

My System 50

Chapter 50: I Can Only Dote on My Sister

Cheng Guang lay on Bai Shuxuan's bed with all the peace of a clear conscience, lying on his side as he looked at Bai Shuxuan with a playful smile, "Miss Bai, it's getting late, why don't we get some rest?"

Bai Shuxuan's expression unchanged, her red lips slightly pursed, she feigned struggle and modesty before slowly getting up and walking towards the bed.

Then she spoke in a gentle whisper.

"As the Princely Heir wishes."

With that, she began to undress and get into bed.

However, at that moment, Cheng Guang suddenly felt his head become heavy, a drowsy feeling permeated his mind.

He had a realization in his heart and understood which tactic Bai Shuxuan had employed.

For someone like Bai Shuxuan, getting this far was already difficult for her.

Truly having her strip and climb into bed to sleep with him might be even harder for her than killing her.

Having used some means to put him to sleep, even if he were to wake up aware that something was amiss, she could find an excuse to handle it, blaming him perhaps for falling asleep too early.

In an instant, various thoughts flashed through Cheng Guang's mind.

Cheng Guang looked at Bai Shuxuan with meaningful eyes, no longer resisting, and directly fell asleep.

After Cheng Guang had fallen asleep, his breath became long and steady.

Bai Shuxuan slowly retracted her jade hand that had been hidden in her sleeve and emanating Divine Power, and sat back down at the table beside her.

Supporting her cheek with her jade hand, she looked at Cheng Guang sleeping on the bed, her attractive face showing a hint of smugness.

"This is the Princely Heir of Duke Zhen's Mansion, no big deal after all."

"Despite such a noble status, he is still played by me like a toy in the palm of my hand."

Bai Shuxuan murmured in an inaudible tone.

After speaking, as if she thought of something, her attractive eyebrows lightly knitted together again.

“That said, the human who wanted me to help him kill the Princely Heir, although I still want to use the Princely Heir, he has indeed done me several favors.”

“He also promised that if I help kill the Princely Heir, he can give me whatever I desire. In that case, it might be better to help him.”

“Whether or not the Princely Heir can be killed still depends on his own abilities. Whether he succeeds or not, it has nothing to do with me as long as my goal is achieved.”

Bai Shuxuan murmured to herself, her eyes closed in contemplation.

In the room, other than the sound of the incense candle burning and some slight wind, no other sound was to be heard.

Time slowly passed.

As the sky began to brighten, the morning sunlight came through the east window, sifted by a curtain of delicate latticed silk into a mottled mix of pale yellow and dark grey, falling on Cheng Guang’s forehead.

Bai Shuxuan felt it was about time, she approached and lightly tapped beside Cheng Guang.

Hesitating for a moment, she then lay down gently behind Cheng Guang.

But she maintained a certain distance from him.

The performance must be complete.

Even though Bai Shuxuan was reluctant to have too much contact with Cheng Guang, she didn't want to give him any reason to suspect something was amiss over such trivial matters.

After all, she had personally invited Cheng Guang over. If she didn't even undress, or didn't get close to the bed, that would be quite unconvincing.

Bai Shuxuan lay beside Cheng Guang, waiting for the moment just before he would awaken to immediately get up.

Shortly thereafter, Cheng Guang gradually came to, his eyelids starting to flutter lightly.

Bai Shuxuan immediately stopped hesitating, and pretending as if she had just woken up, was about to get out of bed when suddenly a warm, large hand directly took hold of hers.

Bai Shuxuan looked slightly surprised and, without recovering her wits, Cheng Guang directly pulled her into his embrace.

Surrounded by a distinctly masculine scent, Bai Shuxuan, who had never been this close to a man, felt a bit dizzy.

A few flashes of panic crossed Bai Shuxuan's eyes; she didn't understand why Cheng Guang could react so quickly.

But at that moment, she couldn't struggle free, her face stiffening somewhat, though she managed a smile as she looked at Cheng Guang.

"Princely Heir, you're awake?"

Cheng Guang opened his sleepy eyes, looked over Bai Shuxuan, felt the softness beneath him, and let out a yawn with a somewhat vindictive smile, "Yes."

Saying so, and still a bit groggy, "How did I fall asleep last night?"

Bai Shuxuan softly said to Cheng Guang, "The Princely Heir must have been very tired last night, you fell asleep early. Shuxuan did not disturb your rest."

Cheng Guang chuckled, "You are quite considerate."

Having said that, without waiting for Bai Shuxuan to speak, he let go of her and got up without any lingering attachment, then somewhat annoyed, he asked, "Falling asleep so early last night, leaving you all alone, you don't blame me, do you?"

