

My System 49

Chapter 49: Controlling Water Temperature

Cheng Guang looked at Bai Shuxuan and, facing her feigned shyness, remained silent, merely continuing to look at her with a faint smile.

Seeing that Cheng Guang didn't make much of a move, Bai Shuxuan's slightly tense body actually began to relax a great deal.

She had never intended to let Cheng Guang touch her; her words were just a test to see if Cheng Guang harbored any thoughts toward her.

"If I were to choose the way of compensation myself, why not just..."

After pondering for a moment, Cheng Guang spoke slowly.

Bai Shuxuan's beautiful eyes lit up slightly, the light of expectation falling on Cheng Guang's face, as if she were awaiting what he might say.

As long as Cheng Guang harbored thoughts of her, under the influence of the fascinating body, he would be affected without realizing it.

Even if she did nothing, Cheng Guang would become attentive to her feelings, safeguard her mood, and all his actions would start to align with pleasing her.

As Bai Shuxuan contemplated, she saw Cheng Guang resting one hand on the table, his lips curved in a smiling expression.

He paused for a moment and then said with interest, "If I were to choose the way of compensation myself, why not let me offer myself in matrimony?"

Upon hearing Cheng Guang's words, Bai Shuxuan breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that her plan seemed to be working.

Cheng Guang indeed had certain thoughts about her, and it seemed that the fascinating body was taking effect; otherwise, Bai Shuxuan believed that Cheng Guang wouldn't have spoken in such a gentle way.

Of course, this was also due in part to the fact that Cheng Guang suffered from a hidden ailment.

After all, even if Cheng Guang lusted after her, he couldn't possibly do anything.

Still, in such a situation with a hidden ailment, to be able to tease her with such a suggestive tone couldn't be anything but a sign of his fond feelings for her, could it?

Bai Shuxuan was already confident that things were going her way and a smile formed on her beautiful face. She pressed her dress down over her fair, picture-perfect legs and slowly stood up.

As she rose, her body's voluptuous curves were unintentionally accentuated, striking in their outline.

Cheng Guang, with the gaze of an upright gentleman, surveyed her without a sideways glance.

Bai Shuxuan appeared shy or perhaps indignant, a blush rose on her alabaster cheeks; after standing up, she moved to Cheng Guang's side.

She gently poured the tea.

Making subtle contact with his body.

So as to let her fascinating body have the greatest effect.

At the same time, Cheng Guang sensed large amounts of pink halos emanating from Bai Shuxuan, enshrouding his Primordial Spirit.

Even though these pink halos disappeared in the blink of an eye when the Charm Eyes Divine Power sigil flashed, he couldn't help but feel a wave of discomfort.

Cheng Guang's eyelids involuntarily twitched as he picked up his teacup without looking elsewhere and took a sip.

Bai Shuxuan, who had not deliberately used her Divine Power but relied on her body's instinct alone, managed to be so enticing.

Even with his Charm Eyes Divine Power that could immunize against charms, he still felt somewhat unsettled.

Cheng Guang thought that if the real Princely Heir were here, he probably wouldn't last one evening.

After interacting like this for some more days, it wouldn't be a surprise if that Princely Heir turned into a spineless fawner.

After pouring the tea, Bai Shuxuan said softly, "Princely Heir, I hardly deserve your offer of marriage. As long as the Princely Heir does not disdain me for coming from a brothel, that will suffice."

Having said this, as if she felt it was enough but also fearing Cheng Guang might lose control and reach out to her, she stepped back quietly a few paces.

Cheng Guang noticed Bai Shuxuan's subtle movement and just chuckled without saying much else.

However, he raised his opinion of Bai Shuxuan's skill in controlling the temperature of the water.

In this short interaction, Bai Shuxuan seemed to be drawing closer to Cheng Guang at every turn, but when it came down to it, she would still retreat.

If an outsider unaware of the truth saw this, they might think Bai Shuxuan was behaving coyly.

Little did they know that it was precisely this subtle sense of distance and apparent aloofness, this intermittent cold and warmth, which were the ultimate weapon against fawning sycophants.

No wonder then that the real Princely Heir, who hadn't even touched Bai Shuxuan's hand, had become her besotted devotee.

He thought it was love, but had yet to realize that it was only what he perceived as love.

His thoughts were tightly grasped by Bai Shuxuan.

Cheng Guang took over the conversation from Bai Shuxuan with a smile, "How could it be? What does it matter if a woman comes from a brothel? As long as she's the one I like, I wouldn't care even if she were a beggar."

Bai Shuxuan seemed moved, joyfully wiping the corner of her eye, "I hadn't expected someone of the Princely Heir's exalted status to possess such genuine sentiment. How happy I would be if I could marry the Princely Heir."

Cheng Guang noncommittally uttered a light "Hmm," his gaze shifting towards the window.

The great night was enshrouded, clouds obscuring the moonlight which flickered intermittently, barely visible.

After watching the night outside the window for a while, Cheng Guang turned his head back to look at Bai Shuxuan and smiled, "Wanting to marry me is actually very simple, it all depends on whether you can grasp the opportunity."

Bai Shuxuan covered her mouth with her handkerchief, suddenly having a peculiar thought. She asked as if she knew nothing, "Grasp what opportunity?"

Cheng Guang didn't answer directly but instead allowed his gaze to linger on Bai Shuxuan's body for a few moments.

Bai Shuxuan understood Cheng Guang's implication. She had been expecting this and immediately changed the topic with a curved eyebrow and eager eyes, "Princely Heir, I've always heard of your high and elegant taste. Although you frequently visit the brothel, you remain untouched by the myriad temptations. How could I, a humble girl, dare to reach so high?"

"I only wish that in our future interactions, I can touch the Princely Heir's heart and make you willing to take me as your wife."

Cheng Guang listened silently to Bai Shuxuan's words, his brows raising slightly as he keenly caught the keyword, "Future?"

Bai Shuxuan clearly did not understand Cheng Guang's words, her delicate, jade-like face showing a hint of bewilderment, not knowing the real meaning behind his words.

She thought it was to be taken at face value.

Just as she was about to nod, Cheng Guang suddenly stood up and walked towards Bai Shuxuan.

Approaching her,

a pleasant scent incessantly invading his nostrils.

In Cheng Guang's eyes, an infatuation flared up in time, his act reaching its peak.

His eyes narrowed slightly as he chuckled lightly.

"Since you've said 'future,' let's retire early. It's not late yet."

Bai Shuxuan's body stiffened slightly, but she dared not dodge too obviously, her face becoming somewhat rigid. She suddenly understood what Cheng Guang meant by 'future' and felt an odd sensation in her heart.

Your body is already ruined, so what future is there to speak of.

Although Cheng Guang's actions at the moment were somewhat unexpected for Bai Shuxuan, she was not nervous; if Cheng Guang made any excessive moves, she would simply knock him unconscious.

Bai Shuxuan's face carried a smile, as she was about to chuckle and say something.

But Cheng Guang abruptly retreated a step and turned towards Bai Shuxuan's bed.

At this moment, Cheng Guang had no further desire to engage in insincere flattery with Bai Shuxuan, it was too exhausting.

He intended to take advantage of the situation and stay here the entire night, to gain Bai Shuxuan's trust and sooner draw out those assassins after him.

At this point, even if Bai Shuxuan harbored any harmful intent towards him, she definitely wouldn't act personally against him.

Otherwise, according to the system alerts, the fawning Princely Heir wouldn't have been with Bai Shuxuan for so long, remaining perfectly alive, and even advancing later to the Heavenly Human Realm.