

## My System 46

### Chapter 46: Hong Zhu Visits

How could she not know what Cheng Guang was thinking? She immediately explained with a smile.

“Guanger, this girl’s name is Qin Yanqiu. She is the girl whom your grandfather is most optimistic about. She grew up by your grandfather’s side and was already battling enemies on the field at just ten years old. Now, at just twenty, her fame reverberates throughout the entire Northern Expedition Army and even across the border area battlefields.”

“Yanqiu is also a child I’ve watched grow up. When she was younger, she often came to play at our mansion. You should have seen her before.”

“Not to mention knowing her background thoroughly, her family heritage is also very clean. This child’s parents are both generals on the battlefield, and she has grown up following your grandfather in the military, becoming somewhat cold-natured, but internally she is still rather gentle.”

Wu Yuemei explained everything with a smile, her beautiful eyes intently fixed on Cheng Guang’s expression, as if she was worried Cheng Guang wouldn’t like the girl.

If Cheng Guang didn’t like her, no matter how much Wu Yuemei and others liked her, it wouldn’t be of any use.

Everything had to be based on Cheng Guang’s preferences.

This could be considered spoiling him, but it was also about respecting Cheng Guang's wishes.

For someone of the status of the Town-Nation Duke's Heir, being able to decide on one's own marriage and choose the person one likes is something most people wouldn't even dare to dream of.

Just this point alone was enough to make those princes and princesses in the Imperial Palace envious to the point of tears.

Cheng Guang glanced at the scroll, pondered for a moment, and then nodded with a smile, agreeing.

"Everything is up to Mother," he said.

Although the system sometimes isn't very reliable, its judgment should still be fine.

This Qin Yanqiu must be quite exceptional.

Being young and already able to gain widespread fame on the border area battlefields, with high cultivation and striking beauty, she is certainly the Female Martial God in the hearts of countless soldiers.

On this point alone, Cheng Guang had no reason to refuse.

Even if Qin Yanqiu was a bit cold, like a big ice block, as long as he thought of ways in the future, affection could develop over time, and he should be able to warm her up.

Seeing Cheng Guang nod in agreement, Wu Yuemei breathed a sigh of relief, her face breaking into a smile, immediately urging Cheng Guang to eat more.

After chatting with Cheng Guang for a few sentences, she got up and left.

When Wu Yuemei left, her expression was noticeably joyful and her steps light.

Clearly, Cheng Guang's marriage was a major issue that had always weighed heavily on her mind.

Now that the matter was resolved, she felt much more relieved.

In Wu Yuemei's view, the matter of marriage was much more important than any cultivation.

After all, it concerned the continuation of the Duke Zhen's Mansion's legacy.

Wu Yuemei was somewhat eager to send word to the Duke to finalize the affair as quickly as possible.

They had only asked for Cheng Guang's opinion but had not yet sought Qin Yanqiu's.

Although they hadn't yet asked for her opinion, they figured the issue shouldn't be large.

After Wu Yuemei left, Cheng Guang put down the Spirit Food in his hand and sat quietly for a while.

He had eaten a bit too much.

Whether in his previous life or this one, it seemed that parents everywhere are the same.

The more their children ate, the happier they were.

Although Cheng Guang knew he was only an impostor, he couldn't help but feel a sense of affection for Wu Yuemei's meticulous care and instinctively wanted to make her happy.

He accidentally ate too much without realizing it.

Sitting quietly for a while, he let the food in his stomach digest.

Cheng Guang couldn't help but sigh to himself.

He wondered when the real Princely Heir would return.

Once he did, his own path as a stand-in might also come to an end.

At first, he had really hoped that the distinguished Princely Heir would return soon so he could be released early.

Thinking about it now, his thoughts back then were too naïve.

Even if the Princely Heir came back, he couldn't be freed.

The only true liberation for him was a dead end.

He could no longer turn back.

