

## My System 55

### Chapter 55: How Could It Be Acting?

Cheng Guang's eyes flickered with hints of peculiarity and amusement, though his expression remained unchanged, slowly revealing a touch of difficulty.

"Shuxuan, this... The items you're asking for are all very precious. I'll need some time to prepare. I will try to bring you some Heavenly Gang and Innate Pills."

Seeing Cheng Guang was not making further excuses, Bai Shuxuan's face revealed a bit of pride and satisfaction. She nodded slowly, then said in a gentle voice,

"If the Princely Heir could give Shuxuan more, it would signify the Princely Heir's greater sincerity."

"Shuxuan is willing to reward the Princely Heir," she added.

"How about a private meeting at Cold Pavilion six miles away at Midnight tonight?"

As Bai Shuxuan spoke, her face timely blushed with several shades, seemingly shy.

Even without saying anything, it was as if Bai Shuxuan had said everything.

It seemed that just by Cheng Guang going to Cold Pavilion six miles away, he could enjoy some special benefits.

Cheng Guang couldn't help but curse internally, bloody private meetings, did he need any private meetings with a woman from the brothel?

Cheng Guang remained silent, and Bai Shuxuan continued to speak.

"Princely Heir, you can have someone send the items to me tomorrow. There's no need for the person to come over, just head directly to Cold Pavilion six miles away. I have already arranged everything there," she said.

"The Princely Heir need not worry."

Bai Shuxuan's words were quite clear – afraid that Cheng Guang might die, she wanted him to give her one last batch of resources.

On the other hand, she was scared of Cheng Guang coming to her location.

If Cheng Guang died, someone would definitely swiftly investigate and trace it back to her.

It would be very troublesome to extricate herself then.

Better to just send Cheng Guang away, to keep him from coming back to Wanhuatower and Jade Pavilion.

If Cheng Guang died, it could also buy her some time to distance herself from the blame.

The infatuated look on Cheng Guang's face began to fade slowly, and he asked another question.

"Cold Pavilion six miles away?"

Bai Shuxuan nodded slightly, without suspecting anything, her face shy, her hands slowly twisting the corner of her clothes.

"The Princely Heir need only come to Cold Pavilion six miles away. Shuxuan will be waiting there for a private meeting with the Princely Heir," she said.

"Are you sure everything is already arranged?" Cheng Guang asked again, his gaze flashing with some inexplicable meaning.

Bai Shuxuan nodded again, apparently thinking that Cheng Guang was about to leave to gather resources for her. She even made a point of reminding him,

"Princely Heir, the Innate Pills are not a big deal; if there aren't enough, you can use other precious pills to compensate. However, the more Heavenly Gang stones, the better. If it really doesn't work out, it's also acceptable to send Shuxuan some weapons refined from Heavenly Gang stones."

Cheng Guang chuckled.

Bai Shuxuan, hearing Cheng Guang's laughter, was clearly startled, her shy demeanor slowly faded, and when she looked at Cheng Guang, she found no trace of infatuation on his face.

It was as though the Cheng Guang just moments before and the one now were not the same person.

"Qian," he called out suddenly.

Cheng Guang's sudden cry startled Bai Shuxuan, and then she sensed the space around her seemed to tremble.

A figure slowly revealed itself.

The voice arrived even before the person was clearly seen.

“Princely Heir, we’re not acting anymore?”

Cheng Guang’s gaze was indifferent as he slowly picked up his teacup, not looking at Bai Shuxuan, who was standing there in a daze.

“No more acting. The fish has taken the bait. How are things with my father?” he asked.

“I have already informed the Director,” came the reply.

Cheng Guang nodded.

“Qian, let’s proceed then,” he said.

Qian Siyuan stepped into Jade Pavilion, an immense aura emanating from his body, his gentle face breaking into a radiant smile.

“Alright!”

Bai Shuxuan’s complexion changed drastically, her beautiful features instantly losing color, her face turning gloomy and ashen. She bit down on her red lips, seemingly unable to believe what she saw, her wide eyes staring at the person before her.

“Qian Siyuan?!”

“You, how could you be here?!”

Bai Shuxuan first let out a cry of surprise, then looked at Cheng Guang with disbelief.

“Princely Heir, what is this...”

Bai Shuxuan’s eyes fixed intently on Cheng Guang, as if she wanted to see the previous compassion and concern on his face, but she was quickly disappointed.

Cheng Guang’s expression did not change at all, compared to the Cheng Guang of before, he seemed like a completely different person.

“You fox devil, if the Princely Heir did not intend to fish out the big fish behind you, why would he play so many acts with you? I’m tired of it even if the Princely Heir isn’t,” Qian Siyuan said, his face breaking into a gentle smile. He then yawned, “The Princely Heir asked me to capture you alive, so, if you behave, I’ll be gentler. If you resist, I’ll have to be rougher.”

Hearing Qian Siyuan’s words, Bai Shuxuan’s face trembled with shock and disbelief, her complexion turning pale.

Her jade-like face turned as white as paper, her red lips quivering involuntarily, as if struggling to find the words to describe how she felt at this moment.

Her fingers, like carved jade, clutched tightly at the hem of her garments as she involuntarily stepped backward.

She was unable to accept this reality for a moment.

She had thought her plan was flawless, and since Cheng Guang set foot in Jade Pavilion, she had firmly controlled him in her hands—save for some unforeseen events on the first night, everything else went normally.

But she could never have imagined Cheng Guang was only acting with her the whole time, even seeing through her true identity as a member of the Devil Clan...

“How is this possible... I have a Different Treasure that allows for perfect shape-shifting, my aura perfectly concealed. As long as I don’t reveal myself, I shouldn’t be exposed...”

“As for acting...”

“How can it be acting!”

“The Princely Heir has been with me for so long, he must have been influenced by my fascinating body!”

Bai Shuxuan murmured to herself, her heart still holding some hope despite the clear situation, wishing Cheng Guang would speak up for her.

However, the Cheng Guang in her eyes merely looked at her with a playful expression.

This expression said it all.

Bai Shuxuan's heart sank immediately.

Seeing Qian Siyuan approach, Bai Shuxuan took a deep breath to calm herself, her demeanor radiating an imposing and extremely irritated air.

"May I ask the Princely Heir, when did you discover my identity?" Bai Shuxuan asked urgently, wanting an answer.

Cheng Guang chuckled, "From the very beginning. Your methods are quite good, had it been someone else, they would likely have fallen into your trap early on."

Bai Shuxuan's eyes widened in surprise, "From the beginning?"

She muttered, frowning slightly. Before she could say more, Qian Siyuan was already standing in front of Bai Shuxuan.

The gentle smile remained on his face, only his hand slowly extended.

“You fox devil, whatever method you used to transform into this shape, you’re barely different from the Human Race now,” said Qian Siyuan, as his hand moved slowly forward, his very presence emanating a powerful force.

The pressure on Bai Shuxuan was as heavy as a mountain bearing down on her.

Bai Shuxuan’s expression shifted; her strength was far from matching Qian Siyuan’s.

Feeling that overwhelming pressure, Bai Shuxuan no longer hesitated, pulled out a stone covered in lightning patterns from her bosom.

As Bai Shuxuan held the lightning-patterned stone in her hand, faint flashes of electricity seemed to pass through the air, filling it with a dangerous aura.

Qian Siyuan’s eyes narrowed slightly, “Eh, is that the Lightning-Patterned Stone? You have quite a few nice things, fox devil.”