

## My System 54

### Chapter 54: Not a Bit of Sincerity

Five days had swiftly passed, and February was about to end, with the weather turning cooler unexpectedly.

The sky gradually darkened as the sunset dyed it a fiery red.

In the courtyard, a figure was still practicing martial arts.

It was Cheng Guang!

During these five days, besides his daily visits to the brothel and checking in with Bai Shuxuan, Cheng Guang devoted all his remaining time to cultivation.

In these five days, Cheng Guang had made significant progress with the Divine Python Coiling Skill. His Qi flowed through his body, considerably strengthening his physique. Ordinary swords and blades were no longer able to pierce his skin.

His body seemed to have grown taller and more robust than just a few days earlier; his height also appeared to have increased by quite a bit.

The whole person looked lean and graceful, poised and dignified. Even without the prestige of his status as the Princely Heir, he would still be seen by others as a graceful gentleman.

Cultivation made time fly swiftly.

Seeing that it was getting late and the time to meet Bai Shuxuan had arrived, Cheng Guang gradually slowed down his movements, stopped the swirling Qi around him, and exhaled a breath of turbid air.

Feeling the rapid growth of his Primordial Spirit and physique over the past few days, Cheng Guang's eyes couldn't help but reveal a touch of joy.

"My Spirit Dao cultivation speed is extremely fast. If I hadn't diverted some Qi to my body, I would have already broken through to the Second Rank of Spirit Dao's Yin God Realm."

"As for Martial Cultivation, even though it doesn't progress as quickly as Spirit Dao, with ample resources and the continuous supply of Qi I provide, my cultivation speed could also be described as extremely fast compared to ordinary people."

"Perhaps in another day or two, my Martial Cultivation will break through to the Second Rank Physique Realm."

Cheng Guang raised his head to the sky; even though there was still some light left, the bright moon had already emerged, embedded in the firmament. The moonlight cast the surrounding sky into a silvery scene. It was not as richly colored as the sunrise, but it appeared more pure and elegant.

With a slight movement of his Primordial Spirit, Cheng Guang suddenly felt that his Primordial Spirit should be as pure and flawless as the moonlight.

So...

His Primordial Spirit trembled.

What was once colorless, his Primordial Spirit suddenly turned white!

Offer prayers to a marvelous deity without felling the tree; the might of hidden gods enshrined in its shade!

Spirit Dao Second Rank, Yin God Realm.

In these past days, Cheng Guang had been cultivating the God Emperor Cultivation Method every day, directing half of the attracted Qi to his body. He thought that breaking through to the Second Rank Yin God Realm in Spirit Dao would take some time, but unexpectedly, with a sudden insight, he had achieved a direct breakthrough.

Breaking through to the Second Rank in Spirit Dao opened up a myriad of applications.

“Sense the numerous images of the Primordial Spirit and then leap through the Nine Heavens. The moment you step into the Yin God Realm, the Primordial Spirit can temporarily detach from the body, influencing heaven and earth as well as the surrounding entities.”

“A Martial Cultivator of the same realm facing my Soul Attack would have no means to defend, and once hit, they would be rendered helpless.”

Cheng Guang pondered, his eyes sparkling with a bit more joy.

The only regret was that he currently had too few Spirit Dao methods.

He could only use the Power of the Primordial Spirit in a rudimentary fashion, lacking the ability to use it to evolve all kinds of miraculous feats.

It's said that the most powerful measure for a Spirit Dao cultivator is to comprehend the Proving Dao Map, manifesting deities through the Primordial Spirit, and casting spells.

“The Proving Dao Map is extremely precious; I wonder if Cheng Zhihai will be able to get one for me.”

Cheng Guang murmured to himself.

Without dwelling on it much longer, Cheng Guang slowly gathered his Primordial Spirit's power. As his Spirit Dao cultivation had broken through to the Second Rank Yin God Realm, the brightness before him seemed to have become much clearer.

Even as night fell, his vision could discern many things that most ordinary people could not see.