Cheng Guang's tone was quite loaded with a sense of, "You don't blame me for sleeping early, do you?" and "I feel sorry for my little sister."

Bai Shuxuan didn't read any further meaning into Cheng Guang's words; on the contrary, she felt a little pleased in her heart, thinking to herself that her fascinating body had indeed worked its effect.

The Princely Heir had already started to care about her feelings.

The discomfort of having been held in Cheng Guang's arms just now had dissipated quite a bit.

In response, Bai Shuxuan merely smiled and shook her head, "No, the Princely Heir is just over-tired. It is I, Shuxuan, who wanted the Princely Heir to rest more, and I couldn't bear to disturb you."

"Princely Heir must not blame himself, if there is to blame, then blame Shuxuan instead."

Toward the end, Bai Shuxuan feigned a coy shyness, twisting her body coquettishly a few times.

Cheng Guang's expression also appropriately showed his fondness for Bai Shuxuan, his eyes sparkling with deep affection for the one he loved.

"How could I blame you, when I have made this special trip today? However, I alone fell asleep first; that was my courtesy. If I have spare time, may I come again?"

His every word, sentence by sentence, was markedly different from his demeanor the night before.

Asking if he could visit a brothel girl again.

This clearly made no sense.

But in Bai Shuxuan's eyes, it was the most normal thing.

She just smiled and nodded in agreement.

"My abode is modest, and though it cannot compare to your Duke Zhen's Mansion, it's still suitable for a cup of tea."

“If the Princely Heir has some free time, feel free to come and have tea with Shuxuan.”

By the end of her speech, Bai Shuxuan’s face still revealed a hint of shyness.

“Princely Heir, you have already spent a long time with Shuxuan today; I have given you my heart. You may come by when you’re free, but do not linger for too long and give rise to idle gossip.”

Cheng Guang chuckled, “Who dares gossip about me? There’s no one in the Capital city with that kind of courage.”

Bai Shuxuan tenderly insisted, “Ultimately, it’s not a good influence.”

Cheng Guang pretended to be conflicted, then chuckled, nodding his head as he took his leave.

Watching Cheng Guang’s departure, Bai Shuxuan’s beautiful face slowly lost its smile, and she let out a laugh of disdain, saying nothing.

But after a while, she lifted her sleeve to smell the scent on her body.

Caught off guard just now, Cheng Guang had pulled her into his arms.

Bai Shuxuan subconsciously thought Cheng Guang might have discovered something, but he quickly let her go, doing nothing more, which eased some of her concerns.

“This Princely Heir, after an entire night, has been largely influenced by me; there shouldn’t be any major issues now.”

Bai Shuxuan sniffed the scent left on her, and a look of distaste flickered in her beautiful eyes. She called for the maiden Hong Zhu from outside to help her bathe.

After Hong Zhu entered the room, she hurriedly prepared bathwater for Bai Shuxuan.

Before long, in the midst of the rising steam, Hong Zhu washed Bai Shuxuan’s body while asking.

“Miss, how did it go?”

Bai Shuxuan nodded, “There shouldn’t be any problems now.”

As she spoke, Bai Shuxuan’s brows slightly furrowed.

“It’s just that the person who has been supporting us from behind asked us to help them assassinate the Princely Heir.”

“This will require some preparation time. Given my influence over the Princely Heir right now, it’s not yet enough to make him send away all his guards.”

Hearing this, Hong Zhu’s face turned slightly pale.

Assassinating the Princely Heir...

This Princely Heir stands atop the Great Zhou Dynasty, the power elite of the Four Directions Mortal World. If he were to be killed, the entire Great Zhou would be thrown into chaos.

This was no small matter.

“Miss, do we really have to kill him?”

“If we kill him, not only Duke Zhen’s Mansion but even the entire Great Zhou Dynasty will go mad, and that won’t be good for us either.”

Hong Zhu appeared concerned.

Bai Shuxuan indifferently splashed the water, vigorously rubbing her fair and delicate skin until it was red, not stopping despite the irritation.

“It doesn’t matter if this Princely Heir lives or dies; it has little effect on us.”

“As long as our goal is achieved, that’s all that matters.”

“If their assassination fails, it doesn’t concern us much. Even if it’s traced back to us, the Princely Heir, who is under our influence, will speak for us.”

“Don’t worry. If worst comes to worst, we can always flee back to the Devil Region.”

Bai Shuxuan’s tone and demeanor became casual and indifferent, her exquisite beauty turning cold, now resembling that of the Saintess.

Listening to this, Hong Zhu looked conflicted and seemed at a loss for words, she just nodded slightly.