

## My System 43

### Chapter 43: Charm Eyes

Inside Million Specie Garden at Duke Zhen's Mansion.

After leaving Wanhua tower, Cheng Guang parted ways with Qiao Songshan and returned to the mansion alone with a group of guards.

It was strange, ever since he had spoken those words and left Wanhua tower, his ears had been devoid of the system's notification sound. Could it be that this mission failed?

Cheng Guang was somewhat surprised by this but felt no particular regret, not taking the matter to heart.

After all, if it didn't work out this time, there was always a second chance.

After returning to the mansion, Cheng Guang practiced his cultivation for a while and only stopped when his body felt tired.

He had been preparing to enjoy a massage from Qing Luan and then wash up before bed, but he hadn't expected that the system's distinct, cold voice would suddenly ring in his ear.

Cheng Guang lay on the wooden chair, enjoying the gentle pressure of Qing Luan's soft fingers on the acupoints of his forehead, while listening to the system notify him of the completed mission.

[Revenge on the Saintess Bai Shuxuan of the Green Hill Fox Clan, mission completed.]

[Would you like to claim the reward?]

Upon hearing this sound, Cheng Guang's eyes lit up instantaneously.

Well, well, so there's a delay in completing this mission?

Cheng Guang had already given up hope on the completion of the mission, but then all of sudden, the system informed him that the mission was complete, a pleasant surprise indeed.

Cheng Guang immediately sent Qing Luan out. When claiming rewards, there might be some unusual phenomena. If Qing Luan saw them, it would be difficult for him to explain.

After Qing Luan attentively arranged the bed and respectfully left the room, Cheng Guang hurriedly climbed onto the bed, snuggled into the covers, and claimed his reward.

"Claim!"

Cheng Guang's thoughts stirred slightly.

The next moment, a mysterious force emerged within his body out of nowhere. This mysterious force flowed through his meridians as if searching for a target.

Soon after, the mysterious force seemed to find its goal and began to converge towards his eyes. His pupils throbbed with pain, and before his eyes, a golden flame seemed to ignite.

Golden radiance, substantial in appearance, flashed before his eyes.

“Hiss... That hurts a bit...”

The skin on Cheng Guang’s face twitched as if countless needles were pricking his eyes, like needle stabs, like burning fire, as if countless ants were crawling around.

Cheng Guang covered his eyes, forcibly enduring to not let out a single moan.

A moment passed.

The pain began to subside.

When he opened his eyes again, he found that the world seemed to have become brighter and he could see a few additional colors.

If a bystander had been watching Cheng Guang's eyes, they would notice that compared to his previously dark and deep eyes, his eyes had become more luminous and clear, faintly carrying a hint of seduction, adding a touch of strange charm to his already handsome face.

At the same time, a piece of information appeared out of thin air in his mind.

[Charm Eyes (Divine Power): A Bloodline Divine Power inherited from the Green Hill Fox Ancestor, capable of wielding the power of allure to control others' minds, bending them to one's will, while also being immune to all spirit-based charm abilities.]

[Note: The actual effectiveness of these Charm Eyes depends on the strength of the host's Primordial Spirit. The system is not responsible for the actual experience.]

Feeling the system information that appeared in his mind, the corners of Cheng Guang's mouth uncontrollably twitched.

This remark seemed rather superfluous, but it was undeniably in line with the system's style.

Ignoring the system's note, Cheng Guang's gaze fell on the Charm Eyes.

His eyes sparkled with an unusual luster.

“Charm Eyes, capable of wielding the power of allure, controlling the minds of others?”

“Hiss, this Divine Power is quite formidable. If one’s strength is sufficient, doesn’t it mean that one could easily control people and make doing anything much simpler?”

“In the mission hint, did the real Princely Heir become such a disgraceful lapdog because he was controlled by the Charm Eyes?”

Cheng Guang stroked his chin, deeply pondering, and realized that this possibility was rather small.