The light in Cheng Guang's eyes was joyful. He had already planned to cease his training for the day, but he hadn't expected his Spirit Dao to make such a breakthrough, which was a pleasant surprise.

After being attended to by Qing Luan, he washed up simply, changed into a fresh and tidy set of clothes, and set out for Wanhua tower.

During this period, the popularity of Wanhua tower had somewhat begun to recover.

The impact of Cheng Guang's words from before was also gradually diminishing.

Wanhua tower once again introduced a new Oiran.

As for Bai Shuxuan, besides Cheng Guang, she had not welcomed any other clients.

Therefore, Bai Shuxuan's Jade Pavilion was as silent as usual, with only a few Turtle Slaves and servants walking inside the pavilion, cleaning the place.

Cheng Guang walked straight upstairs, pushed open the door, and entered Bai Shuxuan's room.

"Princely Heir."

As soon as he entered the room, Cheng Guang's indifferent expression instantly transformed into an enamored, fawning look, his acting skills maxed out.

When Bai Shuxuan saw Cheng Guang enter the room, she came forward to greet him with a smile on her face and respectfully saluted him.

Even though Bai Shuxuan was aware that Cheng Guang's mind had already been greatly influenced by her, she at least performed the surface courtesies.

"Princely Heir has come a bit late today, making Shuxuan wait quite a while."

After asking how he was doing, Bai Shuxuan did not wait for Cheng Guang's reply, but instead voiced her grievance with a coquettish tone.

Cheng Guang couldn't help but internally criticize; hadn't he always arrived at this time in the past?

He knew that Bai Shuxuan had begun preparing to actively make trouble.

As the fawning Princely Heir, he naturally had to indulge her in this moment.

So a slightly apologetic smile spread across Cheng Guang's face.

"Shuxuan, it's my fault, I was delayed by some matters, I'll try to come earlier next time."

When Bai Shuxuan heard this, her red lips pursed slightly, "Who believes these words of yours? If you want to apologize, you must do it in a different way."

"Such an apology has no sincerity."

Cheng Guang pretended to be concerned and asked, "Then how should I express my sincerity?"

After thinking for a moment, Bai Shuxuan pointed to her red lips with a finger and laughingly said, "Princely Heir, why don't you gift me some Heavenly Gang or some Innate Pills that can enhance my cultivation level?"

Upon hearing Bai Shuxuan's words, Cheng Guang's eyebrows shot up.

During these five days, it was not the first time Bai Shuxuan had asked him for resources.

But it had always been very subtle.

Cheng Guang pretended not to understand, acting as if he lacked emotional intelligence, and thus managed to get by.

But unexpectedly, this time Bai Shuxuan couldn't hold back her impatience and started demanding outright.

The Heavenly Gang and Innate Pills that Bai Shuxuan listed were no ordinary items.

Heavenly Gang could be used to refine weapons, and weapons infused with Heavenly Gang could channel Qi, their power exponentially greater than ordinary weaponry.

Heavenly Gang was extremely rare, and throughout the Great Zhou, it was already considered a strategic resource. There wasn't enough even for soldiers on the battlefield, so it was impossible for it to circulate outside, let alone be sold to the Devil Clan or enemy states.

Even though Cheng Guang was the Princely Heir of Duke Zhen's Mansion, he also could not access much Heavenly Gang.

Now Bai Shuxuan began by demanding Heavenly Gang, and by the tone of it, it seemed she wasn't asking for a small amount either.

As for the Innate Pills, these pills could replenish innate Qi, which were not much use to lower-level cultivators, but were akin to miraculous elixirs for cultivators of the Sixth Rank and above.

Just one could significantly boost the odds of a high-level cultivator breaking through a minor realm.

One could imagine how precious the Innate Pills were.

And for the Devil Clan, who entirely relied on enduring the years and absorbing the essence of sun and moon, ordinary pills already had significant effects and were of great value.

Used on the Devil Clan, the effects of the Innate Pills would likely multiply manifold.

Bai Shuxuan's intentions this time were far from trivial.

This demand as bold as a lion's was oddly reminiscent of revealing one's ulterior motives once options were exhausted.