gaze swept around, assessing his surroundings. The room was small, but filled with the air of a lady's life, dignified and simple, with an ancient charm and quiet elegance.

The subtle scent of sandalwood permeated the air, while the intricate latticed windows admitted specks of light.

Turning to the side, a guqin stood in the corner, a bronze mirror rested on the wooden dressing table, and the whole room felt fresh and leisurely.

Looking further in, Cheng Guang saw an elegant and dignified silhouette sitting on the dragon-patterned wooden bedstead.

"Shuxuan greets the Princely Heir,"

Bai Shuxuan greeted softly, her face veiled with white silk, her features obscured. Yet the allure and stunning charm in her eyes were quite captivating.

“I had not expected the Princely Heir to be so talented. The words I just spoke seemed somewhat superfluous.”

Cheng Guang, listening to Bai Shuxuan’s words, remained silent, simply watching her calmly.

He stood erect in the room, exuding a unique temperament.

Quite unlike what Bai Shuxuan had initially imagined, he did not pounce on her as soon as he entered the room, to aggressively take advantage of her.

Instead, it was as if...

He was utterly nonchalant.

He did not take her to heart at all.

An unusual flicker crossed Bai Shuxuan’s enchanting eyes as she looked at Cheng Guang. She had never seen anyone maintain such a composed demeanor in her presence before.

She thought perhaps Cheng Guang was simply indifferent because he had not yet seen the face beneath her veil.

After Bai Shuxuan spoke several times and saw that Cheng Guang did not engage in conversation, observing his calm face and those deep, profound black eyes akin to an ancient well, she hesitated for several moments before speaking again with reluctance.

"Princely Heir, Shuxuan has already decided to choose you. Why not stay here in the Jade Pavilion tonight?"

Having spoken, Bai Shuxuan slowly lifted her jade hand and gently removed the white silk from her face.

Her features were exquisitely beautiful, her eyes brimming with desire, devilish yet not vulgar, desirous yet not obscene.

Cheng Guang, serious and straightforward, did not avert his gaze, sweeping it from Bai Shuxuan's face and then down to her delicate body.

Her purple long skirt tightly embraced her slender and exquisite figure, highlighting her voluptuous curves and stunning silhouette.

With arms soft as lotus roots and graceful rounded slender legs, her shapely calves, combined with tender and smooth skin, delicate as jade, even without seeing her face, her figure alone qualified her to be called an Oiran.

After a long look and still without having spoken, Cheng Guang gently coughed and declined Bai Shuxuan.

“There’s no need for me to stay over. I am not accustomed to staying out.”

Upon hearing these words, Bai Shuxuan was immediately stunned.

He declined?

Does the Princely Heir not understand my insinuation, or what?

Do you truly believe staying over is just that, purely staying over?

Do you not understand what ‘subtlety and euphemism’ mean??

The smile on Bai Shuxuan’s lips grew a bit stiff. The purpose of her words wasn’t truly to have Cheng Guang stay overnight with her and get involved in anything improper; it was to provide her with an excuse to spend some time alone with Cheng Guang.

The Green Hill fox clan has always been famous in the Four Directions Mortal World for the art of seduction; their Bloodline Divine Powers—the Charm Eyes—are a representative of this, capable of controlling others' minds for their own use.

As the Saintess of the Green Hill fox clan, Bai Shuxuan was naturally proficient in the art of seduction.

She risked breaching the Border Area's seal, traveling to the Four Directions Mortal World with the purpose of controlling a person of great power therein.

This person would be at her beck and call, creating value for her, providing resources.

When Bai Shuxuan first arrived at the Great Zhou Dynasty, even before reaching the Capital city, she had already surveyed all the nobles big and small within the Capital.

Among all the nobles in the Great Zhou Dynasty, aside from the imperial relatives, only Duke Zhen's Mansion held the most power.

And the Princely Heir of Duke Zhen's Mansion was the sole heir, his status towering above tens of thousands, not to mention the fact that he could be arrogant even in front of the emperor, at the very least, exhibiting arrogance in front of many princes and princesses wasn't much of a problem.

This very person seemed to have contracted a strange illness, was unable to cultivate, and completely lacked cultivation ability.

Wasn't this an excellent target?

Bai Shuxuan quickly set her sights on Cheng Guang and began to implement a series of plans.

First, she disguised herself as an Oiran famed throughout the Capital city, building a reputation with the aim of attracting Cheng Guang. Then, she would use her means to mesmerize him.

To mesmerize the mind of an ordinary person who has never cultivated was simple for Bai Shuxuan, but if this ordinary person held a high status and was protected by many powerful guards, her movements couldn't be too obvious—she had to proceed slowly and methodically.

As the Saintess of the Green Hill fox clan, Bai Shuxuan inherently possessed a fascinating body; anyone who approached her and stayed with her for a long time would involuntarily grow close to her.

For those who already harbored a favorable impression of her, the effect of her fascinating body was even more profound.

Using her fascinating body to charm someone was entirely different from using Divine Power to do so—the differences were significant.

Firstly, the influence of the fascinating body is subtle and imperceptible—it works in an insidious manner that is very hard to detect.

Unless someone is prepared in advance, they would inevitably be affected by her fascinating body.

Secondly, the fascinating body doesn't need to be deliberately activated—it leaves no trace on a person, unlike Divine Powers that, once used, could leave marks.

Her fascinating body would not leave the slightest trace, making it extremely hard to detect.

That's why Bai Shuxuan dared to set her sights on Cheng Guang.

Otherwise, if she used Charm Eyes on Cheng Guang and left a mark, the strong figures in Duke Zhen's Mansion would surely notice it.

At the same time, Bai Shuxuan's own whereabouts would be immediately exposed.

In that case, she would have no choice but to flee from Great Zhou and return to the Eight-layered Devil Realm.

For Bai Shuxuan, who had spent immense resources and effort to come to the Four Directions Mortal World, it would be unacceptable to return to the Devil Region empty-handed.

After some time planning, Bai Shuxuan believed she had completely mastered all information regarding Cheng Guang and thought that all she needed to do was to sit tight and wait; Cheng Guang would bite the bait himself.

Even if Cheng Guang wouldn't take the bait, even if he was not attracted to her and did not come to Wanhuatower.

Bai Shuxuan had a backup plan to create circumstances for her to meet, get acquainted with, and become known to Cheng Guang.

Bai Shuxuan thought her plan was perfect, with very few oversights.

However, it wasn't until she met the real Princely Heir that she suddenly realized that the Princely Heir described in the information and the Princely Heir in front of her at that moment seemed very different.

The Princely Heir in the information wouldn't recite poetry and did not have such high talent. In contrast, the Princely Heir before her could compose prose on the spot, brimming with literary grace.

The Princely Heir in the information, although he frequented brothels and requested the company of Oirans, rarely shared a bed with them and did not engage in lustful actions; he would quickly push the Oiran away, appearing indifferent and bored.

Bai Shuxuan speculated that perhaps the Princely Heir had some sort of underlying health issue, which is why he acted as such, and that not many people knew about it.

But the Princely Heir before her...

Though his face appeared calm, his eyes were nearly fixated on her chest—unwavering.

This...

Could this be called not lustful?

The Princely Heir described in the information, and the Princely Heir in front of her, seemed so different as if they were not the same person at all.

Could it be that all the information I collected was wrong?