With the strength of Duke Zhen’s Mansion, where formidable warriors were as common as clouds, it would be impossible for any tampering with the Princely Heir to go unnoticed for such a long time.

It’s unlikely to be the effect of the Charm Eyes.

Then, what else could it be?

Could it be that Bai Shuxuan really just used her astute “green tea” tactics to mold the Princely Heir into such an ultimate, invincible bootlicker?

Cheng Guang couldn't understand for a moment, feeling that this speculation was also somewhat unrealistic.

Even if Bai Shuxuan was clever, it was impossible for the Princely Heir to defy the opposition of everyone in Duke Zhen's Mansion and, as if he had lost his wits, resolutely decide to marry Bai Shuxuan, allowing her to run rampant in Duke Zhen's Mansion.

What other methods could Bai Shuxuan possibly use to control the real Princely Heir?

Perhaps, even if it wasn't the Charm Eyes, it could be an ability that was not much different.

Cheng Guang gazed at the introduction of the Charm Eyes he had obtained, already feeling quite confident.

No matter how strange Bai Shuxuan was, or how many methods she had, he now didn't need to be as terrified as he was tonight when facing her.

His Charm Eyes could help him become immune to all mind-affecting charm powers, ensuring that at least he wouldn't lose his wits in front of Bai Shuxuan.

Cheng Guang walked to the mirror by the bed, his mind stirring slightly, and the Charm Eyes revealed a faintly devilish and abstruse mark within his pitch-black pupils, bringing about subtle changes in his eyes.

Even though the change was minor, it gave Cheng Guang's eyes a beast-like appearance, shimmering with the lustrous and eerie glow of a crystal-clear emerald.

Cheng Guang looked at the Divine Power Marks within his pupils, feeling nothing but joy in his heart.

"As of now, although I'm just in the Refining Origin Realm, I already possess Divine Powers that only a Fourth-grade Divine Realm martial artist could have, and it's also an extremely precious and rare Bloodline Divine Power."

"One could say that right from the start, I have already won at the starting line."

As far as Cheng Guang knew, even within the imperial family, it was not easy for them to awaken Bloodline Divine Powers. Only when their cultivation reached the Fourth-grade Realm and their bloodline reached a certain concentration, could they awaken Bloodline Divine Powers.

Within the royal family, there were many individuals with dilute bloodlines who never awoke to a Bloodline Divine Power, ultimately having to rely on Martial Cultivation to gain Divine Powers. They would turn the Proving Dao Maps used for Primordial Spirit cultivation into marks and use them as their own Divine Powers.

After examining it for a while, Cheng Guang inconspicuously concealed the Divine Power Marks.

He lay back down on the bed, resting for a bit before planning to sleep fully clothed.

Suddenly, as though something occurred to him, he muttered to himself.

“Every time the system releases a new task, it’s always around Midnight. Now that the task is complete, will the next one also be released at the same time?”

Thinking of this, Cheng Guang grew curious about what new task the system would issue.

Not only could the system’s tasks provide him with precious resources and powerful means, but to a certain extent, they also allowed him to foresee future events.

Different Treasures and Divine Powers were certainly important, but for Cheng Guang at the moment, being in Duke’s Mansion with everything around him shrouded in the unknown and danger,

he could face assassination, framing, or be caught up in some other kind of conspiratorial whirlpool at any moment.

In such circumstances, intelligence was, to a degree, more important than resources.

It could help him foresee risks in advance and at critical moments, might even save his life.

Just like with this Bai Shuxuan incident.



If he had not known Bai Shuxuan's purpose or identity and had taken her for an ordinary Oiran, he would have either been subjected to some manipulations, becoming a fawning dog, or played like a puppet in the palm of her hand.

Cheng Guang lay on the bed, calmly watching the white gauze above him, his thoughts surging.

Time ticked away second by second.

As the clock hands pointed to Midnight, a chilly voice echoed in his mind right on time.

That was the distinct icy voice of the system.

"So it really has come."

Cheng Guang's expression shook slightly, and he immediately listened intently with all his concentration.