The moment the Princely Heir returned, and if he had no means to respond, he would surely suffer a miserable death.

Together with everyone by his side, Qing Luan, Lin Cheng, and others would all meet a tragic end.

Cheng Guang had indeed considered permanently eliminating the Princely Heir as a future threat.

But he didn't know where this Princely Heir was at the moment.

The whereabouts of the Princely Heir were so secretive that even Qing Luan was unaware.

The only good news for now was that if the Princely Heir were to return to the mansion, the first thing he would do was to contact Qing Luan.

In this way, he would have the initiative, being able to decide whether to stay or leave in advance.

Cheng Guang pondered for a while and turned to look at Qing Luan, who stood respectfully by his side, gesturing for her to sit down and have some food.

"Qing Luan, you should eat something too," he said.

Qing Luan was initially taken aback, instinctively thinking to refuse, but before she could speak, Cheng Guang had taken hold of her arm, pulling her down to sit.

Qing Luan eyed the Spirit Food in front of her with some longing.

This Spirit Food was incredibly precious, and even for someone with cultivation at the fourth rank like her, it held great benefits.

Nevertheless, she dared not eat it.

Cheng Guang, on the other hand, didn't care about such concerns and pushed some of the food toward Qing Luan.

He also encouraged Lin Cheng, who was standing by, to eat some.

Lin Cheng's reaction was even more extreme than Qing Luan's; he waved his hands in hasty denial, not daring to overstep in the slightest.

Cheng Guang, resigned, picked up a Yulan Fruit from the table and tossed it to Lin Cheng, who treasured it as if it was a priceless possession, his body stiffening with gratitude.

The class disparity in this world was even greater than he had imagined.

Individuals like Qing Luan and Lin Cheng, who would be considered prodigies if placed in any of the outside Sects and Clans, behaved like children in front of him, a Princely Heir who had just stepped on the path of cultivation; they did not dare to offend or make mistakes.

Being born into such a prominent family, even if one did not practice cultivation, it was still possible to live comfortably. The true Princely Heir was just like that, never having properly cultivated, yet he could still enjoy luxuries and blessings that common folks could hardly imagine.

The only drawback might be limited freedom of movement.

It was safe enough within the mansion, but as soon as one stepped outside, even without leaving the Capital city, they would be targeted by countless individuals and various forces.

It had been the case with Bai Shuxuan before.

And so it would be with the assassination mentioned by the system that was to happen before long.

Many undercurrents were converging upon the Princely Heir.

Now that the true Princely Heir was absent, it was ultimately Cheng Guang who had to bear these pressures.

As Cheng Guang contemplated, at that moment, from around the bend of the shaded path outside the courtyard, the figure of Steward Wang slowly emerged.

He came to the entrance of Million Specie Garden, looking respectfully towards Cheng Guang and spoke.

“Princely Heir, there is a visitor outside the mansion seeking an audience.”

Qing Luan furrowed her brows slightly, puzzled, “Who is it? Still outside the mansion?”

Steward Wang replied, “This person has a somewhat unique identity, claiming to be a maiden of Wanhua Tower’s Bai Shuxuan, which is why I did not permit her entry into the mansion.”

Having said that, Steward Wang’s gaze fell upon Cheng Guang, “Princely Heir, would you like to meet her?”

Cheng Guang’s brows rose slightly, his interest piqued as he let out a chuckle, “Heh, I was just thinking of finding her, yet I didn’t expect that she couldn’t contain her impatience and has taken the initiative to send someone to me.”

“There’s no need for trouble, I’ll go out and see.”

Having said this, Cheng Guang stood up and made his way towards the outside of the mansion.

Lin Cheng hurriedly followed.

Upon hearing this, Qing Luan was stunned, her expression betraying her astonishment.

Wanhuatower...

Bai Shuxuan...

She has actually sent someone to seek out their Princely Heir?

Qing Luan pursed her red lips, her feelings complex.